

1975



PRINCIPAL'S PAGE

Once again another edition of "Prospice" gives its readers the opportunity to pause awhile, to look back and possibly to glance forward.

An old proverb says, "He that will not reflect is a ruined man." With the pace of life as it is today, it is often difficult to pause for a while, to look back and see from where we have come and to glance ahead and note where we are going. Occasionally forced circumstances compel us to pause and reflect; often this is just what we need to bring us back to the world of reality. A lack of reflection too frequently means a lack of direction, of an appreciation of progress or the realization of no progress.

Probably it is easiest to observe progress in material ways. One sometimes says little progress is evident at Camberwell High School, that things go on, or even flood on, the same as ever. Yet those who have known the school for less than ten years would insist that the new wing, hall and quadrangle with the trees and native shrubs are a big advance on the scattered prefabricated buildings and unsightly grounds. Without a little reflection one would take these improvements for granted as well as the efforts and labour of those who made them possible.

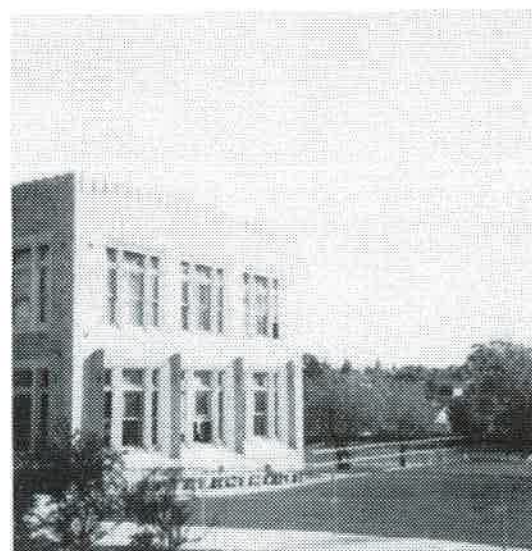
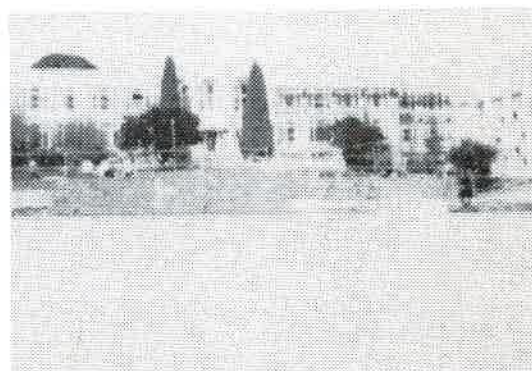
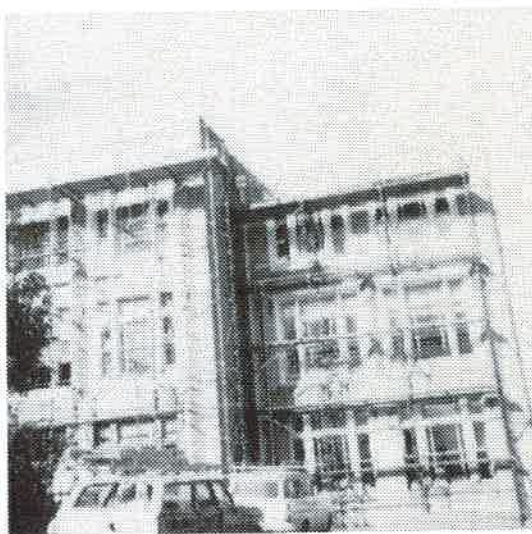
A little reflection on the past efforts of students in this school would suggest progress in other areas. The innovation suggested by students that Form VI be given one working day per week to organise their own work and leisure programme was certainly a big step in the right direction; other suggestions, which facilitate senior students' transition to adult life, are just as important. The first junior class to brighten up their form room by painting the furniture also made a big step in the right direction. However, some reflection should suggest that amongst the innovations, the small group who scandalise and undermine the efforts of others only retard progress, as do their fellow travellers, the apathetic, who contribute nothing materially or morally.

Reflection is most difficult when applying it to ourselves. If it is any comfort to students, it is just as difficult for teachers or adults to be honestly self-critical as for them. The decline in literacy and numeracy of our students suggests we allowed the pendulum of teaching methods to swing too far when innovations — some might say gimmicks — were introduced to replace old methods; we have not reacted quickly and accurately enough when we saw the results. We would all be better teachers if we kept in mind that once we are out of sympathy with our students, then our teaching days are over.

The most successful students frequently pause and consider past efforts and future plans. Accurate self-analysis and prompt reaction usually mean a fairly direct and sure path to success; inaccurate or dishonest self-criticism too frequently exercises lack of success to imaginary external causes and often leads to academic tragedy. I would suggest that, if teachers, parents and students frequently paused and reflected more accurately on past efforts and future plans, there would be fewer academic tragedies and less human wastage in our schools.

A. M. KLOEDEN
Deputy Principal

Heartily endorsed: M. J. ESSEX
Principal



SUPERIORS



AND

INFERIORS

TEACHERS' PHOTO (Men)

Left to right — Back row: Mr. Broadbent, Mr. Jay, Mr. Hill, Mr. Davies.

Fourth Row — Mr. Kavanaugh, Dr. Pinnow, Mr. Williams.

Third Row — Mr. Turner, Mr. Lawson, Mr. James, Mr. Bertam, Mr. Wigg.

Second Row — Mr. Macrae, Mr. Cocking, Mr. Andrews, Mr. Djoneff, Mr. Winiarski.

Front Row — Mr. Harvey, Mr. Demunck, Mr. Morrison, Mr. Pollock.

ABSENTEES — Mr. Robertson, Mr. Kloeden, Mr. McDonald, Mr. Habasque, Mr. Thomson.

(Ladies)

Left to right — Back row: Mrs. Jefferies, Mrs. Nixon, Mrs. Abbott, Miss Aldons, Mrs. Pallot.

Fourth Row — Miss Bluett, Miss Flinn, Miss Smith, Mrs. Fitkau, Miss Rusden, Mrs. Allan, Mrs. Shaw.

Third Row — Mrs. Goldberg, Mrs. Hollander, Mrs. Freer, Mrs. Tempest, Mrs. Goulding, Mrs. Button.

Second Row — Miss Keenan, Mrs. Allen, Mrs. Roberts.

Front Row — Mrs. Hayes, Mrs. Manh, Mrs. Oakden, Mrs. Gaffy.

ABSENTEES — Miss Bates, Mrs. Berry, Mrs. Bogner, Mrs. Bunn, Mrs. Burgess, Mrs. Casey, Mrs. Clarke, Miss Fleck, Mrs. Harper, Mrs. Kilvington, Mrs. MacDonald, Mrs. Moore, Mrs. Nagel, Mrs. Neville, Miss Pattison, Mrs. Runco, Mrs. Sztal, Mrs. Thomas.



HOW TO STIR TEACHERS

The name of the game is How to Stir Teachers. This game can be played by any number but best results are obtained with a junior class of over twenty members and a new, young, inexperienced (and preferably female) teacher.

The game is a complex one and takes many years of practice. It requires skill, patience, persistence and ingenuity. The class must act as a cohesive unit dedicated to chaos and confusion, while at the same time allowing individual disruptive performances by talented, repressed or audacious exponents of the ancient art.

There are various possible aims, and the class must be quick to appraise the teacher's intention for the period so as to be able to deploy suitable tactics as efficiently as possible: a debate or discussion period presents no problem to even the most motley crew, whereas a highly organised series of activities with a clear aim and requirements, especially if the period precedes recess, lunchtime or hometime may present a far greater challenge. High points are always scored for doing the minimum of work in the maximum time. One good, indeed almost invincible, tactic here, is to come unprepared. To leave the text book in your locker (lose it, claim it is unobtainable from the bookstores) is a good starter, and the absence of dictionaries is to be highly recommended. If the dread moment of putting pen to paper (and mind to problem) can no longer be put off, a sudden interest in the aesthetic qualities of red biro on fresh paper, lines executed meticulously with (needless to say) a borrowed ruler, and a love of intricate headings, can all lead to a friendly, co-operative sharing of the impoverished resources of a class affluent enough to be masticating vigorously without pause, from one canteen foray to another.

But even this stage can be postponed for a good ten minutes so long as everyone co-operates. Most of the players should hasten to the room well before the bell rings. This allows proper time to shift desks right over to the heaters or close to the windows for the best view of the soccer and passing parade. Any morsels of chalk left by an absent-minded teacher (or previous guerrillas) can be gathered in case of future need; windows and blinds carefully adjusted; and the soundless TV picture adjusted so as to be visible to the class but not the teacher. As the bell rings, a few friendly scuffles and a little duster throwing create diversions for some, while the hiding of confreres folders and pencil cases adds interesting sub-plots for the teacher to unravel later.

Once the teacher has arrived, the players allow a kind of order to permeate the class-room, but the level of noise should only diminish sufficiently to allow a fair go to the latecomers, yet to play their roles. For these a variety of ploys is possible: don't bring a late pass without being asked, as this disrupts the lesson only once, and, besides, minimises the amount of lesson actually missed. A casual chat

with a friend can always be cut off by an imperious command to attend to some tyrant teacher, while a lost locker-key or a misreading of the time-table afford interruptions for imaginative but compulsive performers.

A barrage of kindly offers to "get the books Miss?" can momentarily cause the teacher to lose the thread of her lesson, but note that the offers should not come too soon after the teacher has started speaking for they might, in fact, be needed. Once the page number has been clearly written on the board, a series of polite but persistent inquiries as to which page the exercise is on, earns a few points, and the class begins to hum as it mentally assesses its mounting point score.

Bright students who find the work easy should hurry ahead completing the work efficiently, not extending themselves in any way, but doing enough to be able to say the task is complete. These early finishers should devote their time to creating minor diversions: spit balls, small paper pellets to project from empty biro tubes or elastic bands to make a mess which is tedious to clean up and which scores well; or a little quiet mindless carving; or the expression of illustrative impulses on walls, radiator or desk-top is especially recommended so long as it is undetected. For the slow worker, it is sometimes best just to abandon the set task altogether, as otherwise the obligatory sotto voce discussion of one's personal problems may not take sufficient class time. For difficult occasions when most of the students have become engrossed in a task and relative quiet has descended on the room, the true afficiando may produce a raising crow call, burp or indeed an impromptu scene from a drama exercise on "torture", "he dies (Shakespearean style)", or something along those lines.

However, as the midpoint of the period passes, so should the crescendo of noise as good players value the extra points to be gained by conning the teacher into letting them out on time, no matter how riotously the rest of the period has gone. This involves the concerted gathering up of books (don't throw them into the bin from more than four rows back) and haste to appear finished by copying down the questions or instructions conscientiously (but of course not actually answering or carrying them out).

Then a dutiful hush of expectancy should settle on the class as books, biros and lunch tabs are marshalled. There is little left to bring the game to a wholly successful conclusion. This involves a final effort to bring the renewed din of banging and chat to a peak just sufficient to drown out the announcements from the P.A. system but not to obliterate the hiccoughs of the finishing siren. As the players surge from the arena, the satisfaction of knowing the game has been well played, glows on every young face, his purpose in life fulfilled with careful, conscientious and imaginative dedication to subverting compulsory education.

J. Goldberg



FORM VI SNOW TRIP

During the wee small hours of August the 13th, the Camberwell area had a rude awakening as phones buzzed and alarms rang. It was the awakening of some forty plus members of C.H.S's Mt. Buller Expedition. In the moonlit hours (about 5.00 a.m.) many somewhat deserted footpaths came to life ...

Anyhow our bus arrived, and just in time that fearless wonder, P... (no comment so as not to incriminate myself) arrived after having a somewhat unexpected "friendly" early morning chat with the Hawthorn "boys in blue" about his mode of parking in the middle of the road and his picking up a hooded person (e.g. Charlie Ng). When the fellow finally settled down he brought out the roll ... all were present and off we crawled.

First stop on the agenda was at Bonnie Doon but there was not a suitable refreshment place to be seen ... G.K. must have had a finger in the pie ... anyhow it was after all only 7.00 a.m. After a couple of queues we headed for the Mount and a long slow, close to the edge, crawl.

Early in the piece there were cries of "no snow", but the good Lord blessed us with sunshine and snow. About 10.30 a.m. forty-five people scrambled out of the bus amidst a spillage of parkas, gloves, gumboots, beanies and screams of joy. We headed for the slopes ... straight up a short cut via an unsuspecting Mt. Buller Village.

Freddo Frog awards for the days efforts are unofficially awarded to:

Mary-Ann Hayes, that somewhat sturdy, thrill-seeking member of our party who discovered she could ski ... even if only on the flat and though unable to stop ... and for her ability to dance 'in' the bus.

Mike Koutsoukas for his hard earned "one ski" person — he learned what ski safety straps are there for ... I'm sure he was wishing Bill Ruff had his skis insured against loss in addition to breakage.

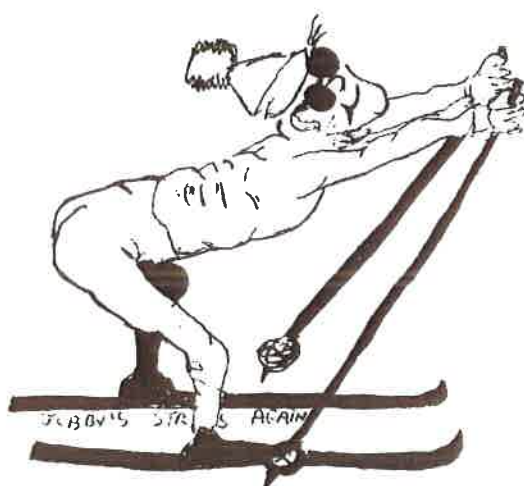
Miss Jill Murray on her sleeping in ability ... and the dropping of her beanie from the chairlift.

And finally to that somewhat enthusiastic dynamo duo, Tim Shute and yours truly for being last back to the bus ... even if extremely punctual ... spot on 4.00 p.m. after a somewhat short but hard downhill jog.

We unanimously agreed this was for us the best day on our H.S.C. calendar. Thanks to Miss Flinn and Miss Bates and the skiing Doctor Pinnow, as well as to S.B. (Bomba ... I won't try to spell it) for his assistance in organising the trip. Thanks to the students for being themselves.

P.S. Congrats to the pursuing D.J. and the somewhat restless crew of the Hillman on successful completion of the trip.

Peter Brown, VI





JUNIOR GIRLS' NETBALL. Left to Right, Back Row: Tracie Tupper, Diana Dirins, Jacky Evans, Joan Coldham, Anne Lacey, Rosie Antonucci. Middle Row: Sue Becker, Sue Dormer, Micheline Nyman, Sue Watson. Front Row: Robynne Frost, Bernadette Ratcliffe, Sharryn Boyd.



JUNIOR BOYS' FOOTBALL. Left to Right, Back Row: Gino Pascuzzo, Stephen Gower, Peter Head, C. Gottlesen, C. Langley, D. Rae. Middle Row: T. Papadopoulos, J. Laird, Mark Brown (Captain), R. Puser, J. Scott. Front Row: Sam Cincotta, Ron Hume, L. Heron, J. Glenn.

JUNIOR NETBALL

Although they finished last season without many wins, the girls in the Junior Team tried their best each week.

Thanks must go to Miss Bluett for her help and encouragement.

We wish them luck for next season.

Bernadette Ratcliff



SENIOR BOYS' BASKETBALL. Left to Right, Back Row: Robert Molnar, Ted Novak, Bob Mason, Donald Yiap. Middle Row: Sebastian Dombaci, Mark Harvey, Malcolm Simpson. Front Row: Raymond Wong, Gordon Clarke.

SENIOR GIRLS' BASKETBALL With quite a number of new players, the Senior Girls' Basketball Team played very well this year. Although only a few wins were achieved a lot of experience was gained.

FOOTBALL

During the 1975 football season the senior football team suffered only two defeats. The fact that we only played two games proved to be irrelevant. I feel that the lack of tuition of football in the school was the main fact which contributed to Camberwell High's defeat. Also the teams were hurriedly prepared and didn't have the opportunity to practise and get to play with one another until the actual matches.

Against Nunawading we suffered bitter defeat because their team consisted of Form VI students whereas our team consisted of Forms IV and V and but for the determined efforts of Tony Cincotta, Bulend Moustafa, Paul Ryan and myself, defeat would have been much greater. Despite two defeats this season, I feel we can be a top team if Mr. McDonald can arrange more matches next season, and we will all give our utmost to strive for Camberwell High School.

Allan Bow

SENIOR BOYS' BASKETBALL

The team was comprised of the following "STARS" —
Captain Raymond Wong — Sharpshooter

of uncanny accuracy

Mark Harvey — Stylist extraordinaire

Sebastian Bombaci — Wall of defence

Robert Molnar — Devastating dribbler

Bob Mason — Tower of strength

Ted Nowak — Hustling hog

Alan Bow — Bustling bomber

Gordon Clarke — Controlling centre

Donald Yiap — Speed dribbling demon

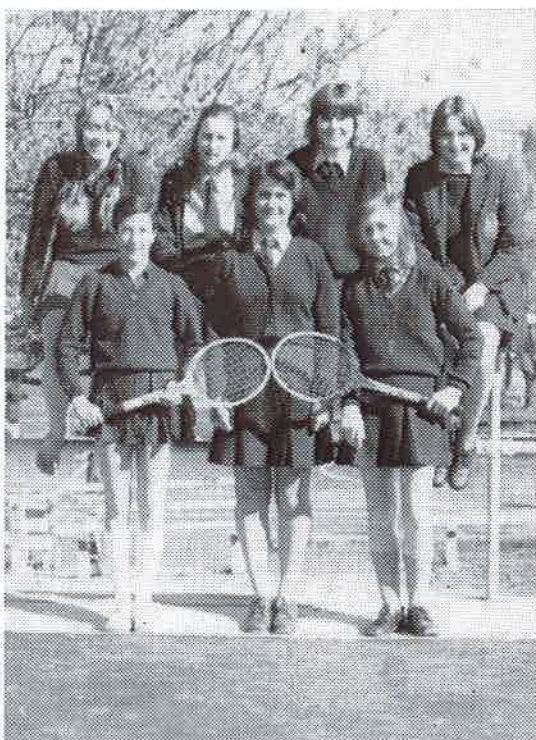
Malcom Simpson — Reliable, rebounding reserve

Due to the Basketball courts being out of action for a great part of second term, and also a failure of the full team being together for any one match, this brilliant team was deprived of all the Championship trophies and awards which a team like ours so justly deserves. The team wishes to thank Mr. McDonald for arranging all our matches and on occasions transporting us there as well.

Robert Molnar



JUNIOR BOYS' SOCCER: Left to Right, Back Row: George Anastasiadis, Archie Mala, Mulaim Vela, David Carmicheal, Colin Gottliebsen, Middle Row: Cesarino Digiuseppantonio, Chris Berryman, Chris Langley, Mark Ainsworth. Front Row: Peter Sopikiotis, George Apostolopoulos (Captain), Lek Zoupani, Ron Hume.



TENNIS

Although the tennis team tried very hard throughout all the inter-school matches, we were not very successful. In fact, we only managed to win one match which was against Canterbury Girls.

We all enjoyed playing against the other schools and hope we will have better success next year.

Kerri Drury

SENIOR AND JUNIOR GIRLS' TENNIS. Left to Right, Back Row: Carol Head, Kerri Drury, Katrina McIndoe, Helen Aird. Front Row: Pam Drury, Joan Coldham, Sharyn Boyd.

We fought valiantly on the court,
And left our opponents with a stark naked nought,
One by one the opposing team fell —
The victors being Camberwell.

This was not quite exactly the case, but at least we tried. Thanks to Mrs. Berry and Miss Bates for an enjoyable season.

Joan Coldham

SENIOR BOYS' SOCCER: Left to Right, Back Row: Peter Jencik, Andrew Harper, Robert Toth, Roman Dodig, Paul Didyk, Con Vassos. Third Row: George Sopikiotis, John Limogiannis, Nick Adamopoulos, George Moutafis, Tony Cincotta. Second Row: Gregor McCaskie, Peter Krnic, Bobby Cincotta. Front Row: Steven Jencik, John Thompson.

STAFF HIT PARADE

Mrs. Allan } Mrs. Moore }	<i>I've been everywhere man.</i>
Mrs. Bogнар	<i>I'm getting married in the morning.</i>
Mr. Clements	<i>What would you do if I sang out of tune.</i>
Mr. Cocking	<i>Light of the World.</i>
Mr. Djoneff } Mr. Morrison }	<i>The two of us.</i>
Mr. Harvey	<i>I'm just an ordinary man.</i>
Mr. Hill	<i>It's too late to turn back now.</i>
Mr. James	<i>Mohammed Ali.</i>
Miss Keenan	<i>I'd like to teach the world to sing.</i>
Mr. Kloedon	<i>Monster Mash.</i>
Library Staff	<i>Silence is Golden.</i>
Mr. McDonald	<i>I don't get no satisfaction.</i>
Mrs. Nagel	<i>A Puzzlement.</i>
Mrs. Nixon	<i>Colour my World.</i>
Mr. Turner	<i>Ego is not a dirty word.</i>



ROY BEAUMONT 3

Days of our lives

Two more teachers have taken the plunge, in other words married this year; Mrs. Bogнар (nee Hollosy) and Mr. Morrison (nee Morrison).

We are happy to report that Mrs. Feehan had a son (Scott Andrew) on the 29th of May and Mrs. Sztal had a girl (Shoshanna) on the 7th of July.

A STORY OF MICE AND MEN

Among the V.I.P's at our first Open Day were Mr. Staley M.H.R. for Kooyong, Mr. Vernon Wilcox the local State Member and the Mayor of Camberwell, Cr. G. Gaffney.

In the biology department even Mrs. Fittkau's mice realised the importance of the occasion and cleaned and preened themselves to the oohs and aahs of the crowds.

Students explained in some detail the chemistry experiments with an authority that perhaps they did not feel. It may have been a case of "you can fool some of the people some of the time", but as our visitors and past students queried and asked penetrating questions it became obvious that "you can't fool all the people all the time", and so the teachers (our friends?) came to the rescue.

Nobody really cared that the teachers didn't exactly excel at soccer. It was a fun day with gym displays, netball, the aroma of cooking drifting down the corridors, needlework, art and service displays. The individual form displays gave an indication of a strong form spirit.

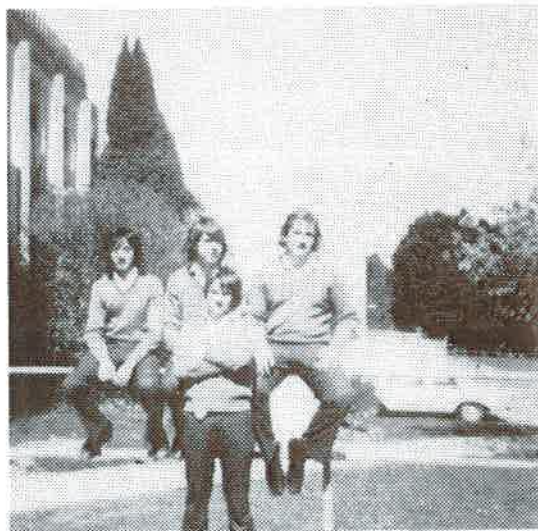
Music in the hall proved to be popular and after a sing some worked up a thirst and moved to the canteen for afternoon tea.

A moment of nostalgia as we wandered round the rogues' gallery, a comprehensive display and historical record as an old (i.e. past) student recognised a photo of Channel 7 News Reader Brian Naylor and reminisced on the glories of the 1946 football team.

But seriously who (and I mean no disrespect) are the V.I.P's? We were thrilled to show off our school to our sisters, brothers, parents and grandparents. We, the students felt a new sense of belonging. Certainly congratulations were due to all those who made this day such a success.

To sum up, a satisfactory day and one which made one proud to belong to Camberwell High.

"The Men"



STUDENTS vs TEACHERS SOCCER MATCH

VENUE: Camberwell High School Oval
DATE: (Open Day)

On a warm Sunday afternoon in March the staff and students of Camberwell High staged a friendly yet serious game of soccer.

The students, clad in various shades of white and captained by their midfield dynamo Peter Jencik, were already seriously handicapped due to the absence of their gifted inside forward, who just happens to be yours truly. The teachers, still sporting various knocks and injuries from the previous game (a month before) had only ten men in their All Star line up, but with those omissions quickly rectified, the game got underway.

In true Camberwell High fashion, the teams were cheered on by a capacity crowd of 200 who congregated on the terracing (sometimes known as the bicycle ledge). The game was played at a blistering pace when in the 15th minute, young Steven Jencik hammered home his first and only goal after a lithe Mr. Morrison had previously stopped shots from the students' onslaught.

The expensive Irish recruit was quick to get among the goals when he opened his account with a well taken goal, calmly slipped under the over-confident Morrison.

After forty-five minutes the students had two goals, with the teachers yet to score.

The second half saw radical changes on the staff's side. Mr. McDonald who had played well in the first term on the wing, was moved to the opposite wing, and found difficulty in finding his feet. Mr. Morrison whom I felt was the teachers' best player in the first half, was taken from the goals and accompanied by his log book, was told to devise a technical plan of tackling the forceful students.

Mr. James, the tear-away striker had kicked neither student nor ball. When the final whistle eventually was blown, the score line reading 6-0 proving how the students ran amok in the second half.

Gregor McCaskie



SENIOR GIRLS' SOFTBALL. Left to Right, Back Row: Robin Lovell, Sue Peddlesden, Sue Davis, Cynthia Wardle. Middle Row: Gillian Richardson, Rosemary Dormer, Kerrie Gerlach. Front Row: Ros Thompson.



JUNIOR GIRLS' SOFTBALL. Left to Right, Back Row: Glenda Cardell, Rosie Antonucci, Rhonda Lucas, Sue Dormer. Middle Row: Alison Mappin, Micheline Nyman, Linda McGurk. Front Row: Dianna Peirce, Debbie Miller.



SENIOR GIRLS' BASKETBALL. Left to Right, Back Row: Dianne Dugdale, Cathy Hargreaves, Rhonda Harvey. Front Row: Yvonne Tilley, Kerri Drury.



JUNIOR GIRLS' BASKETBALL. Left to Right, Back Row: Rosie Antonucci, Theodora Gantinas, Judy Cobb, Carrie Westcott, Kate Kemp. Front Row: Marisa Castellucci, Julie Geary (Captain), Susie Affarrian.

SENIOR GIRLS' SOFTBALL

Though we only won one match during the season, I think the whole team benefited both from participating and from the help and encouragement given by Miss Bates.

Rosemary Dormer

JUNIOR

The Junior Softball team had a good season this year winning all but one match, thus gaining the title of district champions. Thanks to Miss Bates for her help.

Sue Dormer

SENIOR GIRLS' HOCKEY

Senior Girls' Hockey did superbly well this year. Up till the final (which we lost — not due to our terrible playing of course) we were undefeated.

The team worked very well together and with devastating style, thrashed everyone (well almost).

JUNIOR HOCKEY

On behalf of the Junior Girls' Hockey Team I would like to thank Mrs. Berry for her excellent coaching, and the rest of the team for their much appreciated enthusiasm. As a result we only lost two matches, against Nunawading and Blackburn. We came third in the Whitehorse District Region.

Sandra Rosman

SENIOR GIRLS BASKETBALL

A group of senior girls got together and formed a basketball team. We were inexperienced but thanks to the help of Diane Dugdale and Mrs. Berry we at least managed to get a good idea of the game. We lost every match but we scored and got some experience of the sport. Well done us!

Cathy Hargreaves, 4B

JUNIORS

We started at the beginning of this term with great hopes and full of determination. But even though we lost every game we played, all the team tried. There's always next year!

Julie Geary

GIRLS' CRICKET REPORT

At the beginning of last year a team was formed to play in a schoolgirls' competition on Saturday mornings. Unfortunately we lost every match but players decided to form a second team, Victoria Park, which was entered in V.W.C.A. B Grade for season '74-'75. This team played on Saturday afternoons and won the premiership. Thanks go to Miss Smith for organising and coaching both teams.

Heather McGowan

TABLE TENNIS

As the first two matches were forfeited to us we gained practice for a convincing win over Wattle Park. Unfortunately our luck changed and we were defeated in the next two weeks. Overall, we have become experts at winning forfeited matches!

Ingrid Makowski

CROSS COUNTRY

Lots of girls took part in the cross-country teams this year. All trained hard. Thanks go to Mrs. Berry and Miss Bates who gave up a lot of their spare time to take us to Wattle Park to train us. Without their help we would not have been as successful as we were.

The Open Team came second over all, thanks to Lindy Jones who came first and Mary Gardiner second. The Junior and Intermediate teams also did quite well.

Kerri Drury

JUNIOR

The conditions for running were very good. The course for about half of the 3,000 metres was downhill, the rest nearly all uphill. There were three junior girls and one junior boy. The places were out of about fifty. Mandy Bathgate 11th, Joe Gardiner 34th, Jane Bathgate 35th and out of the boys Gareth Driver was 35th.

SENIOR BOYS' VOLLEYBALL

This year's volleyball side consisted of such great players as Molnar the Mauler, Cselko the Mouth and Spike Andrews. Other players were C. Fletcher, M. Harvey, R. Thomson and R. Wong, all brilliant in their own right and all from Form VI.

The two biggest matches played during the year were a finals match against Box Hill High, in which unfortunately we were defeated after a long hard-fought game (scores 15-1, 16-14, 15-12) — and a match against the teachers. The game against the teachers proved to be the most enjoyable and easy game of the year.

Many thanks must go to the people mentioned above, all of whom gave up their precious time on Wednesday afternoons and after school to play and practise. Special thanks to our mascot P. Rappos.

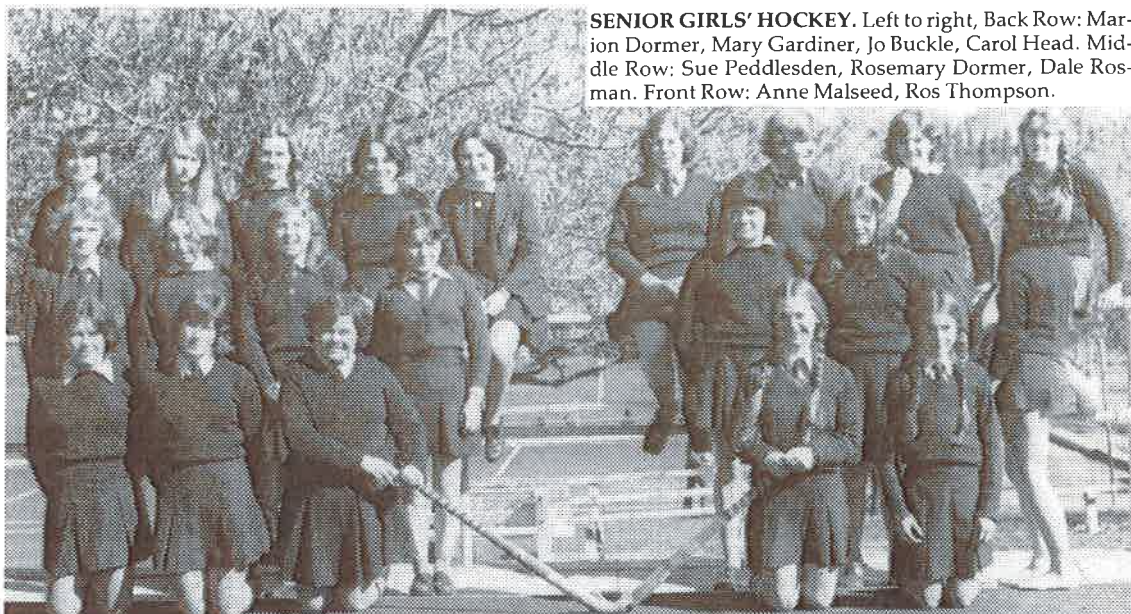
Sebastian Bombaci, 6 (Captain)



SENIOR BOYS' CRICKET TEAM: Left to right, Back Row: Con Tsemelis, Peter Aird, Michael Wilen, Craig Kenny, Derek Linsell. Front Row: Chris Langley, Kevin Stallworthy, Paul Ryan, Barry Allison.



SENIOR GIRLS' NETBALL: Left to right, Back Row: Veronika Nyman, Carmel Pierce, Carol Bailey, Terese Guggenheimer, Wendy Kelaart, Jill Clarke. Middle Row: Toulia Bracoulis, Rhonda Harvey, Hilary Law, Sue Mason, Sally Henley. Front Row: Nicolina Caia, Margaret Fay, Jackie Lowenthal.



SENIOR GIRLS' HOCKEY. Left to right, Back Row: Marion Dormer, Mary Gardiner, Jo Buckle, Carol Head. Middle Row: Sue Peddlesden, Rosemary Dormer, Dale Rosman. Front Row: Anne Malseed, Ros Thompson.

JUNIOR GIRLS' HOCKEY. Left to right, Back Row: Katrina McIndoe, Paula Henderson, Lesley Reid, Judy Cobb, Helen Aird. Middle Row: Alison Mappin, Sue Moysey, Glenda Cardell, Gloria Lazopoulou. Front Row: Joanne Botham, Sandra Rosman (Capt.), Bronwen Power (Vice Capt.)

Absent: Kim Goodall.



SENIOR BOYS' FOOTBALL: Left to right, Back Row: Tony Mitchell, John Lawrence, David Soutar, Bullend Moustafa, John Reid, Allan Bow, Harry Barker, David Wundersits. Middle Row: Chris Langley, Paul Ryan, Ralph Folie, Michael Scott, Tony Cincotta, Gareth Husband, Kevin Stalworthy. Front Row: Yannis Paraskevas, Micheal Lam, Bobby Cincotta, Alfie Delorso, Frank Galeano.

"TRIAL BY JURY"



Gilbert and Sullivan's one act operetta "Trial by Jury" was performed by the Senior Choir, ably supported by a small orchestra of students, instrumental teachers and friends, in the School Hall on Wednesday September 17th. This was the first fully staged musical production to be held at the school for some years and was felt by both staff and students alike to be a highly successful venture.

As a newcomer to the music staff at the beginning of the year, I was struck by the fact that the school is lucky to possess such a fine hall and equally fine stage, and that these facilities should be fully enjoyed. Consequently, after discussion during Term 1, we decided that "Trial by Jury" would not be too ambitious a production for us, and rehearsals commenced shortly after the start of Term 2. From the outset there was a good response from the girls, but the boys were a trifle more reticent over offering their vocal talents. However, by the middle of July we had more than our quota of twelve jurymen. Rehearsals were held twice a week, with advantage being taken of the early finishing time on Thursdays to hold a regular rehearsal after school on that day, and the students involved were, for the most part, very conscientious over attendance.

As the first few days of Term 3 ticked by, so rehearsals became the more frenzied, and the students discovered the difference between singing in a confined space, such as room 105, and trying to fill the hall. Those of us on the production staff cajoled the cast to greater efforts, and the boys in particular responded superbly, producing a very resonant and mature sound. Miss Keenan's production highlighted the humour of the piece and the sets built by Mr. Andrews and his stage crew brought the whole thing to life during the final rehearsals. The advent of costumes (especially the superb dresses for the Bride and Bridesmaids made by Mrs. Abbot) and make-up spurred the cast to give of their very best in the performance itself, which was enthusiastically received by a good sized audience. It was very gratifying for the cast that so many of their parents, teachers and friends turned out to support them on such a wet evening.

After such a production many "thank-you's" are in order, but the greatest must go to the students who took part, to Elizabeth Bartlett, Michael Hanger, Kim Henley, Chris Shute, Tim Shute and Danny Segal, who all took principal roles, to the thirty-five members of the chorus, and to the many backstage helpers, all of whom proved to be a great credit to themselves and to their school. I, for one, shall long remember the great fun and sense of achievement we all enjoyed with "Trial by Jury".

M. P. Clements







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THE LIBRARY

Early this year the library lost the services of a member of staff, who had been associated with the school for many years. Mrs. Madeline Flesch died after an illness which had persisted for some time. Staff and students will remember her for the generous way she gave her time and energy to the library of Camberwell High School.

During the year the library staff has been given considerable support by both the library monitors and the fifth and sixth form library committee. There is no doubt that the work done by both these groups gives considerable help to the library staff.

Members of staff and students are using audio/visual aids more freely. Some students have produced assignments recorded on tape either individually or in groups. Teachers and library staff have prepared a number of teaching units. Teaching staff have co-operated with the A.B.C. in providing criticisms of radio and television programmes.

This year the Advisory Council was instrumental in purchasing a video tape recorder and monitor. A number of programmes have been recorded and used by class room teachers.

The carrels are being wired and before the end of 1975 we should see these in active use.

THE LIBRARY COMMITTEE

The committee, comprised of the library staff and interested Form V and VI students, has met regularly over lunch throughout the year. It has been a very profitable bilateral channel of communication.

Members of the committee on hearing of, or seeing any shortcomings or general problems associated with the efficient running of the library voice them at committee meetings. The committee debates the merits of the claims and suggests possible avenues of putting those accepted into practice.

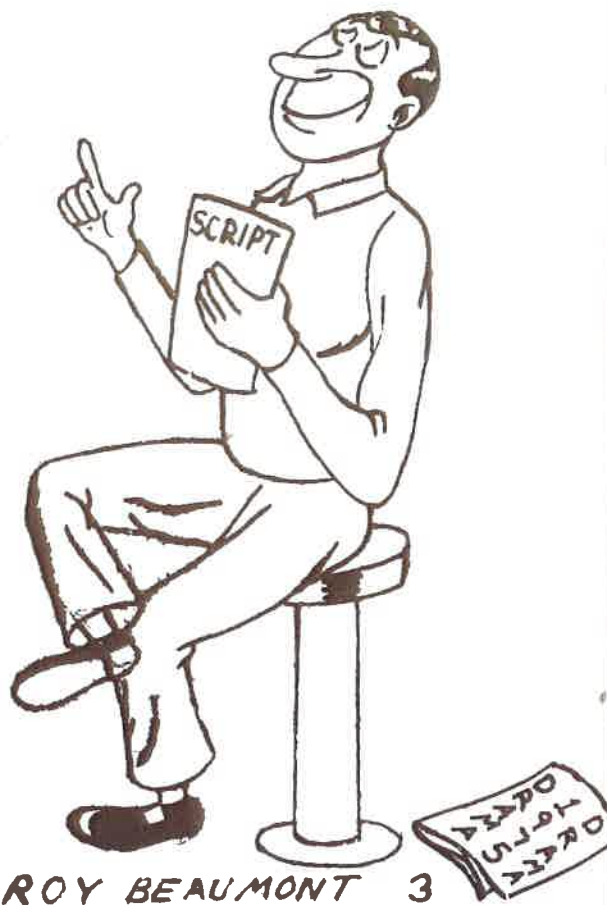
Areas in which committee ideas have been adopted as library policy include: Text buying, class sets, the reservation and overnight borrowing systems, holiday and exam. borrowing, the making of and use of audio/visual and cassette material and naturally noise/behaviour control. Plans are also underway for a "working lunchtime" in the library on Fridays.

Peter Brown, 6

OBITUARY

With regret we record the deaths of two of our teachers — Mr. Williams and Mrs. Flesch.

Mr. Williams, a teacher who began late last year, and Mrs. Flesch, a teacher of many years' standing, have both made a valuable contribution to the life of our school, and earned the respect of the staff and students. Ave vale!



DRAMA FESTIVAL

Drama, it seems, is a dwindling thing at Camberwell High School. This year it took quite a lot of coaxing by Mrs. Bognar (formerly Miss Holosy) and a few interested students to round up willing playwrights and actors. Let's not have a repeat performance next year.

Even though there was this trouble at the recruiting stage, the actual night was very successful with both the humorous and serious sides of drama being represented. There were controversial scenes, funny skits, a jazz ballet dance and several humorous plays included in the programme.

Many thanks to Mrs. Bognar, Don Harrop, the very helpful "stage-crew" and the ever anxious make-up girls for their "diligent" help.

I'm sure that all those who participated and looked-on at this dazzling performance enjoyed themselves immensely.

Well that's it for another year, hope to see an even better performance next year.

(Andre Quentaire esq.)
— well known critic
and self-acclaimed playwright.

ANDERSON AWARD 1975

A BRAVE SEED BURIED IN THE MUD

Deep depths and buttered toast before a prayer to God
(Well he can wait) Deep insights
marmalade
So sweet and sugar-trees
That ooze some sticky stuff that sticks,
That gums the preacher's, fingers making him feel
so helpless
Never again, a prayer at breakfast.
Bravely he turns his face to his creator
Convinced of immortality
He turns to him
So brave, indifferent to being buried.
Preacher! Look at me preacher, don't look at him
Up there upon his cross:
He doesn't need your help
He can wait
Look at me, don't mumble empty
Words of love under your breath. I need
Your help — I can't be brave —
Preacher!
Be brave my son, be brave and patient —
(And you'll be buried long before
You die, by men like me.)
The thoughts he has
Are empty vessels
His emptiness is endless, than this, more endless
the end
Big church
(It seems that way
In such a morning-evening darkness)
Big church, not only large
But huge
Containing all the unravished
Truths that God-like men keep
In refrigerators, safe
Away from those that need to see or touch or feel them
Be nothing
That seed you planted in the mud
That last October evening the seed of truth
That was to save all men — has it begun
To sprout,
Giving forth light or was it buried corpses
Singing them holy-holy
by nuns (no, it was men like me)
Amen
Isn't the preacher brave?
Yes isn't he so. I wish there were
More men like me —

John Patrikios, 6



SUMMER'S FRESHNESS

Cool, clear water
Engulfing the sun's daughter
As she dances and looks for what she craves
In and among the waves.
Long wind blown, sun bleached hair
Blows wildly through the cool clear air
While the cold, clear water is glistening
On the brown and beautifully glowing skin
This young girl, she will loiter, yes
In the deep blue water,
She, the sun's own virgin daughter

Eva Stahr, 5D

Black crows
Side by side.
Shining black
In the rain washed world,
A leaden sky rolls away
The sun shines down
The crows turn gold
In horror they fly
To safety behind dark leaves.

Alison Mappin, 3F

PAINTING BOATS

There's nothing I like doing more
Than painting boats upon the shore
I dip my brush in dazzling white
And draw long strokes from left to right
A seagull touches down to sea
Something as snowy white as he
A curious crab crawls down to smell
My face upturned like some strange shell
While all the children far and wide
Gather and envy at my side
All the children beg to see
If they can paint as well as me.

Christine Adgemis, 1A

MOTHER NATURE

I
The heal all,
Must pay for man's destruction.
You flavour my waters with your waste,
Pollute my blue sky with your waste.
Do you think I relish this taste?
Belching out smoke for my limbs like liniment,
My life means something to you
Are you never to repent?
I
Mother nature must die.

A. Paul

AN EXECUTION

The cold dawn wind blew
The prisoner bound and tied
As a private of certain splendour
Came strutting alongside
Dressed as he was and bejewelled with arms
A glorious sight to behold.
The order came and the prisoner was told
"Walk the plank at dawn
And you never again will see the light"
He took to the board with courage
And where many would put up a fight
He walked with grace and dignity
And once again . . .
The cold dawn wind blew.

A. Paul

STRIVING

The world is alive
And so is the sky
People must strive
Or else they will die

D. Segal

MEN OF HATE

In dark streets
In unlit doors
The young boys wait with fists of steel
And cold hearts turned away from warmth
Their eyes are dull with hatred
But their tongues are sharp
They live in a world of machinery
Falseness
Plastic people with plastic smiles
Denied the tenderness that more careful parents
Could have given
Is it so inevitable
That they must seek excitement
In blood and angered thoughts?
When others have been so merciless and cruel
They too must resort to violent actions
They must strike out against the authority that
Has put them where they are
Sapped of all emotion and
Unwilling to show their better sides
They defy the help that comes too late

C. Wardle



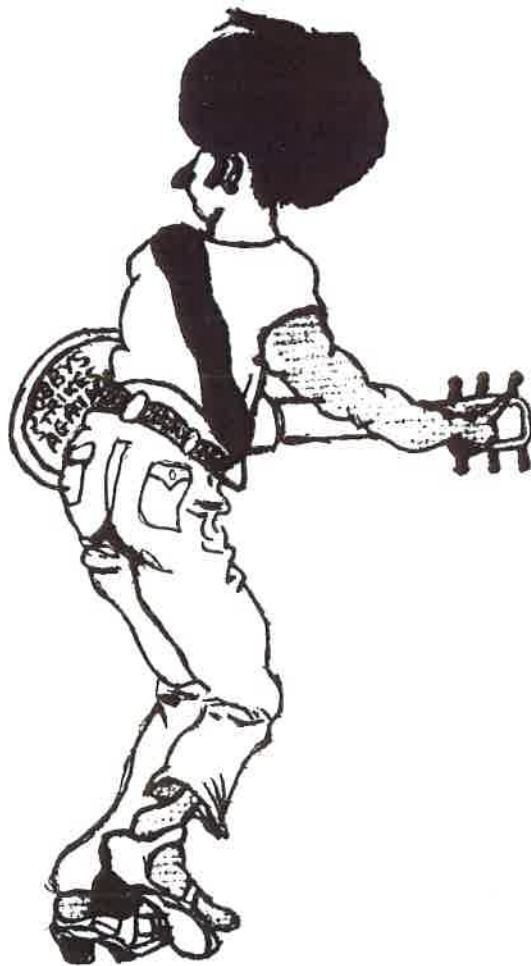
END OF YOUTH

Eternal darkness lingers,
Clouding my mind
Tears come slowly
Tripping softly down my face.
Poor outer image that it is.
I reach out
Trying to touch,
To feel the way to that light
But there's nothing
There's no one to help.
My mind grows darker
Relief grows nearer.
Within the clammy darkness
My past flows before me to oblivion
I reflect on it
My body grows taut
My eyes thrash about
They try to speak
To communicate
I scream within my soul for help.
The tears come faster
The pain extends
The will grows weaker.
I dared to question
That you live
I wanted desperately to escape
Escape from what?
The squalor
The nothingness
I tried to find a peak
Where laughter was eternal
Where the sun continually poured forth its happiness
Where I could run free
With the sea and wind.
A place of no physical or spiritual limits
A place of no cares.
No decisions
It doesn't exist (!!!)
The pain strengthens
Contorting my spirit!
Nothing left
Nothing to fight for
I want
But I need to be shown my want.
But nothing comes
No light enters the growing darkness
Relief is taken
Darkness closes in.





"The Social"





SINGING LESSONS

Mrs. Clements, a new part-time teacher at this school conducted auditions for singing lessons, early in second term. Six students were chosen, 4 girls and 2 boys. These students are expected to join in all choral activities during the year. The lessons are given each Wednesday, and we are all, slowly but surely, improving. Many thanks to Mrs. Clements for helping to boost the choral standard of C.H.S.

Rhonda Harvey

SENIOR CHOIR

This year, as in past years, a Senior Choir was formed. Under the guidance of Mr. Clements, all students who enjoyed singing got together to sing at different functions. The two main functions were at the Camberwell Civic Centre and Box Hill Boys where we sang "Old Joe has gone fishing" and "It ain't necessarily so!"

CHORAL FESTIVAL

"To dream the impossible dream". Four houses; Churchill, Macarthur, Montgomery and Roosevelt, out of which three must lose. When I say lose I mean not win. Thus it is that during the weeks preceding the big event, i.e. The Choral Festival, the members of Churchill, Montgomery and Roosevelt all "dream the impossible dream", which is of course that they might beat the greatest house of all — Macarthur. But it is not to be. It is sad that for those three houses it is forever an impossible dream.

"To fight the unbeatable foe". The night of the Choral Festival is finally reached, the audience is silently seated and Macarthur leads the way. This is indicative of Macarthur, always in front. The only possible word for Macarthur's performance is "best".

The other houses all put up valiant efforts but it is evident from the start that Macarthur is and always will be the unbeatable foe.

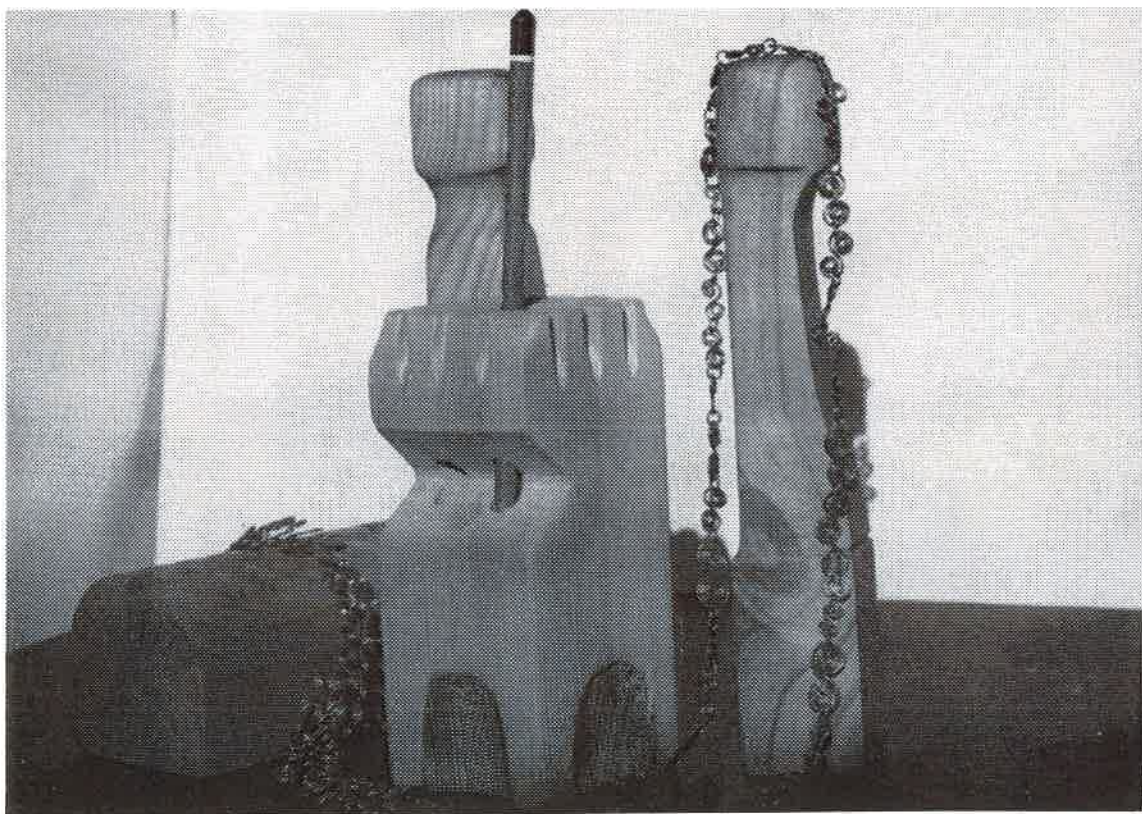
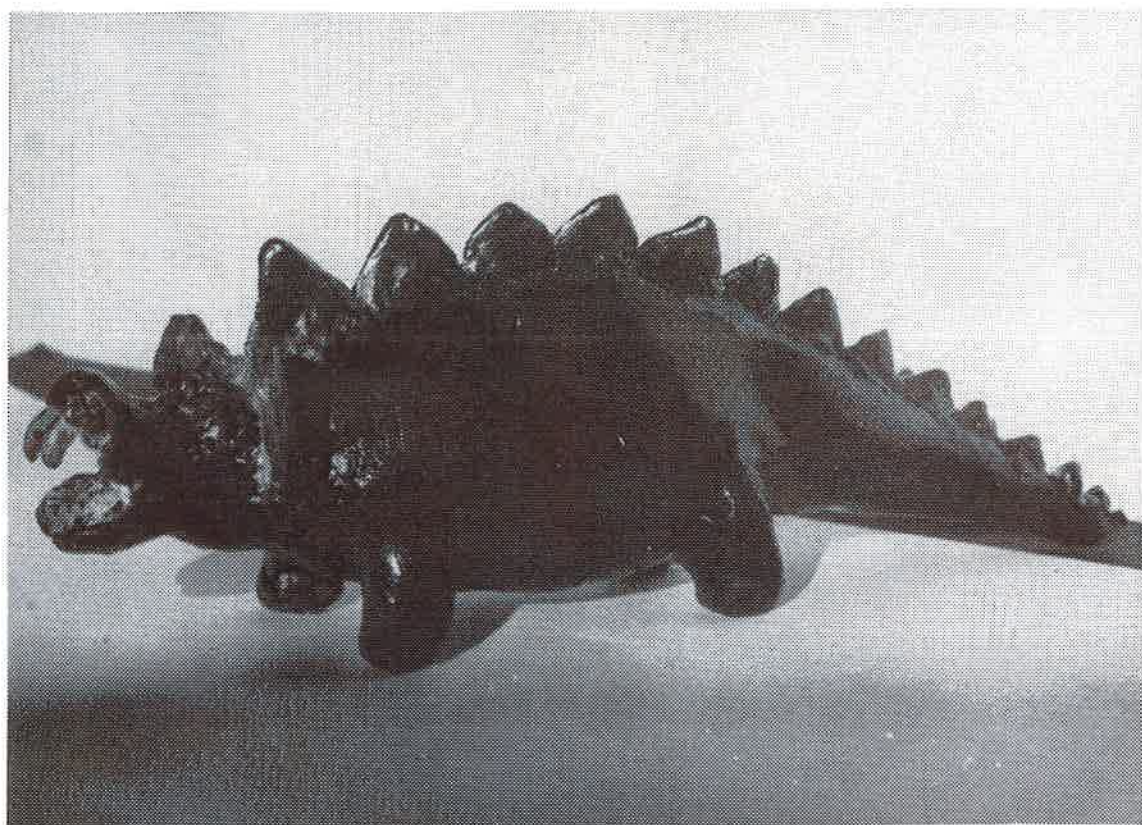
Many thanks go of course to the talented Adjudicator who quickly spotted Macarthur's superiority and righted the heinous wrongs dealt upon Macarthur in previous years by awarding it first place. The fact that Roosevelt gained equal first place is irrelevant to the point at issue, for it seems that judges saw Macarthur's obvious abundance of talent and subsequently handicapped them in order to give the other three houses a fair chance. This handicapping was not mentioned by the adjudicator but this is obviously what must have happened.

Commiserations to all members of Montgomery, Roosevelt and Churchill for not being members of Macarthur.

Despite opinion to the contrary, this report is not biased in any way. I feel I have given credit where credit is due, dealing with all houses according to their ability. Is it my fault if Macarthur far overshadows all others?

C.H.





LION

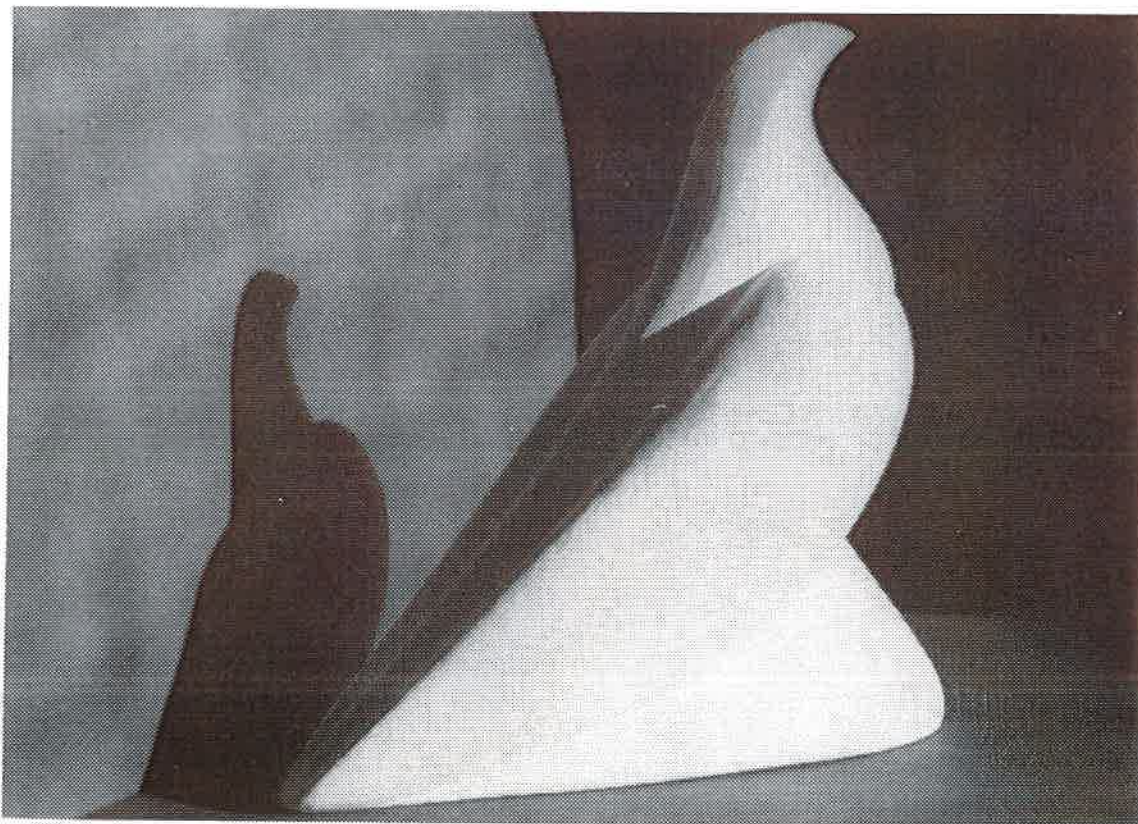
Massive preying king
It prowls around its home
The jungle
Crouching
In the long thick green grass
Watching every movement around
It sees them
Slowly
And slyly
It creeps up behind them
It puts its weight
And all its power
On its hind haunches
And makes a tremendous spring
It's off
Galloping in hunger
It approaches the gazelles
In bounding leaps it overtakes them
Swerves back
And springs on its prey.

Louise Collins, 1A

MISERY

What is this feeling in me?
Why am I locked up?
In this surge of impassiveness am I not free?
In the hand of misery.
Misery, oh why should such torment exist?
This evil something —
Which from earth's door should be dismissed
This thing called misery.
Is this hell sand?
Dispelling a helplessness
Pushing you forward to the devil's own hand,
In the clutches of misery.
Misery, a vulture indeed
Pouncing upon to eat up the joy
With its tears and its torments and its terrible speed
This is misery.

By Someone



When in first
I looked up
In two around
Three dazed
In fourth and
Fifth amazed at the stupidity of
Those below . . .

Esme



JUNIOR GIRLS' VOLLEYBALL. Left to Right: Back Row: Sandra Rosman, Diana Dirins, Theodora Gentinas. Middle Row: Julie Geary, Bronwen. Front Row: Marisa Castellucci (Capt.)



VOLLEYBALL

From the start of the season the volleyball team was determined to win all five matches in the Whitehorse District. We won all five matches without much difficulty to become the Whitehorse District Champions. We finally got into the Eastern Division, which was played at Monash University and we came second in the Eastern Division. We spent the whole day at Monash University and I'm sure everyone who went really enjoyed it. Lots of thanks to Mrs. Berry and Miss Bates for the coaching we received from them. It's been a great season for us all.

Theodora Gentinas



ATHLETICS — 1975

On Tuesday, the 16th of September, competitors and spectators from all forms travelled to Box Hill, Hagenauers Reserve, to take part in what was hoped to be another successful Athletics Meeting. The miserable weather had competitors standing around in track suits, holding umbrellas, while spectators huddled to the back of the stand to shelter themselves from the rain.

The sports this year were run on the same basis as last year. A mixed programme of novelty and traditional events with points scored for both houses and forms. The novelty event programme for this year was:

- Soccer dribble
- Football Bounce
- Sack Race
- Diamond Throw
- Three-legged Race
- Hockey Dribble and the ever popular
- Egg Throw Event.

Again the Athletic Sports provided many outstanding individual and team performances. In track events Brian Hurst won the boys' open 100, 200 and 400 metres, while Jenny Evans won all the open girls' field events. The 6th Form relay saw one of the most exciting team events of the day, in which 6A and 6D finished in a dead heat — (the only one on the day). These and many other competitors had very creditable results.

Congratulations must go to House Captains and competitors for providing a good standard of athletics. Thanks also to Sports' Teachers and Officials for making the 1975 Athletic Sports a great success.

Congratulations also go to Macarthur House for winning the Athletics Sports for the second year in succession.

"P.J."

Swimming Sports 1975

This year's combined inter-house and inter-form swimming sports were held in fine weather at Camberwell pool, and proved a most enjoyable day. For the second year in succession, "novelty" events, such as the umbrella race, underwater relay, and medley relay, which included dogpaddle, shared the programme with the traditional events.

The three age groups of Open, Intermediate and Junior were also retained this year. The mixture of events on the programme gave non-swimmers as well as trained swimmers the chance to do well and to score points for house and form, and provided varied entertainment for the spectators. Staff teams did well this year, especially in novelty events.

Final house results were:

Roosevelt	164½
Macarthur	133
Montgomery	112
Churchill	98½

Form points were:

1A	49
6D	45
5C	39

It was pleasing to see a first form win.

Age group champions were as follows:

Boy's Open	Steven Dale
Intermediate	Michael Wilson
Junior	John McKinstry
Girls' Open	Diane Dugdale
Intermediate	Joan Coldham
Junior	Mandy Bathgate

(Mrs.) J. Berry



"Help! I can't get down!"



INTER-SCHOOL SWIMMING SPORTS

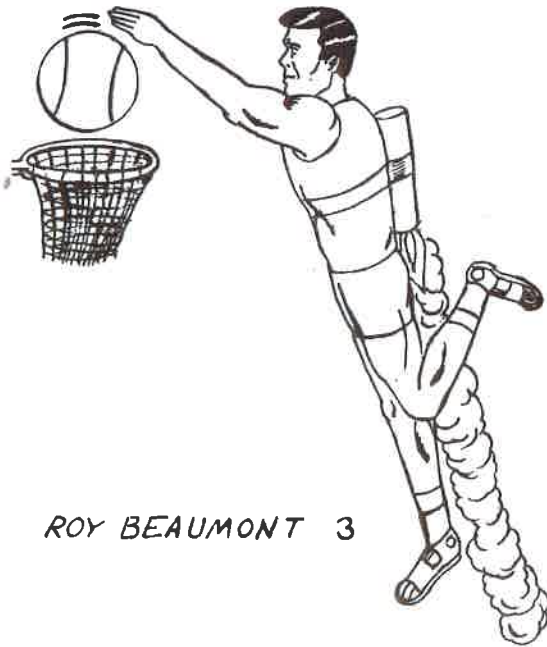
At the Inter-school Swimming Sports held at Nunawading, C.H.S. showed its usual form by achieving several first placings as well as setting many new records. Although we just missed out on receiving the shields for the over-all competition, we managed to win a few of the smaller sections. It was a great day and all who participated enjoyed themselves.

Diane Dugdale



THEY'RE A WEIRD MOB — QUOTES

Mrs. Allan	<i>"You picked me, I didn't pick you."</i>
Mr. Cocking	<i>"Too many passengers."</i>
Mr. Djoneff	<i>"It's not on!"</i>
Miss Flinn (physics)	<i>"Slight bit of cheating required to get this to work." "That's right isn't it?"</i>
Mr. Harvey	To a large student <i>"You had turned sideways and I couldn't see you."</i> 5 girls walk into his office <i>"I think I'm going to be conned into something."</i>
Mr. James	<i>"Squint and it will come to you."</i>
Mr. Kloedon	<i>"I only want to speak briefly."</i>
Mr. McDonald	<i>"Society would be better if everyone did Eco."</i>
Mrs. Nagel	<i>"I won't test your brains too much."</i>
Mrs. Tempest	<i>"Never do more work than you have to."</i>



DEFLATION

Well ... I've just had my bubble well and truly pricked!
I went in full of zest and enthusiasm
And came out with my tail between my legs
I wouldn't care if anything I'd done was intentional
It never is!
I make mistakes ... like everyone else in the world,
Or so I thought.
Now I'm rapidly coming to the conclusion
That there are those (a race apart)
Who never make mistakes.
It's not a nice feeling, you know
It isn't that I mind being told,
It's just that it takes the joy out of it all.
Somehow the light goes out ... and with it,
the inspiration.

Do they have a right to do this?
Those who sit in heavy authority upon us ...
Are people pleased with it all?
Or are they still hoping that somewhere, somehow
The gentle fingers of understanding
Will temper that word of reproof?
I don't mind honestly I don't
It's just that they'll never know
How it saps my energies ...
And quenches my spirit (for a while)

Len Kirkham, 5C

"CAMPUS LIFE"

Towards the end of second term "Campus Life" was introduced into the Camberwell area with a "Burger Bash", which about 180 people attended and along with free hamburgers were given information on what "Campus Life" is about.

"Campus Life", a division of Youth for Christ (Y.F.C.) is an interdenominational youth organisation. The informal meetings are held at the Y.F.C. centre on Tuesday nights. They start off with games and skits, then move into an open discussion of some topic young people want to talk about — loneliness, drugs or the future, for example. A "Campus Life" staff member closes the evening with a summary that relates the discussion to Christian principles.

Throughout "Campus Life" programmes, emphasis is given to a "Balanced philosophy of life for teenagers", which simply states that a person needs to keep growing in the mental, social, physical and spiritual areas of life.

Jan Moore



ROY BEAUMONT 3.

CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

During 1975 Christian Fellowship has presented varied programmes of thought provoking interest to all who attended. These programmes included speakers, discussion groups, musical groups, Bible studies and Campus Life Club promotion. We have always welcomed all students and members of staff and will continue to do so because we believe the message we have to share about our faith in Jesus Christ is the answer to the emptiness in many people's lives.

Many thanks must go to Mr. Cocking for his enthusiastic support and encouragement.

Next year we hope Christian Fellowship meetings will be as successful and stimulating as this year, and we heartily invite all those interested to come along. As a final point, remember, prayer and knowledge of God's word are your greatest resources for spiritual survival.

"May God, the source of hope, fill you with all joy and peace by means of your faith in him, so that your hope will continue to grow by the power of the Holy Spirit."

Romans 15:13

Jan Moore

— Prefects 1975 —

After an absence of one year, Camberwell High School saw the return of prefects.

This year, prefects consisted of fifth and sixth form students as opposed to other years. Including fifth formers in the system was aimed to prepare them for next year by participating in the activities and functions, thus learning from our successes and failures. This increases the chance of success of prefects next year.

The prefect system has been restructured according to the changing times, prefect role now being a medium between the students and the administration. The days when prefects were to be feared are now definitely over, as is indicated by the students' attitude toward us. At the co-ordinator meetings held during the year, students have come to us with ideas, problems and complaints. We in turn, after considering their worth, conveyed them to the administration. A good example of this is the casual day on the last day of the second term, which raised money for social service. Our responsibility did not end there, as we helped at a number of school functions.

Prefects as a whole group have not organized many functions and activities, but a number of us were either present in or initiated the committees formed this year. These include the social and film committees, who are to be admired and congratulated for their perseverance which earned them their well-deserved success.

Prefects have also strived to bring junior and senior students together, as well as save their money, by organizing the coffee and cassette club every week.

In terms of large-scale operations, prefects this year have failed, but it must not be forgotten that we started a whole new system which will take a few years to perfect. Our small deeds may form part of the foundations of a more flexible system which will be altered according to the rising needs of our school.

We would like to thank Miss Essex, Mrs. Moore, Miss Pattison, Miss Rusden and Mr. Kloeden for assisting us in our projects and to the members of staff and students who supported prefects in 1975.

Jean & Howard

A CANDLE

This light, that stands all alone,
To be noticed only when a person
As it slowly burns away.
'Tis not a joyous life, that one would like to lead,
But alas! It is all the life that this candle has to give,
Burning, while the children play,
Lighting up this gloomy room.
Alone alone this awful night
To live for a certain time
Until they come home —
To put me out.

Douglas Kendall, 2C

EDITORIAL

Well, another year of school life has passed and once again the school's activities have been brought to you through "Prospice".

As in other years the magazine committee was made up entirely of 5th Form students with the exception of our photographer who was a 4th Form student. It was a pity that some of the students in lower forms did not come onto the committee, but we were glad to receive contributions of poems, articles, and art work from students from all levels of the school.

When I first took on the job of editor, I didn't really know what I was heading for. Now I have been through the experience I realise what a task it is to get a school magazine onto the presses. During my term as editor I've discovered there is only a knife-edge difference between creative tension and sheer panic, with a leaning towards the latter! Because there is no continuity from year to year on the magazine committee, people are learning the tricks of the trade as the year progresses.

But, despite everything, I am glad I took on the job for I suppose life will always be like this; if we only attempt things we know we can do, we won't achieve very much. If we set our sights higher, then perhaps our potential will be realised and our talents will grow and we will be better equipped to face life which, after all, is what education is about.

During the course of my editing I found indifference and apathy towards the magazine but I also found a force of people who had dedication and an enthusiasm that brought "Prospice" through to you. I was glad of any teacher's help and contribution, and found it gratifying to know that some teachers were behind me ready and willing to help. I would like to thank Mr. Turner for giving up his time to develop the photographs and to Mrs. Nixon for designing the front cover along with 5th Form student, Jenny Evans. I would also like to thank the office staff for typing the articles.

Now that the year is over and you all have your magazines in hand I feel it was a worthwhile experience, but all the same I will be quite happy to pass on the job to another student. Hopefully this will bring forth new ideas and new enthusiasms — a happy and successful production in 1976!

Anne Malseed

EDITOR — Anne Malseed

GENERAL COMMITTEE —

Cathy Phillips, Carol Head, Jo Buckle, Jenny Brookes, Dale Rosman, Peter Jencik, Gregor McCaskier, Jan Moore, Lorraine Cardell, Heather McGowan, Julie Sanders.

WORDS OF SCHOOL SONG

Verse 1: School of our youth, to thee we give our heart,
Through thee we strive to play a worthy part.
Give us the strength to follow truth and right,
And ever guide our thoughts towards the light.

Verse 2: Through thee we learn the game exceeds the prize,
Let us not yield till the foe is faint and flies,
And in the hour when victory is won
May we in charity forgive wrongs done.

Verse 3: When we look back at close of life's long day,
May we feel proud that we chose the nobler way
With courage and faith to always strive for right,
School of our youth, be still our source of might.

"Disco consulere aliis"

("I am learning to be thoughtful for others")

