

PROSPICE

1959



CAMBERWELL HIGH SCHOOL





Prospice

MAGAZINE OF THE CAMBERWELL HIGH SCHOOL 1959

HEAD MASTER

Mr. R. W. Andrews, B.Sc., B.Ed.

SCHOOL ADVISORY COUNCIL

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Miss M. G. Dooley, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Miss M. E. I. Moore, B.Sc., B.Ed.; Mrs. A. M. Gliddon, B.A., B.Ed.; Miss A. E. Cameron, Mus.Bac., B.Ed.; Mrs. H. M. Waten, B.A. (Hons.), Dip.Ed.; Miss D. A. Ogilvie, T.S.T.C. (Art & Crafts); Miss H. J. Issett, Dip.Phys.Ed., T.P.T.C.; Miss B. A. Hall, T.S.T.C. (Art & Crafts); Miss M. Pettitt, B.A., A.T.T.I.; Miss E. P. Jones, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.; Miss J. L. Cother, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Miss L. E. Hall, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Miss R. M. Clark, M.A., Dip.Ed., Prelim.Cert.Lib.A.A.; Mrs. B. D. Gray, Dip.Ed., (till May); Dr. G. Huttner, Ph.D., Dip.Ed.; Mrs. G. Hurnall; Mrs. B. R. Levy, B.Sc.; Mrs. F. Higgs, T.T.C. (Man.Arts), D.T.S.C. (till April); Mrs. E. J. Cliff (Trained Comel. Tchr.); Mrs. J. W. Bradstreet, T.T.C. (Man.Arts); Mrs. N. L. Shaw (Bus.Coll.Dip.).

OFFICE STAFF

Miss M. K. McLean, Miss M. Bartley.

PREFECTS

Girls: Oenone Lovitt (Head), Winifred James, Elizabeth Mauger, Gwendolyn Stuart-Murray, Lenore Ng, Barbara Westbrook, Joy Williams, Jennifer Winford.
Boys: John O'Hara, Russell Conway, Geoffrey French, David Jenkin, Graham Morris, Robert Seedsman, Geoffrey Shaw, Michael Stevenson.

HOUSE CAPTAINS

Churchill: June Gregory, David Hopkins.

MacArthur: Patricia Brewer, Ron Welsh.

Montgomery: Gwynyth Thompson, Peter Blunden.

Roosevelt: Judith Fyfe, Ralph Hill.

FORM CAPTAINS

Vla: Mavis Rodda. **Vlb:** Robert Whyte. **Va:** Judith Fyfe. **Vb:** Bernice Murphy. **Vc:** Wayne Lascelles. **Vd:** Brian Robinson. **IVa:** Frances Watt, Terry Onto. **IVb:** Josi Barry. **IVc:** Michael Emery. **IVd:** Sandra Cook. **IVe:** Bruce Robb. **IIIa:** Christopher Levy. **IIIb:** Anne Curry. **IIIc:** Robin Touzel. **IIId:** Gitta Bruttel. **IIIE:** Graham Gilbert. **IIa:** Linnet Shannon, Michael Counihan. **IIb:** Lynne Ellis, Geoffrey Hansen. **Ia:** Maree Harper, Max Diggins. **Ib:** Lorraine Sinton, Gregory Rowland.

HEAD MASTER'S COLUMN

That one of the main functions of a school should be the cultivation of scholarship, no one will deny. It has become traditional to assess scholarship by means of examinations, but it is greatly to be regretted that there is a tendency on the part of the general public, business houses and certain employing institutions to regard the result of examinations as the criterion by which to evaluate the whole of the educational process. At its best an examination can measure, or try to measure, only a small portion, and that not the most important portion, of the effects of education. A moment's thought will show that no examination can possibly measure the influence of thought and feeling, or the cultivation of tastes and appreciation, or the depths and intensity of interests, or the social qualities that make

or mar us as citizens of a democracy. All the main effects of a true education are, in reality, impalpable and intangible, but it is these effects that influence our capacity for great or greater things, that determine the values that prevail in our society, and that will assuredly condition our successes and failures in the coming years.

The acquisition of these qualities is, of course, the process of a whole life, but particularly so of the period of adolescence. We must reject the idea that we are educating primarily for occupation, and realize that education is a social enterprise designed to develop the individual's maximum usefulness to himself, his community and his society.

R. W. ANDREWS.



MEMBERS OF STAFF, 1959

Front Row (L. to R.): Mr. A. Jones, Mrs. A. Gliddon, Mr. G. Horne, Miss M. Dooley, Mr. W. R. Andrews (Head Master), Mr. A. Green, Miss E. Moore, Mr. H. Orgill.

Second Row: Mr. E. Conway, Miss M. Clark, Miss M. McLean, Miss B. Hall, Miss E. Jones, Miss J. Cother, Miss A. Cameron, Miss G. Ogilvie, Mr. H. Begbie.

Third Row: Mr. J. Gibbons, Mrs. J. Bradstreet, Mrs. H. Waten, Mrs. G. Hurnall, Mrs. B. Levy, Mrs. E. Cliff, Miss M. Pettitt, Miss J. Isselt.

Fourth Row: Mr. C. McCallum, Mr. D. Murray, Mr. J. Doble, Mr. D. McDonald, Mr. R. Hart, Mr. R. Ewins, Miss L. Hall.

Back Row: Mr. J. Hobill, Mr. I. Barrah, Mr. M. Aikman, Mr. A. Hardenberg, Mr. A. Muirden, Mr. J. Foster.

(Absent: Dr. G. Huttner, Mrs. N. Shaw, Mr. O. Ferris).



"PROSPICE" COMMITTEE

Front Row: P. Blunden, G. Morris, J. O'Hara, D. Ellis, Miss Clark, W. Dabourne, W. James, W. Taylor, O. Lovitt, G. Levy.

Second Row: B. Holm, I. Bilney, D. Everitt, S. White, N. Haxton, S. Robb, P. Sidway, R. Mead, S. Bell, B. Harrison, L. Ramshaw.

Back Row: R. Huttner, G. Johanson, J. Payne, A. Eltham, P. Lester, D. Moon, P. Rintel, M. Viol, J. Waters, W. Lascelles.

Editors: Wendy Dabourne, Don Ellis.

Sport: Winifred James, John O'Hara.

Art: Wendy Taylor, Peter Blunden.

Activities: Gillian Levy, John Waters.

House Representatives: Oenone Lovitt, Graham Morris.

Form Representatives: R. Mead, B. Logan, I. Bilney, L. Ramshaw, W. Lascelles, M. Viol, S. White, S. Bell, P. Rintel, B. Harrison, P. Lester, J. Payne, P. Sidway, D. Moon, N. Haxton, A. Eltham, S. Robb, R. Fellows, C. Jeffrey, D. Everitt, B. Holm.



EDITORIAL

*"And down by Kosciusko, where the pine-clad
ridges raise*

*Their torn and rugged battlements on high,
Where the air is clear as crystal, and the white
stars fairly blaze*

At midnight in the cold and frosty sky"

So wrote the poet "Banjo" Paterson of the land where men have gone out with courage to change the waters of the mountains, to change the very mountains by their skill. The Man from Snowy River is a figure in Australian literature, and the modern men of the mountains have shown a strength and resourcefulness worthy of their forbears.

Formerly, the Snowy River often flooded disastrously in its lower reaches. The idea of divert-

ing its headwaters across the mountains to increase the water available to dry lands had often been suggested, but was always opposed because of the difficulties involved. Finally, it was by the co-operation of the Commonwealth, New South Wales and Victorian governments that the Snowy Mountains Hydro-electric Authority was constituted in 1949, and that their scheme was carried out.

We who are at school now will, in our turn, be responsible for the development of this land, and as we learn to co-operate in the "little things" of school life, we shall be worthy to accept and develop our heritage, so that our children may grow up in a greater Australia.

*Wendy Dabourne, Don Ellis,
Editors.*



"Relaxation between Races", by Elizabeth Mauger, Via. Winner of Snapshot Competition, Senior section, School Activities.

SCHOOL DIARY

- February 4:** "Ring out, wild bells!"
- March 4:** Prefects announced. Staff and prefects lay plans and discuss ambushes over afternoon tea.
- March 6:** Church service to inaugurate Religious Instruction for this year.
- March 6:** Montgomery prove themselves "aquatically unbeatable."
- March 9:** Combined swimming sports. "We were only practising for next year."
- March 23:** A valuable trophy (cardboard shield), presented at General Assembly to the neatest room.
- March 27-31:** Easter.
- April 1:** "The school knows what seems to be the tradition of this day, but I must impress on you that the school must continue as usual." It did.
- April 3:** Prefects issued with badges and stars.
- April 5:** Mysterious statuette of P.C. Jones found in lower corridor.
- April 6:** Miss Issett arrives sporting an engagement ring.
- April 10:** Combined High School Rowing Regatta, henceforth to be known simply as "The Camberwell High School Regatta." Thanks to Zanc for his cheerleading, and the 6th form girls for their decorations. Melbourne High again managed to souvenir the Jim Russell Cup during Victory Dance at Melbourne High. Thanks to Mr. Della for his catering.
- April 11:** Photos in the morning paper of pupils snapped in alluring poses on Yarra bank.
- April 13:** Re-presentation of Jim Russell Memorial Trophy. Laurel wreaths passed out to crews, old and new.
- April 15:** VI form Maths. are told that "the amount these formulae are used will depend on conditions and your genius." Quite sure they won't be used by us.
- April 16:** V form Geog. excursion to Port Melbourne. We predict many cases of seasickness, as the seas are "moderate to rough in the bay."
- April 17:** Round Table Conference at Camberwell

- between our girls and Melbourne High boys —local products best!
- April 20:** Cardboard Shield replaced by handsome room trophy. Won by III'd girls in Room 25. Mysteriously sprouted wings, and flew into Room 12 (Form VI boys).
- April 24:** Anzac Day Ceremony. Exams begin for Forms V and VI.
- April 27:** Remainder of school becomes shrouded in deathlike calm (exams for them, also).
- May 3:** Commonwealth Youth Sunday, and service at Camberwell Cricket Ground. We would like more representation next year.
- May 4:** Correction Day: Streets of Melbourne invaded by Camberwellians (not dangerous). Did the teachers enjoy themselves as much?
- May 11:** VI form boys win coveted room trophy for first, last, and only time. Fourth form social — "a good time had by all."
- May 13:** V and VI form social. "The boys actually danced!"
- May 13:** Funtasee 46.
- May 15:** Compromise reached. Ten day truce.
- May 26:** Painters have joined our happy family. Teeth-gnashing over room tie-ups.
- June 1:** Best behaviour, everyone! Inspectors!
- June 4:** Congratulations, Mr. Begbie!
- June 11 & 12:** For 6d. and removal of shoes, we see the Big Show.
- June 12:** Round Table Conference at M.L.C.
- June 20:** Rehearsals for "Chawral" festival in full swing. Much dobbling.
- June 22:** Cotton pickers and madrigals at Parents' Meeting.
- June 23:** Social elite begin round of theatre parties commencing with "Merchant of Venice."
- June 26:** Round Table Conference at Melbourne High School — see other notes.
- June 29:** "All boys in desert boots and incorrect attire to the general office." And form queues along the corridor.
- July 1:** Central High Schools' Social at Melbourne High. The supper was good.
- July 2:** Guilt hides many faces; however, police-women Reece and Bowden only lecture on Road Safety.
- July 7:** "A Midsummer Night's Dream" enjoyed by the Culture Vultures.
- July 8:** On eve of Choral Contest in Hawthorn Town Hall, both editors predict a walk-away win for MacArthur.
- July 9:** No comment! Congratulations Roosevelt! House flags a colourful innovation, thanks to Miss Cameron.
- July 13:** Engagements are catching! Congratulations also to Miss L. Hall. Rowers building up fine silver collection, with addition of Michael Aikman memorial trophies. A fitting tribute!
- July 14:** "A Winter's Tale." How apt!
- July 15:** Cross-Country Run. Loud outcries from envious girls, sarcastic comments from experienced boys.
- July 17:** 20 puffing billies banned from all School privileges. Take note, O ye uncaught ones!
- July 20:** Mr. McDonald joins the staff.
- July 23:** "People are not getting away quickly enough after School. Persons apprehended will be charged with loitering with intent!"
- July 24:** Madrigals warble at Melbourne Teachers' College.
- July 28:** You haven't been to "King Lear"? My deah!

July 31: Many pupils depart for Warragul. Exam pressure is on, but we believe there wasn't much studying on the train!

August 3: Welcome back, Mr. Green! Boys are disgraced in the football kicking contest.

August 5: Pupil: "Isn't it funny how the questions on the paper have nothing to do with the work I studied?"

August 12: Teacher: "Isn't it funny how you never study the work I set you?"

August 14: Correction day. Kids make whoopee.

August 17: Parent (hearing child's results): "It isn't funny."

August 18: Staff rashly challenge girls basketball team. A good show — not necessarily of basketball.

August 19: Open day — parents examine pupils in natural habitat.

August 26: Staff v. Girls hockey match. More like a crazy fashion parade than sport.

August 28: Beginning of the 10-day recuperation period.

September 9: Back to the mill! Yet another teacher, Miss Cother, is engaged. Our best wishes to her!

September 29: Inter-House Athletic Sports. Plenty of running (out of the rain!).

October 14: We welcome Mr. Archer to the Staff.

October 15: Visit by two Japanese students.

October 19: Inter-School Athletic Sports at Olympic Park. Good old Camberwell!

October 25: Magnificent television debut of Camberwell High debaters. Many contracts signed (?).

October 30: End-of-year Church service.

November 13: Goodbye Form VI! (We hope!).
Matrics' Swot. Vac.
Teacher: "You won't fail if you have worked consistently well through the year."
Pupil: "O well! See you next year!"

November 19: Final exams, begin for Forms I-V.

November 25: Sixth Form slaughter begins.

December 9: Junior Speech Night.

December 11: Senior Speech Night.

December 18: End of a happy school year.

—G.L., *Via*.

PARLIAMENT OF YOUTH

In accordance with the recently formulated idea of a Melbourne television station, two teams from secondary schools appeared on television in a debate on the afternoon of Sunday, 25th October. This particular session was of great interest to us as the teams concerned represented Camberwell High School and Brighton Grammar School. Our three speakers, Lyn Murray, Michael Stevenson, and Graham Morris presented their case, "Science has been of more harm than benefit to mankind", convincingly and confidently, aided and interrupted with both encouragement and derision. The backbenchers advanced questions designed to ruffle their friendly opponents, both sides being successful in this venture. The programme concluded with comments from Mr. Bloomfield, Minister for Education. The cheque received from the Channel for the furthering of school amenities will provide many pleasant and amusing memories of our T.V. stars.—G.L.

SPEECH NIGHTS, 1958

The Senior School Speech Night for 1958 was held in the Hawthorn Town Hall on Friday, 5th December.

The programme opened with the National Anthem, followed by the massed singing of "Let Us Now Praise Famous Men" and "They That Go Down to the Sea." The President of the School Advisory Council, Cr. R. C. Cooper, then welcomed the guests and addressed the school. The Head Master's report covered most aspects of the life and work of the school, noting the extensions to the Sports Pavilion. Mr. Andrews expressed appreciation of the work of six teachers who were leaving the school, especially mentioning the devoted service of Miss Trickett, the Senior Mistress.

A group of girls then gave a very good Physical Education display, the Madrigal Group presented three most enjoyable items and the School Choir gave excellent renderings of two famous choruses.

The Guest Speaker, the Hon. Mr. Justice Sholl, made a most entertaining speech to the school, giving sound advice about the principles that should guide our lives. Mrs. Sholl then presented the awards for sports and studies, and Miss Trickett those for outstanding service to the school.

The programme closed with two items by the school and the School Song, in which ex-students were invited to join.

The Junior Speech Night for Forms I-III was held in the Canterbury Memorial Hall on Tuesday, 9th December. A programme similar to that of the Seniors was given by the Juniors. The Guest Speaker was Mr. H. W. Hopkins, District Inspector of Schools, and the prizes were presented by Mrs. Hopkins.

PRIZES AND AWARDS

Dux:

Humanities: Louise Thorne.

Mathematics and Science: Barbara Rennie.

Form VI

English Expression: Louise Thorne.

English Literature: Louise Thorne.

French: Elizabeth Veitch.

Latin: Judith Firth.

British History: Elizabeth Veitch.

Modern History: Elizabeth Veitch.

Geography: Donald Collie.

Pure Mathematics: Bernard Jarasius.

Applied Mathematics: Bernard Jarasius.

General Mathematics: Barbara Rennie.

Accounting: Nancye Hawkins.

Economics: Donald Collie.

Biology: Barbara Rennie.

Physics: Beverley Blight.

Chemistry: Beverley Blight.

Art: Susan Fisch.

Form V

Humanities: Wendy Dabourne.

Mathematics and Science: Gwendolyn Stewart-Murray.

Form IV

Professional Course: Marion Keith.

Commercial Course: Jennifer Livingstone.

Form III

Professional Course: Wendy Butt, Dorothy

Packham (aeq.).

Commercial Course: Gail Schumann.

Form II

Geoffrey Marchant.

Form I

Jennifer Brewer.



"Wharf Scene," by Peter Ibbot, IVe.

SPECIAL PRIZES

Captain of Boats: Kempson Mayberry.
School Accompanists: Gwen Beckett,
Jan Devlin.
Co-editors "Prospice": Lynette Wilcox, Nathan
Moshinsky.
Head Prefects: Beverley Blight, Brian
Blanksby.

SPORTS AWARDS

Girls:
Re-awards: Barbara Arnold, Judith Firth.
New awards: Margaret Cowan, Janice King.

Boys:

Re-awards: D. Weeks, S. Weeks, K. Mayberry.
New awards: D. Jenkin, I. Jenkin, A. Evering-
ham, K. Duncan, B. Jarasius, D. Guenther,
Tan Gek Khee, E. Shade, D. Walker, G.
French, T. Eastham, R. Seedsman, G. Morris,
R. Oliver, W. Caulfield, J. O'Hara, J. Corrie,
I. Tracey, B. Maley.

HOUSE COMPETITIONS

Girls: Montgomery. Boys: Montgomery.
Aggregate: Montgomery.

MATRICULATION EXAMINATIONS, 1958

Results of the Matriculation Exam inations for 1958 were as follows:

HONOURS

English Literature

1st Class: D. Parkins, L. Thorne.
2nd Class: H. Glastonbury, P. Scott, D. Thomas,
S. White, L. Wilcox.

Latin

2nd Class: J. Firth, G. Bucknell.

French

2nd Class: E. Veitch.

British History

1st Class: C. Blake, L. Thorne, D. Collie, R.
Spicer.
2nd Class: B. Arnold, L. Brewer, M. Butler,
J. Fiddian, N. Hawkins, E. Hayes, D. Par-
kins, G. Samblebe, P. Scott, N. Sesin, E.
Veitch, S. White, L. Wilcox, B. Blanksby,
L. Boucher, D. Boymal, I. Forster, G. French,
N. Moshinsky, W. Stringer.

Modern History

2nd Class: J. Anderson, L. Brewer, D. Parkins,
P. Scott, L. Thorne, E. Veitch, S. White,
N. Moshinsky.

Economics

1st Class: R. Spicer.
2nd Class: D. Collie, N. Moshinsky.

Accountancy

Exhibition, 1st Class Honours: D. Boymal.
2nd Class Honours: N. Hawkins, B. Hydon,
I. Jenkin.

Pure Mathematics

2nd Class: B. Blight, D. Boymal.

Calculus and Applied Mathematics

2nd Class: B. Blight, D. Boymal, N. Curry,
B. Jarasius.

General Mathematics

2nd Class: B. Rennie.

Physics

1st Class: N. Curry, B. Singh Sangha.
2nd Class: B. Blight, S. Eltham, D. Long, P. Gallus, B. Jarasius, R. Jones, E. Koleits, J. Lee, B. Maley, I. Wilson.

Chemistry

1st Class: B. Jarasius, R. McDonald.
2nd Class: B. Blight, H. Glastonbury, B. Rennie, N. Curry, R. Jones, J. Lee, B. Singh Sangha.

Biology

2nd Class: B. Arnold, S. Eltham, B. Rennie, J. Winford, B. Maley.

Geography

1st Class: B. Arnold, M. Butler, N. Hawkins, D. Collie.
2nd Class: C. Blake, L. Brewer, P. Rushton, N. Sesin, L. Boucher, C. Crocker, I. Jenkin, W. Stringer, G. van Twest.

Art

2nd Class: M. Wilson.

The following students gained their Matriculation Certificate:

Girls:

J. Anderson, B. Arnold, M. Baker, G. Beckett, C. Blake, B. Blight, L. Brewer, M. Butler, M. Cowan, E. Dodd, S. Eltham, J. Fiddian, J. Firth, S. Fisch, H. Glastonbury, M. Hawkins, E. Hayes, H. Lloyd, D. Long, P. Marshall, D. Parkins, B. Rennie, S. Roddick, P. Rushton, G. Samblebe, D. Schmidt, P. Scott, N. Sesin, D. Thomas, L. Thorne, E. Uren, E. Veitch, S. White, L. Wilcox, M. Wilson, J. Winford, D. Young.

Boys:

B. J. Anderson, R. Belzer, B. Blanksby, P. Blunden, L. Boucher, D. Boymal, G. Bucknell, K. Y. Chin, D. Collie, C. Crocker, P. Culley, N. Curry, G. Deutsch, R. Fenton, I. Forster (M. 1957), P. Gallus, B. Hydon, B. Jarasius, I. Jenkin, R. Jones, E. Koleits, J. Lee, B. H. Lim, R. McDonald, B. Maley, J. Martin, N. Moshinsky, B. S. Sangha, D. Segall, P. Scurrah, R. Spicer, W. Stringer, S. Y. Tan, A. Teesdale, D. Tilley, G. van Twest, D. Weeks, A. Willing, J. Worcester, D. Hardy, I. Wilson.

Exhibition in Accountancy

1st Class Hons.: David Boymal.

Commonwealth Scholarships

B. Arnold, G. Beckett, C. Blake, L. Brewer, B. Blight, M. Butler, S. Eltham, J. Firth, H. Glastonbury, D. Long, D. Parkins, B. Rennie, P. Scott, N. Sesin, L. Thorne, E. Veitch, S. White, L. Wilcox, L. Boucher, D. Boymal, G. Bucknell, D. Collie, C. Crocker, N. Curry, P. Gallus, B. Jarasius, I. Jenkin, R. Jones, E. Koleits, B. Maley, N. Moshinsky, R. Spicer, B. van Twest, I. Wilson.

Free Place, University

Elizabeth Dodd.

Special Scholarships

Dept. of Agriculture: Brian Maley.

Dafydd Lewis: Bernard Jarasius.

Cadetships

P.M.G.: P. Gallus, N. Curry.

Railways: G. Deutsch (Civil).

" M. Michell (Tech. School Diploma).

Secondary Teachers' College Studentships

B. Arnold, G. Beckett, L. Boucher, M. Butler, I. Forster, R. Jones, W. Stringer, D. Schmidt, P. Scott, B. Teesdale, D. Thomas, L. Thorne, E. Veitch, D. Young.

(Phys. Education Secondary): J. Anderson, J. Firth, H. Glastonbury.



DAVID BOYMAL — *First Class Honours, with Exhibition, in Accountancy, 2nd Class Honours in Pure Mathematics, Calculus and Applied Mathematics, Commonwealth Scholarship.*

EXCHANGES

The Editors acknowledge with pleasure receipt of magazines from the following schools:— Adelaide Boys' High School, Alexandra H.S., Bacchus Marsh H.S., Balwyn H.S., Box Hill H.S., Brighton H.S., Camberwell Girls' H.S., Carey B.G.S., Coburg H.S., Corryong H.S., Dandenong H.S., Drouin H.S., Eltham H.S., Essendon H.S., Fintona G.S., Geelong H.S., Hampton H.S., Highett H.S., Leongatha H.S., McKinnon H.S., MacRobertson G.H.S., Melbourne H.S., Methodist Ladies' College, Mildura H.S., Moreland H.S., Northcote H.S., Presbyterian Ladies' College, Ringwood H.S., St. Albans H.S., Scotch College, Shepparton H.S., Sunshine H.S., Swan Hill H.S., Trinity G.S., University H.S., Wangaratta H.S., Warracknabeal H.S., Warragul H.S., Waverley H.S., Yallourn H.S., and also M.H.S. Old Boys' Ass., Melb. Univ. Engineering Students' Assoc.

SNAPSHOT COMPETITION

The competition was judged by a panel of Staff members, with the following results:—

School Activities:

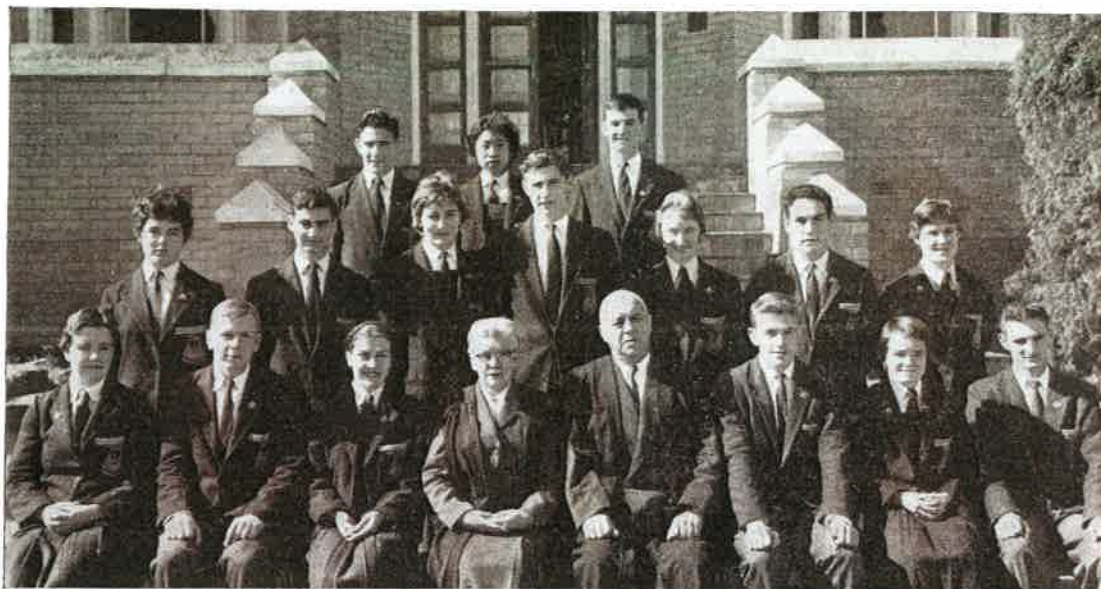
Senior: Elizabeth Mauger, VIa—"Relaxation between Races".

Junior: No entry.

Out-of-School Activities:

Senior: Elizabeth Mauger, VIa—"Kirribilli".

Junior: John Payne, IIIa—"The Sydney".



THE PREFECTS

Front Row (L. to R.): B. Westbrook, G. Morris, O. Lovitt (Head Prefect), Miss M. Dooley, Mr. Andrews, J. O'Hara (Head Prefect), E. Mauger, G. French.

Second Row: J. Winford, M. Stevenson, J. Williams, G. Shaw, W. James, R. Seedsman, G. Murray.

Back Row: R. Conway, L. Ng, D. Jenkin.

INSTALLATION OF PREFECTS AND STUDENT OFFICE-BEARERS, 1959

The Installation of Prefects, House Captains and Form Captains took place at the Maling Theatre on Thursday, 2nd April.

The programme opened with the National Anthem and the School Song. Apologizing for the absence of Cr. R. C. Cooper and Professor F. Duras, Mr. A. G. Brewer, the President of the Parents' Association, welcomed the guests, especially Cr. and Mrs. Tresise, the Mayor and Mayoress of Hawthorn.

After two items by the Madrigal Group, the Form Captains and House Captains were addressed by Mr. Horne and Miss Dooley respectively,

and presented with their badges by Cr. and Mrs. Tresise.

Cr. Tresise then addressed the school, speaking of the need for hard work, loyalty and respect, that we may make the world better for our children than we find it. He noted particularly the fact that one of our prefects this year is an Asian student. Mr. Andrews then administered the Prefects' Pledge, and Cr. Tresise presented the badges. The prefects signed the pledge in turn, then the Head Prefects, Oenone Lovitt and John O'Hara, thanked Cr. Tresise.

The singing of the hymn "Rise up, O Men of God" concluded this important function.

SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

THE ANZAC DAY SERVICE

To commemorate Anzac Day for 1959, the School conducted a ceremony on the afternoon of the 24th April. The service commenced with the mass singing of the "Tree of Peace", and was followed by a thought-provoking address by Mr. R. G. Horne, a member of our staff who has seen action in New Guinea.

The Anzacs, Mr. Horne said, gave both service and sacrifice. We can play our part, to be worthy of their actions, by firstly, responding to appeals for help for ex-service men's hospitals and war widows, and secondly, by giving service to the community, and becoming useful, responsible citizens.

A minute's silence followed, in honour of the fallen, after which the flag was raised from half-mast to full. At the conclusion of the National Anthem, the Declaration was led by our Head-Prefect, John O'Hara, and the moving ceremony was brought to a close.

On the same afternoon, our Boys' Choir took

part in the Annual Legacy service at the Shrine. At this service, a representative from every school in the metropolitan area laid a wreath in the inner Shrine. After the commemorative service and a short speech from the Governor, Sir Dallas Brooks, the wreath bearers, followed by the choir, led a procession of about 3,000 school children, who had lost parents during the two World Wars, into the inner Shrine to pay their respects to the great men of Anzac.

An interesting feature of this service was that the Victorian Police Guards, who stand at the four corners of the Stone of Remembrance, were wearing replicas of the Anzacs' uniforms for the first time. From now on, these guards will always wear this battle-dress,—a further tribute to the men of Anzac.



I believe that every right implies a responsibility; every opportunity, an obligation; every possession, a duty.—J. R. Rockefeller, Jr.

CHURCH SERVICE, MARCH, 1959

Owing to the success of the Church service concluding Religious Instruction for 1958, a service was held at Trinity Church this year as an inaugural function. The service was conducted by the Rev. K. Eisenberg, and the Head Prefect, John O'Hara, read the lesson. The choir rendered a beautiful anthem, and the guest speaker, the Rev. D. Hyde, gave a direct and inspiring address, with a message to carry with us throughout the year.

OPEN DAY, 1959

Our open day this year was held in conjunction with Education Week, during the afternoon and evening of Wednesday, August 19th.

Once again, rooms (fresh from the painters) were set aside for displays connected with various subjects, many extremely colourful and novel, and all of them interesting and indicative of the hard work and thoughtfulness put into their preparation.

The fine standard of craftwork which has been attained was displayed in the woodwork room, while the imagination and talent of many graced the art room. The science rooms attracted a constant stream of visitors to see the pupils themselves conducting experiments, and the rather gruesome decorations around the Biology room door distracted few and intrigued many. The Geography and History rooms were particularly colourful and interesting, while the well-arranged displays of the Commercial, Mathematics, and English rooms provoked thought, interest and admiration. The Language room, included in which was a Mothercraft display, excelled itself this year, and the Library was shown to its best advantage as probably the most attractive room in the school.

Other activities which involved the pupils during the afternoon were the girls' and boys' sport, the school madrigal group, and a play produced by the third form girls. During the evening, the madrigals repeated their success, a short round-table discussion was held, and gymnastic activities were carried on.

The large attendance proved the popularity of open days, and the school is to be congratulated on the success which, it is hoped, will be repeated in the coming years.—*Gillian Levy*.

CRUSADER-INTER-SCHOOLS' CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

Girls

"Remember thy Creator in the days of thy youth."

In our weekly I.S.C.F. meetings, held in Room 2 each Monday at 12 o'clock, we have realised that there is a need for each one of us to accept Christ, who is the only way to true peace and joy.

I.S.C.F. stresses the importance of witnessing for Christ, and of displaying Christian character at school, at home, and wherever else we may go.

We were very pleased to see so many girls at our meetings this year. And we praise God in the fact that fifty-four girls from Camberwell High School committed their lives to Christ at the great Billy Graham Crusade in March.

"To God be the glory, great things He hath done."

Thank you Mrs. Duerdoth for your prayerful leadership. During the preparation for the Choral Festival, boys and girls met together. These meetings were very inspiring to all present, and thanks go to Mr. Pearce (Leader of boys' I.S.C.F.) and to the visiting I.S.C.F. secretary, Miss Povey.

We greatly appreciated the guidance of the I.S.C.F. Committee, consisting of eight girls:—Jenny Winford, Barbara Westbrook, Shirley Head, Jan Devlin, Joy Handley, Helen Lloyd, Wendy Butt and Mary Sexton.

A sincere invitation is open to many more girls to continue Christian witnessing through I.S.C.F. and to join in the fellowship.

Boys

It was indeed a blessing to all of us when, this year, with the guidance of our Counsellor, Rev. A. Pearce, and with the kind co-operation of Mr. Andrews, we were able to form a long awaited boys' Inter-Schools' Christian Fellowship in our school.

In these meetings, held on Wednesday lunch-times, with an average attendance of about 25, we included Bible studies, talks, prayer, singing and films. A committee of five, R. Conway, D. Selway, G. Boardman, B. Morton and W. Lascelles was elected to assist in the meetings.

We have been led into closer fellowship not only with other Christians but with the Lord Jesus Christ, our Saviour.

The aim of the C-I.S.C.F. is to develop a true faith in Jesus Christ, stressing the importance of displaying Christian character in daily living.

We invite all boys who have not yet done so to come along and join in the fellowship with us.

—*Wayne Lascelles (Secretary)*.

SOCIAL SERVICE LEAGUE

The function of the Social Service League is to aid many needy organizations.

During the year this League has raised about £280, and has already distributed £260 to various organizations working on behalf of children, hospitals and several welfare centres.

The girls of Form Va are again preparing to give a Christmas party to the children of the Orana Peace Memorial Homes, as well as making contributions to the general funds of the League.

You will be interested to know that two VI Form girls represented the school at the Open Day of the "Meals on Wheels" of Canterbury, and we hope that our school will be able to attend other functions of this nature.

Quantities of waste materials (card-board, milk-bottle tops, paste tubes, etc.) and used stamps have been collected for the Women of the University Fund, working for the Save the Children Fund.

Used Christmas cards make excellent material for Rehabilitation Centres, and these are slowly being collected.

We would ask you to remember that a penny or a threepence may seem little to you, but massed together they can do great work for others.

—*Sandra Levi, Anne Todd, Secs...*



VOLLEYBALL TEAM

Front Row: G. Hallyar, E. Maillot, M. Bolza, T. Janowsky, G. Welsh.
Back Row: J. Hathaway, W. Dalziel, G. Kemp, E. Miller.

ROUND TABLE CONFERENCES

This year again, members of our senior forms have participated in a series of Round Table Conferences, and again have enjoyed themselves immensely.

During term I, the girls, dressed up in all their glory and full of allure, greeted the Melbourne High School boys in Room 12. The discussions which were soon under way soon disposed of the "nip" in the air. It was rather an anti-climax to find ourselves in familiar bottle-green tunics and flat brown shoes on a rather cooler evening in second term, when we returned the visit, but apparently this did not, or rather, could not, detract from our charms, as the boys went out of their way to impress us, and even rescued us, rather belatedly in some instances, from the neat little tripping devices on their floors! There was a junior conference the same night, but it is doubtful whether the same element of the non-sensical was present to the same degree.

The boys have been exchanging visits (and compliments?) with the "grey ladies" from Hawthorn,—M.L.C. girls. They also displayed their so-called superiority by consideration for the weaker sex, but perhaps they were overcome by awe and the beautiful faces and voices of the young sirens who confronted them.

During the middle of second term, a conference was held here between Camberwell girls and boys. The discussion was both lively and interesting, especially that concerning the introduction of a Student's Representative Council in the school. The supper was barely sufficient!

Other topics discussed this year have been both serious and far from it:—"Do itinerant evangel-

ists (e.g. Billy Graham) do more harm than good?" "That the concept of a Royal Family in our society is useless." "That Camberwell High School is not truly co-educational." "That Miss Marilyn Munroe is superior to Miss Gina Lollobrigida." "That two-timing is a desirable feature in teen-agers."

In conclusion, we say a very sincere thank you to Mr. Jones, Mrs. Waten and Miss Dooley for their time, energy, brains, and petrol. We hope this institution will carry on to please succeeding generations of C.H.S.-ers.



MUSIC

1959 has proved a most successful year for our school music groups. There has been good representation from both Juniors and Seniors in the choirs, madrigals, and the chamber group, and in the number attending the A.B.C. Youth Concerts and the Schools' Orchestral Concerts.

The Senior Choir has had quite a big programme this year. Their first outing was to the School Church Service, where they led the singing, accompanied on the organ by Mr. Aikman. The boys from the choir then independently formed themselves into a Boys' Choir for the Shrine Anzac Service in April. On Commonwealth Youth Sunday, the school choir led the singing at Camberwell Cricket Ground. The seniors also spent hours practising for the Choral Festival at which they gave a really delightful and moving rendering of "The Snow," accompanied by the school's two flautists, Jenny Winford and Elaine Robinson. But the highlight of the whole year we expect to be Handel's "Hallelujah Chorus" for Speech Night.



THE MADRIGAL GROUP

Front Row: L. Murray, P. Morton, M. Perkin, B. Riddell, J. Devlin, R. Marshall, B. Westbrook, E. Robinson, G. Thompson, J. Winford.

Second Row: C. Cockrum, P. Brookman, H. Lloyd, R. Mathers, Miss Cameron.

Back Row: B. Morton, R. Spicer, D. Ellis, G. Sanderson, R. Seedsman, G. Morris, R. Conway, G. Shaw.

The Madrigal Group, consisting of 18 keen members, has had a busy time this year, too. After singing "Laudate Domine" at Trinity Church in March, they went on to two lighter songs, "Eriskay" and "Bonnie Dundee", for the Installation of Prefects. At the Annual Parents' Meeting, they sang "Bonnie Dundee" again, by special request, and "The Little Drummer Boy," and in July, the group, led by Lyn Murray, sang "The Cowboy Carol" and "The Silver Swan" at the Melbourne Teachers' College. On Open Night of Education Week, parents and visitors heard the group's repertoire, and at the end-of-the-year Church service, they will sing an anthem.

The Junior Choir began practices in July for a programme of carols from different countries for their Speech Night. They are grateful to the Art classes for providing an unusual backdrop representing a cathedral interior.

Many of the girls from both choirs enjoyed joining with girls from other schools to form a choir which sang for Princess Alexandra in September.

The Chamber Group, as we are proud to call the school's little band of instrumentalists — pianist, two flautists, clarinetist, six violinists, and percussionist — has been practising every Thursday night after school. With Robyn Fulton as leader, they are looking forward to the visit, on 15th August, to the Melbourne Teachers' College, when orchestras from various Melbourne schools meet and play to one another. A cordial invitation is extended to all pupils in the school who can play an instrument to join this group, and arrangements can probably be made for tuition for those who would like to learn.

A.B.C. Concerts

An interesting feature noted by Forms I to V in the A.B.C. Schools' Orchestral Concerts this year was the inclusion of Australian songs. Also, in the A.B.C. Youth Concerts, which a party from our school attend, excellent but little-known composers are gradually being brought to the notice of Australia's young music lovers. These have included such modern composers as Respighi, Rawsthorne, Liadow, Enesco and Mottl. This year has seen, too, such guest artists as Pierre Cochereau (French Organist), William Herbert (Australian tenor), Ingrid Haebler (Viennese pianist), Beryl Kimber (Australian violinist), Lili Kraus (Hungarian-born pianist), and the Royal Melbourne Philharmonic Society (the oldest active choral body in the British Commonwealth).

Under the excellent and experienced direction of Miss Cameron, every pupil in the school, at some time during each week, has taken part in some form of music education, whether it be in a singing lesson, a Music Appreciation class, or in special practices for particular music enthusiasts. We thank Miss Cameron very sincerely for her untiring efforts in training the choir and madrigals, for re-assembling a school orchestra (the Chamber Group), for creating amongst the Juniors such keen interest in playing orchestral instruments, and for advising and encouraging conductors and pianists preparatory to the House Choral Competition.



*Music resembles poetry; in each
Are nameless graces which no methods teach,
And which a master-hand alone can reach.*
—Pope.

SCHOOLS' ORCHESTRAL CONCERT

On Tuesday, 21st April, 1959, Forms IIIb and IIIc attended an orchestral concert at the Melbourne Town Hall.

After being shepherded to our seats, which were up in the balcony, we stood for the National Anthem. This was followed by Handel's—"Suite From The Water Music in F Major", which was quite pleasant and not too long.

We then exercised our vocal chords by singing the song entitled "My Country". Next came the "Boisterous Bouree and Frolicksome Finale" by Britten, and to finish up this group, the orchestra played Greig's "Concerto in A Minor", with pianist Max Mackay as soloist.

Following this we sang the "Song of Australia", which was most relaxing and enjoyable. To finish up, "Three Bavarian Dances" were played.

We duly left the Town Hall at approximately 3.30 p.m., and made our way to the station where we boarded the train homewards.

—M. Stevens, IIIb.



CHORAL FESTIVAL

The annual Choral Festival was held at the Hawthorn Town Hall on 9th July. It had been planned so that every pupil had an opportunity to take part in the singing. The unison song was sung by the whole house, a smaller choir sang a part-song of their own choice, and finally each House had a madrigal group.

The items presented were:—

Set Piece

Song for a Festival" Dyson

Churchill

"The Dashing White Sergeant"

arranged by Robertson

"Steal Away to Jesus" arranged by Robertson

Conductors: Graham Morris, June Gregory.

Leader of Small Group: Elaine Robinson.

Pianists: Roberta Mathers, Claire Cockrum.

Montgomery

"Skye Boat Song" arranged by E. Sharpe

"In These Delightful Pleasant Groves" Purcell

Conductor: Jenny Winford.

Leader of Small Group: Graeme Sanderson.

Pianists: Frances Watt, Jan Devlin.

Roosevelt

"Green Fire" Moeran

"Nobody Knows" arranged Robertson

Conductors: Russell Conway, Robert Seedsman.

Leader of Small Group: Pat Morton.

Pianists: Lyn Murray, Barbara Cowan.

MacArthur

"Five Eyes" Armstrong Gibbs

"How Merrily We Live" Este

Conductor: Geoff Shaw.

Leader of Small Group: Betty Riddell.

Pianists: Shirley Head, Jocelyn Ellery.

Before Mr. Logie Smith, of Scotch College, gave the adjudication, the school choir sang "The Snow" (Elgar), accompanied by pianist Jan Devlin, and flautists Elaine Robinson and Jenny Winford.

The Final Results were—

1st	Roosevelt	250 points
2nd	Montgomery	247 points
3rd	Churchill	246 points
4th	MacArthur	245 points

A very pleasant afternoon was concluded with the National Anthem. We thank Miss Cameron for her guidance and encouragement to Conduc-

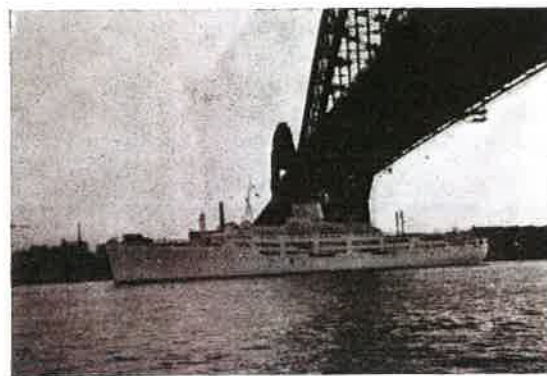
tors and Pianists, and her faith in the House Leaders.



PHOTOGRAPHS OF AUSTRALIAN AUTHORS

This year we have started a very interesting collection of photos of our own Australian authors. Up to date, the following have graciously acceded to our request, and sent their photos: Dame Mary Gilmore, the "grand old lady of Australian letters", who had her ninety-fourth birthday in August, Vance Palmer, whose death Australia mourned this year, Frank Dalby Davison, Alan Marshall and Douglas Stewart.

Our thanks are due to Mrs. Waten who made the requests on our behalf. We hope to make many additions to the collection, because it is our aim to make this gallery of Australian writers a feature of our Literature room.



The "Sydney", by John Payne, IIIa. Winner of Snapshot Competition, Junior section, Out-of-school Activities.



LIBRARY NOTES

"There is a silence where hath been no sound, There is a silence where no sound may be in Miss Clark's small domain at the head of the girls' stairs. Here, one may find studious seniors working on everything from the structure of the amoeba to the character of Cleopatra. At lunchtimes, these are replaced by the bookworms who delight in such varied recreations as Enid Blyton and the latest edition of Gibbons' Stamp Catalogue. Fourth-formers have been the keenest borrowers, but many others enjoy general reading and reference works for this half-hour.

Up to the end of June, three hundred and seventy books had been added to the Library this year, including Life's "Picture History of Western Man" and "The World's Great Religions," Walt Disney's "Worlds of Nature," and two Rathbone books, "Adventure of the Air" and "The Story of Evolution."

We now subscribe to twenty-eight periodicals with both popular and academic appeal, as well as receiving magazines from various organizations. A glance at the magazine stand will reveal copies of the Y.M.C.A.'s "Manhood," the M.M.B.W.'s "Metropolis", "Police Life", "Tele-Com", "Mount Isa Magazine", "Port of Melbourne Quarterly", "Caltex", "Shell Aviation News", "Indonesian News", and "Korean Survey".

We would remind pupils leaving school that one way of perpetuating their name is by donating a book to the library.—W.D.

FUNTASEE 46

Future Matric. Students! If you are going to follow our example and produce a show like Funtasee 46 — don't! That is unless you have a few basic essentials. The success of our show depended on the genius of a few, and the combined blood and sweat of many. We don't like to mention names, but one is synonymous with the success of the show,—that of Wendy Dabourne. Without her determined bullying and organizing, some of the slower members of the form might have been unaware of any unusual activity. As it turned out, it was through Wendy's persistence that everyone in VIa joined in and had so much fun preparing the show, which the rest of the school apparently enjoyed.

By and large, the students of C.H.S. are definitely not square. There are amongst them a few who just can't dig the more subtle kind of art and they, poor things, were the only ones who missed the beat of the crazy impersonation by the "Frantics" of the groovy Everly brothers. We thank VIb for their contribution. From all reports, this item really put the show on the planet. Man! it really turned us on!

"Back to the Twenties" surprised the more ignorant of us too. Apparently our parents weren't as square in their youth as we may have supposed.

"The little known but quite pleasant personality" who produced the Mannequin Parade showed some promise I thought. Certainly she had some cool notions about school uniform.

For those who just can't dig the more sophisticated type of craziness, there was plenty of the pure simple kind. The classical magician act was square indeed, but nevertheless the gimmick was subtle. The ventriloquist act was so subtle I am still wondering about it. (Forgive me if I sound facetious, I don't mean to be.)

Joking aside, one could not fail to mention among the highlights of the show the "Over-Commercialized Radio Broadcast". Who invented it I have no idea, but it was certainly well and truly in the groove. It produced more laughter than any other act, which is surely enough recommendation.

Similar praise can be given to the "Mixed Broadcast". These last two items were undoubtedly the most amusing on the program, and incidentally the most suited to every taste.

The initiator of fencing would have turned in his grave had he seen the end of the item given by our two brilliant young fences,—fencers that is! Nevertheless, the audience knew no better, and the item was entertaining.

Last, but definitely the most on the programme, was that good old classic "The things that are done by a Don", which was the item to which I referred when I mentioned the blood and sweat of many. Practising for it was very painful and horribly frustrating. Need I mention the hazards of form assembly to other sufferers? Whether or not any of us will ever attain the worthy title of a Don is debatable, but the song was one in which we could really let our heads go.

This document would not be complete without a plug for our compere. Wouldn't she make a crazy D.J.? Gill Levy really did a wonderful job in spite of constant interruptions by a droopy and very, very wet creature,—Rodda by name. These are the little trials we must put up with.



"Figure," by Wendy Dalziel, IVd.

In conclusion, I must mention with true admiration, the sterling patience and good humour of Mrs. Gliddon and Miss Cameron through all the preparation. In all sincerity, I would like to thank them on behalf of the whole form for their advice and support.—*Ghum Chum, VIa.*



"THE BIG SHOW"

Early in second term, the Sixth Form boys produced a "BIG SHOW" for the entertainment of the school, and also as an effort to raise money.

Tony Everingham compered the show. Michael Frankel opened with a Chopin recital, followed by the "Frantics" who mimed several rock-n-roll numbers. The Sixth Form girls achieved the great honour of doing a number in our show,—enough said! A football interview by Rob. Monaghan and Bill Goodenough, and Stan Freberg's "Wonderful Wonderful", by John Corrie, added variety to the show. The jazzy negro-spiritual by Michael Stevenson was a little high-brow for the school peasantry, and was only appreciated by senior students and members of staff. Also included in the show was a Johnny Ray number by Don Ellis, complete in dinner suit and tie, which brought screams of delight (??) from the audience. A high-light of the show was the "Great Pretender" by the Dregs (Seedsman and Shaw).

Box-office takings totalled £18, of which £10 was donated to the Social Service funds. Congratulations to the boys concerned!—*Gary Allen.*

..PREFECT PERSONALITIES..

OENONE LOVITT. Head Prefect. Captain of 1st Hockey Team.

Perpetual Occupation: Being on the ball.

Pet Aversion: Heads without hats.

Secret Ambition: To grow "up".

Probable Fate: Marrying a maths teacher and raising a lot of little squares.

Theme Song: There'll never be anyone else but you!"

WINIFRED JAMES. Captain Basketball and Tennis.

Perpetual Occupation: Eating Carrots.

Secret Ambition: To see in the dark.

Favourite Saying: Take it down, Camberwell.

Pet Aversion: The other team taking it down.

Probable Fate: To be taken down.

Theme Song: "Hernando's Hideaway".

ELIZABETH "MAUGE" MAUGER. Member of 1st Basketball Team.

Peculiarity: "All round" sports girl.

Perpetual Occupation: Tearing into school (one minute to or past nine) saying, "Wot 'a we got?"

Secret Ambition: World Diving Champion.

Pet Aversion: Low Dives.

Probable Fate: Drowning.

Theme Song: Charlie (?) Brown.

LYN MURRAY. Leader of School Madrigals.

Favourite Saying: Agony Ivy!

Secret Ambition: To be a farmer's wife and raise chickens.

Probable Fate: An old hen.

Pet Aversion: Dead roses in the vases, And chalk on the floor.

Theme Song: "I'm in love with a wonderful guy".

LENORE NG.

Perpetual Occupation: Fluttering her eye-lashes.

Secret Ambition: To learn Australian slang.

Probable Fate: Misusing it.

Favourite Saying: Uncle Willie!

Theme Song: "When China Boy meets China Girl—?"

BARBARA WESTBROOK. Secretary of I.S.C.F. and of Prefects.

Perpetual Occupation: Gathering "chickies".

Favourite Saying: "Hi ya, Chick".

Ambition (no secret): To marry a medico.

Probable Fate: Doctor's wife and bottle washer.

Pet Aversion: Exams.

Theme Song: Every day, it's a getting closer!

JOY WILLIAMS.

Favourite Saying: Now girls, don't you think it would be a good idea if . . .

Perpetual Occupation: Crooning.

Pet Aversion: Certain nicknames.

Secret Ambition: Tiv. Star.

Probable Fate: Wardrobe mistress.

Theme Song: "Yakkity yak — blah, blah, blah, blah.

JENNY WINFORD. Leader of I.S.C.F. House Conductor.

Perpetual Occupation: Working (to get in medical school).

Ambition: Have knife — will cut!

Probable Fate: To be a cut above the peasantry.

Peculiarity: "Flauting?"

Theme Song: "Where will the dimple be?"

JOHN O'HARA. Head Prefect. Captain of Boats.

Perpetual Occupation: Collecting cups.

Peculiarity: Quiet boy (despite his hair).

Favourite Saying: "Hey, son, what are we studying tonight?"

Ambition: Chemist.

Probable Fate: Making pep pills for Olympic oarsmen.

RUSSELL CONWAY. Leader of I.S.C.F.

Member of 2nd VIII.

Perpetual Occupation: Announcing I.S.C.F. meetings.

Peculiarity: "Pure and Applied".

Favourite Saying: ". because Mr. Andrews said so."

Ambition: To be a Maths. teacher.

Probable Fate: To take a con-way to success!

GEOFF FRENCH. Tennis Captain. Member of 1st XVIII.

Perpetual Occupation: Bludging drinks from the "lads" at the tuck shop (when he has run out of "Frantic" royalties).

Pet Aversion: Cords and long white scarves.

Peculiarity: "Digs" Elvis.

Favourite Saying: What do you want? An E.P.F.B.?

Ambition: Davis Cup tennis player.

Probable Fate: Will wind up in the wrong racquet.

DAVID JENKIN. Captain of 1st XI and XVIII.

Perpetual Occupation: Rolling over that left arm.

Pet Aversion: Unspecified.

Peculiarity: Only "Frantic" without a square-back.

Ambition: Test Cricketer.

Probable Fate: Retirement at height of career because of "Family Commitments".

GRAHAM MORRIS. Stroke of 2nd VIII.

Perpetual Occupation: None.

Peculiarity: Cracking pun(n)y ones.

Ambition: Maths. teacher.

Probable Fate: Rounding up the squares.

Theme Song: Cruising (?) down the river.

ROBERT (BEANS) SEEDSMAN. Member of 1st VIII and XVIII.

Perpetual Occupation: Revelling in the mud.

Pet Aversion: Dry football grounds.

Peculiarity: Wears Jungle Clothes.

Favourite Saying: "What 'ave we got, "Cock"?"

Ambition: Play half back for Arabs.

Probable Fate: Banned to the Jungle.

GEOFF SHAW. Member of 2nd VIII.

Perpetual Occupation: Fixing tape record for "Frantics."

Pet Aversion: Dregs.

Favourite Saying: "Don't be a dreg!"

Ambition: Second Year Matric. Student.

Peculiarity: Conducting the choir from "Behind".

Probable Fate: A Fan Dancer.

MICHAEL STEVENSON.

Perpetual Occupation: Giving jive exhibitions.

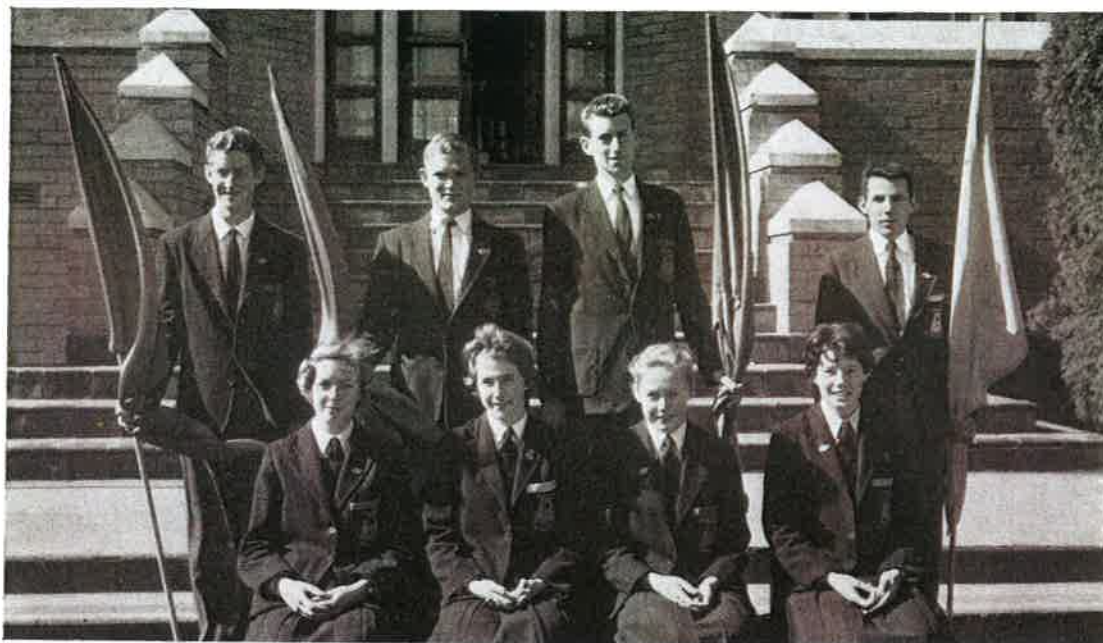
Pet Aversion: School football team.

Peculiarity: Studies at lunchtime.

Favourite Saying: "Psychologically speaking, I think he is naive."

Ambition: Anthropologist.

Probable Fate: Bookie.



HOUSE CAPTAINS

Front Row: G. Thompson, J. Fyfe, P. Brewer, J. Gregory.

Back Row: P. Blunden, R. Hill, R. Welsh, D. Hopkins.

HOUSE NOTES

CHURCHILL

For several years, Churchill has, in many ways, been the underdog in school competitions, but lately we have improved tremendously, and the other Houses must now realize that we are once again a danger to their hold on that shield!

We began the year by making our presence felt at the swimming sports, where we splashed our way into second position. Congratulations to our swimming champions, Necia Haxton, Jenny Welsh, Ruth Sinfield, John Butler, Martin Novak and Tony Everingham. Although the girls' first softball team was cruelly treated by the other Houses, the seconds managed to average this. The girls' basketball teams were also victimised during the season, but the hockey team gave a creditable performance. Owing to injuries to our top liners, the 1st XVIII was unable to have a seventh consecutive undefeated season; nevertheless they never gave up trying, and this bulldog spirit spurred them to some very creditable performances. Twelve Churchill boys gained selections in school teams, and about a dozen girls were just as successful.

After much joyful practising, we roared through the Choral Competition to come a very close third. Thanks to our conductors and pianists for their conscientious work and enthusiasm!

Congratulations to Robert Thorne and Matthew Perceval who put up splendid performances in winning the senior and junior sections of the Cross-Country Run, and to all the boys who helped Churchill into second position! We are looking forward to the Athletic sports, where we hope to distinguish ourselves favourably. We congratulate the other Houses on their wins, and warn them to look out for us next year! In all, we have had a most enjoyable year. We would

like to thank our House teachers, Miss Pettitt, Mrs. Gliddon, Mr. Foster and Mr. Aikman; our House Captains, June Gregory and David Hopkins; and Vice-Captains Gaida Simanis and Dieter Guenther for their help and guidance throughout the year.

MACARTHUR

This year House spirit has flourished under MacArthur's new green banner, and we are pleased to say that although we have won only one event so far, we have had keen teams in all activities.

At the second attempt, MacArthur was only able to splash its way into third place in the swimming, but we are proud of our three champions, Trisha Brewer, Ross Horwood and Malcolm Sinclair. Congratulations to Montgomery on their success!

The girls were quite successful in their sport, and were well represented in the various school teams. The boys carried on the tradition by being runners-up in football and successful in tennis. They were also well represented in the school teams, with David Jenkin being the captain of both the First Football XVIII and the first Cricket XI.

Our thanks go to Geoff Shaw and Betty Riddell our conductors, and to Shirley Head and Jocelyn Ellery, our pianists, for the work and time they put into the Choral Contest. Although we came fourth, we assure the other Houses that this will not happen again. Congratulations Roosevelt!

In the senior cross-country run, although the MacArthur boys ran well, they were only able to gain fourth place in the overall points. We congratulate Ross Horwood who was second to cross the line. But the younger boys made up for this, by winning the junior cross-country.

We are all looking forward to the athletic sports later in the year, and we hope to follow on from last year and gain the honours again.

Last but not least, everyone in MacArthur House would like to thank Trisha Brewer and Ron Welsh for their capable leadership, Elizabeth Roddick our Junior House Captain, and also our supervisors Miss Moore, Mrs. Levy, Mr. Conway and Mr. Ewins.

MONTGOMERY

Montgomery began 1959, we are proud to say, with a mighty splash, and surfaced victoriously! We were honoured to be the first House to receive the new Swimming Shield presented by the Women's Auxiliary. Congratulations to our swimming champions — Helen Menzies, Bronwyn Savage, Mary Ellis and Robert Lang and to the individual winners.

After five weeks straining on the vocal chords, the "Skye Boat Song" sped along famously, but our other songsters became stuck in their Pleasant Gro(o)ves! Despite these difficulties, we trilled into second place. Congratulations Roosevelt! Many thanks to our patient conductress, Jenny Winford, pianists Jan Devlin and Frances Watt, and to Graeme Sanderson, leader of our madrigals.

Up to date, the girls are leading convincingly in Winter Sport, the Juniors being our main strength. Both boys and girls have been well represented in various school teams, and in our midst are the Boy Head Prefect and four of the eight girl prefects.

Having done considerably well in the field of sport throughout the year, we did not wish to discourage the other Houses by our success, so we plodded along in the cross-country run, coming a gallant third.

We're warming up for the Athletics now. So, with another win here, we hope to gain the shield once more for all round ability.

Thanks are extended to our House Captains Gwynyth Thompson and Peter Blunden, and Vice-Captains Jan Devlin and Geoff Dobbin, and special thanks to Miss Jones, Miss Hall, Mr. Murray and Mr. Hardenberg.

ROOSEVELT

Roosevelt, not wishing to embarrass the other unfortunate Houses, acknowledges that they have had a moderately successful year, under the capable supervision of Mrs. Waten, Miss Cother, Mr. Begbie and Mr. Doble.

We shall quickly pass over the Swimming Sports, as Roosevelt did not exactly splash her way to victory; we finished fourth! However, we congratulate our swimming champion, Kim Webster, on his fine effort.

On the sporting field, we had six members in the School XI. Our Football team was undefeated and we are proud to say that ten of the School XVIII belong to Roosevelt; keep it up boys! The girls acquitted themselves just as well, and we are proud of having an undefeated Basketball team. Several of the members of both the School Basketball and Hockey teams come from Roosevelt, so our House is well represented on the playing field.

The Choral Contest, held early in July, provided Roosevelt with an opportunity to show the other Houses that her members excel at singing as well as sport. Our victory was made possible only by the willingness (?) of the volunteers to come to rehearsals. We would like to thank

sincerely our enthusiastic and ever-faithful conductors, Russell Conway and Robert Seedsman, our able accompanists Barbara Cowan and Lyn Murray, and especially our capable Madrigal leader, Pat Morton, who triumphantly led us to victory. This was the deciding item of the day, its lead being most convincing! (Now everybody's nose knows "Nobody Knows").

The stronger sex proved just how strong they were in the Cross-Country, Roosevelt did very well, with Ralph Hill having the fastest time (now we understand how he always manages to get to school on time from Heathmont!), the final aggregate showing an outstanding performance by Roosevelt boys, as they won by 100 points.

We are now energetically training for and looking forward to the Athletic Sports next term, and we issue this warning to all other Houses: beware of "Blue Streak"—Roosevelt.

On behalf of all members of Roosevelt, we would like to thank our Senior House Captains, Judy Fyfe and Ralph Hill, and our Junior Captain Judy Symons for their sterling work.

FORM NOTES

This year, a new way of encouraging room tidiness has been introduced in the form of a Room Competition. An attractive wooden shield has been donated to the school and is awarded each week to the Form gaining the highest marks for that week. A group of 16 girls, including prefects, takes it in turn to mark each room daily. The Competition has been successful in improving the general state of the rooms, and in fostering a healthy spirit of rivalry between the forms.

Forms Ia and Ib have quickly become part of the school, sometimes the noisiest part(!) and are making a helpful contribution to social services and other school activities. In March, they greatly appreciated being taken to the schools' orchestral concert in the Melbourne Town Hall.

Forms IIa and IIb are to be congratulated on winning the Form Room trophy, IIa four times, and IIb twice. IIb raised £3/11/- for social service by their stall (a very good effort!—Ed.) and IIb expect to have their effort at the end of second term. Both are looking forward to their visit to Parliament in third term.

IIIa and IIIb evidently think they have done nothing worth recording.

IIIc are proud of their academic record, and their representatives in the football teams and rowing regatta.

IVc have many representatives in the various sporting teams.

Vc figure most prominently in Soccer, and make their contribution in other sporting and school activities.

The record of other Forms appears below:

Form IIIc

On May 13th, a few days before the close of school last term, IIIc had a very enjoyable social evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hobbs.

Jiving was held in the garage, and when some of the participants really got started — WOW! Did they go! Later on in the evening we had barbecued chops, snags, and other necessities, not to mention the table over-flowing with all the good things that go to make a really good barbecue Social. Needless to mention the fact that IIIc didn't waste any time when it came to



FORM CAPTAINS

Front Row: L. Shannon, L. Sinton, M. Harper, M. Rodda, R. Whyte, T. Onto, M. Diggins, M. Counihan.

Second Row: G. Bruttel, B. Murphy, L. Ellis, J. Fyfe, B. Robb, M. Emery, C. Levy.

Back Row: A. Curry, S. Cook, F. Watt, R. Touzel, G. Gilbert, W. Lascelles, B. Robinson.

"Ebbing the flow"! Dancing ceased at 10.30, whereupon we proceeded to scatter ourselves through the lounge room, in which Graham Kennedy was desperately attempting to attract our attention to his new "Glo-Weave" shirt. As the eleventh hour approached, it was decided that it was time for our retirement from the premises. We thank Mr. and Mrs. Hobbs who played a major part in helping to make it a well-organised and very successful social evening. We have also quite a few achievements of which we can be proud. Many of our boys distinguished themselves in the junior football team, and others in the rowing regatta. Barry Joseph is to be congratulated for his magnificent victory in the elimination heat of the School-boys' Championship on 19th June.

Form IIIc

Camberwell High is a school of renown
It's justly respected by all Melbourne town,
This school has a Form which really stands out,
And that's what I'm going to tell you about.

The form is IIIc, it's in room twenty-five,
A new room in which we'd just love to jive,
But nay, we mustn't submit to such yearning
So down go our heads to get stuck into learning.

The room trophy we won and won it full well,
We may win it again, you never can tell;
The social service effort of three pounds, this term,
Goes to show in this form there isn't one worm.

Form Captain, Gitta, sure is a good skip,
At training and sport she ne'er uses a whip.
Why should she, sez us, we're a very good lot,
We win our fair share, so who cares a jot?

PROSPICE

Form IVa

The year has whizzed past in a flurry of excitement for IVa. We tried to learn to dance at the social; we tried to scratch the huge repertoire of Shakespeare by attending three plays, namely "A Midsummer Night's Dream", "The Winter's Tale", and "The Merchant of Venice"; we tried to learn something about coal and electricity at Yallourn, and to pass the exams by the study-the-night-before technique.

1959 has shown much talent in the form. We had three pianists playing in the House Choral Festival, Jocelyn Ellery, Shirley Head and Frances Watt. Shirley is also the local secretary of the Scripture Union branch at the school. We have, as well, two members of the Chamber Music Group and six members of the School Choir in our midst. In the sporting field, we had representatives in the baseball, soccer, football, cricket, swimming and tennis teams.

In all, we have had an enjoyable year, and would like to thank Mr. Doble, our Form teacher, Frances Watt and Terry Onto, Form captains, and Mr. Foster for arranging the social and the excursion.

Form IVb

Everyone in IVb has had a very enjoyable year. To start the year off on the right foot, Mrs. Shaw, our Form Mistress, arranged for us to go and see the play, "Auntie Mame". We were shown backstage where we met Shirl Conway, Barry Anderson and other members of the cast. Shirl Conway showed us her many wigs and costumes, and we had a very enjoyable afternoon.

On the 11th July, we started on our snow trip. We reached the top of Mt. Donna Buang at about 12.00, and there we had a fabulous (?) barbecue. Except for a few burnt hands and scorched hairs,

we enjoyed our lunch. In between trying to dodge, duck and avoid being hit by snow-balls, we surveyed the scenery as we went to the ski-run. We all appreciated Dawn Easton's excellent arrangements for our extremely enjoyable trip.

We would all like to thank Mr. Foster for The Fourth Form Socials and Yallourn Excursion. Also we would like to thank Mrs. Shaw for the help and guidance she has given during the year. Last but not least, we would like to thank Josi for being such an agreeable Form Captain and friend.

Form IVd

This year, Form IVd has had a prosperous year under the capable leadership of Sandra Cook (Form Captain) and Glenys Beasley (Vice-Captain). We have enjoyed working with Miss Pettitt who has been so helpful and understanding, and who has been instrumental in our Form maintaining its already high standard of efficiency.

The Yallourn trip was most enlightening and was thoroughly enjoyed by us all, as were the performances of the Shakespearean plays. Now we are looking forward to our proposed visit to Port Melbourne to see the departure of an overseas liner.

Thanks to the diligence of our two capable monitors, Judith Dixon and Marilyn Ellingham, we were successful in winning the Form trophy earlier in the year.

Three of our girls, Genny Welsh, Glenis McLellan and Ruth Sinfield distinguished themselves with outstanding performances at the Swimming Sports, and major parts were taken by most of our girls in the choral activities.

Form IVe

The year started off well with the election of Bruce Robb and Barry Guy as Form Captain and Vice-Captain respectively. We would like to express our thanks to Mr. Aikman, our Form Master, whose able guidance has made the year such a success for us. With his help and that of the Room Committee, we were able to secure the Room Trophy twice in succession before any other form. Our hat-trick was broken when our form-room, Room 5, was being painted; no protest was submitted because we were consoled by the attractive pastel colours of our transformed room.

The Fourth Form Socials this year were held in the Congregational Hall in Camberwell. Most of the form went, and we thoroughly enjoyed ourselves. Our thanks to Mr. Foster who went out of his way to arrange these functions, as well as a delightful excursion to Yallourn!

We went to the Comedy Theatre twice this year, to see Shakespeare's "Merchant of Venice" and "Midsummer-night's Dream". Both were good entertainment, and we are grateful to Mr. Ewins, who made the arrangements for both.

We have a number of pupils who have excelled at sport, including R. Welsh and I. Mills who represented the school in the swimming sports. We were also represented in the football, hockey, tennis, cricket and rowing. We had two boys who did extremely well in the Cross-Country Run, Robert Thorne who came first, and Barry Duff who came sixth. Our intelligence showed through Allan Marsland who came fifth in the A.N.A. Quiz, which was indeed an honour. All boys are co-operative in form activities.



"Kirribilli", by Elizabeth Mauger, VIa. Winner of Snapshot Competition, Senior section, Out-of-school Activities.

Form Va

The girls of Form Va are we
Well-behaved we always be.
Judy leads us (quite astray)
With Barb. behind her all the way.
Because of the chem. smells made by Miss Moore.
We hesitate always to open our door.
But she's not a "bad egg" anyway,
For she keeps the atmosphere so gay;
Her help is given in all we do,
And our room six we keep (?) like new.
Marion haunts us once a week,
"Pennies, girls!" we hear her shriek.
"Bil's" our rep. for "Prospice",
She tries to make us work, not play.
Fuzz is in the social service
Always raiding people's purses.
Marg. and Ping with hair so black
Won us the shield to put on the rack.
There's a girl with hair like hemp:—
Guess who it is? Of course it's Kemp.
Mary Ellis and Noelle Gray
Sit at the back and talk all day.
Our Annette is quite a brain,
But we think her Chem. went down the drain.
Wilma and Margot sit so quiet,
While Coleman and Gubby raise a riot.
Barbara is our star at Gym.,
What a figure and what vim!
The two Cla(i)res and their associate Lyn
Are always the centre of a din.
Val and Joan in the office work,
So that lessons they can shirk.
Then there's "Goldie" who talks of cars,
Of "Nully" or hockey in which she stars(?)
Valerie is English, and Irene's a Scot,
And Brenda is Irish to thicken the plot.
So small and quiet is brainy Kay,
And art is all that interests Fay.
Carole likes to wear stockings black,
For daring is something she does not lack.
"Rufus" always is a menace
Especially when she's playing tennis.
When we wrote this, we were in the mood,
And as some would say, it's just a bit crude!

The Girls of Va.

Form Vb

If you care to watch Room 17 after Form assemblies, you will see 30 or 31 (if Geraldine is present), care-worn figures stagger out laden with books. This is Vb! If it is a Wednesday you will see "Toddy", assisted by two or three of the

strongest girls, lugging a huge bag down to the general office. This bag, of course, contains our social service collection.

Despite appearances, we really are quite bright, and under the capable guidance of Mrs. Waten, our Form Mistress, who is constantly reminding us how close it is to the exams, in the vain hope that we shall take the hint, we manage to exist quite happily. Bernice, our Captain (although a Murphy, she doesn't hail from "dear auld Oireland") is thought to be a mild person by outsiders, but you should see her when she gets a hockey stick in her hands.

Vb is well represented in the sporting field, with girls in the first and second hockey, basketball, volleyball and softball teams, while Sue Ohlenrott is one of the first tennis pair. Pam, Elwynne and Hil are our swimming champions, and we hope Lyn Ramshaw will represent us in the athletics.

We strive to keep our form room "ship-shape" and by threatening monitors with torture, we once managed to come equal second in the Form Room competition.

All the Geography girls have enjoyed the four excursions we have had to the Geelong refinery, the Port of Melbourne, Silvan Dam and to Davies Coop cotton mills.

We all had a very enjoyable night at the first term social, and we are looking forward to the coming snow trip.

During Aborigines Week, we raised money for the aborigines by selling toffees. This time no one died, although several people could not open their mouths for some time, because of the "stickjawiness" of our concoctions.

You have probably gathered that we are a rather "weird mob", but what can you expect in an all girls' form?

Form Vd

At the beginning of the year, Mr. Begbie hoped that at last he would be Form teacher of a Fifth Form that would consist of hard-working lads, who would behave themselves at all times. Alas for such optimism!

This year we have been led by Brian Robinson and Don Selway, "nice" boys who tried so hard to set a good example. Bruce Patching is our able Social Service representative, who does a very good job for this most worthy cause.

Many boys in the form have shown great ability in the field of sport, namely oarsmen, footballers, swimmers and cricketers. Congratulations go to Eric Shade for gaining selection in the Victorian schoolboy hockey team and for travelling interstate with this team.

As the year progresses, we go blithely towards our fate at the final examinations, but whether we continue to Matriculation next year or leave and take jobs, we shall always carry with us the happy memories of our year in Form Five.

Form VIa

Under the auspices of our two popular leaders, Mavis and Gill, this group of girls, known to the rest of the school as VIa, has joined together in studentship and fun.

On the day of the All High Schools' Regatta, the Yarra Bank was a splash of colour, as the VIa girls waved their banners and streamers to urge the Camberwell crews to victory.

After our triumph here, we directed our talents to the stage, and organised by that indomitable character, Wendy Dabourne, raised the staggering sum of twenty pounds. We must of course, thank our guest stars, "The Frantics", for their crazy performance, and the support given by all members of the school.

During one of our form assemblies, we had the opportunity of questioning a visiting American Fulbright scholar, Mr. Enticott. From the varied questions that were asked of him, covering all aspects from Elvis to the colour problem and higher education, we gained quite a knowledgeable picture of life "back home in the States".

From these activities one might have the impression that VIa has found very little time for work. This assumption would, of course, be totally incorrect. Like our predecessors, we have now learnt the meaning of the word. We have also developed the characteristic list of a Sixth Former from the loads of books we carry home each afternoon, and struggle back with, the following morning.

What a life! But despite these drawbacks we have all enjoyed our year as Sixth Formers, and a cherished ambition of many has been attained, —to reach the top of Camberwell High School.

To the teachers who have made our final year so enjoyable, and especially to our Form-teachers, Mrs. Gliddon and Miss Cameron, we offer a sincere "Thank you", and an assurance that we shall do our utmost to maintain the splendid standard set by previous Sixth Formers of this school.

OBITUARY

Form VIb

On November 25th at the Exhibition Buildings, Form VIb passed into oblivion after twelve long months of constant misery.

Led by Form Captain, Robert Whyte, these brave students began the year full of enthusiasm and determination towards their studies. But before the first few months had passed, the stress of non-stop drudgery between the hours of 9 and 4, with extra homework extending into the small hours of the morning, began to take its toll.

Despite expert guidance from their two Form masters, Messrs. Ewins and Foster, by the end of Term II, all hope of salvation was fading, and the boys, realizing their inevitable fate, had already bequeathed £14/3/10 of their monetary possessions to Social Service under the control of Dieter Guenther.

As November approached, the now desperate sufferers made a last vain effort to swat up the year's work, and by so doing, to save themselves. But the end came when they were confronted with the exam. papers.

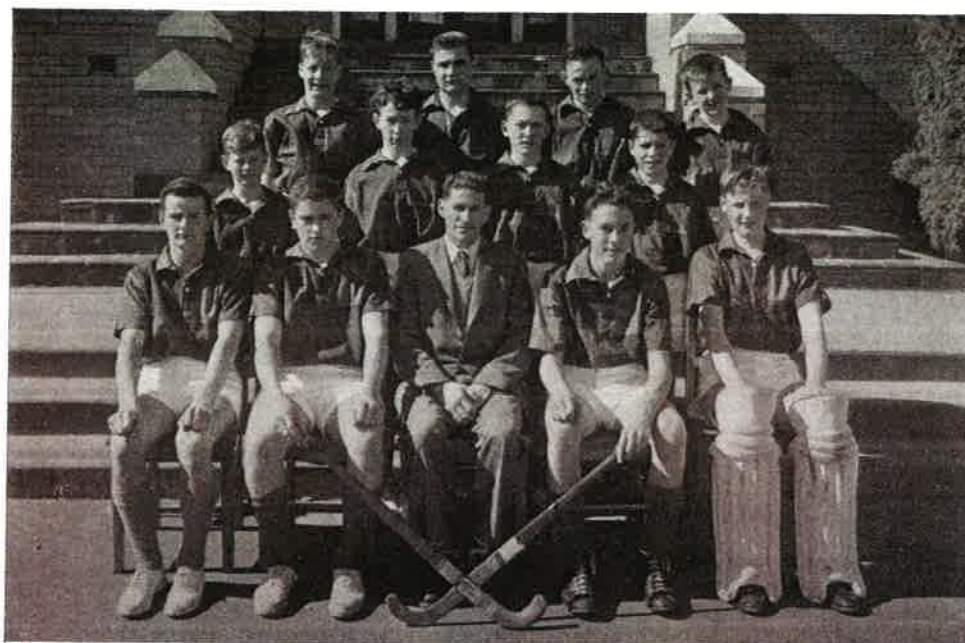
The school and relatives regret the loss, but are relieved that these patient sufferers are now at rest. Requiescant in Pace.



A bore is a man who spends so much time talking about himself that you can't talk about yourself.
—M. D. Landon.



Never esteem anything as of advantage to thee that shall make thee break thy word or lose thy self-respect.
—Antoninus.



HOCKEY TEAM

Front Row: I. Burrowes, I. Cole (Capt.), Mr. Foster, J. Stringer, G. Hulme.

Second Row: I. Clarke, B. Duff, D. Friend, R. Gill.

Back Row: R. Taylor, B. Gibson, B. Patching, I. Munro.

SPORT

SWIMMING

On the 6th March, the 15th Annual House Swimming Sports were held at the Camberwell Baths. The standard of swimming was very high, numerous records being broken.

The distances of various events were altered this year to correspond with those of the Metropolitan High School Sports, and consequently many new records were set in these events.

We would like to express our appreciation to all members of staff for their assistance in making the carnival so successful, especially our Sports Mistress, Miss Issett and Sports Master, Mr. Hobill.

The school, and particularly the swimmers, would like to express their gratitude to the Women's Auxiliary which donated a shield for perpetual competition between the houses. Mrs. Key, the President of the Women's Auxiliary, presented the shield to the winning House, Montgomery, congratulating them on their fine performance.

The final results were:—

	Boys	Girls	Total
1. Montgomery	122½	130	252½
2. Churchill	129	86	215
3. MacArthur	108	92	198
4. Roosevelt	108½	61	169½

The individual champions were as follows:—

Girls	Boys
Open P. Brewer	Open A. Everingham
U17 R. Sinfield	U17 R. Lang
U16 M. Ellis	U16 M. Sinclair
U15 H. Menzies	U15 K. Webster
U14 J. Welsh	U14 M. Novak
U13 N. Haxton	U13 R. Horwood
U12 B. Savige	U12 J. Butler

Combined High Schools' Swimming Sports

The Girls' Combined High School Sports were held at the New Olympic Pool on Thursday, 19th March, during the morning. The schools which competed were Camberwell, MacRobertson and University.

The girls' swimming team captained by Pat Brewer and Elizabeth Mauger had one of its most successful years in swimming, and although we came only third in the sports, we were defeated by a narrower margin than in previous years. Altogether we gained five first placings, eight second placings and ten third placings.

Notable performances were:—Helen Menzies, who won both the Under 15 Freestyle and Backstroke events; Andrea Savige, who won the Under 13 Breaststroke in record time; and Pat Brewer, who came 2nd in the Under 16 Backstroke and Open Butterfly and 3rd in the Under 16 Freestyle. Winners of other individual events were Necia Haxton, Jenny Brewer and Margaret Mahony. The Under 13 Relay team:—J. Brewer, C. Walter, P. Michell and N. Haxton had an outstanding win in the record time of 2 minutes 52.5 seconds. The Under 16 Relay team:—M. Ellis, E. Miller, G. McLellan and P. Brewer also won in one of the most exciting events of the day.



SWIMMING CHAMPIONS

Front Row: M. Novak, R. Sinfield, M. Sinclair, P. Brewer, R. Lang, M. Ellis, K. Webster.

Back Row: G. Welsh, R. Horwood, H. Menzies, N. Haxton, J. Butler, B. Savage.

The final results were:—

MacRobertson	152
University	124
Camberwell	106

The Boys' events were held in the afternoon of the same day. They realised their team was not as strong as it had been two years ago, but the right spirit was present as they competed against the other schools, especially the crack Melbourne High School team. The final score was a fair indication of how the programme progressed, but we did make our presence felt in a few events with D. Guenther and J. Martin gaining 1st placings in their respective races. Incidentally, D. Guenther broke his own record by 2 seconds. We also gained eight second placings, eleven third placings and a few fourth placings. The final scores were:—

Melbourne	123	Box Hill	65
University	107	Camberwell	65
Northcote	93		

Thanks are extended to Mr. Askeel who coached our swimming team, and we are a little disappointed that we could not reward his efforts with better results.

All High Schools' Championships

On Saturday night, March 21st, the second All High Schools' Combined Divisional Swimming Championships were held at the Olympic Swimming Stadium. This year our girls were well represented, swimming for Central Division. We had seven individual representatives and three relay teams.

Helen Menzies had two very creditable wins in the Under 15, 55 yards Freestyle and Backstroke, and Andrea Savage won the Under 13, 55 yards Breaststroke, breaking her own record.

The Under 13 Freestyle Relay team comprising J. Brewer, P. Brayne, J. Welsh and N. Haxton, and the Under 16 Relay team consisting of M.

Ellis, K. Walter, G. McLellan and P. Brewer were both placed first and the Under 12 Relay team was placed third.

Our boys' representative Dieter Guenther was successful in winning the Open 110 yards Breaststroke in the record time of 1 minute 25.2 seconds.

The final results were as follows:—

Central	303	Eastern	135
Northern	147	Southern	111
Western	141	Peninsula	91

All Schools' Swimming Championships

On Saturday, 4th April, the final big swimming carnival of the year, the All Schools' Swimming Championship, was held at the Olympic Swimming Stadium. The heats of the events began at 11 a.m. and the finals were held in the evening. This year our girls had a large number of entries in both individual and relay events. Only two girls were successful in qualifying for the finals, Elizabeth Mauger, who won the Under 19 diving, and Pat Brewer who qualified for the Under 16, 100 yards Freestyle.

The performances of all our Relay teams were very creditable, for the standard of swimming in these championships is very high and the competition very keen.

The Under 14 Freestyle team:—J. Welsh, J. Brewer, P. Brayne and N. Haxton came a very close 2nd to Balwyn High and the Under 16 Freestyle team of M. Ellis, R. Sinfield, H. Menzies and P. Brewer came 2nd to M.L.C. The Under 19 Freestyle team also qualified for the final.

In the Under 16 Medley teams race, both the Camberwell No. 1 and No. 2 teams qualified for the final. The No. 2 team put up a very fine performance, since all the swimmers were Under 13. In the final our No. 1 team of M. Ellis (Backstroke), P. Westrup (Breaststroke), H. Menzies

(Butterfly) and P. Brewer (Freestyle), won the race from M.L.C. by a narrow margin.

The most successful boy from C.H.S. was Dieter Guenther beaten into 2nd place, although he was credited with the same record time as the winner.

ATHLETIC SPORTS

This year, the Inter-House sports were held on the 29th September, which turned out to be a very unpleasant day, thus reducing the chances of record breaking events. However, enduring the bad conditions, the boys were successful in establishing five new records and equalling another. Added to this, some boys showed very good all round ability in winning more than three events. The strength of the MacArthur boys was noticed in the final scores where they won by a slight margin from Roosevelt, but the combined total of the girls and boys enabled Roosevelt to win the new House Athletics Shield quite comfortably.

In the girls' events, noteworthy performances were those of Joy Morton who broke the U.16 high jump record by 3 inches, and the U.17 220 yards record, and Lyn Ramshaw who equalled the U.17 100 yards record, and broke the open broad jump record. Other record breakers were Glenys Beasley (Open 220 yards) and Dawn Easton (Open Shot Put).

The individual champions were:—

	Boys	Girls	
Open	S. Weeks	A. Todd	} Equal
U.17	J. Waters	L. Ramshaw	
U.16	K. Webster	J. Morton	
U.15	G. Gilbert	L. Barton	
U.14	R. Horwood	P. Brayne	
U.13	C. Patching	D. Robinson	

The girls' athletic team again proved itself this year. Members of the team are to be con-

gratulated for their fine spirit and outstanding results. The individual winners included:—

L. Ramshaw U.17—1st 75 yards, 1st 100 yards (equalled record), 1st 220 yards (record) 2nd Open Long Jump. G. Beasley U.16—1st 75 yards, 1st 100 yards. J. Morton U.16—1st Long Jump (record), 1st High Jump, 2nd 75 yards, 2nd 100 yards. L. Barton U.15—1st 75 yards, 1st 100 yards. P. Michell U.14—1st High Jump. Successful relays—U.16 and U.15.

Final Scores were

	Boys	Girls	Total
Churchill	123	79½	202½
MacArthur	195½	118	313½
Montgomery	113	127½	240½
Roosevelt	188½	154	342½

METROPOLITAN HIGH SCHOOL CENTRAL DIVISION

Although the boys' athletic team was not as strong as it has been in past years, we did succeed in winning 5 events, filling 4 second places, and 9 third places. The best individual performance was that of Kim Webster who won the U.16 hurdles, came equal first in the 100 yards and 3rd in the 200 yards. In the U.16 mile, Charlie Lovitt put up an outstanding effort by sprinting from 4th position over the last 880 yards to win in 4 mins. 57 secs. Other winners were K. Adams in the U.15 220 yards and G. Tilmanis in the U.16 shot put. The boys would like to thank all those masters concerned with the athletic team, with a special mention to Mr. Patching who gave the team valuable starting practice.

Final results—

Melbourne	175½ points
Northcote	134 points
Box Hill	124 points
University	101½ points
Camberwell	76 points



ATHLETICS CHAMPIONS

Front Row: L. Ramshaw, K. Webster, A. Todd, S. Weeks, G. Thompson, J. Waters, J. Morton.
Back Row: P. Brayne, R. Horwood, L. Barton, G. Gilbert, D. Robinson, C. Patching.

These winners will be representing the school at the Inter-High Schools' carnival on Saturday, 24th October.

Captained by Elizabeth Mauger, Camberwell finished second to MacRobertson.

MacRobertson	142½ points
Camberwell	108½ points
U.H.S.	93 points

ALL HIGH SCHOOLS' COMBINED SPORTS

At these sports, held on Saturday, October 24, the girls were successful in nearly every event in which they took part. An outstanding performance was that of Glenys Beasley, who equalled the junior residential record for 100 yards. "This lass looked like an embryo Marjory Jackson as she led from 'go to whoa' and won by yards in the record time of 11.3 secs." (*The Globe*). Glenys also won the 75 yards in the record time of 8.5 secs. Other successful competitors were: Lyn Ramshaw—U.17: 1st 75 yards (equal rec.), 1st 100 yards (new rec.); Lois Barton—U.15: 1st 75 yards (equal rec.), 1st 100 yards (new record); June Morton—U.16: 1st Broad Jump, 2nd High Jump. The U.16 Relay team of G. Beasley, J. Morton, M. Randles, and D. Packham were also successful.

For the boys, Kim Webster won the U.16 100 yards Hurdles in 13.6 secs. (equal record), and came second in the 100 yards, John Waters won the U.17 880 yards in 2 m. 7.4 s., Gundas Tilmanis won the U.16 Shot Put with 42'2½", and Charlie Lovitt came second in the Mile in 4 m. 51 s.

CROSS-COUNTRY RUN

For the first time, the Cross-Country run this year was divided into two groups, First Formers and Second-Sixth Formers.

The line-up for the seniors' run was quite a spectacle of coloured socks, singlets and jumpers, with everyone in a cheerful mood. But the smiles soon disappeared as the different age-groups moved off to the crack of the starter's pistol, on their way over last year's course, whose familiar hills once again took their regular toll. Perhaps House spirit was lacking a little, as only 247 boys completed out of a possible 390; however, the girls, true to form, showed how to urge on the struggling runners over the final 200 yards. The fastest time was gained by Ralph Hill of Roosevelt who beat John O'Hara of Montgomery by one second, in the very good time of 21 minutes 22 seconds. However, the outright winner was Robert Thorne, of Churchill, followed by Ross Horwood of MacArthur, with Ralph Hill third.

Congratulations to Roosevelt who came to the fore with many good performances.

Results:

	Starters	Total Points
1. Roosevelt	64	454
2. Churchill	70	312
3. Montgomery	58	264
4. MacArthur	55	202

Fastest Times: R. Hill, 21 mins. 22 secs.; J. O'Hara, 21 mins. 23 secs.; R. Thorne, 21 mins. 47 secs.

The First-Formers' run, needless to say, was not handicapped, and a shortage in the length of legs pressed for a shorter cross-country run of about 1½ miles, the day after the seniors' run.

The winner of this division was Matthew Perceval of Churchill, who was also the outright winner of last year's run, his time being 7 minutes 20 seconds. Second and third placings were John Butler (Churchill) and Peter Hammet (MacArthur) respectively.

Final results were:

1. MacArthur	122	3. Montgomery	77
2. Churchill	121	4. Roosevelt	72



BOYS' SPORT

ROWING

With typical Aikman drive, the officials of the Boat Club for 1959 were nominated and elected on the first day of term. They were as follows:—J. O'Hara (Capt.), J. Corrie (V.Capt.) and Committee members, G. Morris, R. Seedsman and G. Shaw.

This year, 3 eights and later 4 fours were boated, and soon developed into the highest calibre crews ever to represent the school. To assist coach Aikman, several old boys, Bernard Jarasius, Kempson Mayberry and George Deutsch volunteered their services.

Several regattas gave us experience before the High Schools' Regatta. At Henley on the Yarra, the 1st VIII defeated Melbourne Grammar (2), and University High 1st VIII (3). In the Head of the Yarra, a 5½ mile race, we came 2nd against some good public school crews. In the Scotch-Mercantile Regatta, the 2nd crew was eliminated owing to a breakage of equipment, and the 1st crew won their heat but were defeated in the final by Scotch College.

The High Schools' Regatta was held on April 10, and in contrast to last year, the weather was perfect. The school was represented by 3 eights and 4 fours.

The only successful four was:—J. O'Brien (Bow), B. Patching (2), F. Shapiro (3), J. Rintel (Str.), D. Friend (Cox) which won the losers' final of the 1st Junior Fours. Other crews were:—

2nd—R. Spicer (Bow), B. Robinson, J. Waters, M. Headberry (Str.), B. Guy (Cox).

3rd—M. Barrow (Bow), B. Dowling, K. Pratt, D. Trebilcock (Str.), K. Beanland (Cox).

4th—M. Porteous (Bow), J. Sanger, R. Irvine, G. Austin (Str.), R. Simon (Cox).

A description of eights races appears elsewhere.



Bairnsdale Regatta (May 14th)

After a very relaxing journey in the "Gippslander", the 1st VIII arrived in Bairnsdale to defend their rowing prowess, in two fours. However, they found that four-oared rowing was quite a different proposition from eight-oared rowing, the B grade crew being beaten in a record time, while the A grade four just managed to uphold Camberwell's tradition in winning their event.



THE FIRST EIGHT

R. Seedsman (bow), D. Selway, C. Barnet, R. Thomas, R. Taylor, K. Caulkett, J. Corrie, J. O'Hara (Stroke), I. Tracey (Cox). (Inset) Mr. Aikman (Coach).

Third Eight

For the first time in the annual High Schools' Regatta, provision was made for a 3rd eight's event. We were successful in winning the 1st heat by $2\frac{1}{2}$ lengths from Bairnsdale High's heavy crew, qualifying us for the final against University High School. The race was over half a mile, and the crews stayed together until they reached the Swan Street Bridge where University started losing ground, and our crew pulled away to win by three lengths.

Our success was due to the patience and untiring efforts of our coach, Bernard Jarasius, to whom we give our thanks, and also to Mr. Aikman for making possible the facilities for our training.

The crew was: B. Hart (Bow), G. Hoare, G. Sanderson, M. Penfold, R. Barr, R. Boston, R. Miles, B. Robb (Str.), R. Sheppard (Cox).

—B.R.

Second Eight

In common with all Camberwell crews this year, the Second Eight had had comparatively little experience before the Regatta. The nervousness on Race day was offset by the confidence gained through many miles of strenuous training (which was on a par with that done by last year's First Eight).

Being a light crew, the tail-wind conditions were gratefully greeted by all. Owing to the bend in the river, Camberwell was started two lengths behind the other crews. When the starter's gun fired, we surged away to a very fast start, and after only $\frac{1}{4}$ -mile, the two-length leeway had been made up on the other crews. From the half-mile mark, the crew executed smooth and calculated rowing to the finish, needing only to raise the rating over the last ten strokes to win comfortably by $2\frac{1}{2}$ lengths from Melbourne High, with University High one length away third.

Thanks must go to Kempson Mayberry and Mr. Don Gibbs for their valuable assistance in aiding the crew to win.

—G.M.

First Eight

Training began in earnest after Mr. I. Robb had presented the school with a set of oars. In all, the crew covered over 330 miles in training, often in competition with various public school crews, before their great victory at the High Schools' Regatta.

Head of the River Race

With the help of favourable newspaper reports, the confidence of the crew increased, and these press reports resulted in extremely good publicity for the school.

The seating of the crew was Robert Seedsman (Bow), Don Selway, Colin Barnett, Robert Thomas, Robert Taylor, Ken Caulkett, John Corrie, John O'Hara (Str.), Ian Tracey (Cox).

Although the crew was once again the lightest, they rowed to the start bearing in mind their coach's instructions not to relax in concentration, and whilst they were not over-confident, they realised that with application they could win the race.

The crews got away well on their mile journey, University attempting to take advantage of the inside running on the first corner. All crews rated high for the first 300 yards, where Camberwell swung out to a lower middle distance rating, thus steadying the crew in an endeavour to let the boat run on between strokes. This soon showed dividends as the high rating Melbourne and University crews began to drop back. Rowing well within itself, the school-eight managed to hold off strong challenges by the Melbourne crew at New-Cut corner, and at Swan



FIRST CRICKET ELEVEN

Front Row: I. White, E. Shade, D. Jenkin (Capt.), Mr. Hobill, W. Goodenough, J. Hepburn, A. Smith.
Back Row: G. Scholes, G. Thompson, P. Blunden, K. Duncan, N. Bradbury, M. Stevenson.

Street Bridge, Camberwell were leading by a length from the desperate Melbourne crew with University floundering badly in 3rd position.

Shooting Swan Street Bridge, the crew, following tradition, sprinted for 15 strokes before striding away to a victory enhanced by the encouragement from the banks.

Thus the school had completed a hat trick in winning the three eights in one year, a record that we hope will stand, only to be equalled by future Camberwell crews.

THANKS!

Are extended to Mr. I. Robb, our benevolent patron, for his gifts and frequent use of his speedboat "Aggie".

To Messrs. Austin and Davis who also rendered the use of their speedboats.

To the coaches for the hard work done and time spent in bettering the performances of their crews.

To the Women's Auxiliary who catered for our annual rowing social.

To Hawthorn Rowing Club for the use of their facilities and equipment.

To Mr. Begbie for his continued interest.

To the Head Master for his whole-hearted support and keen interest.

Finally, all members of the Boat Club thank Mr. Aikman whose enthusiasm was passed on to crew members, especially to the 1st VIII, with whom he spent so much of his leisure time, a sacrifice greatly appreciated by the crew, and further congratulations should be extended to him for his efficient organisation of the High Schools' Regatta.

—J.O'H. & J.C.

CRICKET

FIRST ELEVEN

The First Eleven experienced its most successful season yet, gaining its first victory in the Metropolitan High Schools' Competition. We finished third on the competition ladder, and, but for the cancellation of the match against Box Hill, we probably would have finished runners-up to University. Much credit must go to Mr. Hobill for his enthusiasm and fine coaching.

Camberwell v. Balwyn

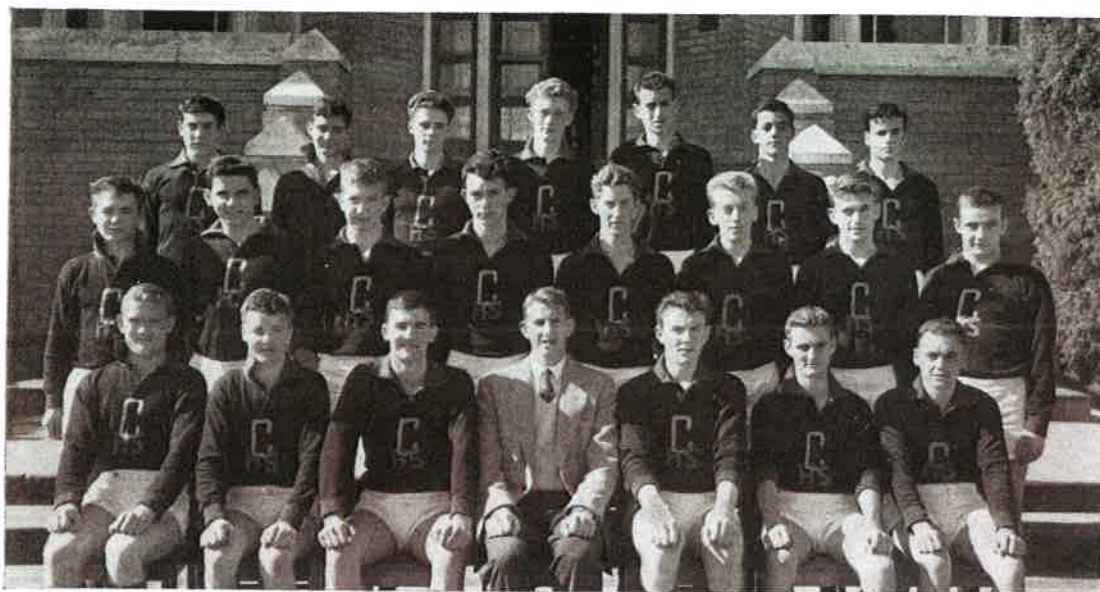
In a practice match against Balwyn, our hopes for a good season were enhanced when we comfortably defeated the opposition by 6 wickets (on the first innings). Camberwell 4/89 (Scholes 28; Shade 29) d. Balwyn 84 (Jenkin 3/16).

Camberwell v. Melbourne

Led by Bill Goodenough, in the absence of David Jenkins, Camberwell batted first on a good wicket, and at one stage, due to the fine batting of Shade and Goodenough, were one wicket for 110. Unfortunately the following batsmen failed, and we finished with only 152. Melbourne, aided by a strong opening partnership, scraped home by one run in a very exciting finish. Melbourne 153 d. Camberwell 152 (Shade 65; Goodenough 31).

Camberwell v. University

Sent in to bat on a soft wicket, University were out for 155, mainly due to some excellent bowling of Thompson, our left arm slow bowler. Despite the bright and solid batting of Duncan and Scholes, we compiled only 102. Our performance in this match was significant, in that it was the best effort by any team against the strong University side for the season. University 155 (Thompson 5/37; Jenkin 3/46) d. Camberwell 102 (Scholes 28, Duncan 38).



FOOTBALL TEAM

Front Row: R. Hill, P. Lester, D. Jenkin (Capt.), Mr. Hobill, K. Duncan, G. French, R. Monaghan.
Second Row: J. Williams, D. Guenther, T. McCarthy, S. Weeks, P. Blunden, G. Scholes, J. O'Hara, K. Webster.
Back Row: R. Seedsman, M. Stevenson, A. Smith, P. Bates, R. Welsh, R. Thomas, J. Waters.

Camberwell v. Northcote

This match brought us our glorious victory. On a difficult wicket, Camberwell top batsmen failed, but a fighting last wicket partnership of 36 by Bradbury and Thompson lifted the score to a respectable 81. Fiery opening bowling by Duncan and Jenkin wrecked Northcote, who were dismissed for 43. Camberwell batted again and were 4/104 at stumps. Camberwell 81 (Thompson 26) and 4/104 d. Northcote 43 (Jenkin 6/13; Duncan 4/30).

David Jenkin, Capt.
Bill Goodenough, V.-Capt.

SECOND ELEVEN

This team comprised many promising young players, and their victory over Northcote was indeed full of merit. The team was ably coached by Mr. Muirden whose efforts were greatly appreciated.

Melbourne 3/119 d. Camberwell 48.
 University 5/130 d. Camberwell 49.
 Camberwell 5/90 d. Northcote 69.

Outstanding performances:—

Jim Hepburn's 24 against Melbourne, Alan Smith's 29 against University, Noel Bond's 29 n.o. against Northcote, and Malcolm Viol's 3/14 and Peter Bunden's 4/24 against Northcote.

Noel Bond, Captain.
Mal. Viol, V.-Capt.

UNDER 14 ELEVEN

Mr. Conway's enthusiastic efforts for these junior cricketers was worthy of praise.

University 95 (Dunstan 2/14) d. Camberwell 88 (Dunstan 40 n.o.).
 Northcote 6/72 (Jardine 2/27) d. Camberwell 7/47 (Rice 14).

Ken Dunstan, Capt.

FOOTBALL

1st XVIII

Although this team did not experience victory in the Metropolitan High Schools Competition matches, we had wins over Warragul and Balwyn, and in other matches, despite our lack of tall timber and general physical strength, provided other teams with formidable opposition. A significant feature of the team's play was its endless spirit and determination as was shown in the games against University and Melbourne High Schools. Also worthy of note is the fact that the backbone of our side came from the fourth and fifth forms, indicating that perhaps we can look forward to more success in the future.

Much of the credit for the successes which we did experience must go to Mr. Hobill who, under many difficulties, gave the players much encouragement and help.

University v. Camberwell

In our first practice match, our hopes for a successful season were dampened somewhat when University, taking charge from the first bounce, piled up a great score in relentless fashion.

University 34-27 d. Camberwell 3-3.

Best: Duncan, Monaghan, McCarthy, Webster and French.

Camberwell v. Balwyn

We gained much of our lost confidence in this match when, despite the loss of Jenkin, Stevenson and Everingham through injury, we overcame the opposition in a torrid last quarter to win by a point.

Camberwell 6-8 (44) d. Balwyn 5-13 (43).

Best: French, McCarthy, Duncan, Weeks and Waters who kicked 4 goals.

University v. Camberwell

Despite an improved showing on the practice match performance, our boys were no match for the strong University team, which earned the title of Victoria's Premier Schoolboy Football team.

University 22-18 d. Camberwell 0-1.

Best: Webster, Seedsman, McCarthy, Monaghan and Jenkin.

Camberwell v. Box Hill

Camberwell began well on the heavy turf of the Chatham Oval, and held a handy lead at half time. Tempers flared in the second half, and our players lost control as Box Hill opened up and, playing more systematically, took the lead. Camberwell fought back in the final stages of the game but could not bridge the gap.

Box Hill 5-9 (39) d. Camberwell 3-5 (23).

Goals: Waters, Jenkin and Guenther.

Best: Smith, Lester and McCarthy.

NOTE: Umpire McGoodenough was reported by captains of both sides, after the game, for an inconsistent display.

Northcote v. Camberwell

Camberwell won the toss but failed to take full advantage of the strong wind, and held only a slight lead at quarter-time. Northcote, in contrast, capitalized on the wind advantage and had established a commanding lead by half time. Again Camberwell fought back in true style, but could not regain the lead in a good match.

Northcote 14-19 (103) d. Camberwell 5-7 (37).

Goals: Weeks, Guenther (2 each) and Lester.

Best: Blunden, Weeks, Webster, Monaghan, O'Hara and Jenkin.

Camberwell v. Burwood Teachers' College

Against the powerful Burwood Teachers' College Team, Camberwell put up a remarkable effort to be only a couple of goals down at three-quarter time, and with a wind advantage to follow in the last quarter. However Camberwell slumped and, although we added goals, Burwood came back to clinch victory.

Burwood T.C. 7-13 (55) d. Camberwell 4-5 (29).

Goals: Guenther, Williams, Scholes and Monaghan.

Best: Monaghan, Bates, Jenkin, McCarthy.

Melbourne v. Camberwell

We entered this match determined to give Melbourne High, another especially strong side, at least a stern fight. However, Melbourne's forward line, functioning well, piled on the goals whilst at the other end our forwards frittered away the many opportunities provided by our winning centre line.

Melbourne 19-15 d. Camberwell 0-3.

Best: Webster, Jenkin, Monaghan, Guenther and McCarthy.

Warragul v. Camberwell

Camberwell managed to avenge their defeat of the previous season by combining well, backing each other up, and using the handpass to great advantage.

Camberwell 11-7 (73) d. Warragul 8-5 (53).

Goals: Welsh, Stevenson, Duncan, Webster (2 each), Waters, Guenther and Monaghan.

Best: Webster, Lester, Jenkin, French and Stevenson.

Camberwell v. Box Hill

For the second time in a match against Box Hill, we were weakened by the loss of 3 of our strongest players through injury and illness. But it was perhaps only that we were a little over-anxious in the final stages of this slogging, hard-fought game which caused our system to become a little ragged, bringing about our downfall. The defeat was a disappointing conclusion to an enjoyable, though rather unsuccessful season.

Box Hill 6-12 (48) d. Camberwell 4-10 (34).

Goals: Jenkin (2), Scholes, Bates.

Best: Jenkin, Barrow, Weeks, Monaghan, Smith.

David Jenkin, Capt., Kel Duncan, V.-Capt.

2nd XVIII

Although the second XVIII suffered much the same fate as did the first, its players battled on in that relentless and determined style which has become characteristic of Camberwell High School teams. The second XVIII met perhaps greater obstacles than the first because the demands of both the 1st and under 15 sides fell upon this team, and being so unsettled, no great sense of co-ordination could be developed between its players; moreover its leaders were never settled, due to promotion to the firsts.

Mr. Hobill, Mr. Aikman and Mr. Barrah must be thanked for their efforts with regard to the organization and encouragement of this 2nd XVIII.

Results

University 18-15 d. Camberwell 5-5.

Goals: Bond 4, Gale.

Best: Scholes, Gale, Hopkins, Oliver, Ebdon.

Northcote 15-10 d. Camberwell 2-8.

Goals: Bond, Touzel.

Best: Welsh, Oliver, Barnett, Hopkins, Ebdon.

Melbourne 12-10 d. Camberwell 0-3.

Best: Barrow, Robinson, Bradbury, Morris.
Captains: Ron Welsh, David Hopkins, Graham Morris.

U. 14 XVIII and U. 15 XVIII

The U. 15 XVIII was perhaps our most successful football team. Members of this team must be praised for giving up much of their own time to play against other school teams on several Saturday mornings.

We thank Mr. Barrah for his untiring work in helping both of these junior teams.

Notable amongst the performances of this U.15 side was the thrashing it handed out at Moreland, and also the effort put up against the very powerful Victorian junior team.

U. 15 Results

Box Hill 5-8 d. Camberwell 3-2.

Best: Burton, Touzel, Gale.

Victoria 9-3 d. Camberwell 6-4.

Goals: Touzel, Burton (2 each), Williams and Webster.

Best: Ebdon, Robb, Touzel, Williams, Barnett and Webster.

R. Touzel, Capt.

U. 14 Results

Northcote 5-6 d. Camberwell 1-5.

Goal: Woolley.

Best: Jardine, Walsh, Martin, Woolley and Rodda.

University 7-5 d. Camberwell 0-2.

Best: Horwood, Martin, Burton and Walsh.
Ross Horwood, Capt.



BOYS' TENNIS TEAM

Front Row: A. Duff, P. Fletcher, G. French (Capt.), R. Auhl, R. Welsh.
Back Row: G. Tilmanis, G. Dobbin, Mr. Jones, B. Baker, B. Horwood, R. Yorg.

TENNIS

We have met with considerable success this year, winning 6 of the 9 matches played. Much of our success is due to the active interest of Mr. Jones, and we thank him very sincerely for his support.

The School Singles Championship was won by Gundas Tilmanis, who defeated Geoff French in the final. The doubles championship was still in progress at the time of writing.

Results

Singles

Camberwell d. Northcote 7-1 (rubbers).
 Camberwell d. Balwyn 6-2.
 Melbourne d. Camberwell 7-1.
 University d. Camberwell 5-3.

Doubles

Camberwell d. Balwyn 4-2.
 Camberwell d. University 5-3.
 Camberwell d. University 6-2.
 Camberwell d. Northcote 8-0.
 Melbourne d. Camberwell on sets.



HOCKEY

The boys' hockey team this year won all matches played against University High and Northcote High. This is particularly creditable, for the team is an exceptionally young one. We would like to thank the Camberwell Hockey Club, who gave us the use of their ground for the matches and practices on Monday nights after school.

Results

Camberwell d. University 3-1.
 In the return match Camberwell again defeated University 2-1, in a closer game.
 Camberwell d. Northcote 2-1.

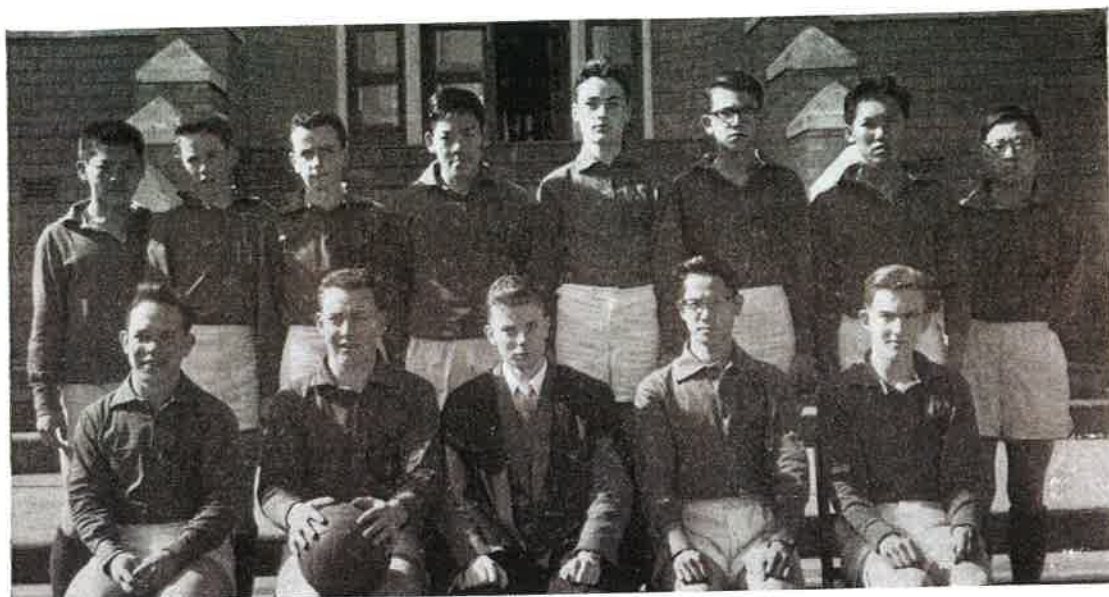


GOLF

During the May holidays, many of our golfers competed in the tournaments organized by Golf Foundation. On Thursday, Ron Jardine, Noel Bond, Charlie Lovitt and Geoff Dobbin ventured out to Waverley. Despite very poor weather conditions, Ron Jardine had a good 89, and Geoff Dobbin was Runner-up in the B. Grade Handicap with a nett 72. The day before we returned to school, the above 4 players and also E. Shade, R. Spicer, G. Ellis and L. Cairncross represented the school at Huntingdale in the Victorian Inter-Schools' Competition. The school entered two teams of four; the first team comprising R. Jardine (90), N. Bond (95), G. Dobbin (90) and C. Lovitt (112) did very well in finishing 5th out of 54. The second team finished further down the list. In the individual event, there were over 200 entries, and Ron Jardine and Geoff Dobbin finished equal 9th, each with 90. The final scores in the team event were:—

1. Caulfield Tech. 251
2. Hampton High 273
3. St. Bede's College 274
 Scotch College 274
4. Camberwell High 275

Geoff Dobbin, Vib.



SOCCER TEAM

Front Row: A. Thurin, D. Mount, Mr. Doble, Ken Tong, M. Hubbert.
Back Row: E. Tan, P. King, R. Williams, Chong, K. Hillgemann, G. Paulusz, Wong, Po.

THE SOCCER TEAM

The Soccer Team has had a very enjoyable season. Doug Mount and Ken Tong were elected Captain and Vice Captain, with Gerard Paulusz on the selection committee.

At the beginning of the season, a number of boys with little knowledge of the game came to the practices. These boys have improved greatly, and two, Michael Hubbert and Peter King, have been regular members of the team. Special mention should be given to Klaus Hillgemann, who played in goal for the first time, and to Doug Mount.

In the competition games, we were beaten by Melbourne, University and Northcote High, but we were successful in defeating Box Hill High. In the practice games, we were beaten by University, Northcote and Swinburne Tech.

We have an experienced nucleus for next year's team, and we are sure that the results in the future will be more promising. Finally, we would like to thank Mr. Doble for his support and encouragement.

Results

Competition Games

University 5 d. Camberwell 1.
 Northcote 7 d. Camberwell 1.
 Melbourne 4 d. Camberwell 2.
 Camberwell 5 d. Box Hill 1.

Practice Games

University 2 d. Camberwell 0.
 Swinburne 5 d. Camberwell 1.
 Swinburne 4 d. Camberwell 2.
 Camberwell 3 d. Box Hill 2.

Goal Kickers for the Season

Po, 3; Chong, 3; Wong, 5; K. Tong, 2; A. Thurin, 1; G. Paulusz, 1.

R. Williams.

BASEBALL

Again under the leadership of Mr. Begbie, we started off this year's competition with only two members of last year's side. This necessitated the rebuilding of the team. Although not as successful as last year, we think the experience gained by the team will stand them in good stead next year. Half-way through the season, we received our new uniforms which helped to lift the morale of the side, and they even improved their game. We thank all the players for their co-operation and enthusiasm during the season. The following are the results of our matches:—

University d. Camberwell 27-1.
 Camberwell d. Swinburne 20-18.
 Balwyn d. Camberwell 8-4.
 University d. Camberwell 17-3.
 Box Hill d. Camberwell 8-2.
 Melbourne d. Camberwell 10-8.
 Swinburne d. Camberwell 8-3.
 Northcote d. Camberwell 9-6.

P. Rintel, Capt., G. James, V.-Capt.

THE CROSS-COUNTRY CAPERS

You hear, "Ready, go!"
 You mutter "Oh no!"
 That's the start of the cross-country run,
 Which the teachers say is such fun.

You blow and you moan;
 With a thud and a groan,
 You fall on your chest in the mud,
 Though the teachers say it is fun.

You plod and then stagger,
 With a swagger,
 And your muscles feel like liquid gum,
 But the teachers say it is fun.

The end is in sight,
 You run with your might,
 Through jeers of the opposite sex,
 Yet the teachers say it is fun!

—Christopher Bunn, IIIa.

GIRLS' SPORT

We are very sorry that Miss Issett will be leaving us this year. During her time at Camberwell, she has greatly stimulated interest in sporting activities, the result of which can be seen in the success of the various girls' teams. We would especially like to thank her for devoting so much extra time, during lunch-time and after school, to the coaching and training of teams.

Everyone who has in some way been connected with Miss Issett and known her enthusiasm will wish her every happiness in the future.



BASKETBALL

Although the basketball team did not continue its winning run from 1958, we have enjoyed a very full season. The closest match was the first game against MacRobertson. After a great last-quarter bid, we lost by a narrow margin of 3 goals. This match increased our incentive, but we met teams with a better co-ordinating system. Victories were scarce, but team spirit remained.

On behalf of the team, Captain Winifred James and Vice-Captain Dawn Easton would like to thank Miss Issett for her enthusiasm in arranging extra matches, and attending practices.

The team for the year consisted of "little" Leny Linden and "dead-eyed" Dawn Easton, our capable goal-getters. Pat Brewer, with a streaking style, constantly fed the goalers. Captain Winifred James controlled the centre with cool precision, while Elizabeth Mauger, although minor in size, made up for this in other ways. Dashing Lyn Ramshaw and Anne Curry, our football-style defenders, were feared by opposing goalers.

The seconds had a moderately successful season and the Under 14 basketball team won both matches played. These successes show much potential for next year.

Results

June 10—1st	MacRobertson d. Camberwell	27-24
	2nd MacRobertson d. Camberwell	31-19
June 17—1st	University d. Camberwell	43-26
	2nd University d. Camberwell	35-18
July 1—1st	University d. Camberwell	53-39
	2nd University d. Camberwell	35-20
July 8—1st	MacRobertson d. Camberwell	40-14
	2nd Camberwell d. MacRobertson	32-24

Extra Matches

May 27—1st	Balwyn d. Camberwell	26-19
	2nd Camberwell d. Balwyn	29-15
June 3—1st	Toorak d. Camberwell	26-16
	2nd Toorak d. Camberwell	20-18
	3rd Camberwell drew with Toorak	17-17
June 22—1st	Camberwell d. Strathcona	28-12
July 13—1st	Camberwell d. Camb. Girls'	18-16
	2nd Camberwell d. Camb. Girls'	19-13

Under 14

July 17—	Camberwell d. MacRobertson	37-25
June 22—	Camberwell d. Strathcona	26-10

Form III

July 17—	MacRobertson d. Camberwell	24-15
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BASKETBALL TEAM

Front Row: D. Easton, E. Mauger, W. James, P. Brewer.
Back Row: L. Ramshaw, A. Curry, J. Issett, L. Linden.

HOCKEY

For the first time in our history, the first hockey team has gone through the season undefeated, to become premiers of our section. All the team put a great deal of hard work and enthusiasm into hockey; it is almost impossible to name our star player, as all at some time showed brilliant form. It was the persistent team co-operation and fighting spirit which made the team so invincible in matches. Mr. Foster contributed much to our success with his helpful coaching and especially by his "pep" talks at half time, which transformed us from "old grandmothers" into "fighting furies", out to get a goal "within five minutes" or die in the effort!

The second team also shared the same spirit of enthusiasm. Many of the girls were comparatively new to the game, but after practising hard throughout the season, the team improved tremendously, as can be seen from the results.

Results

1st Team

June 10—	Camberwell d. MacRobertson	2-1.
June 17—	Camberwell d. University	3-2.
July 1—	Camberwell d. University	1-0.
July 8—	Camberwell d. MacRobertson	1-0.

Extra Matches

May 27—	Camberwell d. Balwyn	6-2.
June 3—	Toorak T.C. d. Camberwell	4-0.
July 13—	Camberwell d. Camberwell Girls'	1-0.

2nd Team

June 10—	MacRobertson d. Camberwell	4-2.
June 17—	Camberwell drew U.H.S.	1-1.
July 1—	Camberwell d. U.H.S.	3-1.
July 8—	Camberwell d. MacRobertson	2-0.

Extra Matches

June 3—	Toorak T.C. d. Camberwell	5-0.
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SOFTBALL TEAM

Front Row: D. Sellars, C. Lawson, S. Cook, S. Hutchinson, R. Sinfield.
Back Row: D. Courtney, D. Stewart, G. Muggridge, A. Coombs.

SOFTBALL

The Softball team, captained by Sandra Cook, has been successful in one match, when we beat Balwyn High School. The losses may be attributed to inexperience, as the team consisted mainly of 4th form students. Although we were not very successful, we hope to go on to bigger and better things next year.

Inter-School Matches

MacRobertson d. Camberwell 37-2.
 Camberwell d. by University 1-27.
 University d. Camberwell 22-5.
 Camberwell d. by MacRobertson 1-28.

Extra Matches

Camberwell d. Balwyn 29-4.

VOLLEYBALL

The team has improved considerably since the beginning of the season. We started by playing two teams against Toorak Teachers' College at "Stonnington". Then teams became mixed, and finally our first team played their second team, and won, while our second team was beaten by their first. Later our second team was dropped and we continued with the first.

At MacRobertson, we were soundly beaten, 5-0. University visited us, and after fighting for the last game, we were defeated 3-2. Later we beat University very convincingly on their home ground with scores 5-0. In the last competitive match, we played MacRobertson at home, and after fighting for the last game, won with scores 3-2. On Monday, 13th July, after school we played Camberwell Girls' High School with a depleted team and were beaten 1-2.

The working together of all the team under Marianne Bolza, our captain, and the help given us by Miss Issett have been responsible for these results.—Glenys Kemp, Va.

TENNIS

This year the tennis team found that University and MacRobertson High were too experienced combinations, but we were successful against Balwyn High. Even though we won only one match, the team, ably captained by Winifred James and Eva Zselenyi, always offered a keen competitive spirit. The two teams of four pairs which represented the school thank Miss Jones for her assistance and advice.

Results

Feb. 25—1st University d. Camberwell 40-13
 2nd University d. Camberwell 35-32
 March 11—1st MacRobertson d. Camb'well 40-5
 2nd MacRobertson d. Camb'well 40-17
 March 25—1st University d. Camberwell 40-11
 2nd University d. Camberwell 38-16
 April 1—1st MacRobertson d. Camb'well 40-13
 2nd MacRobertson d. Camb'well 40-9

GOLF

After twelve months of Golf Foundation classes, the senior girls have formed their own golf club. The classes were originally held within the school grounds, but owing to the rapid improvement of the pupils, we decided to transfer to nearby Highfield Park.

The aim of the club is to groom golfers of the future, not only in stroke-making, but also in club activities. At present, instruction groups and competitions within the club are conducted by our own club professional, Mr. Giles.

We would like to thank Mrs. Gliddon for her assistance, and also our office bearers — P. Brookman (Club Captain), S. Touzel (Handicapper), P. Watson (President), S. Pitkethley (Treasurer), H. Morris (Secretary).



"Racing Cars," by John Hopkins, IVc.

WARRAGUL VISIT

On 31st July, we all managed to be on Flinders Street Station at 8.15 a.m., en route to Warragul, and the early rising did not affect our spirits or our sporting ability in any way. Although it was the weekend before exams, our voices were well exercised with many songs and tales.

We were taken to Warragul High School from the station in two buses, and were welcomed with hot soup and bread rolls. After the official welcome, we played our matches and won all except the baseball in which we drew. The football team's win is worthy of mention, when it is realised that at one stage there were only fifteen on the field.

At the social at night, old acquaintances were renewed and new ones made. Camberwell distinguished themselves at supper-time by sitting in the middle of the floor, although one individual was unfortunate enough to fall on a cream cake.

The next morning, two of our number had to rise at the unearthly hour of 6 o'clock in order to get to the Combined Schools hockey practice. Another party returned by the next train (considerably later) leaving behind those who were fortunate enough to remain for the weekend.

It is to be hoped that next year, Camberwell will welcome Warragul with as much hospitality as we were welcomed.



PARENTS' ASSOCIATION

The annual General Meeting of the Parents' Association was held at the School on Monday, 16th March, 1959.

The following office bearers were elected:—

President: Mr. A. G. Brewer.

Vice-Presidents: Mr. E. Goodman, Mrs. I. A. Robinson, Mr. K. Noldt.

Secretary: Mr. L. W. Pollock.

Assistant Sec.: Mr. I. Robb.

Treasurer: Mr. R. Key.

Our past Secretary, Mr. B. M. Curry, was not eligible for re-election, and we take this opportunity to express our appreciation of his work during his long term of office.

Membership of the Association for this year is approximately 340. We are hoping for an increased membership next year.

A large number of parents attended our General Meeting on the 22nd June, when Mr. Andrews and Miss Dooley each addressed the meeting on many aspects of the school work. Mr. Aikman showed films of this year's rowing events, and we were entertained by the students with musical items. Our meeting on the 10th August was also successful, the Speaker being Mr. J. Wood, President of the State School Committees and Councils' Association of Victoria.

In past years, the Parents' Association was very active with money raising efforts for the completion of the Sports Pavilion, and it is pleasing to report that during the year, extensive additions have been made to the Pavilion and it should be completed in the near future.

In conclusion, on behalf of the Committee, I would like to express our appreciation of the help and co-operation of our Headmaster, Mr. R. W. Andrews, in all our activities.

—L. W. Pollock, *Hon. Secretary.*

PROSPICE

C.H.S. WOMEN'S AUXILIARY

The first birthday of the Women's Auxiliary was celebrated on July 22nd. and concluded a year of activities which have proved successful in many ways. As well as giving mothers an opportunity of getting together each month to discuss common problems, and ways and means of working together for the betterment of the pupils at school, the Auxiliary has been active in providing benefits and amenities which would not otherwise have been possible. For example, a shield was presented to the school for the successful House in the Inter-House Swimming Sports.

One of the highlights of the year's activities was the dinner given to the Matriculation students on their last day at school; another, the afternoon tea given to the teaching and office staff. It is our aim to make both of these functions annual events.

Lack of accommodation at the school has necessitated our meetings being held at the Highfield Road Methodist Church Hall on the 4th Wednesday of every month, February to November inclusive. Several good speakers have been heard, and various demonstrations enjoyed by those attending our friendly meetings. The handling of second-hand uniforms has proved yet another great benefit, both to those students wishing to dispose of unwanted uniforms still in good condition and to mothers desirous of buying these.

The office bearers elected last March were:—*President*, Mrs. N. Key; *Vice-President*, Mrs. N. Ellis; *Secretary*, Mrs. V. Noldt; *Assistant Secretary*, Mrs. L. Brewer; and *Treasurer*, Mrs. J. McKenzie.

—N. Noldt, *Hon. Sec.*



OLD STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION

After a very slow start, the Old Students' Association is gradually beginning to live again. A major setback this year was the resignation of our President, John Anderson, who has been appointed to Woomelang by the Methodist Church. It was John's idea in the first place to rejuvenate the O.S.A., and his keenness and work have been some of the main factors which have kept us together so far. However, with our new President, David Weeks, filling John's place, the future looks bright again.

The following committee was elected at the General Meeting held after John's resignation was received.

President: David Weeks.

Vice-President: Nicola Donkin.

Secretary: Dorothy Green.

Assistant Secretary, Treasurer: Leslie Brewer.

Committee Members: Christine Fisch, David Raby, Ashley Thompson, Margaret Sproat, Ken Mayberry, Norm Hogg, John Graham, Dick Coppin.

Activities

The softball match against the staff was a great success, the O.S.A. winning 11-0. We hope to make this an annual function.

Of the eight students in the Inter-varsity Volleyball team, four were from Camberwell, a very good result of all those lunchtime matches.

The last few dances held were not a great success, especially financially, but we hope to hold a number of functions in the new gymnasium when it is finished.

We are entering a women's basketball team in next season's competition. Would anyone interested please see Pam Morcom?

The first annual dinner will be held about the middle of next year, probably in the University Private Dining Room.

News

Of the students who left school a few years ago, Kwong Lee Dow is doing B.Sc. honours in Chemistry, Wendy Pomeroy did well in the concerto competition, and Roger Holmes is overseas studying music.

Some of the more recent group have interesting and unusual jobs. Brian Maley is in New Zealand on an agricultural scholarship, and John Holmes is in New Guinea on a cadetship. Judy Eltham went overseas last year and is still in England studying ballet.

Then there are our star reporters, Bob Kearsley and Greg. Hobbs, who can often be seen with such noteworthies as John Coleman. Sally Blake is appearing on a current T.V. programme.

Engagements

Margaret Russell to Neil Twitt, Lyn Carter, Bob Lord, Barbara Bonniface, Pat Ashley, Karl Robinson.

Marriages

Lorraine Anderson to John McArthur, Graeme MacNamara, Sonia Goodall, Estelle Summers, Wes Hutchins to Dawn Harris, Bev Millard.



CONGRATULATIONS !

The "Camberwell Free Press" of May 20 contained the announcement that Captain Claude Ducker, of the Royal Australian Army Infantry Wing, had been awarded the Military Cross for distinguished army service in Malaya, where he commanded a unit tracking team responsible for the death of four terrorists in two separate sorties, and the seizing of a large quantity of important documents, equipment and food.

Claude Ducker was a pupil of this school in 1947 and 1948. We extend to him our sincere congratulations on his award.

We also congratulate Barbara Fletcher of Form Va for winning the first "A" Grade Women's Gymnastic Championship of Australia; Lorraine Anderson, for winning the "B" Grade Gymnastic Championship of Australia; Jan King, 7th seed and quarter finalist in the Victorian Hardcourt Tennis Championship. Jan was beaten by the eventual winner; Judy Eltham, who has been studying ballet in England, and is now (September) on tour with the Sadlers Wells Opera Ballet; June Barton who won the reserve section in the Sun Aria final this year.



EX-STUDENTS' CHORAL GROUP FOR 1960?

By the quality and quantity of Senior singing voices this year, it is evident that here is an opportunity to form a Choral Group in the Ex-Pupils' Association, 1960!—*Jan Devlin, V.Ia.*



And every man decideth

The Way his soul shall go.

—John Oxenham.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Thank You!

Dear Editor,

Throughout the pages of this magazine, there have been congratulations and thanks given to many members of our school. But there are three boys especially who, I think, deserve the thanks of the whole school. I am referring to Roger Simon, Keith Laing and Trevor Davis who worthily earned themselves the title of "Bell Boys".

It is quite amazing to realize just how many times that bell is rung a week. The total comes to about 260 rings, on the average! That is quite a number!

So, to you three again — Good lads!

—Jan Devlin, VIa.

★

Dear Editor,

When the "Home Work Time Table" was introduced during last year, teachers were supposed to set homework only on the night set down on the Time Table. For a month or so this worked, but soon stopped. Why do teachers insist on giving homework every night? By the time we have done the homework set, there is not time to revise.

Yours etc.,

Anti-Homework, IVa.

★

Dear Editor,

May I be so audacious as to ask "Where is the Dramatic Club?" Somehow, somewhere, it has been lost in the turmoil of other activities. Last year, under the capable guidance of Mr. Murray and Mr. Ewins, a small shoot started to grow, but, alas, it was pruned too young.

The House Choral Festival shows that many (I shall not risk saying all) pupils in this school are interested in extra-curricular activities, other than those in the sporting field. There must be a sufficient number of people who would welcome the return of the short-lived Drama Club.

Many schools have fully established Dramatic Societies which regularly bring forth excellent productions. If other schools can do it, Camberwell High must be capable of it. Maybe, however, we do not possess any dramatic talent and will have to be content with husky rowers and strapping hockey players!

I ask you, Sir, is there anyone in the staff, and classrooms, who will add their pitiful cry to mine?

Yours etc.,

Encore, IVa.

★

Dear Editor,

Why is it that we do not have a Students' Representative Council, similar to that of so many schools today?

If this organization were established, pupils could take a more active interest in all aspects of their school life, and greater school spirit would be fostered. Everyone, through his representative, would have an opportunity to express his opinions and ideas, and the staff would have a more effective means of gauging the students' views on such matters as rules and uniform. The school would thus be run on more democratic lines, and small matters, e.g., the mending of Room 1 curtains, might also be attended to.

Yours etc.,

J. McKenzie, VIa.

Dear Editor,

Many schools in Melbourne have a system whereby individuals, especially in Form VI, who have given of their best in certain fields, are shown recognition in the form of an insignia on their blazer pockets. As yet this system has not been developed here, apart from the pockets and badges given to Prefects and House Captains, and badges to Form Captains and Sports Champions.

We feel that there are other students who sacrifice much of their time and talents for vital school activities, such as "Prospice" co-editors, the school pianist, the leader of the school madrigals, captains of school teams, members of senior school teams, and the debating team. If pupils were shown in this way that they were appreciated, they would try even harder to make the school function more smoothly, and a deeper school spirit would thus be manifested.

We realise that such a change could not take place this year, but we would like this matter to be carefully considered for future seniors at C.H.S.

Jan Devlin, Mavis Rodda, VIa.

★

Dear Sir,

Why do we still learn Latin and French in schools? We learn French because that is what the English children are taught. The English learn it because France is their nearest neighbour. Why then do we not study Chinese or Malayan, for these people are our neighbours, and at the moment it would be a great help to speak their tongues in order to create a better understanding between our nations? Although before the Revolution there were many dialects of Chinese, there is now an official "Mandarin" language, and the characters keep the same meaning even if the pronunciation differs. Just to be able to read the language would be useful.

To have a knowledge of Greek or Latin may be useful to appreciate the ancient works written in these languages. Once Latin speakers were the great conquerors and leaders and therefore Latin was the language of the educated. But now Russia is taking the lead, especially in science and industry. Our scientists often have to waste valuable time waiting for translations of Russian developments.

Surely then it would be more sensible and more practical for Australian schools to teach Russian and Chinese, for soon a knowledge of these languages will be necessary before one can make headway.

Yours etc.,

Mary Weber, IIId.

★

Dear Editor,

I feel that a vital part of school life is lacking this year in that we do not have regular House Assemblies. Only when some big competition is approaching are we able to gather every member of the House together, when we must try to instil into them some team spirit. Weekly sport has also suffered as a result of no regular meetings, and in my opinion, if assemblies could be held at least once a fortnight, our House System would be much more successful.

Hoping this letter has effect,

Yours etc.,

Judith Fyfe.

ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS BY STUDENTS

"PROSPICE" — WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

(Written in answer to many requests)

Our magazine has an unusual name, that was chosen very carefully by its first editors in 1946. It comes from the Latin "to look forth", and carries three thoughts for us.

Firstly, we "look forth" quite literally from our school, because it is set on the side of a hill in wide grounds, a privilege many schools envy us. Secondly, the magazine was begun when the young school had just been brought together again after the War. With the rest of the world, it had to look into the future with all its difficulties and wonderful but terrifying possibilities, and try to make a new world where men might live at peace.

Fourteen years later, we who are the youth of the nations realize that we face the same problems, in a future that could be transformed from strife and hatred to peace and brotherhood, and we should pray for grace to change it. Peace means not only absence of discord among the nations, but harmony in our relationships with one another. Thus as we "look forth" into the world around us, we have occasion to live out our motto:—"I am learning to be thoughtful of others."—*W. Dabourne, VIa.*

OURSELVES AND ASIA

The problem of the White Australia Policy is one that the Australian government, and indeed all Australians, will very soon have to face. Unless something is done towards an agreement on this issue, we may have to face the problem in an unexpected and terrifying way. With the small population and abundant area of our country, the overcrowded and underfed Asian people will not stand by for much longer, allowing us to jealously guard our resources as we have been doing.

With the almost frightening spread of Communism in Asia, those who perhaps knew little of Australia once, are becoming restless under the influence of Communist propaganda. The thousands of Christians of Asia may soon be seeking a free country where they can worship and witness for God and their Church as they wish, without the threat of Communist persecution. They too, may turn to Australia for the freedom they need.

The students who have come to Australia under the Colombo Plan have proved beyond doubt that many of them, as representatives of the Asian people, are anxious to make their home here, and what is equally important to us, are proving to be a great asset to Australia's cultural, economic and scientific progress. They will take home with them, we hope, glowing reports of this country in which adequate food, clothing and accommodation are as much a part of the people's way of life as the lack of them is of the lives of the lower class of people in Asia. This will help to arouse discontent amongst these people who suffer so bitterly through poverty, lack of space and the relentless spread of the Red Flag over Asia.

To suddenly lift the ban on coloured immigrants to Australia could cause unlimited havoc among the Australian people. Although many of us hasten to express our tolerance and respect for these people, our ignorance of them and their



This photograph of the Girl Prefects was taken by the Australian News and Information Bureau, to honour the election of Lenore Ng as a Prefect.

Ng Jun Ching was born in Shanghai, where she lived until 1951, when her father's business and the growth of Communism took the family to Hong Kong, where Jun Ching attended primary and high schools, before coming to Australia to study Science.

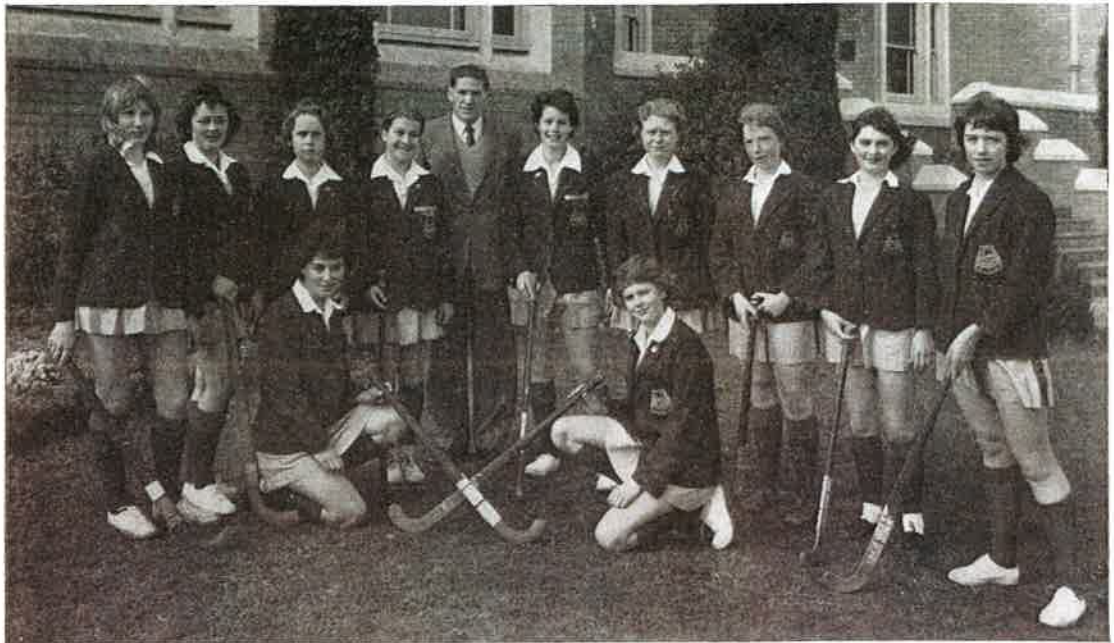
Lenore, as she is known to us, is the first Asian student to be a Prefect at Camberwell High School, and we are proud to say that she has been a very good one. The best of wishes to you in your future, Lenore!—*W. Dabourne, VIa.*

way of life must needs make us suspicious of them, even if unwittingly. Many parents who may commend intermarriage between European and Asian races and criticise intolerance in their friends, may bitterly oppose such a match if their son or daughter were involved in it. Such relationships could not be avoided, nor should we want them to be, but before harmony can exist between ourselves and other races, everyone, of both races, must be educated to banish the cause of disharmony-ignorance.

A steady increase in numbers each year would make the change gradual. It would also give Australians time to learn from the Asians at first hand, and allow them to adapt themselves gradually to our standards and conditions of living and working.

Many measures are being taken to ease the enmity between Russia and the United States, but unless something is done to alleviate the strain on the already insufficient resources of countries like Japan and India, the world may be surprised by war in the Southern Hemisphere, hitherto unsuspected. So often in the world's history we have seen that war has been caused over lesser problems than the ones facing the Asian races. Therefore we must, in the interests of our own safety, move over and give them breathing space in our vast and prosperous country.

Apart from all economic considerations, what right have we, as Christians, and ourselves by nature alien to this land, to deny others of God's people the right to an equal chance of happiness and prosperity on this earth?—*Lyn Murray, VIa.*



GIRLS' HOCKEY TEAM

Front Row: L. Stevenson, B. Murphy.

Back Row: W. Taylor, B. Riddell, M. Rodda, O. Lovitt, Mr. Foster, J. Gregory, D. Shand, B. Schmidt, M. Murray, J. Michell.



ODE TO HOCKEY

*Oh for Wednesday, our hour of freedom!
When school is o'er,
We make for—
The hockey field.*

*The ball's in the centre, all take their stance,
And begin what seems a mad war dance,
As up and down the field they race,
Grim looks on each and every face.*

*The air is brisk, the spirit's keen,
But in the scrum no ball is seen,
Until, with a crack, out it is rush't
And another player bites the dust.*

*Now she's down, and we pile on top,
Altho' she's hit, the game can't stop,
The poor girl's caught right in the throes
Of arms and legs and feet and toes.*

*These small mishaps are part of the game.
"Mais nous l'aimons" all the same;
Knocks, bruises, lumps and bumps
Are not enough to give us the dumps.*

*And as we finish this little rhyme,
This is perhaps the fitting time
To congratulate our hockey team,
For keeping Camberwell "on the beam".*

*So, oh for Wednesday, our hour of freedom!
When school is o'er,
We STILL make for—
The hockey field.*

—Mavis Rodda, Elaine Robinson, VIa.



JUNGLE DREAM

This is my world, three walls of concrete, one of iron bars. All day I pace in front of the bars, watching the people as they stare and stare. Years ago, I grew angry, and snarled and clawed at the bars that imprisoned me. But now I have lost interest and hardly notice them; they have become part of my prison.

At times as I gaze out, vivid pictures of the past come back. Even now I can see them. The flaming glory of the jungle sunset; the sight of a blood-red hunters' moon behind the trees; then the sound of the chatter of monkeys, the crackle of twigs, the splash of water as it echoes in the grottos, and the mocking cry of the hyenas. The scent of the fresh jungle air, the strong scent of deer, crouching, waiting for the chase; then the thrill of the hunt as the wind whips past, the warm, rich taste of game freshly killed, and often the sight of a quiet river bend, where I drank at twilight. As these memories fade, others more vivid come back, like the blazing terror of the jungle fire, the choking, crimson smoke, the leaping, lurid flames against the black sky, as they sweep through the trees, and the crackle and roar as the burning trees crash to the ground; the wild stampede as herds of zebra, gazelles and elephants thunder past.

At times as I awake from a restless sleep, I can see again the great panorama from my high, rocky, mountain look-out overlooking the valley: the twinkling, dotted lights of houses below, clustered like jewels, and above, the great black dome of sky sprinkled with stars, and I can almost imagine I am there.

But these are only dreams now, dreams that fade with the passing years, until some day I, too, will become part of that dream, and roam again the mountains and plains I loved so much.

—Coral Whittle, IIIc.

MATRIC. LAMENT

(With Apologies to Longfellow)
 Many moons now we have studied,
 Studied till our hands have faltered,
 Till our eyes have lost their keenness,
 Till our cheeks have lost their colour.
 Great white teachers urge us onward,
 Urge us to the final slaughter,
 When our cries will go unheeded,
 When our eyes will fill with water.
 Looking backwards, mournful, beaten,
 Cowed and harried, broken, weary,
 Looking on our former childhood,
 When our lives were carefree, glad,
 We advise you, leave at Leaving.
 Otherwise you will be sad.

—G.L., VIa.



PUBLIC TRANSPORT

Two Points of View

1.

As a conscientious citizen and regular user of public transport, I consider it my duty to bring before your notice the attitude and behaviour of school-girls in public transport, especially trains.

They seem to consider that it is specially for their benefit that doorways and aisles are constructed, and do their best to fill them up at all times.

Usually on Monday mornings, I have the last of my weekend memories shattered by any one of the several dozen school girls who are waiting on the platform for the train. They always leave their bags or cases in a conspicuous place, usually in the middle of the platform, so that everyone else has to walk around them, and that starts me off in a bad mood. But I could stand this if it stopped there.

They usually seem to be the last to get on the train, and are all cluttered up with useless articles,—such as cardboard-boxes, large, flat folders, some piece of sports equipment and a great bag of books,—which take up more than a fair share of the limited space. Especially on Mondays, many of them bring big bunches of flowers, often with prickles on them, which seem to scratch everyone's legs, or else the heads of the flowers fall off and litter the little remaining floor space.

Once aboard, they chatter ceaselessly, and I have unashamedly listened to many "sob" stories, while friends utter sympathetic remarks. I wonder how soon they will be getting out. I can hardly breathe, with a hockey stick in my ribs, and a bunch of flowers overflow in my lap, while one knee supports the overflow from the pile of cases "dumped" on the one schoolgirl who is sitting down.

As for their equilibrium, it is disgraceful, and they should be taught balance at school. As the train lurches forward, if a bunch of berries isn't thrust into your face, someone is sure to trip over your shoes, carefully cleaned for business. When they finally get out, the carriage seems so quiet and solemn that some people are able to rest themselves for a hard day at the office.

In conclusion, I am wondering if the solution to the problem would be to have separate carriages for school-girls and their luggage?

2.

As a schoolgirl, I agree that the solution to this "transport problem" would be to have separate carriages for us. However much the public dislikes our attitude towards public transport, it should be pointed out that we also dislike having to push past people to get out, or to disturb them in any other way. We congregate in doorways because the trains are usually crowded at the times we wish to use them, and so it is often the only remaining space.

As for our bags, we have never savoured bringing great piles of books to and from school, but short of having two sets, there seems to be nothing for it but to carry a certain number backwards and forwards each day, as we have to do homework to get through the syllabus. The other "useless" articles are really all very useful, but as they are awkward shapes, we are embarrassed by having to carry them separately. The cardboard boxes would be mainly for sewing; they have to be large enough to hold whatever is being made. The flat-folders would be art folios which are needed to protect our art. Our sports equipment is another problem. It has to be carried to and fro, because we often need it out of school hours, and it also has to be kept in good order. The flowers which we take to brighten up our class-rooms and corridors are rather a nuisance on the trains, and we all feel that it would be much more comfortable travelling without them. But as we must take these things with us, we just have to put up with their discomfort, as do our fellow passengers.

I would like to make it known that school-girls often have a harder day's work than those for whom we stand, and many times we are not thanked at all. School-girls are expected to be ladies, but are very often not treated as such. As Eliza says in "Pygmalion", "the difference between a lady and a flower girl, is not how she behaves, but how she is treated". What a change it is to have appreciation shown when we give up our seats to older people, instead of being scowled at for further blocking the corridors. I do not consider our equilibrium to be any worse than that of older people. Perhaps if they tried standing in a crowded train with their hands full, they would be less hasty in condemning us. Of course we are last on the train, it is only manners for us to wait until others have entered the carriage.

This is only a school-girl's answer to a few of the problems posed, and I hope it will be understood that, in spite of our difficulties, we try to be as inconspicuous as possible.

—Betty Riddell, VIa.

HIT PARADERS AT SCHOOL

Big man (Head Teacher)
 Cross fire (Chalk fight)
 Cool water (Swimming sports)
 Gotta travel on (Late for a period)
 Let the bells keep ringing (French period)
 It's been a blue blue day (At 4 o'clock)
 26 miles (The cross-country)
 It doesn't matter any more (End of exams)
 One night (After the social)
 This happy feeling (100%)
 Teacher's Pet (Guess who?)
 It's only make believe (Science class)
 A fool such as I (Dobbed)
 He's got the whole world in his hands
 (Geog. lesson)

—R. Welsh, IVc.

'ERBERT'S BEST DAY

Today was the Jones's day out, Saturday afternoon at the football.

Gert and 'Erbert left their small flat in fine fettle. 'Erbert, as usual, was laden with all the football gear: portable radio and heater, blankets, rugs, air cushions and two folding chairs. Also, to add to the confusion, his ribbons kept blowing in front of his face and obstructing his vision.

As they walked down the street, Gert's loud raucous voice could be heard by the passers by: "Look out, 'Erbert, watch where ya goin'." " 'Erbert, didn't you see Mrs. Jacobs go by, ain't you got no manners?" At this 'Erbert, amidst all the paraphernalia, vainly tried to raise his hand to his hat, but only succeeded in entangling himself further. After all the raucous yelling of Gert, they finally arrived at the football ground. Gert charged through the turn-gate like a mad bull, only to get stuck half way. 'Erbert's pathetic little voice was heard through his bunch of ribbons saying, "'Ang on a min., luv, an' I'll 'elp yer through'". So saying, 'Erbert put his shoulder against her and heaved, with the result that Gert entered the ground flat on her face. Screaming abuse at poor 'Erbert, she laboriously rose to her feet, grabbed hold of him and shook him till his teeth rattled.

Finally, after much noise and pandemonium, they managed to find a place which suited Gert. Then the fun began. Gert of course could not agree with 'Erbert, so she barracked for the opposite team. All went well for the first ten minutes, until 'Erbert accidentally made a rude comment about one of Gert's favourite players. This was like dangling red in front of a bull, for as soon as Gert heard this, she drew herself up to her full height, (which went both ways) and made a wild swipe at 'Erbert. 'Erbert ducked, and the man next to him collected the blow, fair and square between the eyes.

The man's wife, perceiving what had happened, took a panther-like spring at Gert, but only succeeded in knocking her on to the couple in front. As she did so, she lost her own balance, and fell with a mighty thud on top of Gert. By this time, the husband had regained his senses, and bent down to help his wife up, when he suddenly went down again from a push in the back given by two spectators from behind, who were vainly trying to watch the match. Unfortunately they, too, lost their balance, because of the slippery mud beneath them, and went falling on to the already squirming mass of bodies. Soon a great number of bystanders had joined in the battle royal, which by now had attracted a lot of interest. Beneath it all, Gert's strident voice could be heard, yelling at 'Erbert for help, but 'Erbert was nowhere to be seen. Having moved back, when the man had collapsed from Gert's heavy blow, he had watched with amusement, and then had wandered off to watch the game in peace.

It was the best football match 'Erbert had ever seen!—*Hil & Lyn—Vb.*



THANK YOU!

The Editors wish to thank all the members of the Committee for their help in preparing this magazine, and the whole school for the excellent material submitted. To those whose work could not be included, we would say: "Try again next year!"

THE FOOTBALL FINAL

*The teams are set, the umpire ready,
Up goes the ball and down comes Teddy.*

*Their rover "sharks" the ball from our rucks,
Who follow him up like waddling ducks.*

*Their forward marks, his supporters cheer,
He takes his kick — It's a goal, I fear.*

*Back to the centre run the men,
We get the knock, it's a goal to Ben.*

*Half-time has come, the siren blows,
Points are level, the score-board shows.*

*Back to the game, the play is rough,
"Umpy's" decisions give players the huff.*

*A punch is thrown, a brawl begins,
Our centre goes off with a kick in the shins.*

*I saw this match at the M.C.G.,
The others won — and woe is me!*

—John Niemann, IVa.



THE RED BULL

The sun beat down on the arena and its brassy rays were reflected on the eager faces of the crowd. Far below, a small, red bull staggered from the enclosure pen, and a thousand throats uttered a jeering roar. A man, like a tiny black insect, scuttled across the vast arena and waved a scarlet cloak at the stands. The crowd fell silent, and the heat swallowed all other sound.

Down in the sun-scorched arena, the small, red bull shook his head in fury. An hour before, when the picadors had cursed at him and jabbed him with their barbsbut, he had suffered it placidly. Now, however, with the flies gathering on his drying wounds, his brain sent a belated message to his body for revenge.

In the centre of the dusty expanse in front of him, was a man dressed in gay satins and embroidered silks. His nonchalance goaded the young bull to further hatred. There was the object on which to vent his anger.

He charged. The dust rose as his hooves thundered on the dry earth. It filled his nostrils and choked him. Again he charged and again, yet, each time, the matador slipped neatly aside. The little bull was tiring now. His heart beat wildly in his chest, seeming to burst his sides. The blood rushed to his lowered head; the sweat mixed with dust clung to his coat. The matador sprinted to the ringside and returned. With the last ounce of energy in his tortured body, the little bull charged once more. He did not see the glint of steel in the folds of the scarlet cloak.

The dust rose and settled slowly. The matador bowed again and again to the acclaiming crowd!

—Sally White, IVa.



*If you could kick the person responsible for
most of your troubles, you would not be able to
sit down for six months.*

—Gordon Gray.





"Landscape," by Kay Ireland, Va.

THE ARTIST

The rain beat against the rooftops, and the wind howled around the chimney, but this did not worry the occupants of the cosy room where a man and his wife sat in front of a cheery fire. As the wife fondled the small, spoilt fat poodle, she commented:

"Fancy anybody going out in this weather; I hate winter!"

The husband did not speak, for he loved the season. He loved to go for long walks along windswept cliffs. He loved to hear the sea pounding on the rocks. He loved to be out in wind and rain, and his wife thought him mad. He settled back in his chair. He wished he was on the old swaying pier, with the spray dusting him gently, and the old light showing up the small craft which were moored against the pier. He longed to climb up to the monument and fight with the wind.

He caught his breath as he remembered the day he had gone up to the monument and fought a losing battle with the wind, until, finally exhausted, he had fallen on to a hard rocky bed. He closed his eyes as he thought of the long painful minutes before he lost himself in a comforting sea of blackness.

Now he could only see his beloved sea in his mind's eye and his paintings, but his thoughts reminded him constantly of its changing beauty, dark green when it was angry, and brilliant blue when it was calm and happy. He sighed once more and tried to find a comfortable place in the hard wheelchair.

—Anon, IVb.

THE CREEK

*Tirelessly it flowed,
Gurgling over its stone-strewn course,
Caressed by the overhanging gums;
Molested by the moss-covered boughs,
It went hurrying on like a frightened child,
On, on till the end of time!*

—Bronwen Higgs, Ib.



VICTORIA MARKET

The echoing footsteps of the last person to leave slowly died away into the distance. The creaking of the contracting timber was like the sigh of an old man, as he settles down to a long and lonely evening. Never before had I seen the market so bare and still as it was that night. The fading light exaggerated the scars of age and usage, but softened the colours; the shop that I was looking at appeared a mellow golden-brown. The shutters had been drawn, but a loose board silently swinging in the breeze distorted and saddened its face, and it seemed to be apologizing to the world for its silence. For the first time, I saw the market as more than excited crowds and noise, smells and money. The very buildings themselves seemed to have absorbed some kind of sensitivity from their years, and the people that frequented them. As I looked at the modern milk bar across the street, it seemed strangely naked and superficial.

—J. McKenzie, VIa.



FEAR

It was one of those hot days when the temperature was over the century, and the humidity was far above normal. The grass had long ago withered and died, and now all that was visible for miles was just a few gnarled trees, and of course the endless stretch of dead grass. In the distance, the hills were just visible in a misty blue haze. The water hole was nearly dry, and the farmers were on their knees praying for rain. This was the worst drought that the township had experienced for years.

The township consisted of a general store, a pub, and two cottages. In the nearby area were five small sheep stations, the nearest being fifteen miles away. Once every two months, supplies came from Alice Springs, two hundred miles away. The sole communication with the outside world was by the only two-way radio the town owned, and by the supply truck.

Tom Rogers, the owner of the pub, was lounging in front of it. The heat had kept away his customers from the farms, and the townspeople came only after dark when the heat had somewhat abated. Tom didn't mind. Because of the heat, he just didn't have the energy to serve his customers or be polite to them.

Greg Williams, a fat man of fifty-five, slowly waddled up. He wiped the sweat off his face and bald sun-tanned head. He flopped down beside Tom. "Hell of a day, ain't it?" "It'll come any day now," answered Tom.

The two just sat there, not talking; the flies crawled all over them, but neither bothered to swish them away, for they knew that they would soon come back. "How about getting Alice Springs on the radio and seein' when the truck left? I need the supplies 'cause what I've left will last only a couple of days."

"O.K., I'll go in now, be out in a sec," answered Tom.

Ten minutes later he came out with a worried look on his face. "They said it left a week ago," he said, "That means it should have been here four days ago! Wonder what happened!"

Greg sat bolt upright. This was the second worst thing that could happen to the township. The first was the drying up of the water supply, and just now that was nearly dry. So they were in a bad way. Perhaps the people would have to pack up and leave. Fear and anxiety crept into Greg's heart. What if the people should die of hunger and thirst? And what had happened to the truck driver?

"Let's wait until tomorrow and then drive out in the jeep and see if we can find him somewhere along the road," suggested Greg. The jeep was a community one which anyone in the township could use. It had been bought by the town's people who all chipped in to buy it.

Early next morning, before it became too hot, Tom and Greg set out in the jeep. They travelled about seventy-five miles along the road, and then decided to return. They had found nothing.

Tom went inside to radio Alice Springs again. He came storming out. "Who's been at the radio?" Someone answered him, "Old man Read." Read was a good-for-nothing who could normally take his liquor; but this time he had had too much, and in a drunken fit had smashed the radio. Now they couldn't get in touch with Alice Springs, unless they drove out to Ted Mulligan's farm, thirty miles away. Ted was the only other person who could afford a radio. Tom rushed out to the

jeep, got in and pressed the starter. But the jeep wouldn't start. "The fan belt's probably busted; I knew we should have got a spare last time we were in the Alice," remarked Greg.

Now they were without a radio, and the only other car in town was an old T-model Ford which certainly wouldn't make it over the rough tracks to Mulligan's farm, much less to Alice Springs.

Fear seized the people. What were they to do? What could they do but stay there and slowly die! Their only hope lay in the supply truck. One of the women started crying, while two grubby-faced little urchins looked solemnly on. They were too young to understand the situation. The people just stood there, waiting for someone to come up with a suggestion, and the only sound was that of a barking dog and the sobbing woman. No one moved, and the dust which had been stirred up slowly settled. The strain was beginning to tell on everybody, and the monotonous silence was momentarily broken, when Mary Williams fainted and her husband carried her into the pub.

That night nobody sang or joked or laughed as they usually did; they just sat round their tables in silence. Only the younger children played until quite late, for their mothers had forgotten about them. Many spent a sleepless night, and everybody was up well before day-break to see if they could perhaps sight the truck on the horizon. But they saw nothing. The day dragged slowly by, and then the next, and the next.

The food supply would last only one more day. If only the truck would come! Many of the women had already given up hope, but the men clung desperately, as a drowning man clings to a piece of driftwood, to the last thread of hope. This gave them the will to live, for once they had given up this thread, they might as well lie down and die! By now even the youngest children had sensed that something was wrong, and a dreadful silence hung over the township. Fear stabbed at everyone's heart. One of the youngest children had died of the heat, and this seemed to everyone to be a bad omen.

The sun set in a blazing red ball and darkness fell on the township. Nearly everybody had gone to sleep, when the sound of a motor was heard. Within seconds, everyone was awake and out of their houses. The truck had arrived! The truck had had a breakdown, and it had taken the driver and his mate over a week to fix it, for they had had no proper tools!—*Alex Rupp, Vd.*

★

JOCK

Jock was a scraggy old milk-cart pony. He had long rough untidy hair hanging over his eyes, and an extremely shaggy mane. His dark brown eyes could persuade anyone to give him a lump of sugar. The ears were half-hidden by the scraggy ungroomed mane, and the shaggy tail nearly reached the ground. His hooves were like little brown and white boots, but he was one of the most lovable and affectionate ponies I have known.—*Peter Tantau, Ib.*

★

The price of liberty is eternal vigilance; the price of progress is eternal effort.

—H. J. Randall.



"The Tree by the Track," by Jennifer Waghorne, Vb.



A TRIP TO THE OTWAYS

During February and March this year, the Australian Railway Historical Society, in conjunction with the Kanyana festival at Colac, ran four special trains to Weeaprounah, which is on a narrow-gauge line thirty-five miles south of Colac. My father, my uncle, several friends and I, all railway enthusiasts, went on the first trip on February 28th. The broad gauge train which was hauled by an "R" class steam locomotive left Spencer Street at 7.58 a.m. At Colac, where we changed trains, the Country Women's Association had morning tea made for all the passengers. Then we went to the narrow-gauge train, where the locals were waiting to see us off. A band was playing, and people in period costume and veteran cars helped to bring back the atmosphere of the turn of the century.

At 11.5, the narrow gauge train left Colac and proceeded at twenty miles an hour towards Gellibrand. This seems quite fast in wooden-seated vehicles on a narrow-gauge track. The locomotive, G class number 41, built in 1926, is of the Garratt type, and is much more powerful than the "Puffing Billy" type, previously used for all work on narrow-gauge lines in Victoria.

We passed several small stations, some consisting of one signboard; others, "luxury" models, consisted of a small corrugated iron building. At about mid-day, we arrived at Gellibrand, where we had lunch and where several members of the A.R.H.S. recorded the noises of the train.

PROSPICE

DREAMING OF THE COUNTRY

*Oh to be out in the country,
Where the wind blows strong and free;
Where the tall grasses wave, and the
paddocks roll
As far as the eye can see.*

*The whispering pines and gum-trees
Stretch their leafy limbs to the sky;
They seem to be gratefully uttering
A prayer to God on High.*

*The birds sing sweetly, gaily,
Their songs are of laughter born;
The thrush and the lark begin their praise
With the light of early dawn.*

*The cattle chew with contentment,
The tiny white lambs skip and run.
The horse tosses his head and snorts gladly,
— Ah, life is such glorious fun!*

*The bush, too, is filled with such beauty,
As is found no-where else on this earth.
Tracks wander by gurgling streamlets,
Valleys echo the Jackass's mirth.*

*The end of the day comes with glory;
The trees and hills shine golden-pink;
For the sun is of glorious red splendour
As westward it starts now to sink.*

*I'd love to be there as today
I sit in the city so tall,
Surrounded by houses and noises,
Oh, how I am tired of it all!*

*The charm of this land is unceasing,
Its peace and its beauty give me
A sense of deep happiness and freedom.
— Yes, the country's the place for me!*

—J. Goldstraw, Va.



At 12.30, we left for Dinmont where the engine obtained water. Soon we were on our way again, the coaches squealing around the sharp curves, two and three chains in radius. The track was in an appalling condition, and this necessitated speeds of about ten miles per hour on this section of the journey.

We arrived at Beech Forrest, about 25 miles from Colac, at 2.15. Here the train went around the balloon loop and reversed, then proceeded to Weeaprounah. We were high in the mountains here, and it was very cold. The scenery is beautiful all the way, for this is probably the most picturesque line in Victoria since the passing of the Walhalla line, also a narrow-gauge line.

When we returned to Colac, the Country Women's Association had an excellent dinner prepared for us. Soon we were on our way to Melbourne, the "R" class reaching speeds of 70 miles per hour. At about 10.30 that night, we arrived at Spencer Street, tired but very happy. Some of the passengers then went to St. Kilda to see the last "Railway Tram" leave for Elwood.

—F. Stamford, IIIa.



TENNIS TEAM

Front Row: E. Zselenyi, A. King.
Back Row: R. Mead, E. Robinson, Miss Jones, D. Easton, W. James, R. Hanslow.

FIJI

Travel, I think, is one of the most wonderful eye-openers to the life led by people of other countries and races.

A most pitiful sight faced me in Fiji. Children from two or three years of age, and a lot of them with the skin hanging off their bodies, were out in the street begging. With the rags falling off their backs, the mass of flies would rise as they started to toddle after anybody who passed, with the one hope of getting more money.

The market in Fiji is one of the most colourful sights you will see anywhere. The babble of different languages, the colourful "mu-mu" frocks the women wear, and the colourful array of foods strike you as you enter the market, past about six bushels of mussels just brought in from the sea. The stench and the noise are almost unbearable, but finally you become accustomed to it, and look at some of the lovely hand-made baskets, and the shells of different colours, shapes and sizes which have been made into necklets and bracelets. The brightly-coloured coral adds yet another touch of colour to the enchanting market.

I do not know how many different races there are living in the Fijian group of islands but there are a great many. Just to listen to the different languages spoken in the market can tell you that. Three, however, stand out above all others: that of the Chinese who are everywhere in Fiji and in everything, that of the Indian, and thirdly, that of the Fijian who is said to sleep all day.

While we were there, we were fortunate enough to see a hibiscus show. These are really beautiful, the colours including everything from a very pale powder pink to a very dark flamingo red.

We left Fiji amid the strains of the Fijian Military Band, and watched a most glorious sunset over the coral reef and the beautifully green luxuriant growth.—Wendy Reid, Vb.

THE ANSWER

*Life is so wearing, so utterly trying,
 One's time is spent just thinking it out.
 What can we do? But now quietly bearing
 The strain, we must more than pause aloof;
 We must wear ourselves out even more
 Teasing this life, seeking the cloaked promise,
 Found oft-times before, by those who have known*

*Love,
 And have seen their goal, in some quiet moment,
 The like not known to all.*

*Theirs is the luxury of thought,
 Our reverie is dearly bought.
 We fret and fear to be alone,
 What hell it is at such a time!
 When each little thought pierces its barb,
 Thru' our guise, thru' our manner and garb,
 To our innermost selves where we lie
 Stripp'd naked as the dawning of time.*

*Exposing our hidden, nay forgotten fears,
 Bringing each to the fore, so that we remain
 Besieged and tormented by endless demands,
 Seething with indecision, torn between ideals.
 Our lives are but the battle of divided souls,
 To one side easy hell, the other victory.
 But oh how timed and sweet is death, the referee,
 When no more shall we e'er debate
 Our past, present, or future fate,
 That sweet balm death, that lifts up from this
 nursery
 The ruffled life-borne soul, that leads it without
 fear
 To that long-sought abode, our God Divine how
 near!*

—Mavis Rodda, VIa.



*Faith is the priceless ingredient upon which
 true peace will be based.*

—President Eisenhower.

WHITE PARADISE

Great mountains,
 With peaks so high,
 Their towering heads,
 Stretch to the sky,
 And guard the nearby land.
 The happy skiers
 Speed down the slope.
 When day is through,
 They talk and joke.
 In the snug tavern.
 The treacherous crags,
 With cliff and rock,
 Attract brave climbers
 Who dangers mock,
 And scale high peaks.
 Through ages past
 The hills stood firm,
 And in the future
 Each man may learn
 Of their glory.

—Geoff Allen, IVa.

SNOW TIME IN HOLLAND

Before I came to Australia, I always looked forward to the time when snow started to fall. Those friendly little snowflakes falling from the sky would make every child happy, and all the lakes and rivers would be frozen and just waiting for us to skate on them. They would be shining like silver with the winter sun shimmering on them. To find out if the ice would hold us, we threw our sledges on them with all our might, and if they did not go through, we would not either.

As soon as we arrived home from school, we would have a snow fight. First we would build a huge mound of snow, put a flag on top of it, and make plenty of snow balls, then we would split into two teams and see which team could retrieve the flag first.

We also made huge snowmen just outside our windows, so that when we had to go inside for our meals, we could gaze through the window and see them.—Leny Linden, IIIb.

THE MOODS OF THE SEA

The beach lay before him, a scene of peace and beauty, a wide stretch of untrodden, clean, yellow sand, and the quiet ripple of the waves on the shore. A single seagull glided gracefully in the heavens, its silver-tipped wings flashing brilliantly against the deep cloudless sky. Was it possible that those few short months ago, his brother had perished in these very waters? As he recalled the scene, terror gripped him.

The night was black. There was no moon. The angry breakers were roaring like hungry lions. They were trapped. Their forty-foot yacht was at the mercy of a howling wind, driving sleet and rain, and the raging torrent which enveloped them tossed them in all directions. As the mast crashed on the sodden deck, he grasped a life jacket, and struggling vigorously, he eventually fastened the last buckle. His brother had been with him. One split second later he knew nothing.

Now as he cast his eyes on this splendid scene, he wondered how this beauty could be transformed to the terror of that awful night. He wondered also, as many others wonder, what happened to the loved one in that crisis.

—J. Riddell, IIIId.



“Winter-etching,” by Eleanor Graham, VIa.

RAINSTORM IN MELBOURNE

At night, when a thousand watery lights
 Are glittering in the streets and lanes,
 The rain, in a shimmer of rainbow streams,
 Cascades down the window panes.

Fading, glowing, flaring bright,
 Spilt down like many-coloured stars,
 A world of fairy lights a-glitter,
 Pierced by the eyes of cars.

Flickering emblems in strange designs,
 Now a green and creeping cat,
 Now a dog of devilish red,
 And now a golden outlined rat.

In the lanes where lights are dim,
 A ghostly radiance stretches round;
 From buildings towering up above,
 Misty pinpoints touch the ground.

From afar, this magic world
 Seems a vision on a cloud,
 Floating in some starlit sea,
 Unreal in its misty shroud.

—Coral Whittle, IIIId.



To every man there openeth
 A high way and a low,
 And every man decideth
 The way his soul shall go.

—John Oxenham.



PENANG OR MELBOURNE

I have never been able to settle down comfortably to the routine of school life in Melbourne since I left Penang Island, a free port formerly named the Prince of Wales Island, north-west of the mainland of Malaya. The different routine in Australian schools is the first feature that affects me. Although we do the same number of hours of study each day, the system here makes school tedious and uninteresting for me, particularly towards the end of the day. We commence school an hour earlier in Penang, and generally dismiss at a quarter to two in the afternoon. This leaves us the whole afternoon and evening to finish the day's work, and for the diligent lad ample time to prepare for the next day's lessons. For the other lad, there is time to visit one of the many air-conditioned theatres in the afternoon or evening. If he is an ungregarious type, he can go for a swim or relax from the day's work at one of the lovely beaches surrounding the island, which are easily accessible on a bicycle. This will not work here, of course. Before the seventh period is over, every book weighs a ton, and the mind is laden with facts and figures. This feeling, however, is not exclusive to pupils. Teachers are human beings like their pupils, and are not immune to this feeling. I should think that they find it much more difficult to present the correct facts to the pupils than for the latter to just take them in. An unfortunate victim once put forward the theory that the work done by a current is the product of the charge and the velocity "V", and that an ammeter is a time-measuring instrument!

The other feature about Melbourne to which I cannot accustom myself is the weather, which is a favourite starting point for many a conversation. Perhaps because people like to discuss different things, the constantly changing weather provides good material. It is this sudden change that disturbs me. You would not expect it to rain after a sunny morning, but that is just what happens most of the time. I always feel trapped, and undecided whether I need put on more warm clothes. I have no need to put on thick and heavy clothing in our climate which is hot and humid. However, I have little complaint to make against the cold weather in general. One can put on more clothing to keep out the cold, but one cannot do very much to prevent the heat penetrating the body, and the weather in Penang is hot most of the year, with occasional showers; for this reason, the people wear light and airy clothing at work in Summer here. It is an ideal place for those girls who delight in showing off their summer creations, whether they are by Dior or by themselves! And I would pay anything to be back in Penang Island again!

—"Just Kim" of VIb.



HEART OF LOVE

*Love is greater than the mountains,
Wider than the sea,
Love is higher than the heavens
Sweeter naught can be.
From the choirs of angels,
From God's heaven above,
Through life's tempest, surging, swelling.
Through man's hate, comes love.*

—Jocelyn Ellery, IVa.

THE NEW ROOM

*At the end of last year, additions were made
To the rooms twenty-three, twenty-four;
A new room was erected.
And a great change effected
In the schoolrooms so sober before.*

*So when students arrived to begin the new
year,
In schoolrooms once dull and so drear,
They fell back with surpris-
At the sight 'fore their eyes,
A schoolroom so full of good cheer!*

*Through the windows wide open, fresh air
comes and goes,
On the ledges stand flower-pots lent,
And the desks they are varnished,
And the wood is not tarnished!
By vandals of pupils hell-bent.*

*The room is now kept by the girls of IIId,
In a tidy and orderly state,
And the ledges aren't dusty,
And the cupboards aren't musty,
And the flowers are kept up to date!*

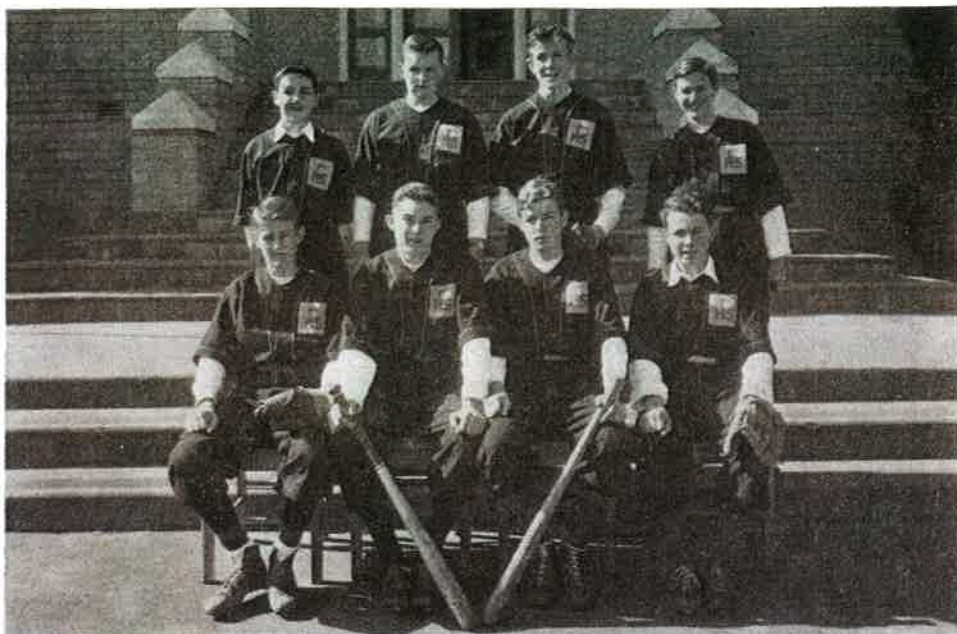
—Anon., IIId.



THE FIRE WALKERS

On a certain occasion every year, hundreds of people throng in the space outside the Chinese temple in Ipoh, Malaya. In front of the temple is a large pit, brimful of hot burning coals. When everything is ready, a member of the temple comes out, and to the horror of all who see it for the first time, begins to walk barefooted in a confident, serene manner across the pit. This performance is to test the member's faith, and it is really unbelievable that, after walking across the pit, his feet are not burned.

The Indian fire walkers do the same thing during the Deepavali Festival. In front of their temple is a big pit filled with fiery logs of wood. At one end of the pit is a big ditch full to the brim with milk. When the burning logs are reduced to ashes and embers, groups of Indian mystics who are naked except for a piece of cloth, will come out of the temple. It is really astonishing that the cheeks, tongue, and back of a mystic are thrust through with sharp instruments. On the front of his chest and back are hung many hooks, with heavy weights dangling from one end, the other fixed through the skin so that the heavy weights tend to drag the muscles down. His legs and arms are similarly hung with hooks. Whether it is painful to him or not, I do not know, for he is obviously in a trance, because he is shaking all over. As he is led to the edge of the pit, he stands there for a few moments. Then with a confident roar or shout, he begins to walk calmly across the glowing embers and into the ditch of milk. The ditch of milk is supposed to save them from death. Again, unbelievably, his feet are not burned, and when he gets out of the ditch, the hooks and sharp instruments are ripped from his cheeks, tongue and body. The person who sees the performance for the first time might think that this Indian will surely bleed to death. But no! Believe it or not, not a single drop of blood is lost! This exhibition of courage and faith is wildly cheered by spectators, but if his feet are burned, then obviously he lacks faith.—Wong Yip Poh, Vc.



BASEBALL TEAM

Front Row: L. Cairncross, P. Rintel, R. Barker, W. Evans.

Back Row: K. Dunstan, R. Milligan, R. Martin, G. James.

POWER FROM BROWN COAL

From a laboratory at Fisherman's Bend comes the deafening roar of a brown-coal gas turbine. This turbine is in its experimental stage and is using brown-coal as its fuel. If scientists can overcome certain difficulties, the brown-coal gas turbine could trigger off a small industrial revolution in Victoria, for Victoria has one of the largest high-quality brown-coal deposits in the world.

The turbine is worked on a principle much the same as in jet aircraft. The air is sucked in by a compressor or air impellor and flows along a duct until it ignites with the brown-coal in the combustion chamber. The hot gases then flow through a duct that leads them to the turbine stage. There are usually two turbines; the first stage provides the power to drive the compressor, the second is the power take-off. One of the major difficulties is the deposition of ash upon the turbine blades. The remedy appears to be sand or water injection, both of which are reasonably effective. Due to the intense heat, the combustion chamber and turbine blades are constructed of heat resisting nickel alloys. The gases enter the turbine stage at some nine hundred degrees centigrade. Before the brown-coal can be injected into the combustion chamber, it must be air dried from about 65% moisture content as mined to about 15% moisture content. It is then powdered in a mill so it can be handled as a fluid. It must be remembered that each coal has its own advantages and disadvantages. Victorian brown-coal is more volatile and is therefore better suited to gas turbines than most overseas coals. The gas turbine is compact, efficient and does not require water, and can therefore be used in desert conditions.

I expect brown-coal gas turbines to be perfected in the not too distant future, and when perfected, many thousands of uses will be ready for them.—*J. Clements, IIIa.*

THE BEETLE

*Opening his beady eyes,
The beetle gazed around,
And as he stretched his legs, remarked
On the nice world he had found.*

*Six legs to manage, beetle mused.
Here goes! Well, did you ever?
I walk along with perfect ease;
There's no doubt that I'm clever!*

*But suddenly two human feet
Came crashing down the path!
The beetle shuddered! Then with joy
He gave a squeaky laugh.*

*For shivering made his wings unfold,
And up he flew, sky high!
I'm marvellous! the beetle grinned
Just fancy! I can fly!*

—*Alison Jackson, IVb.*



THE VIEWS OF A SMALL CHILD

I wonder if anyone has ever stopped to think how a small child views life in general.

For instance, how do you think a child of about four or five would feel being put in an elevator, down amongst people's knees and shopping bags, breathing in nothing but nylon stockings and the hems of dresses?

Or do you think it would be fun to be dragged to a bargain sale, and see your mother squashed and pushed by other women while you are mercilessly trampled?

Then there is your first day at school, when your mother proudly dresses you in your new frock and blazer, which is like an overcoat, with the hat which looks like an outsize mushroom, perched on your eyebrows.—*Helen Lester, IIIc.*

"THE STRANGER"

The dawn sky was filled with the splendour of the rising sun; red, yellow and mauve streaks flecked the grey heavens.

Down in the green valley, the herd of wild mustangs stirred. High above their heads, on a hill, stood their King. The rising sun glinted on his black and white hide, and sent sunbeams shooting through his black mane and tail. He lifted his majestic head and whinnied to the herd. At his call, ears were pricked up, and the liquid brown eyes of twenty wild mustangs turned toward the hill. Satisfied that his subjects knew he was near, he began to nibble at the grass.

His meal, however, was interrupted by a noise from behind him. A dapple-grey mare stood near, chewing a blade of grass. The King's nostrils quivered as the mare's black eyes regarded him in amusement. The King's body muscles rippled and he advanced toward the mare. Like an arrow the mare turned, and galloped down amongst the pine-trees. The King turned and thundered after her.

Skirting big rocks, jumping over small hillocks and racing through the crisp pine-needles, they galloped on. Suddenly the mare stopped dead. Her tail twitched and she waited until King reached her side. As her velvety nose touched his, a thrill coursed through the King, and thus, they returned to the grazing herd.

The rest of the day passed quickly, both for King and his new companion. The sun was just beginning to set, as the herd began to settle down for the night. King and his mare were standing together under a tree, when, suddenly, a dark shape galloped into the copse, scattering the herd right and left. King's anger swelled and he whinnied a challenge to the stranger. The two horses stood still in the waning sunlight and looked at each other. The stranger was a dishevelled roan. His coat was thick with mud and foam. His eyes were red-rimmed and wild, and his teeth gnashed in fury. King stood at least two hands higher than the roan and was in better condition. Suddenly the roan leapt at King, his hooves flying. Again and again the stallions reared and plunged at each other. Gradually the roan became weaker, and with one hard kick from King, he drew his last breath. Foam-flecked but victorious, King stumbled to the river to let the water soothe his wounds. The mare came to the river-bank and waited impatiently for her stallion.

When morning came, it silhouetted two horses, their noses together, on the hill-top overlooking a herd of wild mustangs. And the sun rose and lit the world with golden sunlight.

—Jan Price, IIIId.



THE CAT

*She creeps along the garden wall,
A silent shadow, sleek and small;
Her paws tread softly, ne'er a fall.*

*The tail sways slowly, to and fro;
She watches something down below,
Then pounces as it moves to go.*

—Anonymous, Vb.



AN OLD CAR

I like old dilapidated cars because it's fun to meddle with them. An old car I know of is an unreliable one which may break-down at any time. It has no bonnet or convertible roof and is painted bright yellow. Normally cars move gracefully, but this one chugs along. To make matters worse it has two flat tyres and a rusted broken axle.

After a thorough inspection, we found no exhaust pipe and a broken clutch. But after a few exciting months, it was ready to roll on its way.

—Gregory Rowland, Ib.



EARL OF ATHLONE'S FUNERAL

It was Tuesday morning when we caught the bus at Eltham, which took us past the new London aerodrome to Windsor, where we wanted to look over Windsor Castle. Unfortunately, it was the Earl of Athlone's funeral and we were unable to go through. When we had had lunch in a local inn, "Ye Old Lucky Horse-shoe", I finally persuaded Mum to stay and watch the funeral procession. After we had walked through part of Windsor Park, we went back to the main gate and waited for the procession to begin.

Sand was sprinkled over the cobble stones to stop the horses from slipping. The band led the procession, the Drum Major and drummer boy wearing black bands around their left arms. After the band came the mourners: the Queen, Princess Margaret, the Queen Mother, the Mayor and Mayoress of Windsor, and numerous other people.

After the mourners came the gun carriage which bore the coffin. On top of the coffin was the Earl's helmet. The gun carriage was followed by a riderless horse, with the Earl's riding boots in the stirrups, the toes of the boot facing the rear of the horse. The horse was followed by two men on foot, each carrying a red velvet cushion; one had the Earl's sword on it, the other had his medals. He was given a military funeral with full honours, and was buried in St. George's Chapel, Windsor.

—Patricia Sidway, IIIb.



Form V Geography Excursion

PORT OF MELBOURNE

In the Harbour Trust Launch we went down the Bay,

On rather a misty, dull kind of day.

We were supposed to take notes on all the boats,

But things were so interesting along the way,

That we left the notes for another day.

We sailed down the Yarra to Hobson's Bay,

And it was here that the boat really started to sway.

Some girls, feeling queer, kept well in the rear,

Where they were assured by Mr. Barrah,

That home was not so very far.

In the cabin a man explained our trip,

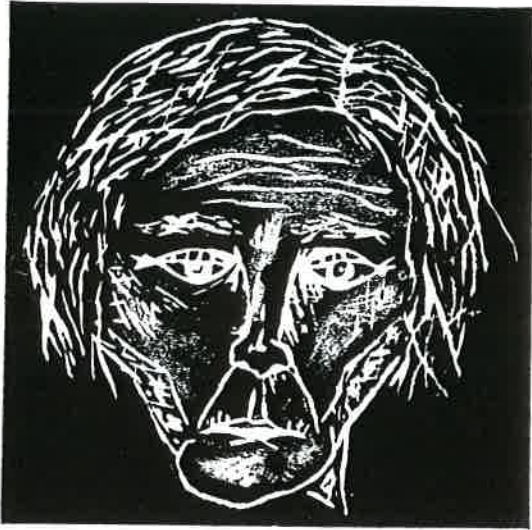
From the weight of the ship to the size of the Rip,

From a floating dock to phosphatic rock

Then we reached Princes Pier and returned to the city,

Where I've come to the end of this little ditty.

—Glenys Kemp, Va.



"The Old Woman who Feeds the Seagulls at St. Kilda," by H. Savige, Vb.

POINT LONSDALE

A visitor to Point Lonsdale, which is at the entrance to Port Phillip Bay, can see from the shore some of the drama of the sea, which is ever-present in these treacherous waters. A grim reminder of the danger which lurks beneath the surface of the sea can be seen in the wreck of the cargo steamer "Time". One unguarded moment, one small fault, then — disaster! On stormy days, the waves boom on the rocks sending up glistening plumes of spray like rain. Looking over the huge waves, like bucking white horses, one can dimly discern the outline of a ship. The lighthouse keeper signals to the operator aboard the Pilot-ship that an overseas liner is waiting for a pilot to bring it safely through the "Rip". The Pilot-ship leaves its anchorage in the comparatively quiet waters of Queenscliff, and steams through rough seas to the liner. While ploughing towards it, the Pilot ship bucks in the raging seas like a wild brumbie. The transferring of the pilot from his ship to the liner is extremely hazardous, and when the weather is very bad, it becomes impossible, until the storm abates.

—Elaine Pollock, IVa.



HOW'S YOUR GEOMETRY?

- (1) Where on earth would you find a triangle of which each angle is 90 deg.?
- (2) At what time are the hands of the clock pointing in exactly opposite directions, each toward a minute division line? ?



AS WE SEE IT AT C.H.S.

An expirée was a convict who had served his whole sentence, then expired.

PROSPICE

THE OLD RUSSIAN

For years, the old Russian had wandered the streets of Camberwell with his three-legged dog following at his heels, doing odd jobs for the citizens, and accepting very little in return. Now he has passed away. He would never accept much money for his work, and would never take food offered him. Where he lived nobody knew, where he came from none could tell. They concluded by the grey Cossack's army overcoat he wore that he belonged to the Russian Cossack's army at one time. He would never get into conversation with anyone, and his only companion was his dog.

His early history is a mystery, but people believe that he could have been of noble blood. His erect posture, military walk and correct manner of addressing people showed that he had not always been a tramp. Being a very tall man with a military manner, he was a very comical figure in his strange clothes. His wrinkled face was very stern and fearful-looking, with his long grey beard and peaked cap, and his savage-looking dog kept people away from him. Yet he was a very harmless character, who had never had a police charge or a quarrel with the citizens.

Now he is dead, no one will ever be able to solve the mystery of his origin, but he will remain a prominent character in the unwritten history of Camberwell.—Robyn Fulton, IVd.



A CREEK

A winding creek goes meandering across the fertile country near Avoca. It is very shallow, and you can see the water rippling and gurgling and bubbling over the gravel. In Spring and Summer, the area abounds in wild life. Kingfishers and other birds nest by it, and wattles that grow by its banks bloom radiantly in Spring. This creek is truly a wonder of Nature.

—Ken McGowan, Ib.



ROSES

*Roses, roses, roses,
Crimson, white and gold,
Glowing in the morning sun,
Their colours bright and bold.

Their scented petals shimmering,
Their green leaves drenched in dew,
They seem as though they've just been washed
And painted all a-new!*

*Some may rather Irises,
Others stocks or pansies,
But I will always hold the rose
In all my dreams and fancies.*

—Sue Matrai, IIa.

A SQUARE'S LAMENT

After reading the fierce denunciations of rock 'n roll by the famed cellist, Pablo Cazalo, I thought contentedly to myself, "Here I have an ally". The basis of Cazalo's argument was that thirty years ago, Jazz was a healthy and desirable form of expression of the turbulent times, but current rock 'n roll, which developed from jazz, is now brutalizing the morals particularly of teen-agers, and dragging the "classics" in the dirt by adaptations. I must admit that, to a less violent degree, I agree with Cazalo. I believe it to be no justification for rock 'n roll to say that young people need some outlet for their bottled-up emotions. Being a teen-ager myself, as such, I find complete satisfaction in the classics. Why is it that I and not many others of the same age can appreciate them?

The basis of appreciation of the classics is the early instillation of musical values. This can be achieved, with life-long rewards, by attendance at celebrity concerts, at which good reference notes of the works performed are sold, by careful selection of gramophone records and radio programmes (for the latter, station 3 LO is the most beneficial), and above all, by the willingness of the person to see below the surface, and to find out all he can about the composer as a man: his character and personality, the circumstances under which or about which any music is written, and what impulses drove a composer to write a particular work. I feel sure that if any person follows the steps by which I myself became a "square", he will soon discard crude and purposeless rock 'n roll for satisfying and stimulating classics, and entertaining light music which goes as background to comedy and drama.

—Michael Frankel, VIb.

THE NIGHT BEFORE

I came home from school on that terrible afternoon. I could do nothing; my mind was in a turmoil. I ate no food, and went to bed early, where I broke into a cold sweat. What I feared was gradually drawing nearer. I could not sleep. The clock ticked relentlessly on through the night. I tossed and turned in my bed. I dozed off, and awoke with a start to hear the wind moaning outside. At last came the grey light of dawn, and I climbed unhappily out of bed. I dressed slowly, and ate no breakfast. Then I went out the door, and, as I walked with dragging footsteps down the path, my mother called after me, "Good luck in your exams. today, dear."

—Elizabeth Young IIIb.

★

THE BLACK STALLION

*The wild black stallion stood quite still,
And lifted his beautiful head,
He neighed to his mares and little foals too,
And they followed wherever he led.*

*A man came riding over the ridge,
With a lasso in his hand,
He saw the wild stallion, his mares and foals,
And galloped off after the band.*

*The stallion's band galloped on and on,
And soon lost the man from sight,
They stopped, and rested, and started to graze,
Then galloped off into the night.*

—Pat Lloyd, IIa.

★



"Regatta," by Shirley Hutchinson, IVd.



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