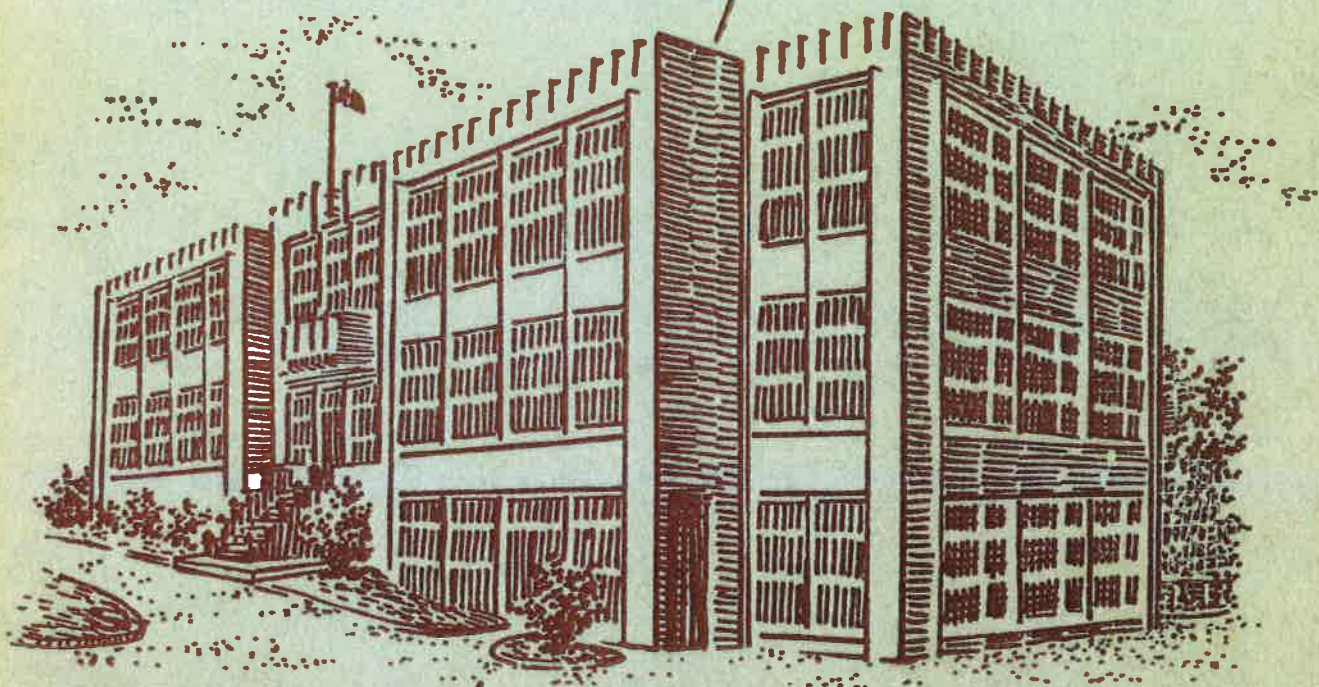


Camberwell High School



PROBPICE

DECEMBER, 1956

L. K. B.

Gedae Donnenburg 6a sr



Prospice

Magazine of the
CAMBERWELL HIGH SCHOOL
1956

"PROSPICE" COMMITTEE

1956

Editors: Nicola Donkin, David Wilson.

Sport: Christine Fisch, Neil Twitt.

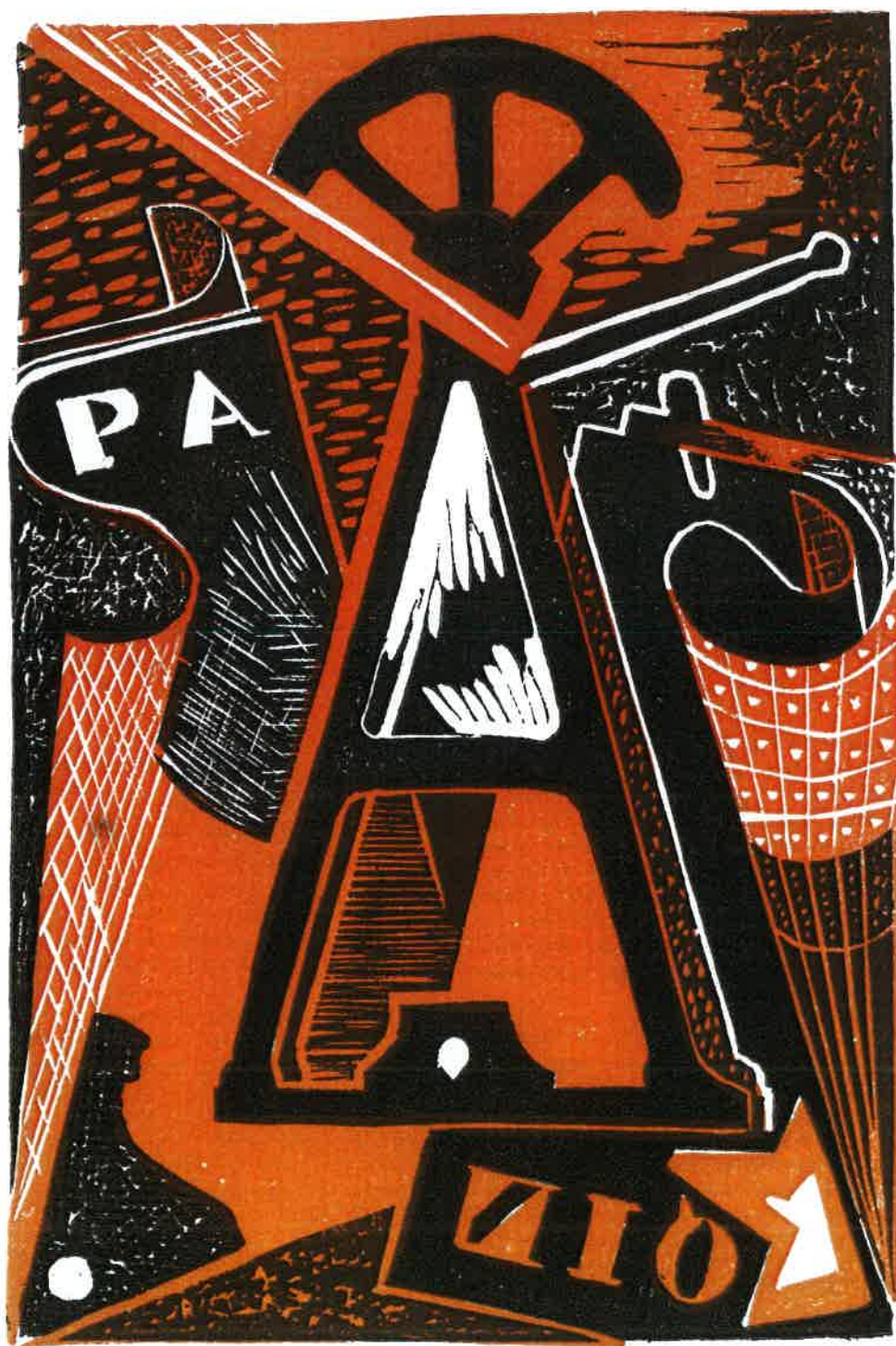
Art: Fay Wellington, Ian Baker.

Current Events: Kerrie Price, Chas. Kirkman.

Form Reporters: Judith Eltham, Ken Petrie.

House Reporter: Judith Eltham.

Form Representatives: Beatrice Mason, Joan Curry, Marie Minogue, Robert Kearsley, John Onto, David Hayward, Margaret Sproat, Nathan Moshinsky, John Morrison, Julie Harper, Bill Goodenough, Margaret Livingstone, Lyn Murray, Brian Horwood, Peter Johanson, Kay Ireland, Geoffrey Weatherhead, Gloria Crofts.



"A" Abstract: Lino-cut by John Hutchinson, Vc.



PREFECTS

Back Row (left to right): G. Robinson, N. Twitt, P. Chesterman, G. Cox, J. Clark, D. Raby, A. Meiers.
Second Row (left to right): K. Price, D. West, P. Ashley, N. Donkin, L. Carter, C. Fisch.
Front Row (left to right): J. Eltham, P. Friend (Head), Miss Trickett, Mr. Ebbels, S. Beilharz (Head), C. Kirkman, B. Gatzke.

Installation of Prefects and House Captains, 1956

The annual Installation of Prefects and House Captains for the year 1956 took place on the 3rd May, at the Hawthorn Town Hall, the guest of honour being Cr. Boundy, the Mayor of Camberwell. This year, the Form Captains, as well as the Prefects and House Captains, were called on to the stage by Mr. Hallett to receive their badges of office from the Mayor.

The ceremony this year was unique in the history of the school's development, since it is

the first year in which students have had the opportunity of approaching the trials of matriculation from within, as it were, instead of from without. This resulted in certain Prefects and House Captains being in office for two consecutive years.

The Head-master, Mr. Ebbels, made this apparent progress the subject of his speech, and it is quite certain that those present will recollect the event, with all its implications, with pleasure in the years to come.

SPEECH NIGHT, 1956

THE School Speech Night of 1955 was held in the St. Kilda Town Hall, which was as usual filled to capacity.

The programme opened with the massed singing of "Song of the Nations" and "John Peel," which was followed by two orchestral items, namely, "Entracte from Rosemunde Ballet," by Schubert, and "Hungarian Dance No. 5," by Brahms.

There was then an address by Councillor R. C. Cooper, President of the School Advisory Council, who has long been a faithful friend of the school. The Headmaster presented his Annual Report in which he announced that the

School would be able to have a Matriculation Form in 1956, and would also be able to enjoy the use of a gymnasium, then under construction.

The presentation of prizes and sports awards was made by Mr. R. T. M. Pescott, Director of the National Museum of Victoria, after which the audience enjoyed several choral items by the Junior and Senior Choirs and the School Madrigal Groups.

The massed singing by the School of Christmas Carols was the last item on the programme, and the School Song and National Anthem concluded a very enjoyable evening.

(Continued on next page)



Sigrid Beilharz

HEAD PREFECTS

Peter Friend

PRIZES AND AWARDS

Dux of School: Kerrie Price.
Geoffrey Sproat. } *aeq.*

Form V

English: Nicola Donkin, Judith Eltham.
French: Helen Fenner, Janne Rista.
Mathematics: Brian Firth.
Art: Leslie Vandersluys.
Physics: David Wilson.
Commercial: Robert Jones.
History: Judith Eltham.
Economics: Robert Jones.
Biology: Cedar Sonnenberg.
Chemistry: Peter Friend.
Geography: Norman Head.
Latin: Brigitte Gatzke.

Form IV

Antoinette Huttner.
Elizabeth Beilharz.
Glenda Jameson.

Form II

Gwen Murray.
Sandra Pitkethley.

Form III

Beverly Blight.
Susan Roddick.
Mary Wilson.
Diane Clark.

Form I

Richard Yorg.
Keith Ward.
Marion Keith.

Sports Awards

Girls: Lois Waites, Lorraine Anderson, Diane Whitney, Christine Fisch, Kerrie Price, Helen Burford.
Re-awards: Ngaire Boniface.

Boys: Neil Twitt, John Standeven, Gordon Bunning, Brian Blythe, Graeme Cox, David Raby, David Weeks, Max Heron.
Re-awards: John MacArthur, Peter Friend.

House Competitions, 1955

Girls: Montgomery.

Boys: Roosevelt.

Aggregate: Roosevelt.

Head Prefects: Sigrid Beilharz, John MacArthur.

Magazine Editors: Nicola Donkin, David Wilson.
B.Mason, IVa.

OUR NEW ROOMS

This year, two new rooms, an art room and a library, have been built on to what were previously known as the "sun-decks." As a change from the usual dull white of classrooms, these new additions display attractive colour schemes. The art room boasts walls of oyster-grey, lilac-pink, primrose, and a daring red, while the library has a peach-coloured ceiling, walls of pastel blue, with deep blue frame-work. Compared with the drab white of most classrooms, these colours are most attractive, and take away a little from the strict "school" atmosphere.



FORM CAPTAINS

Back Row (left to right): L. Wilson, J. Morton, J. Fyfe, B. Coleman, H. Browne, S. Weeks, B. Vincent, W. Evans, J. Hepburn.
2nd Row (left to right): A. Sipos, O. Lovitt, B. Davies, B. Blight, H. Kirkman, J. Eastham, A. Clarke, J. O'Hara, H. Lipman, K. Ward.
Front Row (left to right): W. Ablett, M. Russell, R. Faggetter, R. Spetts, R. Lord, A. Burnside, I. Sonderhof, R. Mollison.

SCHOOL DIARY

February 7: School again! New faces, new books! Our new gym. is taking shape, and the new rooms are nearing completion.

February 8: Notes, notes and more notes . . .

February 20: The beginning of House swimming trials, with much disturbance to normal periods.

February 22: The "ducks" (six) dominate at Melbourne High, where our cricket suffers its first defeat.

February 29: Inter-House Swimming Sports; won by Montgomery.

March 7: Cricket team defeated by Northcote High; once again our batting failed us.

March 13: Cricket team finishes the season at University High with a drawn game. Again the "sixes" were predominant, but from the bats of the opposing side; we can now blame the bowlers.

March 15: A.M. — Our girl swimming champions finish second in the Inter-school Swimming Sports at Olympic Pool.

P.M. — The boys, failing to justify their position as the strong sex, finish third in their section.

March 30: Easter holidays . . . with exams just round the corner.

April 4: Back to school.

April 13: The overnight theft of valuable physics apparatus seriously impedes the steady progress of the Matric. Physics class.

April 19: Exams fall upon us, and seemingly, the year has hardly begun.

April 25: Anzac Day.

April 26: "We all do it, but some more than others!"
 "What?" "Fail!"

May 3: Prefects' Installation at Hawthorn Town Hall.

May 7: At the assembly, Mr. A. M. H. Aikman "re-rows" the King's Cup. Being in the winning crew, he had thus gained a place in the training squad for the Olympics.

May 15: Forms V and VI visit the "Chemex" exhibition which resulted in an intense study of Chemistry? Physics? No, Anatomy (the mannequins).

May 16: Frenzied activity by day and night — especially night. The school social!

(Continued on next page)



Snapshot by Willis Rodda, Vb, Winner of Senior Division, Snapshot Competition.

- May 18:** Report books . . . and holidays . . .
May 29: . . . and school again.
May 30: School football team, playing with much vigour and determination but little pattern, defeated Box Hill High.
June 1: The library is finally completed and the sixth form move in in silence (?).
June 4: . . . This little piggy had roast beef,
 This little piggy had none,
 But someone's little piggies get the garbage from C.H.S.
June 8: Boy Prefects attend St. Mark's Girls' School social.
June 15: We have been assured that the continuous activity on the roof will result in less puddles in Room 16 and the ladies' staff room.
June 16: School junior football team were eliminated in the first round of a lightning Premiership held at the Hawthorn Football Ground.
June 20: The new art room is now in use.
June 21: The senior forms enjoy "The Importance of being Earnest," and, according to one girl prefect, "the behaviour of the boys was quite good."

- June 22:** The girls have great success in defeating Mangarra Road Girls' School in almost every field of sport.
June 26: Cross-country run. Apparently there are more competitors today, even a teacher, whose performance may be excused because of his age.
June 27: Olympic "eight" announced, featuring Mr. A. M. H. Aikman at bow. Congratulations!
June 29: The afternoon saw an intimate and saddening farewell to Messrs. White, Cooling and Hayward.
July 4: The "Bold Gendarmes" cause much interest in a thrilling chase around the school building.
July 9: Choral contest, won by Montgomery, even after the loss of Max, a prominent member of their choir.
July 11: Football team defeated by Northcote High.
July 17: As on July 11 (substitute Melbourne for Northcote).
July 24: As on July 11 (substitute University for Northcote).
August 28: Warragul visit — rain, mud and sport . . . SOCIAL.
September 11: "Back in the Old Routine."
September 18: Athletics Trials begin.
October 4: Athletics House Sports, won by MacArthur after a very close finish.
October 17: Inter-School Athletics Sports.
November 2: Speech Night.
November 12: Exams for Forms I-V.
November 22—December 8: Olympics, 1956.
 All fingers crossed for the rowing events.
December 3: Final Matric. Exams.



Snapshot by Joy Handley, IIIa, Winner of Junior Division, Snapshot Competition.

A MEMORABLE CEREMONY

The 29th June is certainly a day that will be remembered during this school year, 1956. A ceremony commemorating the retirement of three of our members of staff was held in the afternoon of that day in the front quadrangle. They were Mr. White, Mr. Cooling, and Mr. Hayward, all of whom have given inestimable service to the school since its establishment in 1941. (See photo. of the 3 teachers on page 34).

The pupils, assembled together in front of the school, showed their appreciation by sincere and spontaneous clapping, as each retiring teacher appeared on the porch. Sigrid Beilharz, the girl head-prefect, made an address thanking them for their services to the school, and wishing them the best of health and a happy life, which, she said, would now be possible as they were free from our obnoxious influence. Peter Friend stated the ways in which he would remember each teacher. After leaving the school and then hearing the name of Mr. White in connection with Camberwell High, he would visualise him striding along the corridor with a manilla folder in one hand, and a bundle of time-tables in the other. Mr. Hayward would be seen as a gentle man, wearing a dust coat and carrying a tray

of science apparatus. Mr. Cooling would always be remembered as the hospitable and kindly man from the craft room.

Mr. White replied first. He thanked the pupils for their kind and genuine reception. Mr. Hayward, confessing to his knowledge of being referred to as a 'fossil,' and refusing to speak "through the medium of a new-fangled gadget" (the microphone), spoke both audibly and with wisdom. He urged us to continue our education for our own good, stressing that it was something that could be won only by our merits, not a thing which could be purchased. Mr. Ebbels, speaking on behalf of Mr. Cooling, thanked the pupils for their kind reception, wished them the best of health and happiness, and regretted very much having to leave the school.

Each teacher was presented with a gift from the students, who then, under the direction of Mr. Krahmert, sang "For They Are Jolly Good Fellows," followed by three hearty cheers.

This ceremony was not just a farewell. It deeply stirred the emotions of both members of staff and pupils, and I think, proved to us that after all, teachers are human-beings.

A.Giblett, VIb

The Staff Farewell

"For They Are Jolly Good Fellows" could well have been the theme song of the staff at the party they gave to farewell Mr. White, Mr. Cooling, and Mr. Hayward. It was the keynote of the speeches made by Dr. James, Mr. Inchley, Mr. Ebbels and members of the staff speaking on behalf of all of us, past and present, who have known and worked with these men. Their work,

and more especially their attitude to that work, provided an inspiration to all teachers to whom teaching is more than a job. Unfortunately, Mrs. White, Mrs. Cooling and Mrs. Hayward were unable to be present. I say unfortunately, because they would have been very proud to hear the genuine expressions of appreciation and regard.

LIBRARY NOTES

This year, there have been many changes in the library organisation, the most notable being, of course the new room, which was finished this year. For some time the matriculation forms were working downstairs to the music of the electric saw, of which Mr. Cooling was apparently very fond. As soon as the room was painted, and (vain hope) near completion, the furniture, the books, and the students were installed. Here Miss Clark, the new full-time librarian, rules over her small domain, in an atmosphere of sacred silence. Nevertheless, even her firm

hand cannot quell the Noises from Without (a necessarily vague description, for they range from crashings on the roof to train sirens, and, of course, the ladies' staff room).

So it can be seen that students have spent many periods in quiet contemplation, in a library which is a great advantage, and which will adequately allow for further expansion. Many new reference books, especially for form VI, have been added in the past year, and the fiction has also been increased.

Ken Petrie, VIb

SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

SOCIAL SERVICE LEAGUE

The Social Service League has contributed money amounting to ninety-five pounds to the following:—Royal Women's Hospital, Royal Children's Hospital, Queen Victoria Hospital, United Nations Appeal for Children, Australian Red Cross and the Spastic Children's Society of Victoria.

The Secretary of the League, Jenny de Mole, commends this important work of helping others to all its members, and hopes they will continue to give it their generous support.

FETE COMMITTEE

We of the Fete Committee have urged our Forms to efforts throughout the year with varying results.

Congratulations to Form IIIa who have raised the record amount of approximately £24 in a week, bringing the total raised by the students to about £172.

It is hoped that, after the Fete on August 25th, at which there will be a great variety of stalls and other attractions, the amount will have reached four figures.

*Eril Setford, Sec.
Alan Marcus, Treas.*

THE INTER-SCHOOLS' CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

Under the encouraging guidance and capable leadership of Mrs. Price, the Inter-Schools' Christian Fellowship group has proved its meetings to be both instructive and inspiring throughout the year. Through these meetings, which have included Bible study, prayer, and chorus singing, we have been brought into closer fellowship with the Lord Jesus Christ.

During the year we have enjoyed the privilege of visits from Miss Welch, one of the I.S.C.F. staff workers, Miss Turner, a missionary on furlough from the British Syrian Mission, and Mr. Gould, a missionary from China, who told us about the way Christ has transformed the lives of those who trusted in Him. We have been reminded, through these messages, of the need for each one of us to accept the Lord Jesus Christ, who is the only way to true peace and joy.

We extend an open invitation to all girls to join us in our Monday lunch-time meetings, next year, and hope to see more of you meeting with us in this fellowship.

THE SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

This year, although few in number, the orchestra members have proved most enthusiastic. We have welcomed several new recruits and hope to have some more from the violin class by Term III.

Those pupils, who for some reason remain behind at school on Monday evenings, might be greeted with a rendition of Handel or Haydn wafting from the depths of Room One. Although, at times, it may sound tinny to the audience, it is played heartily.

The orchestra played at the Installation of Prefects, and are now preparing a programme for the School's Music Festival and Speech Night.—*Wendy Ablett.*

THE LISTENING GROUP

The latest addition to our musical activities has been the "Listening Group" where a varied programme of records is played for our enjoyment, on Thursdays, at lunch time. This new feature has been well attended so far, and we hope it will continue.

THE SCHOOL CHOIR

The choir is again breaking forth in melodious tones, with Miss Webb conducting, and Diana Whitney or Bertina Date, at the piano. After dutifully sewing cushions last year, we have now abandoned our ladies' finery and gone 'a-gypsy-ing,' and very gingerly have sung our way through "Carry Me Back To Green Pastures," a negro spiritual. After-school practices have proved most satisfactory, but during the winter, we have reverted to lunch-time practices. Two small groups, one of boys and one of girls, are concentrating on unaccompanied works, and shortly, activities will be increased when the mixed choir gets together in preparation for Speech Night. Each of the two small groups performed at the Prefects' Installation, and the girls' group entertained the parents at a meeting of the Association held earlier this year. At present, a mixed group of about eighteen members is looking forward to its participation in a musical evening, to be held in the Assembly Hall in August.

As this is the last school year for many of us, we would like to take this opportunity of thanking Miss Webb most sincerely for all the help she has given us in the past two years.

P. Ashley, VIa



THE ORCHESTRA

Standing (left to right) : H. Seifert, I. Cole, E. Cole, Mr. Muirden, A. Franks, B. Veith, R. Huttner, R. Fulton.
Sitting (left to right) : E. Veitch, S. Eltham, B. Mason, G. Deutsch, W. Ahlett, E. Uren, E. Robinson.

THE CHORAL FESTIVAL

After seven weeks of hard work by conductors, pianists and choirs, Camberwell High School held their Annual Choral Festival at the Hawthorn Town Hall, on the 9th July. Each choir sang a house song, a set song, "My Country," (words by Dorothea Mackellar, music by Arthur S. Loam), a song of their own choice, and an unaccompanied part song. The adjudicator was Mr. Elwyn Brown, Mus.Bac., Dip.Ed., Director of Music at Wesley College.

After the School Song, the choirs sang the following—

MacArthur

She Walks in Beauty *Horace Keats*
 In the Merry Month of June *Alec Rowley*
 Conductor: Brian Firth.

Churchill

The Flight of the Earls *arr. G. Shaw*
 Lord for Thy Tender Mercies' Sake
Farrant

Conductor: Diana Whitney.

Montgomery

Brother James' Air *arr. Gordon Jacob*
 The Ash Grove *arr. Eric Smith*
 Conductors: Peter Chesterman, John Brown.

Roosevelt

Where'er You Walk *Handel/Batchelor*
 Cradle Song *Schubert*
 Conductor: David Wilson.

When the singing had finished, and while the adjudicator faced the difficult task of deciding the successful choir, Miss Wendy Pomroy, a former student of the school, entertained us with a brilliant rendering of Three Chopin Etudes, followed by Chopin's Prelude in A as an encore. This was greatly appreciated by all.

Our headmaster, Mr. Ebbels, thanked Mr. Brown for adjudicating, and Mr. Brown then announced the results, passing many comments helpful to future choirs. He also expressed his appreciation of the work done by Miss Webb, our music teacher, in helping the four choirs. The results were extremely close, but when added, Montgomery had won by one point.

When the cheering had subsided the adjudicator presented the cup to their conductors, and Lynne Carter, leader of Montgomery's madrigals, amused the school by lifting the lid and peering inside. It was empty, however.

The singing of the National Anthem concluded Camberwell High School's Choral Festival, 1956.

—D. Wilson, *Vib.*

SNAPSHOT COMPETITION

There were, unfortunately, not enough entries to justify two awards in each section. In the Junior section, the winner was Joy Handley (IIIa), for Out-of-school activities, and in the Senior, Willis Rodda (Vb), for a snapshot of the school. (*These are reproduced on page 8.*)

PARENTS ASSOCIATION

The Annual General Meeting of the Parents' Association was held at the school on Monday, 19th March. Office bearers for the current year were elected as follows:—

President: Mr. A. G. Brewer.

Vice-Presidents: Mrs. I. A. Robinson, Mrs. I. W. Scott, Mr. E. Goodman.

Secretary: Mr. B. M. Curry.

Treasurer: Mr. B. Pettigrew.

Membership of the Association has risen to 450, which is the second highest since its inception. We hope that next year will see a record membership.

A large number of parents attended our May General Meeting and enjoyed musical and other items from older students. Mr. Ebbels and Miss Trickett addressed the meeting on matters relating to the school, and Mr. Hallett and Mr. Begbie, assisted by students, gave demonstrations of teaching aids.

At the Annual General Meeting, it was decided not to hold the Annual Ball this year, but we held a most enjoyable social evening, in the Camberwell Town Hall, on the 7th June. Among our official guests were the Mayor and Mayoress of Camberwell, Cr. and Mrs. Boundy, the Hon.

THE A.B.C. YOUTH CONCERTS

For almost ten years now, the A.B.C. has been conducting, each year, two series of orchestral concerts for young people. They start at 6.30, and finish at 8.30, a very convenient time. This year, for the first time, a group has gone from the school. We are fortunate in having a balcony seat, from which we can observe the orchestra at close quarters.

This year, we have heard as soloists, the organist, John Mallinson, the pianist, Lance Dossor, the tenor, Miklos Gafni, the brilliant French violinist, Christian Ferrars, flautist Richard Chugg, harpist Adrian Kendull, and Eugene Istomin.

The new resident conductor of the Victorian Symphony Orchestra, Kurt Woess, has maintained the very high standard of performance which Walter Susskind set last year. The programmes contained several contemporary compositions, as well as music of composers from Bach to Berlioz. These were largely chosen by the Youth Concert Committee, a group of young people representing various schools and youth groups. Perhaps in the future, we may have our own representative on this committee.

These concerts are an excellent opportunity for us to enjoy good orchestral music, and we would like to thank the A.B.C. for organising them.

David M. Wilson

E. P. Cameron, M.L.C., and Mrs. Cameron, and Mr. Vernon Wilcox, M.L.A., and Mrs. Wilcox.

Working bees were held over a number of weekends and holidays to paint our new Sports Pavilion, and we would like to thank those fathers who attended.

There has been much activity during the year in preparation for our Fete, which was held at the School on 25th August, and this, in conjunction with various efforts by the students, has resulted in approximately £600 being raised towards the completion of the Sports Pavilion.

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

— B. M. Curry, *Hon. Secretary.*



Bookplate — Lino-cut by Helen Orpwood, II^b.

FIFTH FORM GEOGRAPHY EXCURSIONS

Throughout the year, members of the Fifth form Geography group have been enjoying themselves on several very interesting excursions to the Port of Melbourne, Silvan Dam, the Shell Oil Refinery, General Motors Holdens, Studley Park, and Woodstock Research Farm. These excursions have been very informative, and have provided a welcome break in school routine. Early in the year, we were guests of the Melbourne Harbour Trust, and enjoyed a cruise around the docks and Hobson's Bay. The trip to Corio Refinery was particularly enjoyed because of a very pleasant lunch provided by the Shell authorities! The Silvan Dam was also very interesting, although some people managed to come out rather muddy.



HOUSE CAPTAINS

Back Row (left to right): B. Firth, R. Spark, B. Nosedá, J. Brown.
Front Row (left to right): C. Sonnenberg, L. Anderson, D. Whitney, M. Reid.

HOUSE NOTES

CHURCHILL

Once again, with all flags flying, Churchill House is seen marching to — the other side of the oval, maybe? Nevertheless, we have not been altogether disgraced in our efforts this year, and if improvements continue, perhaps 1957 will see Churchill on top.

In the cross country run, for instance, the male members of the House acquitted themselves nobly, allowing only one other House to lag behind them, and here we must congratulate Brian Maley, who finished a close second, and also Roosevelt House for their decisive victory.

The Swimming Sports were remarkable in that we produced the boys' Senior champion, Eddie Koleitz. Congratulations to Montgomery for carrying off the laurels for the day.

Our thanks go to Diana Whitney, conductress, and Antoinette Huttner and Joan Aumann, pianists, for their efforts in producing such harmonious discord from our choir in the choral contest. Actually it cannot have been too bad, for the adjudicator remained inside the hall, even for the madrigal — enough said!

Churchillites are also well represented in the various school teams, and have five prefects lurking in their midst.

Finally, we offer a sincere vote of thanks to our teachers Miss Webb, Miss Alday, Mr. Foster and Mr. Aikman and to our House leaders Diana Whitney, Marie Minogue, Bruce Nosedá, and Bob Wallace for their help and encouragement throughout the year.

Christine Fisch.

MACARTHUR

MacArthur has experienced another very enjoyable year, under the capable guidance of our House Captains, Cedar Sonnenberg and Brian Firth, and Vice-captains, Pam Morcom and Anthony Giblett.

At the Inter House Swimming Sports, MacArthur finished a creditable second in the total aggregate, the girls winning their section, and the boys finishing second in theirs. We were fortunate in having two individual champions, Pat Brewer and Jean Rennie who are to be congratulated upon their efforts.



Neil Twitt — our mile champion and bearer of the Olympic Torch.

In the annual cross country run, we again finished second in the total aggregate, John Anderson finishing third in the open section.

The Choral Contest, held during July, provided a very close contest in which MacArthur finished equal third. We would like to thank our conductor, Brian Firth, and accompanist, Norman Head, for the valuable work and time spent in preparing the Choir.

We are looking forward with enthusiasm to the Athletic Sports next term, in which we hope to do just as well, if not better than at the previous meetings.

On behalf of all House Members, we would like to thank our House Mistresses and Masters, Miss Moore and Miss Lynch, Mr. Ferris and Mr. Keene for the support and encouragement given to us over the past year. To our House Captains, we offer our congratulations and thanks, for the hard work done by both during the year.

Ruth Spetts.

MONTGOMERY

Montgomery has enjoyed a happy and successful year under the guidance of Miss Crane, Mr. Krahnert, and Mr. Adams, and led by Captains Margaret Reid and John Brown.

In the field of sport, we made a good start by winning the Swimming Sports, and extend congratulations to all our swimming champions. After such a miraculous victory here, we did not want to be greedy, so generously came last in the cross-country run.

But our genius was not to be suppressed for long, and we were again triumphant in the annual Choral Competition. Our thanks here go to conductors Peter Chesterman and John Brown, our pianist Wendy Norman, and the leader of our Madrigal Group, Lyn Carter, for the untiring work which went into the training of the choir.

With such a good beginning, we are confidently looking forward to another victory at the Athletic Sports, and have high hopes of winning the Shield. Congratulations go to those House members who have gained places in school teams, and finally, thanks are due to all House members for their co-operation and enthusiasm, and to the other houses for their friendly competition throughout the year.

B. Mason

ROOSEVELT

Once again, as runs the tradition of Roosevelt House, we have completed another successful year of activities under the supervision of Mrs. Gray and Mr. Ferguson. It is true that our results in the Swimming Sports showed that we were only moderately successful, but we are proud of our sister champions, Lorraine and Jeanette Anderson. We did not wish to discourage the other Houses by claiming such an early victory, so we emerged from the water an honourable third.

After a somewhat uncertain start in the Choral Contest, we found ourselves attempting to oust Montgomery, but failed, gaining second place. Our thanks are due to our conductor, David Wilson, to the pianists, Beverley Rice and Peter Jones, and to Willis Rodda, leader of our madrigals.

For the third year running, we showed our heels, as do all potential John Landys, to the other Houses, and romped home easy winners in the cross country run. Four of the first five places were claimed by Roosevelt, Neil Twitt breaking the record down to fifteen minutes.

Our prospects at the next "School Olympiad" are very bright, as none of our "Gold Medalists" have left since last year.

The boys' softball team remains undefeated for the year, and we have produced many school team representatives. Finally, we would like to thank our Captains, Lorraine Anderson and Ray Spark, and their helpers, Sigrid Beilharz and Ian Sonderhof.

Hanna Korman, Donald Seedsman



SWIMMING CHAMPIONS

Back Row (left to right): I. Cole, C. Notley, E. Koleitz, R. Coppin, S. Weeks, R. Lang, R. Sheppard, J. Williams.

Front Row (left to right): K. Walters, J. Rennie, L. Anderson, J. Anderson, P. Brewer, K. Ireland.

INTER-HOUSE SWIMMING SPORTS

On Wednesday, 29th February, 1956, the House Swimming Sports were held at the Camberwell Baths. The weather was kind, and we were pleased to see so many parents present. As well as the usual events, butterfly races were held for the first time, and consequently many new records were established. Each House saw to it that their representatives received plenty of vocal support.

The Champions were:—

GIRLS

Open	L. Anderson.
15 years	J. Rennie.
14 "	J. Anderson.
13 "	P. Brewer.
12 "	K. Walters.
11 "	K. Ireland.

BOYS

Open	E. Koleits.
15 years	R. Coppin.
14 "	C. Natley.
13 "	R. Lang and S. Weeks.
12 "	I. Cole.
11 "	R. Shepherd and I. Williams.

Many records were broken in the boys' section, an outstanding performance being that of J. Graham, who won the Under 15 Back-stroke in 35.1 seconds.

Final Points

	<i>Girls</i>	<i>Boys</i>	<i>Total</i>
Montgomery	58½	113	171½
MacArthur	95½	72½	168
Roosevelt	86	74	160
Churchill	54½	65½	120

INTER-SCHOOL SWIMMING SPORTS

This year we were competing in the A section. The girls' events were held in the morning, and the boys' in the afternoon.

The day was not altogether a desirable swimming day, as it rained spasmodically all the morning, but cleared a little towards the afternoon. Despite these deterrents the sporting atmosphere prevailed, and excited cheers or claps applauded each winner.

Girls' Section

In the Girls' Section, our individual winners were:- Lorraine Anderson, who won the Open Backstroke, and came second in the diving; Pat Brewer, who won the Under 14 years Freestyle; Katrine Walters, who gave a particularly outstanding performance by winning both the Under 14 years Special Freestyle and Breaststroke.

Captained by Lorraine Anderson, Camberwell finished second to MacRobertson High.

Final Points were:—

MacRobertson	156
Camberwell	86
University	61



ATHLETICS CHAMPIONS

Back Row (left to right): G. Cox, S. Weeks, K. Roberts, J. K. Webster.
 Second Row (left to right): J. Crellin, D. Green, J. Firth, M. McDowell, J. Parker, J. Morton.
 Front Row (left to right): J. Lockwood, B. Patching.

Boys' Section

In the boys section, our individual winners were:— Eddie Koleits, who won the Open Breast-stroke, and came second in the Open Butterfly; Stuart Weeks, who won the Under 14 Backstroke; John Graham, who won the Under 15 Breast-stroke.

Captained by John Horwood, Camberwell finished third.

Final Points were:—

1. Northcote	95½
2. Melbourne	82
3. Camberwell	77½
4. Box Hill	60
5. University	48

L. Anderson, *Via*

INTER-HOUSE ATHLETICS

The Annual House Athletics Meeting was held at the Camberwell Oval on the 4th October. The climax of the afternoon came in the last event when MacArthur won by gaining one point more than Roosevelt. We congratulate Neil Twitt who broke three school records, all his own.

The day was a great success, thanks to the untiring efforts of our Sports Mistress, Mrs.

Stephens, and our Sports Master, Mr. Onyons, ably assisted by the officials. We would also like to thank the Parents' Association for the refreshment kiosk they set up at the ground.

Individual champions were:—

Girls:

Open:	M. McDowell.
Under 16:	J. Firth.
	D. Green.
Under 15:	J. Crellin.
Under 14:	J. Parker.
Under 13:	J. Morton.

Boys:

Open:	G. Cox.
Under 16:	K. Roberts.
Under 15:	S. Weeks.
Under 14:	B. Patching.
Under 13:	K. Webster.
Under 12:	J. Lockwood.

Final Results:

	Boys	Girls	Total
MacArthur	100	129	229
Roosevelt	131	97	228
Montgomery	82½	114	196½
Churchill	88½	64	152½

INTER-SCHOOL ATHLETICS MEETING

This was held, under very wet conditions, at Olympic Park on October 17. Camberwell came last in both the Boys' and Girls' sections, but were very proud of Neil Twitt, whose time for the mile was the fastest by a Victorian schoolboy this year. The running events were of a high standard considering the conditions, but the hockey-dribble and basketball passing were very amusing, as it was almost impossible to stand up on the slippery oval. Our best performances were:—

Neil Twitt—First in the Open 880 yards.

Time: 1.58 mins. (Previous record: 2.1).

First in the Open Mile. Time: 4.29.1 mins.

(Previous record: 4.37.2).

Joy Morton—First in the Girls' Under 14, 75 yards.

Joy Morton } Equal first in Girls'
Bronwyn Reynolds. } Under 14, 100 yards.

Camberwell—First in Girls' Under 14, Basketball Passing.

The final points were:—

Girls:

MacRobertson H.S. 124½

University H.S. 116½

Camberwell H.S. 77

Boys:

Box Hill H.S. 126½

Melbourne H.S. 116

University H.S. 91

Northcote H.S. 84½

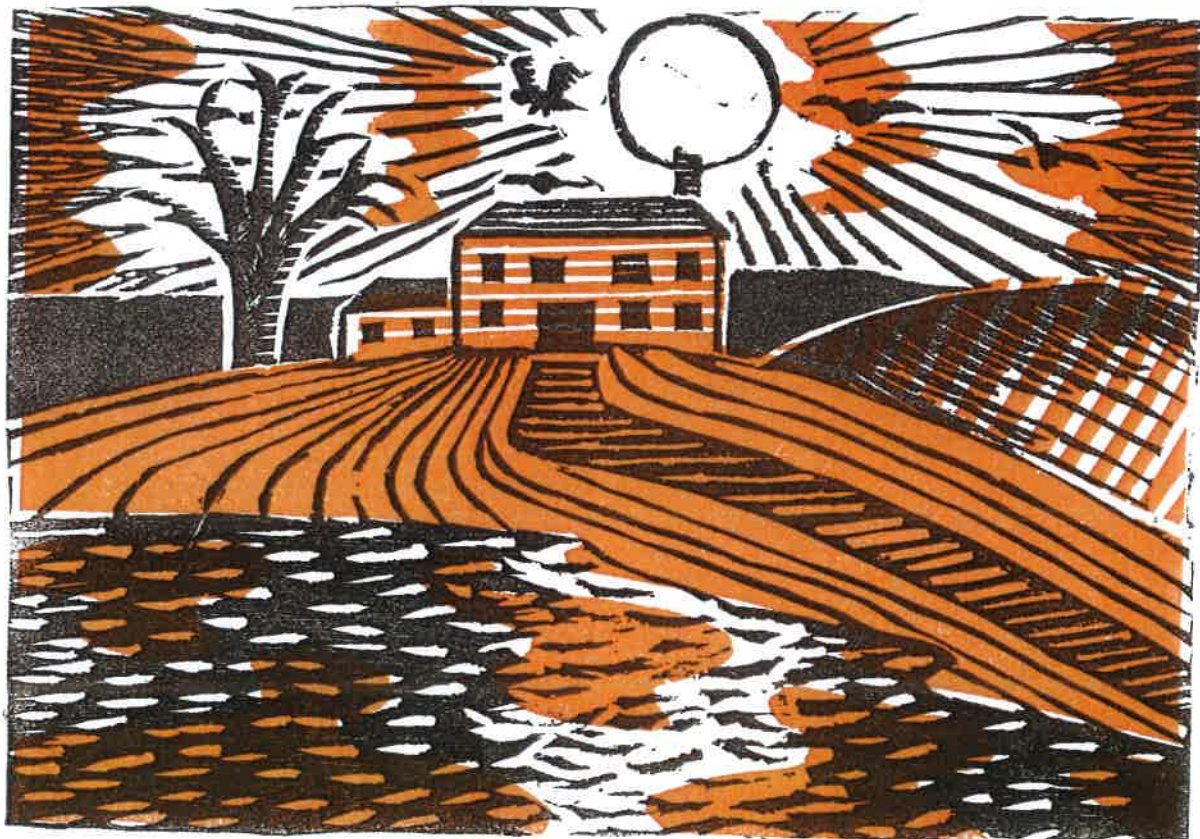
Camberwell H.S. 52

VISIT FROM WARRAGUL HIGH SCHOOL

This year, it was Camberwell's pleasure to entertain students from Warragul High School, and as usual, we were happy to welcome them as our guests.

The eighty-odd visitors arrived on the 28th August, under very disheartening conditions, as the sky was overcast and the grounds were saturated. However, everyone brightened up when delicious hot soup was served at the tuckshop. After the introductions were over, the matches began, and despite the conditions, all sport was of a high standard. Camberwell emerged victorious from the fray, winning all but two of the matches.

In the evening, the annual Camberwell-Warragul social was held in the Camberwell Town Hall, and everyone who attended agreed it was a happy finish to the day's events. The visitors returned to Warragul early the next morning, with memories of a very enjoyable trip and many new friends made.



PROSPICE

The Old Mansion — Lino-cut by Richard Brice, IVc.



TENNIS TEAMS

Back Row (left to right): P. Nicholls, G. Galt, P. Entinek.

2nd Row (left to right): J. Eastham, D. Cant, G. French, J. Brown, T. Eastham, D. Chesterman, J. Francis.

Front Row (left to right): D. Schmidt, E. Zselenyi, I. Biggs, M. Minogue, D. Whitney, F. Bottoms, J. McCauley, J. Ireland.

PREFECT PERSONALITIES

SIGRID BEILHARZ: Head Prefect, Vice-captain of Roosevelt.

Perpetual Occupation: Chemistry Prac.

Ambition: To be a bio-chemist.

Probable Fate: Will be a germ-breeder.

Favourite Saying: Can anyone do the Pure?

Peculiarity: Always smiles, even under the most trying circumstances.

Pet Aversion: Pet Aversions.

Theme Song: "Where is the One for Me"?

JUDY ELTHAM: Secretary of the "Teachers' Protection Campaign."

Favourite Saying: Let's watch the volleyball!

Perpetual Occupation: Bouncing up and down in the gym., supposedly practising ballet.

Peculiarity: Her legs, or is it her personality?

Ambition: To receive more letters from Adelaide.

Probable Fate: A patient octogenarian.

Theme Song: "I'm a lonely little petunia in an onion patch."

NICOLA DONKIN: Prefect, Magazine Co-editor.

Pet Aversion: Being called "Nicola."

Peculiarity: Has a roaring laugh.

Ambition: To understand Physics prac.

Probable Fate: Will blow herself up.

Favourite Saying: Frankly, I don't follow!

Theme Song: "Now My Days of Philandering are Over."

PAT ASHLEY: Prefect.

Favourite Saying: Oh heck, there goes my tram!

Ambition: To raise a riot in the library.

Probable Fate: Librarian.

Pet Aversion: Rats!

Peculiarity: Most composed of prefects.

LYN CARTER

Peculiarity: Can sing in tune.

Perpetual Occupation: Keeping other people in tune.

Pet Aversion: Food (?)

Ambition: To take "a little band of gold."

Probable Fate: Will be given two larger bands with a chain in between them.

Theme Song: "Sixteen Ton."

CHRISTINE FISCH: Prefect, Captain of School Basketball Team.

Perpetual Occupation: Putting her hair in pins.

Pet Aversion: Hair pins.

Ambition: To follow in Mr. Begbie's footsteps.

Probable Fate: Will get bogged.

Favourite Saying: You clot!

BRIGITTE GATZKE: Prefect, Captain of Volley-ball Team.

Favourite Saying: Oh, I don't know!

Pet Aversion: People who ask her what she is doing.

Perpetual Occupation: Explaining what she is doing.

Ambition: To know what she is supposed to be doing.

Peculiarity: Can breast-stroke according to all the rules.

KERRIE PRICE: Prefect, Captain of School Hockey Team.

Perpetual Occupation: Dreaming — generally about next Saturday's hockey.

Favourite Saying: Blimey! (usually with Teddy) and Watch it!

Probable Fate: Sore Shins.

Ambition: Scientific!

Peculiarity: Affection for Tangerine.

Pet Aversion: Being organised and "off-side."

DAWN WEST: Prefect.

Perpetual Occupation: Eating.

Favourite Saying: Good heavens, no!

Peculiarity: Redheads.

Pet Aversion(s): Diets and Bods and Virgil.

Probable Fate: Dietitian.

Theme Song: "Misbehavin'."

GRAEME COX: Vice-captain of the School Football Team.

Pet Aversion: Being called "a miserable worm" — an expression originating from a certain school identity.

Peculiarity: Ability to kick a football, regardless of conditions.

Perpetual Occupation: "Sizzlin' — or is it Fry(er)ing(?)

Favourite Saying: "I know what you're after!"

GERALD ROBINSON

Perpetual Occupation: Still eating peanuts (c.f. last year).

Probable Fate: Buried in peanut shells.

Peculiarity: Making queer noises, grunts and groans, when seeing, hearing, or feeling anything he doesn't like.

PETER FRIEND: Head Prefect, Captain of the School Football and Cricket Teams.

Pet Aversion: The Declaration.

Perpetual Occupation: Swotting — books.

Ambition: Bachelor (of science).

Probable Fate: Happily married.

JOHN CLARKE

Pet Aversion: "Herby."

Perpetual Occupation: Haunting room 5 and training (don't ask us what for).

Ambition: To obtain Dip.Ed.

Probable Fate: Only getting the Dip., failing to get the Ed. at C.H.S.

Peculiarity: Never being at Prefect's meetings.

PETER CHESTERMAN

Pet Aversion: Capless, crew-cut heads.

Perpetual Occupation: Since the choral competition, bragging about the success of Montgomery.

Ambition: Teacher (We don't only have to suffer teachers, we have to suffer a prospective one!)

Peculiarity: Conducted the winning choir.

CHARLES KIRKMAN

Perpetual Occupation: Arguing with the chairman at Prefects' meetings.

Secret Vice: Reading high class (?) books.

Ambition: It is everyone's ultimate ambition yet he has already accomplished it — Can you guess?

Peculiarity: Forgetting the ecstasies of a certain Saturday night.

Theme Song: "Watch the Doughnut, not the Hole."

ALAN MEIERS

Perpetual Occupation: Arguing with "Perce."

Peculiarity: Ability to argue with "Perce."

Secret Vice: Doing cross-country running for sport, and walking the cross-country course.

Probable Fate: Man outside Hoyts.

Favourite Saying: "Bunkum!" The reply to many of "Perce's" statements and questions.

DAVID RABY

Perpetual Occupation: Reminding other prefects of their day of duty.

Ambition: To hook something (or someone).

Favourite Saying: "Oh, come on, Sos!"

Pet Aversion: 11².

NEIL TWITT

Perpetual Occupation: Eating Joe's burgers.

Peculiarity: Ability to run.

Probable Fate: Olympic running.

Favourite Saying: "Your shout, Whack!"



SOFTBALL TEAMS

Back Row (left to right): I. Paine, I. Sonderhof, A. Burnside, R. Coppin, R. Kaegi, J. Horwood, D. Taylor, G. Sproat, R. Lord.

Front Row (left to right): D. Whitney (Capt.), M. McDowell, I. Biggs, H. Burden, H. Korman, J. Symes, J. Ling, C. Davies.

FORM NOTES

Form I

A little over-awed at first by our new school, we have settled in and gained a reputation for contributing a large share to the noise in the building.

We have spent a very enjoyable and successful first year here. Our gallant form captains, Lynette Wilson, Wallace Evans, Joy Monsoon, James Hepburn, and Barry Vincent, have managed to survive the ordeal of keeping us in order, and our thanks and congratulations go to all of them.

Our grateful thanks also go to our form masters, Mr. Adams, Mr. Aikman and Mr. Ferris for the help and encouragement they have always so readily given us.

Form II

Form II has enjoyed a year distinguished, amongst other good achievements, by the efforts of Charlie Lovitt, who was noticeable for his performance in the cross-country run, while Ian Cole showed his capabilities in the swimming sports during the first term; also among its ranks was a bronze-medallion winner, Joan Pothermer.

Thanks and appreciation are extended to all the form teachers and captains.

Form III

The Third Form on the whole have spent an enjoyable and successful year. We were well represented in various school teams, and had our fair share of outstanding students in the scholastic field. We are proud of our individual champions in the field of sport, and would also like to congratulate the others, not so lucky, who nevertheless put up a gallant effort.

Our thanks go to the form captains, John O'Hara, None Lovitt, Anne Sipos, Helen Browne and Howard Lipman, who have done heroic work in attempting to keep their respective forms in order. This would probably never have been possible but for the kindly help and guidance of our brave form teachers, Mr. Hart, Mrs. Burke, Mrs. Gray and Mr. Cropper, whom we would all like to thank very much.

We have made small contributions to the gymnasium fund by various stalls and fetes which were quite successful.

We are all working hard (?) for the exams, and hope that the majority of us will be able to stagger through and greet you next year as grave, serious Fourth Formers.

Form IV

This year, already a good one for Form IV, has been highlighted by the achievements of certain of its members. Foremost among the first ten were Brian Maley and Brian Blanksby. The Fourth Form is well-represented in the school orchestra, and it also provided the programme cover for the Choral Competition which was designed by Fay Wellington. Perhaps, however, the peak of entertainment, among excursions and films, was the first Fourth Form social, a new idea that proved very successful.

Most of the Fourth-formers are now anticipating, joyfully or otherwise, their studies next year for their Leaving Certificate.

Form V

Form V students have combined plenty of fun with their studies this year. The highlight of the year for Va and Vb was a snow hike, when everyone demonstrated their prowess at cooking over a half-dead fire, and pelting down snowballs, baseball style.

The boys, spurred on by Alan Marcus, their fete representative, ran a lunchtime stall, at which they raised the magnificent amount of 14/6½, three buttons, one mothball, and a frog!

Va, b and d would like to thank their Form Teachers, Miss Moore, Miss Alday and Mr. Begbie, for their help during the year, while Vc have exhausted Mr. Hallett, Mr. Onyons and Mr. McCallum.

Congratulations to all those in school teams, and also to the Form Captains, Rachel Faggetter,

Margaret Russell, Ian Sonderhof and Andrew Burnside who, flanked by their vice-captains, social service and fete-representatives, and the three Form V prefects, have done good work in keeping their forms up to scratch and preparing worthy (?) Matric. students for next year.

Form VI

Being the first matriculation form at C.H.S. has been a great experience for Form Six. As the senior form, we have enjoyed a previously unknown freedom and intimacy with the teachers.

With the opening of the new library, the majority of the Sixth Form immediately established themselves in what was to become their place of refuge (?) for the remainder of the year. It is the only place in the school where voluntarily quiet (?) Sixth Formers may be found.

With a very small stall, we raised the mammoth total of £1/12/0 for the gym. fund. Our Social Service representatives, Jenny De Mole and John Brown, have continuously delved into our very deep pockets, which are unfortunately filled with anything but cash.

We wish to thank our Form teachers, Miss Lynch and Mr. Foster, for their encouragement and help. Let us hope our results justify their faith in us. We also thank Form Captains Ruth Spetts and Bob Lord for their work during this year.

SPORTING NEWS BY STUDENTS

BOYS' SPORT

FOOTBALL

The Football team met with stern opposition from the stronger Metropolitan High Schools. Our comparative lack of numbers contributed largely to our defeats. Our thanks are due to Mr. Keene for his enthusiastic coaching.

Results:

C.H.S. 9-6-60 d. BOX HILL H.S. 3-5-23.

Goals: Hutchins (3), Robinson (2), Cox, P. Chesterman, Friend, Kirkman.

Best: Cox, Heron, Twitt, Raby, Robinson.

NORTHCOTE H.S. 7-8-50 d. C.H.S. 4-8-32.

Goals: Robinson (2), Spark, Fyfe.

Best: Raby, Friend, Spark, Fyfes (2).

MELBOURNE H.S. 9-10-64 d. C.H.S. 5-4-34.

Goals: Robinson (2), Friend (2), Spark.

Best: Cox, Twitt, Friend, Spark.

UNIVERSITY H.S. 11-7-73 d. C.H.S. 3-5-23.

Goals: Robinson, Hutchins, Schwab.

Best: Friend, Cox, Heron, Yates.

CRICKET

This year, the school cricket team was captained by Peter Friend who, owing to injury, was able to play only one game, and the task of captaincy was handed over to Brian Firth. The team participated in several matches, but found the opposition on the whole a little too strong.

Results:

1. C.H.S. v. M.H.S. at Melbourne High School: M.H.S. 98 (Blythe 3/31, Lord 2/7, Ford 2/16, Kirkman 2/19) d. C.H.S. 55 (Schwab 35, Hambrook 16 — 6 ducks).

2. C.H.S. v. Northcote H.S. at Northcote: N.H.S. 4/141 (Blythe 3/72) d. C.H.S. (Firth 13, Blythe 13, Lord 13, Cox 11).

3. C.H.S. v. University H.S. at University: U.H.S. 7/233 (Kirkman 4/64) drew with C.H.S. 8/87 (Hambrook 24, Schwab 19, Cox 11, Firth 11). Rain stopped play 10 minutes before stumps.



CRICKET TEAM

*Back Row (left to right): A. Schwab, R. Lord, G. Cox, G. Hambrook, B. Blythe, D. Raby.
Front Row (left to right): C. Kirkman, B. Firth, P. Friend (Capt.), R. Coppin, D. Ford.*

TENNIS

This year, the tennis team won four of the six matches played, defeating University High twice, and having one win and one loss against Melbourne and Northcote.

Results:

	CAMBERWELL	v.	UNIVERSITY
1st match	4-8-83	d.	0-3-59
2nd match	2-9-89	d.	2-7-82
	CAMBERWELL	v.	MELBOURNE
1st match	4-12-93	d.	0-2-63
2nd match	6-14-113	lost to	2-8-97
	CAMBERWELL	v.	NORTHCOTE
1st match	0-3-70	lost to	4-12-102
2nd match	4-11-104	d.	0-5-84

SOCCER

This is the second year that Soccer has been played at this school, and of the four matches played against well-established and experienced teams, we have won two.

The two newcomers, A. Franks and J. Hutchinson, were a great help, and on the whole, our team-work was superior to last year's. The team was captained by E. Sipos.

Results:

C.H.S. 3 goals defeated Box Hill 2 goals.
C.H.S. 2 goals defeated Melbourne H.S. 1 goal.
C.H.S. 0 goals lost to Northcote H.S. 7 goals.
C.H.S. 2 goals lost to University H.S. 3 goals.

ATHLETICS

In the recent season of Cross-country running, our school has entered competitors in some events.

In the Chelsea-Brighton relay of 15 miles, we entered a full team of six runners. R. Baker, A. Carter, D. Gunther, N. Twitt, A. Meiers and J. Anderson. We did very well considering that most of us had had no experience in such events. Of the schools' teams entered, we finished 5th out of 7, and in the entire junior section, we finished 12th out of 17 teams.

We entered two competitors, N. Twitt and A. Carter, in a 2½ miles event run at Caulfield Racecourse by St. Stephen's Harriers. Neil Twitt won by 400 yards against a very stiff headwind.

On Saturday, July 28th, from the Clubrooms of the Collingwood Harriers, the V.A.A.A. ran the Schoolboys' Cross-country championships of Victoria and Teams' Race. In the 13-15 years age group, over 1½ miles, we entered two competitors, B. Maley and D. Gunther. In the 15-17 years, over 2 miles, we had three runners, N. Twitt, M. Darby, and A. Carter. Unfortunately, we had no complete team in any age group. In the 13-15 years, Brian Maley drew, in the excellent time of 8 min. 16 sec. to become the holder of the Victorian title for that age

group. In the 15-17 years, Neil Twitt ran 10 mins., 1 sec. to win the title for his age group.

The school has been fortunate in having Neil Twitt to represent us, as he is one of Australia's most promising juniors, whilst Brian Maley looks like following in his footsteps at this school.

HOCKEY

The standard of the boys' hockey team this year is slowly regaining its former strength. Experienced players now constitute the full team, and consequently, team work is smoother, and tactics are more scientific.

Our best performance was against Melbourne Technical School whom we defeated, 8-3, while our other victory was against University High, 4-2. We drew with Melbourne High, 2 all, and Northcote High defeated us, 9-0.

ROWING

At the annual rowing regatta, we entered two crews, one in the thirds and the other in the fourths. The thirds came second against overwhelming opposition, the fourths were beaten, by almost a negligible distance, for first place by University High. A great amount of credit for our success must be given to Mr. Begbie and Mr. Aikman. Our congratulations go to Mr. Aikman on his King's Cup win, and his selection for the Australian Olympic Crew.

The members of the first crew were: R. Molli-son (cox), A. Mayberry (stroke), M. Heron (3), D. Riddell (2), and H. Hopkins (bow). The

second consisted of: G. Deutsch (cox), E. Koleits (stroke), J. McCabe (3), R. Glover (2) and J. Stevenson (bow). In the future, we are to have a Camberwell High eight, with which we hope to win the main event of the regatta. A factor which may greatly contribute to our ambition is the acquisition of our own boat, as we have, till now, been using the boats of Hawthorn Rowing Club. Through the influence of Mr. Begbie, Melbourne High School have offered us the use of a boat, for which we thank them.

EXCHANGES

The Editors acknowledge with pleasure receipt of magazines from the following schools:— Balwyn H.S., Bendigo H.S., Box Hill H.S., Burwood H.S., Camberwell Girls' S.S., Coburg H.S., Corryong H.S., Drouin Central, Eltham H.S., Essendon H.S., Fintona G.S., Geelong H.S., Glenroy H.S., Hampton H.S., Leongatha H.S., MacRobertson Girls' H.S., Melbourne C.E.G.S., Melbourne H.S., Methodist Ladies' College, Mildura H.S., Northcote H.S., Presbyterian Ladies' College, Ringwood H.S., Scotch College, Shepparton H.S., Sunshine H.S., Swan Hill H.S., Terang H.S., University H.S., Wangaratta H.S., Warragul H.S., Wesley College, Williamstown H.S., Yallourn H.S., Warracknabeal H.S.; also th Melbourne University Engineering Students' Magazine, The Echo (Melbourne H.S. Old Boys' Association).



Lino-cut by Elizabeth Waters, Vb.



SENIOR BASKETBALL TEAM

*Back Row (left to right): M. Cowan, P. Morcom, C. Fisch, J. Johnston, H. Jenkins.
Front Row (left to right): M. Morrison, J. Aumann, A. Evans, B. Rice.*

GIRLS' SPORT

Until half-way through this year, our sport, was under the inspiring guidance of Miss Davis who unfortunately then had to return to Jersey. Her untiring enthusiasm led numbers of us, who had never before shown the slightest interest in sport, to become infected with some of her vitality. She put new life and vigour into our games, and in the gymnasium, had the unenviable task of teaching us how to touch our toes and scramble over the vaulting horse. We were very sorry indeed to lose her, but the fillip she gave to our sport life has left its mark, and we are very grateful for the hard work she did for Camberwell High. In her place, we would like to welcome Mrs. Stephens, and hope that we can achieve more successes in sport against other schools, under her able guidance.

BASKETBALL

This year, the Senior basketball teams have had no outstanding successes, but the games have been most enjoyable. We would like to take this opportunity of thanking Miss Davis and Mrs. Stephens for their assistance and advice.

Results of School Matches:

22nd June. C.H.S. 13, East Camberwell 8.
26th June. C.H.S. 10, McRob. 31.
11th July. McRob 20, C.H.S. 14.
17th July. East Camberwell 12, C.H.S. 6.
24th July. C.H.S. 14, U.H.S. 21.

SENIOR HOCKEY

Although the senior hockey team has not been very successful this year, we have had an interesting season. As practically the entire backline of the school team left last year, we have built up a new system of play, and are only just beginning to "get the hang of it," Any success which we have had is due to the efforts of our captain, Kerrie Price, who is fast developing a fine voice which can be heard from one end of the field to the other.

VOLLEY BALL

The volley ball team in its second year of existence has so far not had a very successful season, having lost the three matches played. But still we have improved a great deal and some of the matches, especially that against University High, were extremely close and great fun. We would like to thank the teachers who have coached and assisted us, and hope that we shall have more success next year.



Puppet Composition — Lino-cut by Judith Hogg, IVc.

SOFTBALL

Although the School Softball Team was inexperienced, and therefore not very successful, it was an enjoyable season. Captained by Diana Whitney, we played several matches against MacRobertson Girls' High School, University High School and East Camberwell Girls' School.

We wish to thank Miss Moore for the assistance she gave us during the year.

Results:

22/6/56, C.H.S. 0 — E.C.G.S. 16.
26/6/56, C.H.S. 1 — M. H. S. 49.
11/7/56, C.H.S. 5 — M.H.S. 26.
24/7/56, C.H.S. 1 — U.H.S. 27.

TENNIS

Captained by Diana Whitney, the School Tennis Team has consisted of four pairs. We have played matches against MacRobertson Girls' High School, University High School and

East Camberwell Girls' School, but unfortunately we have been unsuccessful in most of these. However, we hope to improve greatly in the near future and take the victory away from our opponents.

We would like to thank Miss Alday for the guidance and help she has given us during the year.

Results:

6/3/56, C.H.S. 11 — M.H.S. 40.
20/3/56, C.H.S. 24 — U.H.S. 40.
11/4/56, C.H.S. 9 — U.H.S. 30.
17/4/56, C.H.S. 8 — M.H.S. 40.
22/6/56, C.H.S. 17 — E.C.G.S. 16.
17/7/56, C.H.S. 12 — E.C.G.S. 21.

THANK YOU, IVc!

The Editors wish to thank Mr. Ferguson and the girls of IVc for the "Prospice" posters for the notice board.

BOOK REVIEWS

"I CAN JUMP PUDDLES"

by Alan Marshall

This is the story of the author, a man who, despite a physical disability, was determined not to be different. The book tells how Alan Marshall, at a very early age, contracted infantile paralysis and was, as a result, in hospital for many weeks.

The story of his stay in hospital does not create a feeling of pity for the boy, but, because of its vividness, and his enthusiastic interest in the surrounding city, rather a deep admiration for his pluck. This pluck remains throughout the whole story, for the whole book is characterised by the undaunted energy of the author's boyhood. Nothing that others could do, was too great for him to attempt, and very often, in spite of his useless left leg, and the awkward crutches without which he was useless on his feet, his strong arms gave him an advantage over others.

Alan Marshall was always disdainful towards those who pitied him, and his friends were, without exception, those who disregarded his disability. His father, at all times, was a source of great comradeship and encouragement to his son, and was very attached to him. Bill Marshall was a horse breaker, and it was a great blow to him that his son would never ride as he did, but never did he let Alan know that. This blow to Mr. Marshall was, however, short-lived when, at lunch-time one day, Alan arrived home from school actually riding a friend's horse. It was only after many weeks of secret practising, of failure and of minor, but, to him, very painful casualties, that Alan at last mastered the horse, but it was a glorious moment for them when his tearful mother and proud father realised that their son had pluck and determination enough to overcome his physical disability.

The problem came, as Alan grew older, as to how he should earn his living, and it was one day, after discussing this point, that a friend showed Alan an advertisement announcing that "a Business College in Melbourne was offering a scholarship for training in Accountancy to those who could pass an examination in History, Geography, Arithmetic and English, the papers for which could be obtained on application from the local schoolmaster."

Alan Marshall was awarded this scholarship and went to Melbourne to study accountancy, although his true ambition was to write books.

"I wonder how you'll get on with your crutches down there?" Joe, his friend, mused. 'The crowds an' that. . . ?'

'Crutches!' he exclaimed, dismissing the inference contemptuously, 'Crutches are nothing. . . !'

Lyn Murray, IIIc

"YOU'LL DIE IN SINGAPORE"

by Charles McCormac

In January 1942, as the Japanese were moving south towards Australia through Malaya and Sumatra, Charles McCormac was stationed at an R.A.F. aerodrome at Selatar, in the north east of Singapore island. He was living alone with Patricia, his twenty-one-year-old wife. Pat left the island with other R.A.F. families, while McCormac stayed behind to join the military defence.

McCormac was captured by a Japanese patrol, after killing three of them with his Tommy-gun, when the Japs moved into Singapore. He was tortured and questioned, and then placed in the Pasir Panjang prison camp. Weakened by hunger and thirst, he knew it would be "escape or die." In this camp, as in many of the other Japanese prison camps, if any of the prisoners escaped, the remaining P.O.W's at the camp would be tortured and killed. He decided that they must all break out, leaving no one for the Japs to kill. With sixteen others, he broke out of the camp by short-circuiting the flood-lighting system and overthrowing the guards.

He had no compass or map, and the only food he had was what he had saved up from his rations. Within twenty four hours of the break, thirteen of the seventeen had been killed; his only companions at this stage were an Australian and two Britishers. After five months of almost impossible travel through jungles and swamps in Sumatra and Java, only two escapees remained, McCormac and his Australian companion, R. G. Donaldson. The two men who were picked up by a Sunderland flying-boat and taken to Darwin were said to have been more animal than human, and looked like walking skeletons.

This is one of the most amazing escapes during the war, and the story is told in "Escape or Die" by Paul Brickhill.

Alan Clarke, IVa



GIRLS' HOCKEY TEAM

(Left to right): H. Glastonbury, F. Bottoms, J. Littlewood, S. Beilharz, N. Donkin, K. Price (Capt.), P. Ashley, M. Brewster, M. Sproat, D. West, R. Faggetter.

ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

MY IMPRESSIONS OF ANZAC DAY

"Anzac" is the name given to the Australians and New Zealanders who fought in World Wars I and II. On 25th April, 1915, Australian and New Zealand soldiers landed on Gallipoli to attack the Turkish soldiers. They were separated from their allies by a narrow strip of coastline. Before the Australians could reach the shore, the Turks, in ambush beside the cliffs, fired incessantly at them. Many were killed, but the rest jumped over the boats and made a headlong rush for the shore. The soldiers held on to Anzac Cove for about eight months. Unfortunately, the hot, dry summers and the severe winters made their positions difficult. Realising their weakness, they withdrew to fight in France, while many other Australian troops joined them.

Those that did, and those that did not return from the war were greatly honoured by their countrymen.

Every year, on the anniversary of that unforgettable day, solemn ceremonies are held throughout Australia. Servicemen and service-

women march along the street to pay their tribute to their honoured heroes. Children listen with great interest to the sad stories of that great event, which not only makes every Australian, but also other nations, proud of these patriots.

Patriotism is the virtue which encourages men to do all that they can for the benefit of their country. They defend their land and strive hard for its improvement. No doubt it is good and noble for a man to be patriotic, as Sir Walter Scott says that the man who does not love his country is a wretch centred only in self, and living, he shall forfeit fair renown. Those who possess this quality give up their lives by becoming soldiers. Their courageous spirit overcomes their fear of death. This was conspicuously displayed by the Australian and New Zealand troops. Their courage and self-reliance in France, on Gallipoli, in the Middle East, in the air over England and Europe, and in New Guinea and the islands of the south west Pacific, gained them a great reputation. My admiration for their strong loyalty to Britain and their willingness to defend their own standards is far beyond my power of expression.

These respected heroes did not endeavour to gain wealth and honour for themselves under the pretence of patriotism. Many so-called patriots act from selfish motives. They want their country to be prosperous and to dominate others. Such patriotism is dangerous, for it leads to quarrels, causes blood-shed and ill-feeling between nations. But such is not found in the Australian troops. On account of their bravery and loyalty, every Australian honours them on Anzac day, the day when so many lives were lost, yet so much glory was won.

But while they are remembered, let all realise the wickedness and folly of wars, and the sorrows that follow. Let us all live up to the theme, "Peace on earth, and goodwill towards men," and above all, "Love thy neighbour as thyself."

Tan Lee See, Va

A MATRIC. LAMENT

In a few months' time, as I pace up and down my cell at Kew, one sentence will be pounding through my brain with the rhythmical beat of an Olympic Eight crew: "It's on your own heads whether you pass or not at the end of the year!" It has been repeated so often by our poor harassed teachers, that soon we might begin to believe it. A few of the more speculatively-minded students, who will be going to the Games every day and so will not be occupying their cells, are still reserving them, in the very likely case of being able to rent them at tremendous profit to several of our teachers.

So far, we have managed to keep a few stray remnants of sanity intact, though these are gradually disappearing as our History or Geography teacher comes up with a beaming smile and a long list of references, putting us only another six weeks behind him. Our first study room and library, an annexe off the craft-room in the basement, enabled us to gain first-hand knowledge of how to plane, chisel, saw, and hammer. We were all quite familiar with a first farmers' version of the Anvil Chorus, accompanied by a shrieking circular saw, before we were transferred to our long-awaited library at the beginning of the second term. While we were genuinely thrilled to be able to work peacefully in such a beautiful room, it was a bit inhuman to ask us to preserve perfect silence when we were used to having to scream, "How do you do this question?" to someone sitting nearby. Nevertheless, we do really appreciate how fortunate we are to be able to work in such congenial surroundings. Even entertainment is

provided free: a plasterer's comments to a work-mate on married life, how to mend a motorbike (in three instalments), and how to sing in Dutch — punctuated by thumps and crashes of various types, as the workmen on the roof have a javelin throwing contest with twenty foot beams of wood.

The only thing that keeps us sane, I think, is that the work itself is interesting. If only there was not so much of it! There are several topics, especially in History and English, that we would like to go into in detail, and the credit for this is wholly due to our teachers. But this has had unforeseen results, especially for biology students, who enthusiastically cut open rats and measure the intestines, only to find later that they can no longer bear the sight of spaghetti and tomato sauce. This year, we have also learnt a great number of things outside the syllabus — for instance, that our Physics teacher in the bow of the Australian Olympic crew will be rowing backwards first. (This sudden interest in anything connected with rowing is only to be compared with the interest shown in black and cream Rileys, or in lunch-time matches of volleyball.)

Now that we are all a year older, we are supposed to be "wiser," and are expected to do better in the swimming and athletic sports, and set a good example in wearing correct uniform and attending choir practices punctually. The habits of the sixth form in these respects may have already been noticed!

In spite of hardships, anxiety, and insanity, we do hope that we shall scramble through at the end of the year, with at least an Exhibition and First Class Honour in every subject. (Perhaps we had better reserve those cells after all for our long-suffering, shock-stricken teachers!)

Judy Eltham, VIa

★

ANCHOR

Thrust from its warm bed,
Down into the dark filmy depths beneath,
lit by the gliding, silver fish,
Nosing its way through tangled masses
and tentacles of seaweed,
Writhing and slashing its way
deeper down, deeper,
To be sucked into the
bubbling, cloying mud,
Subdued and buried.

—Colleen McKay, Vb.



FOOTBALL TEAM

Back Row (left to right): P. Chesterman, R. Lord, M. Heron, D. Weeks, G. Hambrook, B. Blythe.
2nd Back Row (left to right): R. Spark, J. Fyfe, K. Roberts, B. Firth, D. Chesterman, R. Bromwich, M. Fyfe, W. Hutchins.
Front Row (left to right): G. Robinson, N. Twitt, C. Kirkman, P. Friend (Capt.), Mr. Keene, G. Cox (Vice-capt.), D. Raby, R. Coppin, A. Schwab.

NAMING HAZARDS

To the dismay of all my friends, I have resolutely decided to call any children that come my way, Number 1, Number 2, and so on. There is a definite reason for this, for I have found, after many years of reading fiction, both ancient and modern, that authors have indulged in what appears to be a literary conspiracy. For writers seem to have succeeded in endowing certain names with unattractive characteristics, and I refuse to earn the undying ingratitude of my children by adopting any one of them. For example:

ANNA: Dour, hard-faced and humourless. Invariably remains single, and becomes house-keeper to an elderly, fussy gentleman, who later dies of her ministrations, and leaves her all his money.

ESTHER: Gentle, slow-moving, usually sacrifices herself for (a) Mother, (b) Father, (c) Sparkling young friend who never knows of magnificent gesture until too late.

MOLLY (also BETTY): Madcap tomboy. Rides bareback with hair blowing into big, brown eyes. Usually gets her man.

GERTRUDE: Aristocratic, willowy and bloodless. Looks well in the social news, but dances like a stick. Spends her afternoons doing fancywork.

MARY: The good woman of many a novel. Keeps a level head in any situation. Is perpetually untidy, wise, and womanly.

HUGH: Man with a face like a bulldog, large heart and hands. Dabbles in detection; a good murder is not complete without him.

CECIL: Lonely and imaginative. Talks to trees and confides in his mother. Suffers at school, and thinks about his soul a great deal.

JOHN: Honest, understanding young man. Always wears a tweed jacket and smokes a pipe. Strides about protecting women, and unwittingly spoils a lot of fun.

ERNEST: Studious fellow with horn-rimmed spectacles. Lives tiresomely up to his name.

PAUL: An artist who uses his studio as a place of seclusion to get away from it all. Seldom, if ever, washes.

EGBERT: Long hair, loves opera. Never fills a suit properly.

ALBERT: Comic relief. Has a heart of gold but never carries a handkerchief.

Jenny Brewster, Va



Wild Horses — Linocut by Janet Thornton, Vb.



VOLLEYBALL TEAM

Back Row (left to right): B. Gatzke, J. de Mole, S. McNamara, G. Gray, M. Minogue, M. Reid, C. Sonnenberg.
Front Row (left to right): H. Ware, J. Eltham, J. Page.

MATHEMATICS LAND

Mathematics land: what is it? It is the garden of Eden for deceased Mathematics and Physics teachers. Here in this mathematical heaven, these teachers thrive on what they were attempting to teach in their previous life. They can wander around large geometrical settings, reciting their favourite formulae. These happy souls practically worship numbers, symbols and all other mathematical devices. Lectures by the most prominent mathematicians and thinkers of all ages are held all the time, as there is no difference between day and night. This enables the learned gentlemen to enjoy every minute, right through to eternity, soaking up technical facts and theories. The main topics of conversation are the development of mechanical formulae, calculations, electro-statics, engineering and also some branches of hydraulics.

Here the grass is in the form of decimal points, equal signs and such; trees have assumed geometrical shapes. Huge grey triangles, rectangles, circles and cylinders dot this entire heaven. For really distinguished work in the most noble service of mathematics, a statue is erected. Indeed it is a great privilege to have your own statue placed in a prominent position for all to see. Pythagoras, Napier, Descartes and Newton, all have obtained this coveted prize

and are looked upon as the doyens of the community. Pascal, although he was such a genius, does not deserve a statue, but a large bronze replica of his famous triangle is exhibited in one of the many parks. It is not unusual to see mathematicians wearing clothing belonging to different centuries, strolling through parks or sitting on plus signs, revelling in the marvels of calculus. Graphs span the clear blue sky which has light squares imprinted on it. Along the roads, one sees blackboards with plentiful supplies of chalk, so that if, while travelling, one becomes bored, one can amuse oneself by working out some problems. These scholars have a never-ending desire for experimentation, observation and calculation. They spend hours on hours pondering all types of principles, proofs and theories with never-ending enthusiasm.

In this 'happy hunting-ground' of thinkers, these teachers and philosophers can continue their noblest vocation in life — to satisfy their thirst for mathematical knowledge. Without the noisy interruptions of their 'illiterate' pupils, they are happy and contented. They are able to discuss this eternal science with their idols whom they used to prefer to Davy Crockett in their childhood. Indeed, to be in this paradise of algebraic letters and numbers is a fitting reward for a life of devotion to this never-ending subject of mathematics—*E. Koleits, Vd.*

MY TRAIN JOURNEY TO PERTH

All was a-bustle, and the air was filled with a fervour of excitement as we boarded the streamlined, Adelaide-bound Overland at Spencer Street. The sun was just sinking and the final red-gold rays were glancing off the huge diesels that were to pull us over the first part of our exciting journey.

With a scream the sirens sounded; then we felt the train begin to move, slowly at first, then faster and faster, until we were racing along the tracks. Soon we were settling down and were beginning to recognise our surroundings. We had our own roomettes which were well decorated with curtains, chairs and other essentials. I did not know where we were to sleep but the porter soon put me at ease. He opened a cupboard at one end of the room, pulled on a handle and, to my surprise, a bed came down until it almost filled the room. I was too excited to sleep so I spent the night "gently" testing the springs of the bed.

Early the following morning we stopped at Bordertown, where we had light refreshments. The next stop of course was Adelaide, where we were able to look around the town for half a day. The shops were gaily decorated with many flags and streamers and Christmas advertisements. Later, we returned to the station to board a small, dusty steam-train which took us on a four-hour journey to Port Pirie. I was disappointed when we reached our objective, for a forlorn scene met my eyes. The heat was terrific, even in the shade, and the flies and sand did not help to increase my opinion of this extremely arid place, which is there only for the purpose of picking up the Trans-Continental Train. After a two-hour wait, we boarded this luxurious train.

Immediately our spirits rose, for the train was completely air-conditioned, and it was heavenly cool. As a proof of how luxurious the train is, the porter would not allow us to carry in our own luggage, because we might scratch the walnut-veneer walls. I had been told what the compartments were like, but I was still greatly taken aback with what I saw when I opened the door. There was a bunk set against a beautifully painted wall on one side, built-in wardrobes and cupboards, washing and shower recess, and best of all, there was a radio loud-speaker set in above the door, which gave us a variety of programmes whenever we liked. There were three lounges and reading rooms with pianos, which led on to the well-equipped buffet, where there were many choices of food for each meal.

A surprising aspect of the journey was that there were very few aborigines to be seen. They had been moved further north up to cattle stations, but we did see a few at the various small townships we passed through. They were dirty but seemed to have a skill for carving little oddments out of wood, which they exchanged for fruit or any other edible food. Money has little value for these people. I spent much of my time in the spacious observation car, watching the arid and sparsely timbered countryside of the Nullarbor Plain, the long silver rails stretching forever backwards to the curved horizon in the far distance.

Towards evening on the following day, we arrived at the rich gold-mining town of Kalgoorlie. We did not have much time here, but we visited the famous Paddy Hannan's Statue and drank from his never-empty water bag. On returning to the large station, we joined the comfortable Westland which took us on the last lap of our fast-closing journey. I slept soundly that night and on waking I noticed that the countryside had completely changed. There were many trees, funny bush-like blackboys which are often made into walking-sticks, and there was a rich green undergrowth which made the whole scene so pleasing. Then we began to see signs of civilisation, small townships, bigger towns, and then finally the big city of Perth.

I was very sorry that the journey had ended, for I had enjoyed myself immensely, and we had made many friends en route. I do not think we spend enough time in the luxurious trains that link Australia from East to West.

—Graham Morris, IIIa.

TWELVE-SHARP

*Twelve sharp!
Stand clear for fear you're swept away.
The twelve sharp rush is on again!
The siren screams! With one accord
Ten score or more, the frantic horde
Puts down its pens and tears outside;
Then down the path like some great tide
It pours, and carries all before.
The tuck shop stems the swirling rush
Until it floods, and down the path the
o'er-flows gush.
The counter holds the writhing seas,
One hears the shout, "Two dogs without!"
"And one with, please!"
But tides must turn! The hordes retire.
Their stomachs full, fulfilled desire,
Now with a slow deliberate pace,
Back up the path their steps retrace.*

—Margaret Livingstone, IIIb.



SCHOOL CREWS

Standing (left to right): Mr. Aikman, E. Koleitz, J. McCabe, G. Deutsch, R. Glover, T. Stevenson, Mr. Begbie.

Sitting (left to right): K. Mayberry, H. Hopkins, R. Mollison, M. Heron, D. Riddell.

THE HOLE IN THE ROAD

We have had a Hole — not just a pot-hole, but a forty-foot chasm, in the middle of Camberwell's main roads. There had been a small hole in the road which had been regularly filled because the bitumen kept sinking. Obviously the Council became tired of this hole that would not be filled, so they decided to Dig a Hole to find the answer to the mystery.

One day, an army of men arrived and promptly put up a barricade blocking more than half the road, and began "Our Hole." After digging for several weeks, they came to the sewer pipe which was found to be fractured, so causing the road to stink . . . er . . . sink. The mud and clay had to be hauled up to the surface in buckets. As it rained nearly every day, the men soon became the colour of the mud in which they were working. It was being dumped on to the road in an ever-mounting heap.

The Hole bore a variety of notices and lights, facing in every direction. Red flags were prominently displayed. One large notice, with DANGER written on it in large red letters, and festooned with lanterns, was placed about thirty yards ahead of the Hole. As some car drivers

take to the roads with their eyes shut, this notice was knocked down several times nightly. So, whenever we heard a squeal of brakes and a crash, we would immediately rush out of the front door of our house, armed with boxes of matches, to relight the lanterns which were sure to be lying scattered over the road. After doing this, we would replace the lanterns on the sign again and troop inside to wait for the next crash.

Also, a set of two flashing lights was provided. Sometimes these would go out because of the cold weather. When one of us saw that the lights were out, we would rush over to them and give them a good solid whack with a boot, as we had seen the workmen do. This would start the lights going again, and back inside we would go.

However, all good holes must sometime be filled, as we found when the noise of earth-moving equipment woke us up one morning. As I left for school, I saw the first load of earth descending into the mysterious depths of the Hole. When I turned the corner at half past four that afternoon, I looked for the Hole, but only a patch of sand marked where our Hole had been.—Robert Belzer, Form IVa.

SOME OF OUR STAFF



TRIP TO MT. DONNA BUANG

There was clamour in the form room, for the word had passed around
That the Form Five girls were going to the snow;
So they asked for several teachers, just to keep them in control,
As they'd all get up to mischief, once let go.
The bus it left the junction, then it headed for Box Hill,
Where it picked up Mr. Foster and the twins;
At Mitcham, Rachel entered; there was plenty of room still,
So at Croydon was Miss Alday welcomed in.

As they drove along the highway, Mr. Adams gave a song,
Then the other teachers entertained them too,
And soon they all were singing, and swapping funny yarns,
So gay were they, the merry hours flew.
At Warburton, the bus required to exercise its brakes;
Out jumped the girls, and headed down the street;
Then they all rushed to the fish shop, where they bought potato cakes,
And devoured them as they stood upon the bridge.

The road wound slowly upwards; the bus mounted in low gear,
The hills across the vale were gleaming white;
The girls could see the Baw Baws, which were really very close,
While Donna Buang towered on their right.
They climbed to a turntable, and at once they all jumped out,
And ran in search of wood to light a fire.
Five minutes later, from the crowd arose a mighty shout,
"A fire is burning! Dinner can be cooked!"

After lunch, the girls put on their coats, and set off up the track,
Energetic Mr. Higgs kept to the fore!
The summit soon was reached by everyone who faced the climb,
But the lookout tower was closed! The girls felt sore.
Oh, soon the snow was flying as the girls joined in the chase,
And pursued the harassed teachers, one by one,
Yet everyone was happy; snowballs caught them in the face,
And girls wallowed in the slush, after a fall.

Soon, though the girls enjoyed themselves, with snowballs raining round,
They knew they'd reached the end of their short stay.
Too soon they set off down the trail that led them to the bus,
For they couldn't wait until the close of day.
They tramped down the steep roadway, for 'twas easier than the tracks,
And the scenery they had not yet admired;
In turn, the girls were "horses," taking twins upon their backs,
But the Foster and the Adams hacks proved best.

It wasn't long until the bus was reached, and then the girls
Changed from saturated footwear into dry,
And very soon the bus began to face the steep descent,
(How quickly happy hours always fly!)
After travelling a while, they came to where a car was bogged,
So gallant Foster, Adams, and Higgs, too,
Got out to give the chap a shove and quickly pushed him out,
— What a pity gallant gentlemen are few!

Now if Lawson or if Paterson were here to tell the tale,
(And of course it's Banjo Paterson I mean)
You would rush to get an autograph, perhaps a photo, too,
For their mem'ry in our land is evergreen.
... But as I'm just a novice from Fifth Form at C.H.S.,
Any verses that I write will not be dear.
If you want to know who wrote them, I advise you just to guess,
If you want some more, then wait until next year!

— Anon.

SILVER MISTS

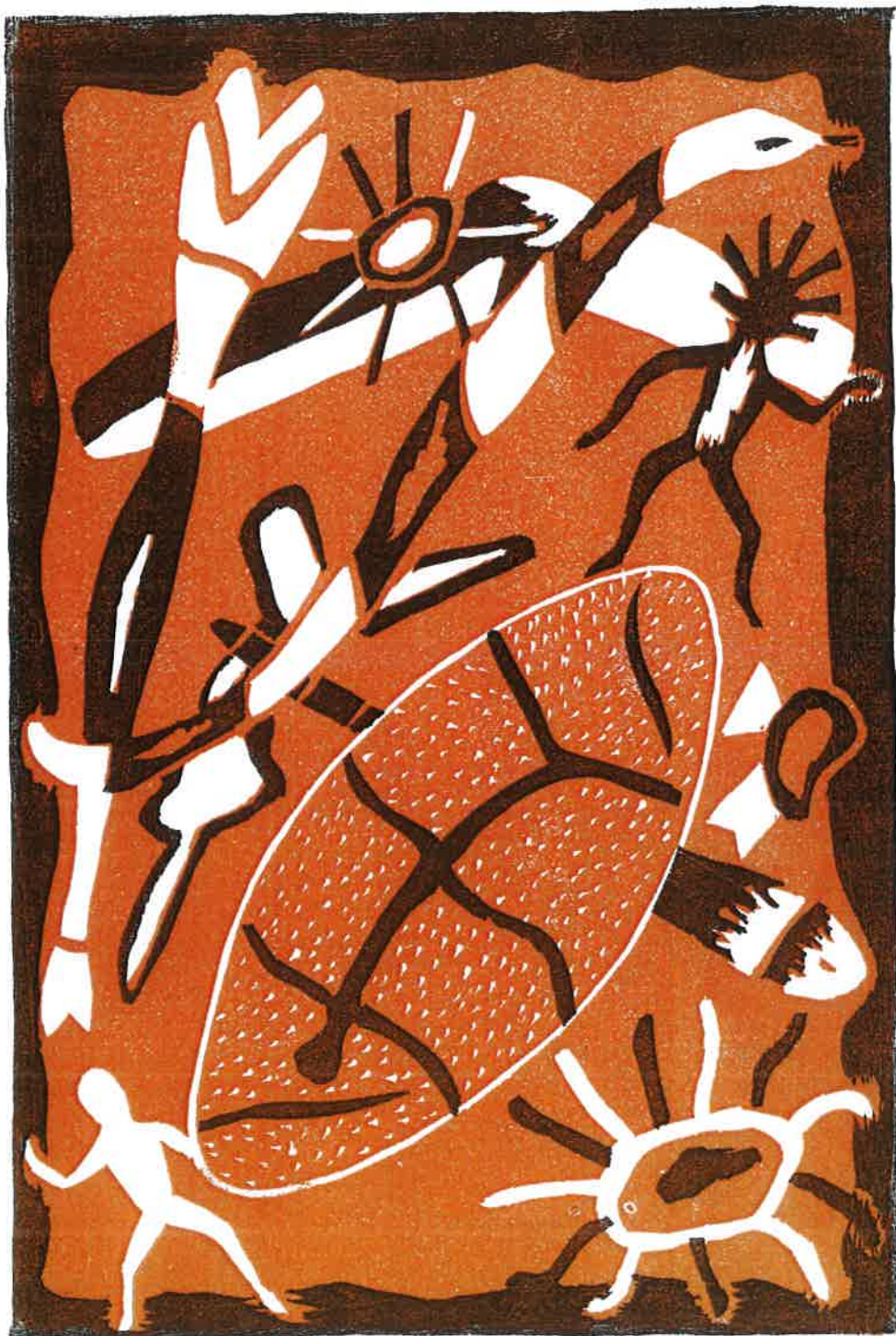
*Morning mists, silver and white,
Clothe the valleys in wondrous light;
As we approach the light of day,
Silently they creep away.*

*Evening mists, gentle and grey,
Warn us night is on its way;
Soon stars above, so bright and clear,
Keep hope and faith forever near.*

— Carylyn Dean, IIIc.



Overheard at lockers about 4 p.m.—
Senior: "Who are you shoving?"
Junior: "Dunno, what's your name?"



Native Pattern — Lino-cut by Heather Ware, Vb.



SOCCER TEAM

Standing (left to right): A. Franks, J. Hutchinson, Tan Hok, J. Georgopoulos, R. Reading, K. Spence.
Sitting (left to right): M. Taussig, T. Shen, E. Sipos (Capt.), A. Marcus, J. Onto.

ENGLAND'S FARTHEST NORTH

Unmarred by the results of tourist intrusion lies my home county, one of the richest in England, rich in beauty, industry and historical interest. Northumberland, the most northern county, has much to be proud of.

It is here that the finest stretches of Roman wall are to be found and it is here also that St. Aidan and St. Cuthbert laid the foundations of British Christianity. Northumberland can also boast some of the most interesting and ancient churches and abbeys, especially Hexam Abbey, which is one of the most beautiful in England.

Along the coast and towards the north are many majestic old castles, many of which are still in good repair. The most famous of these are Alnwick Castle which is still sometimes used by the Duke of Northumberland, and Newcastle Castle, now a showplace. These historic buildings were built for protection from the Scots and also from invaders from across the North Sea.

The eastern corner of the great county is the industrial area for which it is most renowned. Here stands Newcastle-on-Tyne, the capital, a grand old city, though slightly soiled with coal dust, for this is the great coal-mining and

ship-building area. In ship-building, Newcastle ranks second in the world. Just near Newcastle lies a wide expanse of moor which was given to the people many centuries ago by proclamation, and consequently will always remain a moor.

Perhaps the most famous story of Northumberland is that of Grace Darling, who rowed out in a small boat to rescue the shipwrecked people near her home in the Farne Islands. These small, desolate rocks are also a bird sanctuary, and there are some famous ruins of a monastery.

The countryside of Northumberland is truly equal to any in England, with its many lovely burns, green grasses and flowers in the Summer, and fields with small, neat hedges, with here and there, stirring reminders of the past.

—Denise Shand, IIIc.



CLASS-ROOM INTERLUDES

Teacher: "What is steam?"

Form 3 boy: "Perspiring water."



French

Question: Conjugate the verb "to laugh."

Answer: Je smile, tu giggle, il laugh, nous roarons, vous splitez, ils burstent.



BOYS' HOCKEY TEAM

Back Row (left to right): R. Blaze, R. Mollison, G. Sproat, D. Walker.
2nd Row (left to right): R. Kotzmann, P. Nicholls, C. Beed (Capt.), I. Fraser, B. Teesdale.
(In front): J. Farrant.

ESCAPING FROM BEHIND THE IRON CURTAIN

I was one year old when most of the horrors of the war ended. My mother often told me about a wonderful new land where there were no wars, where we could start life afresh. The Russians then had control of Hungary, but the people tried to escape, and many did. The wonderful opportunity came when my father, who also wanted to escape, and who owned a shipping firm, thought of an idea. One of the furniture vans was to go to Vienna in several weeks' time. He built a small room with four beds and two air holes in the top of the van. The day came at last and my father, my grandmother, my mother and I all climbed in. Mummy had brought food and water to last for three days, which was the usual time for a journey to Vienna. The van was put on a goods train, and we were on our way. About half-way through, one of the wheels came off the van, and we were disconnected from the train and left behind. For six days we were forgotten. We had only enough water for three days, and the weather was so hot that the food went bad, but most dreadful of all was the fear of being discovered, for the Communist Police were constantly patrolling the yard where we were left. At last, the wheel was replaced, and we arrived in Vienna the next day, nearly starved

but wonderfully happy. We had escaped from behind the Iron Curtain and would soon be in a new land and freedom!

—Julie Biro, Form 1b.

THESE I HAVE LOVED

(With apologies to Rupert Brooke)

*The lacy billows of the tender leaves,
 Which whisper to the birds beneath the eaves.
 The snowy cloud mass in the azure sky
 Across which flocks of homing birds do fly.
 The crimson splendour of a Summer eve,
 When through the dusk the silk-winged moths
 all weave.*

*Gay roses and the glowing marigold
 Around whose plots the busy bees wax bold.
 Sweet-smelling flow'rs which scent the Autumn
 shades,
 A gentle breeze which wafts down forest glades.
 Ripe berries glowing on their clamb'ring vine,
 And gay leaves crimsoned to the tint of wine.
 The flashing diamonds of a Winter's morn
 When, pearly white, the frost gleams on the
 lawn.*

*The tracery of boughs against the grey,
 As, bare of Summer's grace, they line the way.
 The westering sun above the trees hangs low,
 And in it all of Nature's beauties glow.*

— Wendy Dabourne, IIIa.



The Kangaroo — Lino-cut by Maureen McDowell, Vb.

ALL ALONE

All alone in the corner I sat,
 My face to the roaring fire,
 My tight brown curls nodded drowsily,
 As I smelt the burning briar.
 My mother and father had long since gone,
 My sister I knew not of,
 So there I sat on the stool alone,
 Feeling lost, with no-one to love.
 But no, I am wrong, there is someone to
 love,
 And someone who loves me,
 A little fur teddy with one bent ear,
 And as blind as blind can be.
 The little brown teddy I take to bed
 And cuddle and snuggle with glee,
 The little brown teddy under my arm
 So warm and loving is he.
 The other children don't understand
 How I love that one bent ear,
 That kiss-worn face and broken leg,
 And how they laugh and jeer.
 But I can't see, and Teddy can't see,
 So that's why he's so dear to me.

—Lynette Wilcox, IVc.

JAPAN

Some time ago, I spent two very happy years in Japan. For a while, we lived on Eta Jima which is a small island in the Inland Sea, not far from the free-port of Kure, and then later we transferred to Nijimura on the mainland.

When we went to Tokyo, we stayed for a short time at Sumatoma Guest House and had a very happy time. On the train going back to Nijimura, we had a wonderful view of the snow-capped Fujiyama, a dormant volcano, and the most famous and beautiful of all their high peaks and mountain ranges.

The rivers are narrow and rapid, being of very little use for navigation, but because they are rapid, they are very useful for generating water-power. One picturesque and typical sight which is very common in the Japanese countryside is the paddy fields with their bright green rice plants standing in water.

A natural possession of Japan is its beautiful scenery. In Spring, the land is one vast cherry-orchard in full bloom, while above the pink, fragrant clouds, towers the snow-capped Fuji, clear-cut against the azure sky. In summer, cool beaches which are mostly lined with aged pine trees, offer good sport to swimmers or, in some cases, invite the weary to rest. In Autumn, the golden rice fields and the crimson maples gladden the eye of any tourist. In the cold months of winter, snow falls, and the landscape is like one white sheet, with bare pine trees standing in its midst.



Bookplate — Lino-cut by Julie Trudgeon, IIIb.

Where we lived on Eta Jima, we lived opposite a Japanese school. The schools are large and have extensive grounds. Education is well-developed throughout the country, six years of schooling being compulsory.

If you entered the Inland Sea, you would see a Tori, and this signifies the entrance to the Shrine of Miyajima. Every shrine has a Tori at the entrance. Among the religions, Buddhism is the most popular and is estimated to have nearly fifty million followers, but Shintoism is the most interesting, as it is native to this country.

Although Japan is known for its vivid colour, in the villages the women's clothing is very drab except on festival days, when the women and girls appear in their gorgeous kimonos. On ordinary days, many wear European clothes.

A very pleasant spot we stayed at was Kawana Hotel. It overlooked a golf links, swimming pool and a playground for the small children. Down the far end of the grounds was a small pool which was full of tadpoles, and on either side there were beautiful azalea bushes.

Most people have heard of Hiroshima, the unfortunate city where the atomic bomb was dropped with such terrible results in 1945; now this city has mostly been rebuilt as a peace memorial city.—Helen Dennehy, IIIc.

Printed by
EXCHANGE PRESS PTY. LTD.
263 Spencer St., Melbourne, C.I.