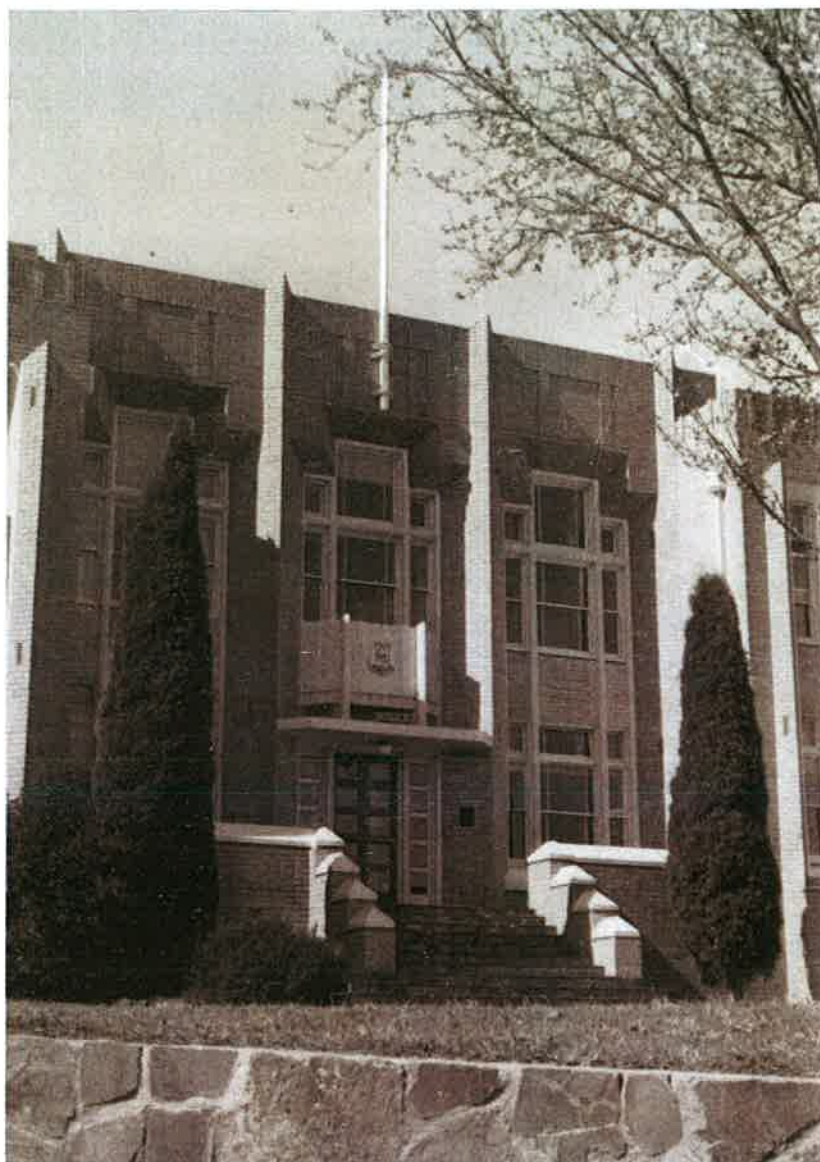


PROSPICE



1963

PROSPICE



CAMBERWELL HIGH SCHOOL,
PROSPECT HILL ROAD, CANTERBURY
VICTORIA, AUSTRALIA

DECEMBER, 1963

EDITORIAL

Apart from acting as the record of school life for future reference, the school magazine has a more fundamental importance. It represents the second aspect of the dualism which constitutes school life — the need to “give” as well as to “take”. The education system is such that the teacher is constantly giving, the student taking. But it is the student giving in such aspects of school life as the school magazine presents — sport, music, creative writings and extra-curricular activities. Even though these perhaps are the activities of minorities, they do concern the entire school, and after all, as Bishop Latimer said once, “Better a little well kept than a great deal forgotten.”

The inter-action of giving and taking constitutes the highest and most successful form of school life. Robert Browning once pointed out that “Man seeks his own good only at the whole world’s cost”; and consequently the inter-action of altruism and self-seeking, of taking and giving, benefits the greatest number of people.

The connotations of the word “Prospice” do imply, and the school motto in fact directly states, the necessity for concern for others, the readiness to contribute to the well-being of others. The present education system, while emphasizing the taking, yet acknowledges the giving necessary in school life. The school magazine presents this other side of the dualism, in its role as the mouthpiece of the students.

Helen Daniel, Elijah Moshinsky — Co-Editors.

THE PRINCIPAL'S PAGE



In discussing with teachers the progress of their children, most parents express the desire that their children should qualify for a particular school certificate, such as the Intermediate, Leaving or Matriculation Certificate. Such certificates are admittedly passports into certain occupations and into tertiary education, and the anxiety of parents to see that their children leave school equipped with basic qualifications is particularly understandable today with increased competition for employment and a consequent demand for higher qualifications.

Pupils display diversity in ability, aptitude, interest and probable destination and there are limits to the amount of academic education with which a section of the school population can cope. Practical and vocational subjects can provide opportunities for the less academically inclined pupils, but there is a danger in over-emphasis of the immediately useful at the expense of the need for a general foundation of substantial studies. The school endeavours to meet these individual differences of pupils by suitable organization of its classes and by variation of the curriculum. This is a very complex matter involving the provision of a choice of subjects at different levels, attention to examination requirements, and availability of facilities and staff. But there will be little real achievement without desire and effort on the part of the pupil. In the classroom we endeavour to stimulate, foster and maintain his interest and, at home, parents should encourage him in his studies and arrange favourable conditions and regular times for his "homework" so that he may develop sound study habits.

In our efforts to impart knowledge we must, however, not neglect the need and the responsibility of educating the pupils and of fostering the values that belong to the sphere of human character. In this we cannot stand aside or remain neutral. Firm standards of conduct, moral integrity, truthfulness and justice must be cultivated and church, home, school and society must work together to this end. Sir Richard Livingstone states that: "The prior task of education is to inspire," and Dr. Gurrey in asking: "To inspire to what?", replies: "To admire excellence, to seek it and in all things to strive to achieve it."

CAMBERWELL HIGH SCHOOL

1963

STAFF

Principal: Mr. R. W. Andrews, B.Sc., B.Ed., M.A.C.E.

A. Markham, D.T.S.C., T.T.C. (Man. Arts) (Senior Master).	Miss D. M. McMillan, B.A., Dip.Ed. (Senior Mistress).
K. H. McN. Robertson, B.A., Dip.Ed.	Miss N. Samson, B.A., T.P.T.C.
J. J. K. Rogers, M.Com., B.Ed., T.P.T.C.	Miss A. E. Cameron, Mus.Bac., B.Ed.
P. H. Whitcroft, B.A., T.P.T.C.	Mrs. D. M. Sheringham, B.Sc. (Syd.), Dip.Ed. (Syd.).
L. C. Press, B.A. (Syd.), Dip.Ed. (Melb.).	Miss M. Pettitt, B.A., Scot. Tchrs. Cert.
R. A. Hart, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.	Miss B. Taylor, B.A., B.Ed.
C. O. McCallum, D.T.S.C., T.T.C. (Man. Arts).	Mrs. P. J. Jellie, T.S.T.C. (Art & Crafts).
M. J. O'Brien, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.	Mrs. H. M. Collopy, B.A., Dip.Ed.
R. D. Ewins, B.A. (Hons.), Dip.Ed.	Miss J. H. Orwin, B.A., (N.Z.), Tchrs. Cert. (N.Z.)
T. J. Burns, B.Sc., T.P.T.C.	Miss R. A. Howell, Dip.Phys.Ed., T.S.T.C.
A. V. Pugsley, B.A., Dip.Ed.	Mrs. N. H. Crooks, M.A. (Hons.) Aberdeen, Tchrs. Cert. (Scotland).
J. E. Hobill, Dip.Phys.Ed., T.P.T.C.	Mrs. M. Flesch, Dip. Arts (Brussels), Prelim.Lib. Cert. (Melb.), A.C.T.T.
C. N. Edwards, T.P.T.C.	Mrs. J. M. Haslam, Dip.Mus. Subs., Mus.Bac. Subs. (Durham).
J. Rich, B.A., Dip.Ed.	Mrs. A. I. Nobes, Univ. Subs. (Tas.), Tas. Tchrs. Cert.
D. M. Gibb, B.A., B.Ed.	Mrs. G. Hurnall, Leaving Hons.
J. H. Lewis, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.	Mrs. B. R. Levy, B.Sc.
J. D. Brooke, B.Com., Dip.Ed.	Mrs. J. W. Bradstreet, T.T.C. (Man. Arts).
G. W. Galt, B.Com., Dip.Ed.	Mrs. M. Dawkins, T.P.T.C., Univ. Subs.
M. H. Wade, T.S.T.C., Univ. Subs.	Miss P. I. Falder, Univ. Subs.
N. A. Hogg, B.A., Dip.Ed.	Miss J. L. Clark, Mus.Bac. Subs.
R. J. Hurle, B.Sc., T.S.T.C.	Mrs. M. R. Atkinson, B.A. (left April, 1963).
K. C. Petrie, T.S.T.C., Univ. Subs.	
A. L. Dawkins, D.T.S.C., T.T.C. (Man. Arts).	

Office:

Miss M. K. McLean
Miss D. Tuckfield

ADVISORY COUNCIL

President: Dr. F. Duras
Mr. J. G. Beanland
Mr. A. G. Brewer
Cr. W. M. Fordham
Dr. P. Gilbert
Mr. H. J. Halstead
Mr. H. P. Head

Mr. H. W. Hopkins (District Inspector)
Mr. E. K. Horwood
Mr. R. D. Key
Mr. K. L. Noldt
Mr. J. F. H. Wright
Cr. M. W. Yunghanns
Secretary: Mr. R. W. Andrews

PREFECTS

Girls: Elaine Key (Head)

Helen Bolza
Jenny Brewer
Helen Daniel
Carolyn Jeffrey
Sue Matrai
Heather Robb
Esme White

Boys: Robert Morrison (Head)

Jeffrey Burman
Andrew Caripis
John Dobson
Graham Gilbert
Malcolm Girdwood
Rodney Guy
John Harris
Roger Simon
Gundars Tilmanis

HOUSE CAPTAINS

Churchill: Helane Paizes, John Butler

MacArthur: Margaret Firth, Donald Martin

Montgomery: Bronwen Savige, Robert Irvine

Roosevelt: Wilhelmina Vandenberg, Graeme Rixon.

FORM CAPTAINS

VIa: Dianne Noldt
VIb: John Meek
VIc: Michael Counihan
VIId: John Tilmanis
Va: Helen Calder
Vb: Karen Woolley
Vc: Ken Atchinson
Vd: Ken James
Ve: Roger Simpson
IVa: Gordon Simms,
Elizabeth Bate
IVb: Kevin Solomon
IVc: Desma Reed
IVd: Ian Cullen,
Rona Robinson
IVe: Beverley Maynes,
Peter Mawson

IIIa: Madeleine Reeve,
Jim Backholer
IIIb: David Jones
IIIc: Sally Stevens
IIId: David Phillips,
Christine Smith
IIIe: Jack Bock,
Rhonda Maggs
IIa: Raymond Powell,
Wendy Young
IIb: Suzanne Grimsey,
Dennis Albrecht
Ia: Stephen Kilner,
Ida Chou
Ib: John Tonkin
Vicki Snowden

STAFF 1963



Miss McMillan (Senior Mistress), Mr. Andrews (Principal), Mr. Markham (Senior Master).



Mr. Pugsley, Mrs. Bradstreet, Miss Cameron, Mr. Robertson, Mrs. Haslam, Mrs. Crooks, Mr. Petrie, Mr. Rich, Mr. Whitcroft.



Mr. Hart, Mrs. Dawkins, Mr. Hurle, Miss Orwin, Mrs. Levy, Mr. Edwards, Mr. Burns.



Mr. Wade, Mr. Press, Mrs. Sheringham, Mr. Dawkins, Mr. O'Brien, Mr. Lewis.



Mr. McCallum, Miss McLean, Miss Tuckfield, Miss Taylor, Mr. Galt, Mrs. Flesch, Mr. Hogg, Miss Howell.



Miss Clarke, Mrs. Nobes, Mrs. Jellie, Mr. Gibb, Mr. Ewins, Miss Pettitt, Miss Samson, Mr. Rogers.

SPEECH NIGHTS, 1962

SENIOR SPEECH NIGHT

At the Senior Night, held on December 6th, the the School Orchestra, the Madrigal group and the Physical Education groups gave their items as on the Junior Night. Councillor Cooper and Mr. Andrews also spoke on matters concerning the school. The Senior Choir gave an impressive performance of Armstrong Gibb's anthem "O Praise God in His Holiness", followed by a choral arrangement of "Bobby Shaftoe". The address was this time given by Professor Zelman Cowen, who spoke on University life. He said that student days are both the busiest and the most enjoyable in our lives.

After the presentation of prizes and awards the Senior School sang "The Ride of the Witch", by Wood, and "Ring Out Wild Bells", by Fletcher. The evening concluded with the School Song.

John Dobson, VIC

JUNIOR SPEECH NIGHT

The Junior Speech Night was held in the Hawthorn Town Hall on 5th December and opened with the singing of the National Anthem. Our School Orchestra, formed under the guidance and help of Miss Cameron, provided the opening number in the programme. The Madrigal Choir then sang "In

Silent Night" and "You Stole My Love". The President of the School Advisory Council, Councillor R. C. Cooper, addressed the school. After this Mr. Andrews presented his report, telling of the activities, growth and progress of the school throughout the year, with a word about our studies that "Not failure, but low aim, is a crime".

The Girls' Physical Education group gave a delightful display consisting of two character studies and a dance called "Torch Intrigue", while the boys gave an impressive display of tricks on chairs, a novel feature which was greatly enjoyed by all. The Junior Choir showed ability and the results of good training in their fine rendition of a bracket of three songs — "How Far is it to Bethlehem?" "The Goshings" and "Watching at Night".

Mr. R. R. Priestley was the guest speaker for this occasion, and his unorthodox beginning to his interesting address held the attention of all. After his address he presented the prizes and awards.

The final item was given by the entire Junior School, which sang "Ding! Dong! Merrily on High" and "John Peel", after which the Speech Night concluded with the singing of the School Song.

Heather Barton, IVA

PRIZES AND AWARDS

Dux of School:

Humanities Group: Jennifer Gibbs.
Maths. and Science Group: Geoffrey White.

Form I

John Reeves.

Form II

James Backholer.

Form III

Robert Manne.

Form IV

Helene Paizes.

Form V

Humanities: Jennifer Brewer.
Mathematics and Science: John Dobson.

SUBJECT PRIZES

Form VI

English Expression: Liesl Moore.
English Literature: Bruce Burton.
French: Christine Wansbrough.
French (Alliance Francaise Prize): Margaret Sulzberger.
British History: Jennifer Gibbs.
Modern History: Jennifer Gibbs.
Geography: Alan Knight.
Economics: Phillip Hellier.
Accounting: Denis Ho.
Art: Mary Weber.
Biology: Linda Bruhn.
Chemistry: Vincent Morgan.
General Maths.: Boniface Town.
Calculus and Applied Maths.: Max Walsh and Geoffrey White.
Pure Maths.: Geoffrey White.
Physics: Geoffrey White.

SPECIAL PRIZES

Captain of Boats: Roger Simon.
School Pianists: Dianne Noldt, Douglas Mudie.
Co-editors "Prospice": Liesl Moore, Bruce Burton.
Head Prefects: Helen Menzies, John Waters.

SPORTS AWARDS

Girls:

Re-Awards: (Athletics) Lois Barton, Janet Reilly; (Basketball) Monika Bruttel (Swimming) Jennifer Brewer, Bronwen Savige; (General) Helen Menzies, Judith Symons, Wilhelmina Vandenberg.

New Awards: (Athletics) Ann Forbes; (Hockey) Hazel Hexter-Stabbins, Jan Pearce, Christine Wansbrough; (Softball) Carol Jackson; (Swimming) Pam Brayne; (Volleyball) Marianne Bolza, Helen McLeod; (General) Helen Bolza, Margaret Firth, Joyce Robinson, Heather Thompson.

Boys:

Re-Awards: (Cricket) G. Rice; (Football) R. Morrison, J. Williams; (Tennis) G. Tilmanis; (Rowing) B. Lovell, L. Moffatt, M. Porteous, R. Simon.

New Awards: (Athletics) R. Guy; (Baseball) K. James; (Cricket) J. Burman, D. Martin; (Hockey) R. Taylor; (Soccer) D. Cran; (Swimming) I. Mills; (Tennis) D. Fox, J. Tilmanis; (Rowing) R. Irvine, C. Levy, M. Novak, B. Shields, A. Wilson.

HOUSE COMPETITION

Girls: Churchill. Boys: MacArthur.
Aggregate: Churchill.

OUTSTANDING STUDENTS, 1962



GRAEME HARDING
First Class Honours in English Literature,
First Class Honours in British History,
First Class Honours in Modern History,
Australian National University Scholarship,
School of Oriental Studies.



CHRISTINE WANSBROUGH
First Class Honours (shared Exhibition)
in French, Second Class Honours in
Physics, Liet Memorial Prize,
Commonwealth Scholarship.

MATRICULATION RESULTS, 1962

HONOURS

Pure Mathematics

2nd Class: S. Duncan, M. Walsh, G. White.

Calculus and Applied Mathematics

2nd Class: C. Levy, V. Morgan, R. Murray, K. L. Soon, M. Walsh, G. White.

General Mathematics

2nd Class: H. K. Chew, B. Town.

Physics

1st Class: R. Williams.

2nd Class: S. Duncan, L. Q. Pun, C. Wansbrough, R. Currie, C. Gale, B. H. Lim, V. Morgan, R. Murray, S. Schweitzer, M. Walsh, G. White.

Chemistry

2nd Class: S. Duncan, L. Q. Pun, H. K. Chew, S. Klein, C. Levy, A. Rennie, K. L. Soon, H. Y. C. Tay, M. Walsh, G. White, J. Hall.

Biology

1st Class: L. Bruhn.

2nd Class: C. Bunn, C. Gale, S. Schweitzer.

Geography

1st Class: R. Coppa, D. Fox, J. Hambrook, A. J. Knight, R. Taylor.

2nd Class: L. Bruhn, M. Cook, C. Lawson, H. Menzies, R. While, L. G. Esplin, D. Grant, G. Paulusz, F. Reid.

English Literature

1st Class: J. Gibbs, H. Menzies, L. Moore, G. Harding.

2nd Class: B. Bruttel, C. Lawson, M. MacGregor, H. McLeod, E. Roddick, L. Shekleton, S. Thornton, M. Weber, S. Cook, E. Lawson, B. Burton, D. Fox, D. Halstead, A. Knight, A. Stewart.

French

1st Class: S. Duncan, E. Roddick, M. Sulzberger, C. Wansbrough, S. Cook, E. Lawson, A. Stewart.

2nd Class: H. Bolza, L. Bruhn, J. Gibbs, L. Hodsdon, L. Moore, J. Noble, J. Overton, J. Symons, M. Weber, D. Halstead, C. Horwood, R. Taylor.

Latin

2nd Class: A. Stewart.

British History

1st Class: R. Coppa, G. Harding.

2nd Class: J. Gibbs, H. McLeod, J. Overton, E. Roddick, J. Symons, C. Whittle, B. Burton, D. Curtis, A. Davidson, D. Fox, J. Hambrook, J. A. Sargeant, J. Waters, M. Nicholls, F. Reid, G. Webb.

Modern History

1st Class: J. Gibbs, E. Roddick, M. Weber, D. Halstead, G. Harding, P. Hellier.

2nd Class: B. Burton, N. Hulbert, A. Knight, F. Stamford.

Economics

1st Class: F. Stamford.

2nd Class: H. C. Lim, P. Hellier, I. Heydon.

Art

1st Class: S. Thornton.

Accounting

1st Class: F. Stamford.

German

1st Class: K. Buechler.

Exhibitions:

Art: Sharon Thornton.

French: Christine Wansbrough (shared).

Liet Memorial Prize in French:

Christine Wansbrough (1st Award).

Australian National University Scholarship — School of Oriental Studies:

Graeme Harding.

Commonwealth Scholarships:

Girls: Lynda Bruhn, Margaret Cook, Susan Duncan, Jennifer Gibbs, Helen Menzies, Liesl Moore, Janet Overton, Elizabeth Roddick, Sharon Thornton, Christine Wansbrough, Mary Weber, Sandra Cook, Evelyn Lawson.

Boys: Bruce Burton, Robert Coppa, Douglas Fox, David Halstead, James Hambrook, Graeme Harding, Phillip Hellier, Alan Knight, Vincent Morgan, Ross Murray, Stanley Schweitzer, Alexander Stewart, Robert Taylor, Max Walsh, Geoffrey White.

The following students passed the Matriculation Examination:

Girls: Lois Barton, Helen Bolza, Marianne Bolza, Lynda Bruhn, Brigitte Bruttel, Margaret Cook, Susan Duncan, Jennifer Gibbs, Judith Hall, Elvyne Hogan, Caroline Lawson, Margaret MacGregor, Helen McLeod, Helen Menzies, Liesl Moore, Janet Overton, Pun Lan Queen, Jacqueline Ritchie, Elizabeth Roddick, Pamela Schmid, Lesley Shekleton, Margaret Sulzberger, Judith Symons, Sharon Thornton, Christine Wansbrough, Mary Weber, Rowena While, Sandra Cook, Evelyn Lawson.

Boys: Geoffrey Allen, Malcolm Barrow, Klaus Buechler, Christopher Bunn, Bruce Burton, Paul Byrne, Chew Hiang Kuang, Chooi Kok Kuen, James Clements, Malcolm Cooper, Robert Coppa, Rodney Currie, David Curtis, Anthony Davidson, Peter Deerson, John Eltham, Lindsay Esplin, Douglas Fox, Colin Gale, David Grant, Rodney Guy, David Halstead, James Hambrook, Graeme Harding, Phillip Hellier, Ian Heydon, Gilbert Hopkins, Anthony Sargeant, John Waters, Denis Ho, Christopher Horwood, Noel Hulbert, Geoffrey Hulme, Graeme James, William Jenkins, Geoffrey Johnson, Winston Kan, Stephen Klein, Alan Knight, Christopher Levy, Lim Boon Hui, Brian Lovell, Lum Har Chi, Jon Martindale, John Meek, Ian Mills, Vincent Morgan, Ross Murray, Max Nicholls, Frank Reid, Alan Rennie, Geoffrey Rice, Duncan Ross, Stanley Schweitzer, Richard Silberstein, Roger Simon, Soon Kian Leong, Frank Stamford, Alexander Stewart, Henry Tay, Robert Taylor, Tham Chan Beng, Boniface Town, Max Walsh, Geoffrey White, Rodney Williams.

PREFECT PERSONALITIES



ELAINE KEY (Head Prefect): Elaine's pet aversion and perpetual occupation is arriving late for classes and leaving early. As leader of the School Madrigal Group, her ambition is to be able to sing, but she will probably finish as a speech therapist.

Others think of her golden "locks", and her courageous but futile attempts to control the girl Prefects.



HELEN BOLZA: As captain of the Volleyball and Tennis Teams, Helen's peculiarity as a Matriculation student is the pleasure she derives from sport. Her horrible fate will probably lie in becoming a sports mistress, despite her attempts to keep up with the fashions. Others think of her reticent nature.

**JENNY BREWER:**

Jenny's sole ambition is to become an examiner in French orals, but she already shows the tendency to live up to her name, so her ambition is well within reach. Her greatest moment is receiving back an examination paper "richly"

marked. Others try hard not to think of her.

**SUE MATRAI:**

Sue's ambition is to become a nuclear physicist or an operatic soprano, but she will probably finish by blowing up Festival Hall. She has the infinite drawback of being a science student, but the other humanist prefects, despite this, are

generously prepared to tolerate her. Others think of the ease with which she blushes.

**HELEN DANIEL:**

Helen spends her time collecting immense stacks of reference books from the library, which she invariably returns unopened the next morning. Her ambition is to form an anti-sport league. Others think of her relating a sheepish

or "ewey" anecdote, and portions.

**HEATHER ROBB:**

Heather's time is devoted completely to learning French, and her one redeeming feature is her pursuit of humanitarian studies. Unlike the other prefects, Heather works very hard in maintaining order amongst the girls, but she cannot help it

if her efforts are unrewarded. Others think of her elegant calligraphy and the courage with which she faces up to the torture of French conversation.

**CAROLYN JEFFREY:**

Carolyn's admirable ambition is to pass a French dictée, but the horrible fate awaiting her is probably to teach French students—of course, she plans to commit suicide if this should happen. As a member of the Volleyball Team, her re-

lentless endeavour is to touch the ball. Others think of her agreeable personality.

**ESME WHITE:**

Esme's epicurean philosophy of life, "eat, drink and be merry", explains her evident distaste for school work. She enthusiastically supports the anti-sport movement, and belongs to that Bohemian crowd in the school who call themselves art

students. Others don't quite know what to think of her.

**ROBERT MORRISON**

(Head Prefect): Robert's time is divided between Latin "unseens" (Latin seen but not understood) and worrying about Prefects' Socials. Among his out-of-school activities are football, cricket, fishing and Virgil. His ambition is to remain a

bachelor; his probable fate will be to be a curator of a block of bachelor flats. His perpetual occupation is trying to think, and strangely enough he often succeeds.

**JEFF BURMAN:**

Much of Jeff's time is taken up with cricketing, footballing, squashing and captaining half the school. He enjoys chemistry, but is often dejected at the thought of mathematics (in its most pure form, that is). He would very much like to own a car,

but his probable fate will be to own an Arabian camel.



ANDREW CARIPIS:

Andrew is recognisable by his amiable and cheezy grin which is almost as wide as he is tall. Andrew is cox of the First Eight and his peculiarity is his politeness — he would win the award for being the most polite cox on the river. His ambition

is to be a six-footer and his probable fate will be to become the only seven-foot cox on the Yarra.



RODNEY GUY:

Rodney's perpetual occupation is the act of growing; he started this many years ago and has found it difficult to give up. He is also active in athletics and his ambition is to become an Olympic javelin thrower, but his probable fate is to become also plays the clarinet the oval.

a knife thrower. Rodney when not running around



JOHN DOBSON:

John isn't like the rest of them — he likes maths. His ambition is to set the binomial theorem to organ music (or vice versa), but he will probably end up a mathematical pipe cleaner. Among his intellectual pursuits, he has an insatiable

thirst for lizard hunting and he keeps at home a plump bourgeois lizard called "Brutus" as well as an indiscreet tiger called "Footle".



JOHN HARRIS:

John plays cricket and football and has many conquests in various fields. His perpetual occupation is catching boys doing something wrong. His ambition is to run things smoothly, but his probable fate will be to

become president of a South American republic.



GRAHAM GILBERT:

Apart from constantly inspecting the tuck shop during assemblies, Graham also seems to enjoy private study in Room 15a. His peculiarity is that he can remain smiling under strange conditions, even in Room 15a. Graham's ambition

is to know how to win friends and influence people. His probable fate will be to write articles for the "Women's Weekly".



ROGER SIMON:

Roger is a member of the First Eight rowing crew and has always nursed the desire to row down the Yarra without a boat, but his likely fate will be to end up playing the part of a Roman galley slave in a Hollywood spectacular. His time is often

taken up with trying to make sense out of his geography notes, and his favourite subject is private study.



MALCOLM GIRDWOOD:

Malcolm is constantly smiling; in fact, he smiles with such gusto that some people say that he could eat pretzels sideways. His peculiarity is that his hair always is neatly done, despite the fact that he plays football. His recent ambition

is to kick a football flat, but he probably will end up pumping up soccer balls.



GUNDARS TILMANIS

("Faramir"): Gundars is immediately recognisable by his broad shoulders and his equally broad smile. He likes playing tennis, watching television commercials and collecting sports trophies. His peculiarity is that he does it well. His ambition has

always been to walk the Canadian Tundra with tennis racquets tied to his feet, and his likely fate will be to fulfil his ambition.

SCHOOL DIARY

- February 7:** 850 pairs of shifty eyes scan the line-up of new members of staff while a sun-tanned Mr. Andrews addresses the first general assembly of the year.
- February 8:** Matriculation students have already gained that pasty and hollow look which marks them as a race apart.
- February 24:** Pupils eagerly throw armfuls of newly received books into cavernous lockers.
- February 25:** Pound opened.
- March 4:** Miss Samson leads a band of fifth-form geography students on a journey down the Yarra in the Harbor Trust's gondola.
- March 6:** Montgomery House paddles to victory at the House Swimming Sports.
- March 8:** A party of Matriculation students attend "The Crucible" and learn much about the latest in American witch-hunting techniques.
- March 8:** John Dobson plays Bach at the School Church Service at Trinity Church.
- March 22:** Chris Robb executes nimble and florid dives at the Central Division Swimming Sports.
- April 5:** The Rowing Regatta, and our Third Eight is victorious. Mr. Ewins adds a refined touch by announcing the results very suavely in blank verse.
- March 25, 26, 27:** The wise and penetrating eyes of the inspectors hover over us.
- April 11:** 850 pairs of feet rush out . . .
- April 16:** . . . and after five days of chocolate egg-hunting shuffle back to school.
- April 24:** Anzac Day Commemoration. Mr. Whitcroft delivers an informative and well mapped-out account of Anzac heroism.
- April 26:** First Term Exams: "To fail or not to fail, that is the question."
- May 9:** The Prefects are inducted with due pomp.
- May 10:** That hardened explorer, Miss Samson, leads a courageous band of geography students into the wilds of Bacchus Marsh.
- May 13:** Asian Exhibition: "Many yen flow through portals of Room 12" (Confucius).
- May 15:** Prefects' Social. What a night it was!
- May 17:** Teachers and pupils have a ten-day truce.
- May 28:** We return to school cheerfully to greet Term Two.
- June 27:** The Choral Contest. MacArthur's golden voices irresistibly charm the adjudicator.
- July 15:** A perfectly normal day — this is something worth noting.
- August 1:** Barely one week to second term exams. ". . . Nothing will come of nothing . . ." (Shakespeare).
- August 2:** The Madrigal Group performs "Rest Sweet Nymphs" and "God Be in My Head" at a chamber music sing-song at the Melbourne Teachers' College.
- August 8:** Exams begin — "Teachers' revenge".
- August 12:** Sixth-form literature students go to see a production of Ibsen's "The Wild Duck" and see Mr. Rich playing a leading role.
- August 16:** Correction day. Shakespeare was right — nothing came of anything.
- August 21:** Education Day. A gala occasion.
- August 23 (day):** Visitors from Warragul arrive to compete in various sports, but . . .
- August 23 (night):** . . . frayed tempers are made up at a Jazz Social hand-shaking session in the evening.
- August 30:** The end of the second term — Blessed relief! Ten whole days of holidays . . .
- September 10:** . . . ended in a matter of only 14,863 minutes.
- September 11:** To the rhythm of breathless gasps and plodding feet, the school's male population executes a nimble Cross-Country Run.
- October 2:** The House Athletic Sports. As javelins flew overhead the intrepid competitors strove for victory.
- October 15:** The Inter-School Athletic Sports.
- November 13:** The Sixth Formers retire for a pre-examination period of intellectual hibernation.
- December 5:** Junior Speech Night.
- December 12:** Senior Speech Night.
- December 19:** Exeunt with Flourish.

SCIENCE TALENT SEARCH

Congratulations are extended to David Abrahams of Form VI on his being awarded a major bursary of the value of £50, donated by "The Age", at this year's Annual Science Search conducted by the Science Teachers' Association of Victoria.

Over the past two years David has carried out investigations on three topics of genetics, namely, taxonomic description of some species of *drosophila* and keys to their investigation, studies of the genetics of *drosophila melanogaster*, and studies in the genetics of fingerprint ridge number.

In recognition of the outstanding merit of his contribution, the Science Teachers' Association of Victoria raised the value of the bursary to £60 by adding the sum of £10 from its own funds.

SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

ASIAN STUDENTS' DISPLAY

On 13th May, at lunch-time, the Asian students of the school held a colourful display of Oriental paintings, photographs, exotic apparel and enticing food. A "learn-to-use-the-chopsticks" entry was one of the great attractions, while recordings of Chinese and Malayan music provided the atmosphere. The mosaic of exhibits, though mainly of Chinese origin, included a considerable number from Formosa, Japan and India.

The display was a tremendous success and attendance increased so rapidly that soon Room 12 was packed to capacity. A sum of £10/15/0 (twice as much as last year's similar display) was raised and donated to Social Service.

The Asian students were particularly grateful to Miss Samson and Mrs. Hurnall for giving up their time in order to assist in presenting a successful exhibition.

Richard Lim, VIC

CRUSADER INTER-SCHOOL CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

"What is I.S.C.F.?" "Why does it meet?" "What happens there?"

Simply put, I.S.C.F. is an inter-denominational, evangelical Christian organization. Under the leadership of a counsellor, it meets in this school on Wednesdays for the study of some aspect of Scriptural teaching, and on Fridays for prayer.

During the year we have enjoyed meetings on a wide variety of topics. Two films have been screened—"Glass Eyes that See", which was of particular interest to the science students, and a missionary film, "Flower of Tibet". A highlight of the year was the showing of the soundstrip "Head in the Sand". At a very interesting and informative meeting Mr. Garner, from the Australian Institute of Archaeology, told us how archaeological findings are related to the Bible. Also on this theme Dr. J. Upton spoke on "Evolution and the Bible". An old student of the school, Russell Conway, spoke at another meeting.

A profitable addition to the group was the institution of a library comprised of the student's own Christian books.

During the May vacation, three students attended an I.S.C.F. leaders' Conference at Cowes, on Phillip Island, and received some new ideas both from the informative studies and discussions. Many of these ideas helped us to achieve a more efficient and effective running of our group in the school.

We would like to thank Mr. Andrews, who has continued his support of the group throughout this year. Also we appreciate the interest other members of staff have shown in the group.

Leonie Cocking, Va

SOCIAL SERVICE NOTES

The amount raised this year for Social Service to the end of Term II was £340. This is an indication of the generous spirit shown by all students. The contributions mount up by regular weekly collections and with the organisation of special efforts by various groups.

One of these special efforts was arranged by the Asian students, whose display proved to be most delightful and very popular. VIA's Talent Quest, held later in the year, also raised a good sum to swell our Social Service funds.

The money obtained through contributions is donated to various causes to help people who are less fortunate than ourselves. From December 1962 until August 30 the school has sent out cheques to the value of £436/16/-, and this is a record we are hoping to maintain.

A special campaign was held in Term II for "Freedom from Hunger". Over a period of two weeks our school raised the sum of £120. Our special thanks go to all the students who contributed so willingly and unselfishly.

Thank you, Marisa, Cherry and Michael, for continued and consistent service, especially on Collection Day. To all students who have helped the Committee in any matter we offer our grateful appreciation.

Social Service Committee.

LIBRARY NOTES

When Miss Clark (our school librarian since 1956) left at the end of last year, Mrs. Atkinson, and then Mrs. Flesch, took charge of the library.

The previous system of borrowing was found to be very slow for the rapidly increasing number of books circulated. Consequently, the library changed over to the Browne system. Great platoons of efficient "little helpers" swarmed over the books, sticking in blue pockets, gluing plastic to the books' backs and then stamping them with deafening finality.

Throughout all this, Mrs. Flesch has been able to maintain her characteristic equanimity by making frequent trips to the book shops of Melbourne in order to increase the number of books in the library. In this worthy task she has been aided surreptitiously by Mr. Ewins.

The Adult Fiction section has been enlarged and books in the lighter vein have been added in the hope of encouraging all pupils to use the library for recreational purposes as well as study.

To cope with this increase of library activity, a Library Committee was formed, and it has done a great deal to ease Mrs. Flesch's work, and to make the library run smoothly.

The library would like to thank the Prefects of 1962 for their gift of a book on Australian aborigines.

Robin Fellows, VIC

INSTALLATION OF PREFECTS AND STUDENT OFFICE-BEARERS

This year, due to several factors, it was decided to hold the installation of prefects and other student office-bearers in the school grounds. The function was held in fine weather, on the afternoon of 9th May, at 3 p.m.

The programme opened with the National Anthem, and this was followed by an address from Mr. Andrews, welcoming guests, especially Councillor Dear, Mrs. Dear, the Mayor and Mayoress of Camberwell.

Having addressed the House Captains, Mrs. Dear then proceeded to present them with their badges and House Flags. In reply, a vote of thanks was given by Margaret Firth and Donald Martin, on behalf of all the House Captains.

Mr. Andrews administered the Prefects' Pledge and Cr. Dear spoke, stressing the importance of their position in the school, and how school life influences later life in the community. Cr. Dear then presented the prefects with their badges, and the prefects signed the Prefects' Pledge in turn. The Head Prefects, Elaine Key and Robert Morrison, then expressed the thanks of the School to Cr. and Mrs. Dear for carrying out the presentations of badges.

With the weather beginning to look ominous, the function was concluded by the singing of the School Song.

At the next general assembly Mr. Andrews presented the form captains with their badges, urging them to set the example required of their office.

Robert Morrison, VI

A TRIBUTE TO Cr. R. C. COOPER, J.P., PRESIDENT, SCHOOL ADVISORY COUNCIL, 1945 - 1963.

It was with feelings of very great regret that, in February of this year, the School Advisory Council received the resignation, owing to pressure of business, of its President, Cr. R. C. Cooper, J.P.

Cr. Cooper, as the representative of the Camberwell City Council, attended his first Advisory Council meeting in 1945 shortly after the return of our pupils to their own building which had been occupied for a period of over three years by the pupils of the Melbourne Boys' High School. At that meeting he was elected President and he occupied that position continuously for a period of almost eighteen years. He devoted himself most assiduously and with conspicuous success to the development of the school and to the promotion of the welfare of the students, and by his wise, able, and friendly leadership, gained the willing and active support of successive Advisory Councils and of the parents generally. His personal representations to the Camberwell City Council and to various governments which held office over that period resulted in many benefits to the school. He rarely missed an Advisory Council meeting, he readily made himself available to attend and to preside at special school functions, and in his work on behalf of the school he was actively supported by his wife.

His interest in education was not confined to this school, as he was a member of the committee of the Canterbury State School for several years and was a Past President of the Victorian High Schools Advisory Councils' Association.

The school desires to take this opportunity to record its very warm thanks for, and its appreciation of, the outstanding services that Cr. Cooper has given to it and to express the hope that he may continue to find satisfaction and pleasure in its achievements.

MUSIC

At the service to open Religious Instruction the Madrigal Group rendered the anthem "Thou Wilt Keep Him in Perfect Peace" (Wesley), and at the service marking the end of Religious Instruction they sang "God be in My Head" (Walford Davies). At both services the school organist, John Dobson, and the School Choir led the singing of the hymns.

For the evening performance of the Choral Festival the School Orchestra played the polka from "Schwanda, the Bagpiper" (Meyerbeer).

On 2nd August the Madrigal Group presented "Rest Sweet Nymphs" (Pilkington) and "God be in My Head" (Walford Davies) at a chamber music evening arranged by the Victorian Schools' Music Association at the Melbourne Teachers' College.

On the following Saturday afternoon, at Melba Hall, the Orchestra joined with many other school orchestras to play, under the baton of Harold Badger, the minuet from "Samson" (Handel), "Che Faro" (Gluck) and "The Valiant Knight" (Woodhouse).

This year twenty-four students have taken the opportunity of learning an orchestral instrument in classes under the direction of Mrs. M. Southward (violinist), Mrs. E. Elder (cellist), Miss Graham (clarinetist) and Mr. G. Blomfield (trumpeter).

For the school Speech Nights the Madrigal Group, Senior and Junior Choirs, and School Orchestra, with massed singing by the Senior and Junior Schools on their respective nights, will present the Christmas Story told through music. As yet not all the music has been chosen, but the Senior Choir is preparing "Hodie, Christus Natus Est" (Willan), "Ev'ry Time I Feel the Spirit" (arr. Robertson) and "Hallelujah Chorus" (Handel); the last to be accompanied by the School Orchestra. Some pageantry will be included with the backdrop, designed and painted by members of the senior art classes.

Finally sincere thanks must go to all those who have worked so hard for school music this year—Margaret Firth and Yvonne McLaren, the school pianists, the members of the Senior and Junior Choirs, the Madrigal Group, and the School Orchestra; John Dobson, the School Organist, and especially the music staff—Miss Cameron, who has worked so hard in her spare time training and conducting choirs and the orchestra, and choosing music and records for the music periods which the whole school receives from herself, Mrs. Haslam, or Mr. Pugsley.

Douglas Savage, VId



MADRIGAL GROUP

(Left to Right) Back Row: D. Savage, R. Fellows, R. Blackwell, B. Lovell, A. Giles, S. Taussig.
Middle Row: D. Noldt, M. Harper, D. Conway, E. White, W. Vandenberg, M. Brown.
Front Row: E. Key, J. Worrall, H. Daniel, C. Wansbrough, B. Holm, J. Allen, K. Will, K. Peowrie.
Absent: Miss A. Cameron, Y. McLaren.

CHORAL FESTIVAL

"In sweet music is such art,
Killing care and grief of heart."

Did MacArthur House have these Shakespearian lines in mind when they so light-heartedly won the Choral Festival Competition for the third time in succession?

Their opponents would probably feel that they were "killed" by MacArthur's art, and this would contribute to their grief; but the quality of the singing by all Houses was again of a very high standard, and the competition was close. This was the spirit when the Inter-House Choral Competition was conducted at the Hawthorn Town Hall on Thursday, 27th June.

The following were the items presented, and the final results awarded:—

1. CHURCHILL HOUSE

House. "Jerusalem" Blake-Parry

Conductor: Stephan Taussig.

Pianist: John Dobson.

Choir. "Panis Angelicus"

Cesar Franck, arr. Henry Geehl

Conductor: Helen Daniel.

Pianist: Roslyn Smith.

Small Group. "Fine Knacks for Ladies" J. Dowland

Leader: Judy Worrall.

2. MONTGOMERY HOUSE

House. "Jerusalem" Blake-Parry

Conductor: Robert Irvine.

Pianist: Dianne Noldt.

Choir. "The Lass with the Delicate Air" Arne

Conductor: John Knights.

Pianist: Heather Robb.

Small Group. "Deep River" arr. Robertson

Leader: Rosemary Harewood.

3. ROOSEVELT HOUSE

House. "Jerusalem" Blake-Parry

Conductor: John Meek.

Pianist: Fay Harper.

Choir. "Mary's Boy Child" J. Hairston

Conductor: Sue Shore.

Pianist: Penelope Hall.

Small Group. "Now is the Month of Maying" Morley

Leader: Dulcie Conway.

4. MACARTHUR HOUSE

House. "Jerusalem" Blake-Parry

Conductor: Robert Martin.

Pianist: Margaret Firth.

Choir. "Five Eyes" Armstrong Gibbs

Conductor: Douglas Savige.

Pianist: Lois Harrison.

Small Group. "All in the April Evening" Robertson

Leader: Elaine Key.

Final points:

MacArthur	261 aggregate points
Montgomery	255 aggregate points
Roosevelt	254 aggregate points
Churchill	250 aggregate points

The adjudicator on this occasion was Dr. Nickson, who, we agree, did a splendid job and whose comments were most helpful. The items were repeated again at night for the benefit of parents and friends, and to make the programme even more of a success, Miss Cameron had been rehearsing the School Orchestra and they presented us with "Schwanda the Bagpipe Player", composed by Meyerbeer.

The conductors had been secretly rehearsing during their spare minutes, and the evening function was the great occasion when they sang the delightful "Betty Botter". They had been practising equally hard for their encore, "The Lost Sheep" which, when found, broke into song with a plaintive "Baa".

Elaine Key, VIA

HOUSE NOTES

CHURCHILL

Churchill, although gaining second place in the Swimming Sports, has yet to do really well in a major House competition this year.

In the Swimming Sports the boys won their section, but the girls were placed third. This was not quite good enough to beat Montgomery, but congratulations to Churchill for a fine effort, and to Montgomery for a well-deserved win. The Choral Contest was not our most successful effort, but this was not due to lack of work and enthusiasm on the part of conductors and pianists. Of course, our thanks are due to House Masters and Mistresses and to Miss Cameron, for their assistance in the preparation for the Choral Contest.

In the school teams the girls have been well represented with three members in the Softball Team and four in the Tennis Teams. In second term we had three in the Basketball Team, and one in each of the Hockey and Volleyball Teams. The boys have also been successful in representing the school. We have had three in the Cricket, two in the Soccer, three in the Tennis, four in the Baseball, including captain Brian Carne, two in the Basketball and four in the Football Teams.

We thank Miss Pettitt, Mrs. Haslam, Mr. Rich, Mr. Wade, and Mr. Galt, and the Vice-Captains, Judy Worrall and Alan Rennie for their help throughout the year.

We hope to conclude this year with good results in the Cross-Country Run and Athletic Sports, and we hope to retain the aggregate shield which we won last year.

John Butler, Helane Paizes,
—House Captains.

MACARTHUR

The first sporting event of the school year was the Inter-House Swimming Sports which were held early in the year. Where did MacArthur come? Well . . . somebody has to come last. Special thanks go to all the tryers. As MacArthur has been coming last in former years, it may appear that we are not very successful in this line. But next year MacArthur will use tactics!

Just think for one dreadful moment — what would happen if all the MacArthurites were taken out of the School Teams? There would be hardly anyone left! In the First Cricket Team we had four representatives, while in the First Football Team there were eight. The girls boast representatives in nearly every School Team.

The Inter-House Choral Competition presented no difficulties to veteran songsters such as we, and success was inevitable. Miss Cameron and all conductors and their accompanists are to be thanked for the amount of time they put into their work.

Of course MacArthur could not be what it is without the help of its Mistresses and Masters; and Mrs. Sheringham, Mrs. Crookes, Mr. Ewins and Mr. Hogg can take it for granted that we are grateful for what they have done throughout the year.

With the House Athletic Sports looming soon, MacArthur feels that it can once more dazzle everyone with brilliance and come out on top.

Margaret Firth, Don Martin,
—House Captains.



HOUSE CAPTAINS

Front Row: H. Paizes, M. Firth, B. Savage,
W. Vandenberg.

Back Row: J. Butler, D. Martin, R. Irvine, G. Rixon.

MONTGOMERY

Montgomery started the year off well with a victory in the Swimming Sports, and our thanks and congratulations go to all swimmers and organisers.

The House was well represented in all winter and summer sports in the inter-school competitions and had a good record of wins in the House matches.

The winning of the Unison Song was the climax of the Choral Contest for Montgomery, and although we gained second place overall, we feel confident for next year. Our thanks go to all members of Montgomery who worked together during the practices, and especially to the conductors and pianists for their great effort and leadership.

Our thanks also go to the House Mistresses and Masters, Miss Samson, Mrs. Jellie, Mr. Lewis and Mr. O'Brien. The assistance of the Vice-Captains and Junior House Captains was appreciated and we wish to thank them for the work they have done.

The Cross-Country Run and the Athletics will lead Montgomery to the fore in Third Term and we hope our successes will enable us to win the shield at the end of the year. Finally our thanks go to all members of Montgomery who worked together through the year to contribute so much to our success.

Bronwen Savage, Robert Irvine,
—House Captains.

ROOSEVELT

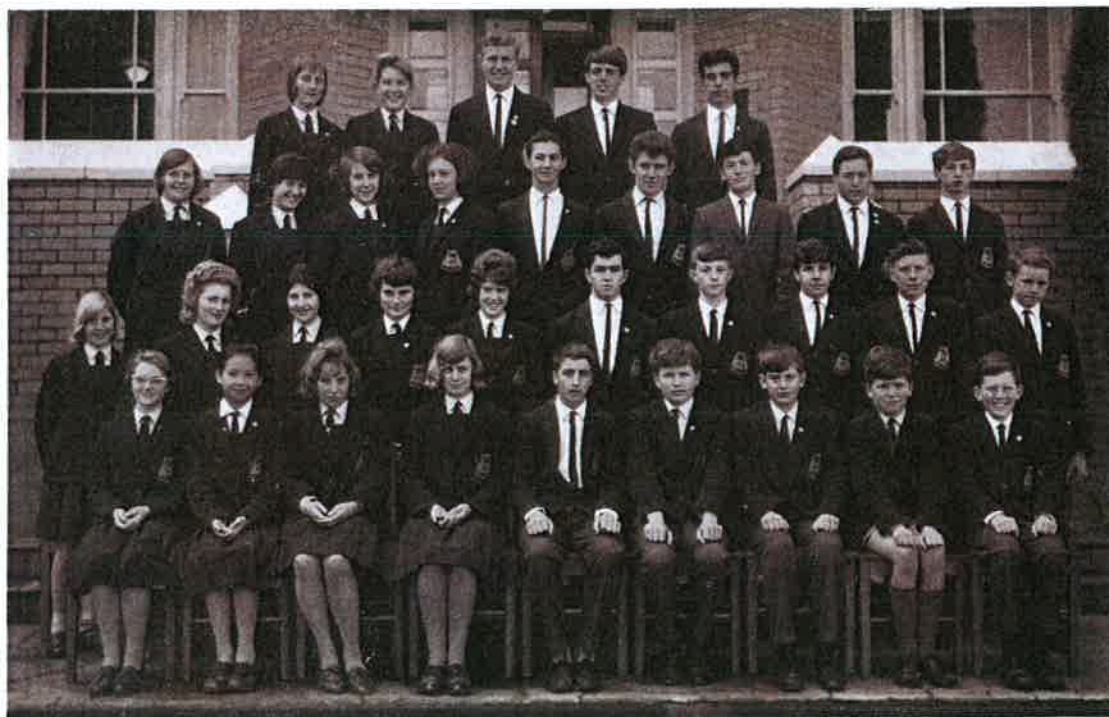
Our first clash with the other Houses was the Annual Swimming Carnival. In the girls' section we

managed to come first (good on you, girls!), but in the aggregate we were beaten into third place. However, we proved to be champion barrackers! Congratulations to the swimmers and thanks to the barrackers!

After a month's practice we felt confident of winning the Choral Contest, but MacArthur came first, while Montgomery beat us into third place by one point. Our sincere thanks go to our conductors, John Meek, Sue Shore and Dulcie Conway, and pianists, Fay Harper and Penny Hall, who all did a marvellous job. Again our thanks go to the whole House for their enthusiasm, co-operation and tremendous HOUSE SPIRIT.

Our congratulations go to all the members of the House who played in school teams. We thank the girls on equipment and corridor duty, and our most sincere thanks go to our House staff, Mrs. Collopy, Miss Orwin, Mr. Burns, for all their work; to our House secretary, Dulcie Conway, who has done a terrific job, and to Vice-Captains Miriam Gombinski and Graham Hubbert.

Wilhelmina Vandenberg, Graeme Rixon,
—House Captains.



FORM CAPTAINS

Back Row: H. Calder, K. Woolley, J. Tilmanis, R. Simpson, K. Solomon.

Third Row: S. Stevens, M. Reeve, S. Grimsley, E. Bate, J. Bock, K. Atchison, M. Counihan, K. James, P. Mawson.

Second Row: V. Snowdon, D. Noldt, D. Reed, C. Smith, R. Robinson, J. Meek, J. Backholer, J. Cullen, D. Alrecht, D. Jones.

Front Row: W. Young, I. Chou, R. Maggs, M. Clarke, D. Simms, J. Tonkin, D. Phillips, N. Gardiner, R. Powell.

SPORT

SWIMMING

INTER-HOUSE SWIMMING SPORTS

This year the 19th Annual House Swimming Sports were held at the Camberwell Baths on Wednesday, 6th March.

Once again an excellent standard of swimming was upheld and several records were broken.

We would like to express our appreciation to all members of staff, particularly Miss Howell, Miss Taylor, Mr. Hobill, announcer Mr. Ewins and starter Mr. Hogg, for their assistance in making the sports such a success.

Results:

	Girls	Boys	Total
Montgomery	103	133	236
Churchill	66	141	207
Roosevelt	117	88	205
MacArthur	91	83	174

Individual Champions were:

Girls	Boys
Open: Y. Shugg } B. Savage }	C. Shugg
Under 17: W. Vandenberg	K. Lovell
Under 16: J. McLennan } B. Savage }	B. Clarke
Under 15: G. Newman	{ C. Barry C. Robb
Under 14: D. Halstead	C. Atkins
Under 13: G. Perry	{ D. Dodd L. Stewart
Under 12: J. Dellar	R. Kingdon



SCHOOL SWIMMING TEAM

COMBINED HIGH SCHOOLS' SWIMMING SPORTS

(Central Division)

This year the Combined High Schools' Sports were held on March 22nd at the New Olympic Pool. Due to keener opposition from University, the girls finished equal second with MacRobertson.

We had only one individual winner, Jill Dellar, in the Under 12 Backstroke, but the number of seconds and thirds was creditable. Two relays were successful: the Under 13 Relay (R. Brayne, Y. Shugg, G. Perry, K. Henrickson) and the Under 17 Relay (P. Brayne, B. Savige, J. Brewer, W. Vandenberg), who also created a new record by three seconds! The excellent results in the junior sections showed that our future teams will be very strong.

The boys were not as successful as the girls, and finished fifth, with only one individual winner: C. Robb in the Open Diving. The Under 14 Relay Team (B. Ellis, C. Pettigrew, N. Gordon, T. Counihan) created a new record.

Colin Shugg, with three seconds, gave a creditable performance.

ALL HIGH SCHOOLS' SWIMMING CHAMPIONSHIPS

These Championships, an all-day event, were held on March 27th at the Olympic Pool. Winners in the Combined Sports represented us at the All High School Sports. For the boys Chris Robb won the Open Diving, and the Under 14 Relay (B. Ellis, N. Gordon, C. Pettigrew, T. Counihan) came third. For the girls J. Dellar came second in the Under 12 Backstroke, and the Under 13 Relay (R. Brayne, K. Henrickson, G. Perry, Y. Shugg) came second. Unfortunately the Central Division is the only division having an Under 17 section and consequently the girls' Under 17 Relay Team was unable to compete.

Our congratulations go to all these competitors.

The final swimming event was the All Schools of Victoria Meeting on March 23rd. The girls' Under 13 Relay Team (J. Dellar, R. Brayne, Y. Shugg, G. Perry) came first, and the Under 17 Relay Team (B. Savige, P. Brayne, J. Brewer, W. Vandenberg) came third. Congratulations.

We would like to congratulate Chris Robb on winning the Diving in the Australian Championships.

Pam Brayne (Captain)



GIRLS' ATHLETICS TEAM

Back Row: P. Loble, M. Reeve, D. Stals, A. Forbes, J. Richardson, B. Higgs, L. Hey, P. Richardson, E. Bates, I. Wardenaar, J. McMorran, M. Firth.

Second Row: L. Oliver, D. George, J. Lovell, C. Conyers, A. Rintoul, L. Sinton, M. Irvine, C. Nish, C. Smith, J. Gardner, H. Thompson, G. Perry.

Front Row: J. Kleinman, E. Firth, J. Phillips, M. Reilly, M. Neagle, Miss Taylor, J. Patten, H. Paizes, L. Cornwell, R. Baldwin, R. Crossman.

GIRLS' AND BOYS' ATHLETIC SPORTS

INTER-HOUSE ATHLETIC SPORTS

The Annual House Athletic Sports were held on Friday, October 4th, after being postponed for two days because of rain. MacArthur once again took the honours, but not before a hard struggle with Churchill. We would like to thank Miss Taylor, Miss Howell and Mr. Hobill for all the time they put into these sports, and also other members of staff who helped in the organization. The poor condition of the oval (because of the wet weather) makes the seventeen records made, even more creditable.

Record-breakers were:

Boys:

Rodney Guy, Open Discus, 135' 11½".
 Brian Carne, Open Javelin, 176' 0".
 Kevin Solomon, Under 17 880, 2.12.5.

Luke Hubert, Under 17 Discus, 143' 9".
 Alex Gusbeth, Under 16 8 lb. Shot put, 41' 4" (equal).
 Andrew Reid, Under 15 Javelin, 110' 9".
 R. Beasy, Under 14 220, 28' 3".
 MacArthur, Open Mile Medley, 4.14.2.

Girls:

Pat Richardson, Open Discus, 106'.
 Pat Richardson, Open Javelin, 102' 3¼".
 Pat Richardson, Open Shot put, 39' 1½".
 Anne Forbes, Under 16 Shot put, 32' 9½".
 Joan Richardson, Under 15 Discus, 66' 8½".
 Janet Hipgrave, Under 14 Discus, 63' 9¼".
 MacArthur, Under 17 Relay, 1.0.2.
 Churchill, Junior Crossball, 1.16.8.
 Churchill, Senior Crossball, 1.13.6.



BOYS' ATHLETICS TEAM

Back Row: G. Yunghanns, D. Martin, G. Gilbert, L. Hubert, A. Giles, P. Gibbons, J. Bradstreet, J. Harris, T. Bailey, R. Morrison.
 Third Row: R. Maddock, W. Harding, S. Horwood, N. Gordon, B. Carne, A. Gusbeth, I. Sunderman, K. Solomon, G. Weber, A. Fardon, M. Cuthbert, J. Pop.
 Second Row: R. Beasy, C. Pettigrew, R. Simon, J. Robin, K. James, J. Reynolds, J. Patrick, P. Jacavou, P. Mawson, N. Pittonet, K. While, C. Simms.
 Front Row: J. Winch, R. Meads, A. Lovitt, A. Reid, R. Guy, Mr. Hobill, L. Tipping, S. Bates, S. Proctor, A. Gigas, J. Tonkin.

Individual Champions:**Boys:**

Open: Graham Gilbert (Roosevelt).
 Under 17: Kevin Solomon (MacArthur).
 Under 16: Alex Gusbeth (Montgomery).
 Under 14: Lindsay Tipping.
 Under 13: John Tonkin.

Girls:

Open: Pat Richardson (Roosevelt).
 Under 17: Margaret Firth (MacArthur).

Under 16: Anne Forbes (Churchill).
 Under 15: Carol Conyers (MacArthur).
 Under 14: Greta Perry (Roosevelt).
 Under 13: Jennifer Phillips (Churchill).

Final Results:

	Girls	Boys	Total
MacArthur	126½	223½	350
Churchill	172½	166½	339
Roosevelt	147	152	299
Montgomery	126	173	299

METROPOLITAN HIGH SCHOOLS'
ATHLETIC SPORTS — CENTRAL DIVISION

The Combined Athletic Sports took place on Tuesday, 15th October, a warm, sunny day. Unfortunately the weather did not inspire many of the girls, who finished fifth in the final results and who had only two wins. One was Anne Forbes, who sailed over 4' 8" to win the Under 16 High Jump; the other was Pat Richardson, who won the Open Shot Put with a distance of 37' 8".

On the other hand, the boys enjoyed their most successful year for some time at the central division sports. Amongst a great deal of hard competition at a higher standard, we obtained six first places, fourteen seconds, seven thirds and ten fourths. The Juniors came second, the Intermediates fourth and the Seniors third in their respective groups.

Open Javelin — Brian Carne
 Under 17 220 — Kevin Solomon
 Under 17 Relay — Kevin Solomon
 Ian Sunderman
 Ken James
 Graeme Yunghanns

Under 16 Discus — Alex Gusbeth
 Under 16 Shot Put — Alex Gusbeth
 Under 14 220 — R. Beasy.

These wins entitled them to compete in the All High Schools' Sports the following Saturday. Anne Forbes cleared 4' 9" to be placed fifth, and Pat Richardson put the shot 38' 9" and came third. Among the boys, Alex Gusbeth was third in the Under 16 Discus and the Under 17 Relay was also third — K. Solomon, I. Sunderman, K. James, G. Yunghanns. Congratulations to all concerned! Thanks go to all the members of staff who contributed in some way to the Combined Sports, at which Camberwell High School acted as the host school. The Athletics Teams are grateful, too, to the school for their enthusiastic support.

Margaret Firth, Rodney Guy (Captains)

ANNUAL CROSS-COUNTRY RUN

Due to a clever innovation by our Sports Master Mr. Hobill, the school had its best and most smoothly-run cross-country yet. This innovation prevented the cutting off of some of the course, which was in the past a rather rewarding indulgence for some boys. Another sport of improving one's position illegally by moving into the wrong age group at the start, was dealt a cruel blow when one of its indulgers was disqualified.

The results were:

Churchill	— 353
Montgomery	— 339
Roosevelt	— 291
MacArthur	— 273

Individually in order the first five were:

1. R. Simon (Montgomery)—Open—19.57 sec.
2. N. Jordan (Churchill)—U. 15—23.00 sec.
3. T. Bailey (Churchill)—Open—21.42 sec.
4. J. Pop (Roosevelt)—U. 16—22.53 sec.
5. A. Fardon (MacArthur)—U. 17—23.19 sec.

R. Guy, Vic

GIRLS' SPORT

BASKETBALL

First Team

In a thrilling climax to the best season Camberwell has had for many years, we soundly defeated McRob. High, thus becoming premiers of the Central Division.

We started the season with a very close victory

over Uni. High, but in all our other matches we won very convincingly. This reversal of form from last year can be attributed mainly to hard, continuous practice by every member of the team, the advice and help from Miss Taylor for weeks before we began the competition, and the extra matches she arranged for us.



BASKETBALL

Kneeling: M. Bruttel (Captain), H. Thompson.

Back Row: A. Forbes, K. Mitchell, J. McLennan, H. Calder, H. Paizes, Miss B. Taylor.

Competition Scores

Camberwell 30 defeated University 29
Camberwell 40 defeated Preston 14
Camberwell 29 defeated Canterbury 21
Camberwell 37 defeated Brighton 19
Camberwell 41 defeated MacRobertson 24

Social Matches

Camberwell 29 defeated Nunawading High 25
Camberwell 42 defeated Strathcona G.G.S. 36

Team:

Goal Shooter: Helen Calder — "Look, I can't get it through that ring."
Goal Attack: Anne Forbes — "Moni, the others won't play with me. I get the ball too much."
Wing Attack: Heather Thompson — "Come out, someone." (Vice-Captain)
Centre: Moni Bruttel — "Just one more, Camberwell, and we've got them."
Wing Defence: Helen Paizes — Hates attack wings with wings.

Goal Defence: Jan McLennan — Mournfully, "Come on, Camby."

Goalkeeper: Kaye Mitchell — Hates sultanas now.

Moni Bruttel (Captain)

Heather Thompson (Vice-Captain)

HOCKEY

Having lost eight of our eleven players from last year, the Hockey Team was forced to rebuild substantially this year. Several of the girls in the team were only in Junior School last year, and consequently inexperience was the prime difficulty. As the season progressed, however, the teamwork and standard of play improved considerably as we gained experience. Unfortunately Mrs. Sheringham, who had been coaching very enthusiastically, was forced to resign from her position due to illness. But our new coach, Miss Orwin, carried on the fine work of Mrs. Sheringham, with the capable assistance of Miss Howell. In competitive matches the team lost two matches and drew with both Preston and Brighton.



HOCKEY

Front Row: D. Conway, R. Baldwin, D. Noldt, D. Moseley, T. Thomter.

Back Row: S. Soutar, P. Brayne, P. Lloyd, Miss J. Orwin, J. Brewer (Captain), Mrs. D. Sheringham, O. Penfold, I. Wardenaar, H. Nicholas.

The Team:

Goalie: Olivia Penfold — outstanding judgment throughout the season.

Backs:

Pam Brayne — a tenacious player who must have frightened many opponents.

Heather Nicholas — a reliable, hard-hitting back.

Half Backs:

Pat Hoult — played very well until she was forced to sit on the sidelines with a broken arm.

Pat Lloyd — an experienced player who was tireless in her efforts to drive the ball forward.

Trudy Thomter, Diane Moseley, Bron. Savage fought for the other half-back position all the year.

Forwards:

Sue Soutar — an extremely fast, persistent winger.

Dianne Noldt and Ilsa Wardenaar shared the inner position, and both played very effectively.

Robin Baldwin — a reliable centre forward who improved considerably with experience.

Dulcie Conway — very skilled in handling the ball.

Jenny Brewer (Captain)

SOFTBALL

First Team

We started the season very well by defeating University High School in a thrilling match. After this we were very confident and defeated all our other opponents till our last match, when we met MacRobertson Girls' High School, who were also undefeated. It was a good game, but MacRob. proved to be the better side, even though we played very well. On the district ladder we finished runners-up.

Our success can be attributed to Miss Howell's coaching and enthusiasm combined with our hard and keen practice.

Members of the team:

Pitcher: Anne Forbes — We are still wondering if her laughing had any bearing on her excellent pitching.



SOFTBALL TEAM

Front Row: M. Neagle, H. Paizes, M. Reilly, H. Thompson.

Back Row: P. Richardson, M. Firth, A. Forbes, Miss R. Howell, J. McLennan, K. Mitchell.

Catcher: Moni Bruttel — the pee-wee catcher and captain.

1st Bag: Marguerite Neagle — vice-captain, needs a bigger batting box.

2nd Bag: Helane Paizes — sees "red" when she can't stop the ball with her glove.

3rd Bag: Pat Richardson — "Homer" was her guardian angel.

Short Stop: Jan McLennan — not a short, short stop.

Left Outfield: Heather Thompson — finds it hard to distinguish between a softball and a javelin.

Centre Outfield: Margaret Reilly, Margaret Firth — Bobbsey twins [we never knew who would bob up next].

Right Outfield: Kaye Mitchell — her bat reaches for the sky.

Scores:

Camberwell 8 defeated University High School 6

Camberwell 26 defeated Preston 0

Camberwell 20 defeated Canterbury 4

Camberwell 16 defeated Brighton 15

MacRob. 14 defeated Camberwell 3

Moni Bruttel (Captain)

TENNIS

The School Tennis Team, being rather inexperienced, was not very successful against the more confident opposition. Originally there were only five pairs, but as the enthusiasm grew, the team also grew, eventually comprising eight pairs. Altogether, two sets were won; the First Pair, Elizabeth MacDonald and Nanette de Mestre, 5-6 to Preston Girls', and the Third Pair, Roslyn Smith and Erica Schaffer, 2-6 to Canterbury Girls'.



GIRLS' TENNIS

Front Row: K. Aston, S. Soutar, S. Shore, O. Penfold, A. Rintoul.

Middle Row: D. Moseley, K. Balaton, N. de Mestre, M. Spicer, R. Smith.

Back Row: E. Schaffer, P. Lloyd, E. MacDonald, H. Bolza (Captain), Miss B. Taylor, E. Spence, F. Harper, C. Calwell.

The scores were:—

University defeated Camberwell 36-6
Preston defeated Camberwell 22-14
Canterbury defeated Camberwell 32-23
Brighton defeated Camberwell 48-12
MacRobertson defeated Camberwell 48-6

The team possibly could have been quite successful with more practice, but restricted facilities did not provide for this. Many thanks to our coach, Miss Taylor, for all her work and help in establishing the team. Even though we were not premiers, we enjoyed ourselves thoroughly and hope next year will be just as enjoyable (with improved scores).

Helen Bolza (Captain)

VOLLEYBALL

Often Volleyball is considered dull and boring by those who do not know much about it, yet had they

been playing in the team this year, their opinion would have changed quickly. The matches were fast-moving and exciting and every point had to be fought for. Six players, instead of the usual eight, enabled a consistent, steady teamwork. Teamwork is the most important feature of the game, and had not everyone co-operated in this way, the team would not have been as successful as it was.

The results were:—

Camberwell defeated University 3-0
Canterbury defeated Camberwell 2-1
Camberwell defeated Brighton 3-0
Camberwell defeated MacRobertson 5-0

We would like to thank our coach, Miss Clark, for all the work and enthusiasm she has put in to push us through our battle, and would wish the future Volleyball teams all the best.

Helen Bolza (Captain)



VOLLEYBALL

Front Row: C. Jeffrey, S. Matrai, R. Smith, J. Durst, D. Stals, H. Tait, E. Bate.

Back Row: H. Bolza (Captain), C. Burford, W. Vandenberg, M. Jadreskic, O. Vastchenko, M. Proszynski, Miss J. Clark.

BOYS' SPORT

BASEBALL

The 1963 season was another successful season for the baseballers. This year the team finished second, and with many of the team returning next year, the team has a bright future.

With the loss of only four of last year's team, there were few problems in "filling in the gaps".

Good victories in the first two matches over Heidelberg (8-1) and Northcote (9-0) built up confidence within the team.

However, the team went down in a hard-fought match against Essendon (5-0). The match was played under poor conditions and the opposition proved too strong.

Another loss in the next match against Coburg was the result of very poor fielding.

The team, having lost two consecutive matches, went into the next match against Box Hill with a keener desire to thrash the opposition. This they did, by winning 19-2. In the next two matches, against Melbourne and University, we were victorious. Each time the opposition were kept scoreless. Against Melbourne, the strong infield kept the opposition down to two safe hits, while Camberwell managed to get thirteen safe hits, thus beating Melbourne for the second year in a row. The match

against University High was once again won due to the strong batting of Camberwell, backed by a reliable infield.

The side finished the competitive season off well by defeating Northcote, after a hard struggle, with a score of 5-2.

Scores:

Camberwell 8 defeated Heidelberg 1

Camberwell 9 defeated Northcote 0

Essendon 5 defeated Camberwell 0

Coburg 5 defeated Camberwell 3

Camberwell 19 defeated Box Hill 2

Camberwell 9 defeated Melbourne 0

Camberwell 8 defeated University 0

Camberwell 5 defeated Northcote 2

Camberwell 39 defeated Warragul 1.



BASEBALL

Front Row: G. Ket, B. Carne (Captain), Mr. J. O'Brien, K. James (Vice-Captain), D. Carne.

Back Row: R. Clear, P. Giltinan, T. Bailey, G. Cook, A. Blundell, P. Doughty.

The season was finished off with a "social" game against Warragul High, in which Camberwell annihilated the opposition to win easily 39-1.

Leading batters throughout the year were James with an average of .593, B. Carne .522, Bailey .435, Giltinan .357, Blundell .316, Clear .313, Cook .300 and D. Carne .292.

The top fielding averages went to G. Ket .917, B. Carne .909 and D. Carne .905.

The Team:

Brian Carne — Pitcher (Captain)

Ken James — Catcher (Vice-Captain)

Trevor Bailey — 1st base

Phil Giltinan — 2nd base

David Carne — Short-stop

Graham Cook — 3rd base.

Greg Ket, Alex Blundell, Russell Clear, Bob Alison, Tony White, Paul Ket and Peter Doughty played in the outfield throughout the season.

Many thanks go to Mr. O'Brien for helping the team throughout the season.

Brian Carne (Captain)

CRICKET

FIRST ELEVEN

The First Eleven enjoyed a very successful year, just missing the premiership, due to some bad luck in the match against University, the eventual premiers.

Congratulations to captain, Jeff Burman, for winning the Central Division batting average, and to Don Martin for coming second in the batting average, and winning the bowling average. Much of our success was due to Mr. Hobill, who worked hard at forming us into a team.

Results:

Camberwell v. Melbourne

This match was drawn when rain stopped play. Camberwell 4/32 (Hubbert 20) drew with Melbourne 8/107 (Harris 5/23, Burman 2/16).

Camberwell v. University

Camberwell batted first and made 7/144 c.c. University batted after lunch and were scoring well when they were 4/90, then three quick wickets



CRICKET

Front Row: G. Johnson, R. Alison, J. Harris, Mr. J. Hobill, J. Burman, K. James, P. Truslove.

Back Row: F. Youn, G. Hubbert, M. Conyers, D. Martin, M. Counihan.

brought the score to 7/93, but then University, aided by some bad fielding on our part, managed to pass our score.

Camberwell 7/144 (Burman 30, Martin 44 n.o.) lost to University 154 (Hubbert 3/35, Burman 3/15).

Camberwell v. Balwyn

Camberwell 5/166 (Counihan 46, Martin 42 n.o., Harris 31, Yourn 25) defeated Balwyn 90 (Truslove 4/27, Harris 3/20).

Camberwell v. Box Hill

Camberwell 7/206 (James 43, Martin 37, Burman 32 n.o., Harris 29) defeated Box Hill 111 (Martin 6/20, Conyers 2/9).

Camberwell v. Brighton

Camberwell 4/118 (dec.) (Martin 35 n.o., Burman 28 n.o., Yourn 24) defeated Brighton 113 and 5/134 (Harris 3/30, Hubbert 3/48, Truslove 3/22).

Graeme Hubbert.

SECOND ELEVEN

The Second Eleven also had a good season, only losing two matches of the five played, Mal Cooper, Tony Wiltshire and Jim Capps making the most runs, while Graham Rixon and Peter Gronn obtained the most wickets. The first game against Melbourne High School was drawn, owing to the rain.

Results:

Camberwell 0/2 drew with Melbourne 7/62 (Papigiotis 4/10, Morrison 2/6).

Camberwell 8/46 lost to University 3/84 (Cooper 16, Coles 16 n.o.).

Camberwell 4/99 defeated Balwyn 7/91 (Cooper 32 n.o., Morrison 35) (Rixon 4/27).

Camberwell 95 lost to Box Hill 5/122 (Capps 24 n.o., Giltinan 17, Taussig 15) (Crown 2/22).

Camberwell 6/82 defeated Brighton 8/43 (Wiltshire 33 n.o., Rixon 16, Taussig 16) (Conyers 4/6, Gronn 2/4).



FOOTBALL TEAM

Front Row: F. Yourn, K. Cavell, J. Burman (Captain), Mr. T. Burns, R. Morrison (Vice-Captain), W. Harding, P. Jacavou.

Second Row: D. Herbert, J. Butler, G. Weber, K. Aitchison, B. Beaumont, G. Tilmanis, K. Solomon, M. Silver, J. Capps, N. Jackson.

Back Row: R. Simpson, G. Yunghanns, J. Harris, M. Conyers, R. Peck, M. Girdwood, J. Tilmanis, G. Hubbert, D. Martin, G. Rixon.

FOOTBALL

This was one of Camberwell's greatest seasons. We showed more team spirit, will to win and teamwork than has been seen for many years at this school. This football revival was due to our enthusiastic coach, Mr. Burns, who gave up much time and nervous energy to coach us. Captain Jeff Burman, who, through organizing team meetings and providing us with inspiring leadership, helped immensely to provide this stimulus. The boys would like to thank these two and Bob Morrison, Vice-Captain, for the time and energy used in acting as the side's selection committee. The services of Norman Jackson (Head Trainer), David Herbert (Boundary Umpire) and A. Townsend (Goal Umpire) were all greatly appreciated by all the players. Highlights of the season were our close matches with Melbourne and University; Graham Yunghanns' 11 goals in a 20-goal win against Brighton; and the fact that at last Camberwell H.S. has arrived as a football force. The disappointment of the season was our display against Box Hill. This is perhaps explained by the fact that the side was keyed up for the first three matches and suffered a "let down" which consequently showed in our play.

Next year the team should do well. Players of the calibre of Conyers, Butler, Capps, Silver and Harding are expected to return and will form an experienced backbone for the side. If the school itself shows as much interest and enthusiasm in the Football Team as it did this year, then it must go a long way.

The team would like to thank Mr. Burns for not only coaching us, but training us — thanks very much, Mr. Burns.

Result of Matches:

Practice Matches:

Camberwell H.S. 8-5-53 defeated Heidelberg H.S. 6-11-47.

Best: Burman, Butler, Martin, Girdwood, Conyers.

Goals: Conyers 2, Yourn 2, G. Tilmanis, Beaumont, Rixon and Harding.

Camberwell H.S. 6-13-49 defeated Nunawading H.S. 2-4-16.

Best: Martin, Yunghanns, Morrison, Harris, Conyers.

Goals: Beaumont 3, Conyers, Harding and Peck.

Competition Matches:

Melbourne H.S. 12-12-84 defeated Camberwell H.S. 11-11-77.

Great team spirit and good teamwork enabled us to give the eventual premiers their closest game.

Best: Martin, Conyers, Morrison, Butler, Harding.

Goals: Harding 3, Conyers 2, Peck, G. Tilmanis, Beaumont, Morrison, Yourn and Rixon.

University H.S. 4-8-32 defeated Camberwell H.S. 4-6-30.

Inexperience prevented us from defeating this year's "runners-up".

Best: Butler, Girdwood, Yunghanns, Conyers, Martin, Capps and Rixon.

Goals: G. Tilmanis 2, Harding and Conyers.

Northcote H.S. 9-7-61 defeated Camberwell H.S. 7-7-49.

Best: Butler, Girdwood, Morrison, Capps, Yunghanns, Conyers.

Goals: Harding and Burman 2, Peck, J. Tilmanis and Rixon.

Box Hill H.S. 5-10-40 defeated Camberwell H.S. 2-12-24.

Best: Girdwood, Burman, Conyers, Atcheson, Silver, Capps.

Goals: Harding and Yunghanns.

Camberwell H.S. 23-13-151 defeated Brighton H.S. 3-2-20.

This was Camberwell High's greatest victory ever.

Best: Yunghanns, Peck, Girdwood, Butler, Atcheson, Martin.

Goals: Yunghanns 11, Peck 4, Atcheson 3, Harding 2, Conyers, Rixon and Weber.

Ron Peck, VIId

ROWING

Training began early in first term, once again under the watchful guidance of Mr. Gibb. Training from Banks Rowing Club, the crew was unsettled throughout the season and finally suffered the loss of Martin Novak (one of last year's successful oarsmen) very late in the season. A total of 283 miles had been rowed by the day of the race.

Some experience was gained competing in three regattas throughout the season. Henley was the first of these, in which Camberwell were defeated by Scotch thirds.

Next came the 5½ mile Head of the Yarra, when, rowing in the Schools division, Camberwell were placed second to Melbourne High School.

Last came the Scotch-Mercantile, when Camberwell were defeated by Caulfield Grammar Seconds.

HEAD OF THE RIVER

The crew was seated as follows:—

(Bow) R. Simon, (2) P. Macdonell, (3) R. Simpson, (4) P. Ket, (5) M. Girdwood, (6) B. Lovell, (7) R. Irvine, (Stroke) M. Porteous, (Cox) A. Caripis.

All crews started well, with Camberwell gaining a slight advantage over Melbourne and University. Camberwell held this lead to the $\frac{1}{2}$ mile mark. University by this time had dropped well back. Melbourne challenged strongly approaching the Swan Street bridge and their superior strength enabled them to draw away over the last $\frac{1}{2}$ mile, gaining victory by one length, University finishing third, approximately 4 lengths behind Camberwell.

Although Camberwell were not victorious, as in the past, it was felt that the crew had a fairly successful season. Thanks go to Mr. Gibb for his much appreciated services.

SECOND EIGHT

The Second Eight suffered the loss of their stroke to the Firsts, very late in the season. This caused considerable upset and the crew became rather unsettled towards the end of the season. In their race, the Seconds were placed third to Melbourne first, and University second. The margin between first and second was one length, and between second and third was a canvas.

The crew was seated as follows:—

(Bow) T. Smith, (2) R. Gyton, (3) M. Malter, (4) M. Zaczewski, (5) T. Martin, (6) J. Ives, (7) G. Campbell, (Stroke) P. Beck, (Cox) R. Jennings.

THIRD EIGHT

The crew was seated as follows:—

(Bow) J. Harris, (2) R. Harris, (3) J. Pop, (4) J. Calmer, (5) M. Archer, (6) A. Giles, (7) R. Gill, (Stroke) M. Anderson, (Cox) C. Winograd.

The Thirds were the only successful crew entered by Camberwell, defeating University by a quarter length.

R. Simon (Captain), VIb



ROWING

Front Row: B. Lovell, M. Porteous, A. Caripis, R. Irvine, M. Girdwood.

Back Row: P. MacDonnell, P. Ket, Mr. D. M. Gibb, R. Simpson, R. Simon.



SOCCER

Front Row: S. Lew, G. Johnson, R. Blackwell, S. Taussig (Captain), S. Wilkins (Vice-Captain), S. Somogyi, X. Chan.

Back Row: D. Cran, J. Lederer, J. van Delft, G. James, J. Papigiotis, G. Robinson, C. Phillips.

SOCCER

At the start of the Soccer season Stephan Taussig, Stephen Wilkins and George James were elected Captain, Vice-Captain and third selector respectively.

Results:

Practice Matches

Camberwell 3 defeated Box Hill 1
Nunawading 1 defeated Camberwell 0

Competition Matches

Camberwell 7 defeated Box Hill 0
Camberwell — walk-over — University
Camberwell 2 drew with Melbourne 2
Heidelberg 4 defeated Camberwell 0.
Camberwell 2 drew with Essendon 2
Camberwell 5 defeated Brighton 1

As can be seen from the foregoing, our Soccer Team has won its fair share of games. Team spirit has fluctuated from week to week, but generally the team has acquitted itself quite well.

The Team:

George James — Although small in stature, George has goal-kept remarkably well. Is a bit self-conscious about his "head".

Robin Blackwell — tries very hard and is a solid player.

Xavier Chan — He has fitted very well into the team, and shows good ball sense.

John Van Delft — managed to score a "self-goal" for Nunawading.

Stephen Somogyi — is a good, tenacious player who never gives in.

Solly Lew — "Convert" from the "other" code of football, but despite this great disability, has shown courage and natural ball ability.

David Cran — Dave could become an excellent player, as he has great ability.

Jim Papigiotis — probably has the most soccer ability in the team.

Stephen Wilkins — was unlucky to miss so many "sitters". He and David Cran have created a precedent in Soccer, both being rovers or "roamers".

Garry Robinson — a clever player who needs to be brought into the game more by his team mates.

John Lederer — With more experience he is becoming a more important player.

Greg. Johnstone — Unfortunately, Greg dislocated his collar-bone, but he is a steady half-back with great potential.

Chris Phillips — He has brilliant athletic ability, is keen to learn, and will be an acquisition for the team next year.

The potential for a first-class team is here for many years to come. It is up to them. The soccer club would like to thank Mr. Lewis for his enthusiastic and helpful assistance. He has done a great deal for us.

We are grateful, too, to the school for its hearty support of this "minority" sport which has been greatly appreciated.

Stephan Taussig (Captain)

Grammar, which we won by only 3 points after rubbers and games were even, was a fitting climax to an exciting and enjoyable season.

The team consisted of Jeff Burman (captain), Ian Simmons, Mick Counihan and Clive Barry, with Graeme Rixon and Roger Simon as reserves. The evenness of the team and the fact that every player pulled his weight and tried his hardest were the reasons for Camberwell High School's first success in schoolboy Squash.

M. Counihan, VIC

SQUASH

The first ever Camberwell High School Squash Team was the school's most successful winter sport team. It competed against seven other schools — the 1st Eastern suburban schoolboys' championship organised by the Surrey Hills Squash Centre. Camberwell finished the season on top of the premier-ship ladder and was undefeated during the season (including two drawn matches). The hard-fought Grand Final against our main rivals, Camberwell

TENNIS

Although this year was an unfortunate one for the Boys' Tennis Team, the captain and team must be commended for their spirit and persistence. Many of the team were junior players, and the experience they have gained this year should give them a good start next year. The team would like to thank Mr. Hart for the time he gave up for the team throughout the year.

I. Simmons (Captain)



BOYS' TENNIS

Front Row: I. Simmons, D. Romeril, F. Carew, G. Hosking.

Back Row: R. Dixon, G. Tilmanis, G. Brent, J. Tilmanis.

ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS



The Listeners

Esme White, VIa

SUN

As the rays of the slowly sinking sun
Cast their last light across the land,
Over the depths of ocean and miles of sand,
Along the shore no movement or sound
Save the cries of the birds homeward bound
And the faint melody of the lapping waves.
And once the summer sun sinks in the west
The evening is cool, calm at rest.
Then all is bathed in the mystery of nights,
Strange shadows and eerie lights,
And so the land in darkness will stray
Till the golden sun rises at break of day.

Susan Jeffrey, Vb

AFTER THE DROUGHT

The sky now weeps,
Scattering tears of blood upon the ground,
Life-giving blood,
For her tears are tears of love,
Poured out upon the dry, parched earth,
The thirsty, barren ground,
Which appears just as the landscape
Painted by some artist who
Upon his palette had nothing left
Save dusty browns and dullish reds.
Her grey-white skirts have hid away
The fiery anger of her glowing eye,
Which for so long, like a heartless sentinel,
Has kept prisoner all life below.
But the former dead now live again,
And stretch their limbs
Towards the heavens with grateful praise,
Displaying now a cheerful coat of green
In answer to this re-awakening.
And so it will continue,
Till once again the sky above
Subjects all below unto her sovereign power,
And to whatever fate that she decrees.

Dennis Flack, Vd

ODE TO DEATH

Come, my Master, come and take me,
Come, my Lord, and set me free.
Bring your everlasting darkness,
In your power let me be.
Swiftly but so softly tread
From your home among the dead.
Come, my Master, I implore,
Come to greet me at my door.
Many years have I waited,
For the time that you would call,
But at last I hear your knocking,
Hear your footsteps on the hall.
There you stand, so tall and dread,
Summoning me to the dead.
Signs to follow do you make,
To a sleep, never to wake.

R. Dixon, Vc

POEM

Old bent Mr. Egareva
Mixed in a pudding of boarding-house raisin faces,
Unkindly in the morning
Watches the trams go by.
Through thin yellow panes he
Watches the trams go by,
And sees in fire that ashes to grey smoke
An echo of his life.

Elijah Moshinsky, VId



Singing Beggar

Elizabeth McDonald, Vb



Portrait of Sue

Jenny Thompson, Vb

THE HUNT

On an early, frosty morning, on the long, wet
pastures green,
Hundreds of horses and riders, on the blue horizon
are seen;
Tall men on their horses, children on their hacks,
And hound dogs all around them, in eager, snuffling
packs.
A horn sounds o'er the pasture, the huntsman's eyes
are seen,
Scanning o'er the forests, and the long, wet meadows
green,
The hounds have ceased their yapping, as they track
the fox's scent,
Sniffing out old Reynard, where on the trail he went.

Sylvia Smith, Ib



La Contadinotta

Margaret Sulzberger, VIa

PROLONGED MEETING

My only son! The silence breaks,
As recognition dawns on both
The men. And family re-united,
Makes such momentous time
A joy to both. Realization
Creeps into the heart of each —
For elder, hunting years are o'er,
The younger makes his search complete.
A meeting that must stir the soul
Of any living being in sight
Of where the two are fondly grasped
With all their happy, nervous tears.
So long, so long, none could believe
That time had been so fleet of foot
As to make ages disappear.
After their happy meeting here
Such stories will the two re-tell,
Since their lives were waned by time;
Though to enjoyment are not wont,
'Till night-fall will o'er talk prevail.
But now their happy greeting; and
Sunset appears in reddened skies.
The close of day draws near,
And son and father walk
With loving step towards the night
Which gently wraps the countryside
Deep in its shadowy folds; to which
Their friendship is entrusted.

Ian Messer, Ve

LA MORT DU CANARD

With feathers green and black, he sits
Upon the ripples, and looks,
And sees the clumps of reeds
That hide his lady fair,
And other clumps, which rustle
And say that danger lingers there.
The water ripples softly
To caress the muddy banks,
And all around is peace
And quiet, when suddenly the ranks
Of birds stir up into the air
Amid a thousand cries.
Our drake flies up, bent on escape,
But soon his flight must end.
He hears a shot, and feels a pain,
Then spins to earth and dies.

Cheryl Calwell, Va

MY RIVER

It begins up in the mountains
'Neath the shade of trees and ferns
And wanders through the valleys
With a thousand twists and turns.
Over waterfalls and rapids,
Where the water turns to foam,
The rainbow trout leaps in the air
And frolics in his home.
When it reaches open country
Its pace begins to slow;
Now it's winding through rich pastures
That its water helps to grow.

Elizabeth Johanson, Ib

A SAILOR'S ADVENTURES

That cold and windy night I listened to him yarn. He was a gnarled old sailor who had spent his life in the lonely and mysterious seas, and who knew the seven seas like the palm of his old and wrinkled hand.

He told me about the days where steam and Diesel engines were unknown, and proud ships in full canvas skimmed through the rolling waves.

Then the old salt told a tale in which he himself had experienced the chilling sight of the Flying Dutchman. It happened near the Cape of Good Hope on a clear and calm day. A few were dozing on the deck, when suddenly the look-out spied a storm cloud. The loud, booming voice of the look-out yelling, "Storm ahead!" could clearly be heard. Even the sleepest jumped up and started to climb the rigging, quickly reefing the sails before the ripping, cold fingers of the storm and wind could get at them. They managed to finish their task; but there was nothing they could do to stop the storm from tossing the little ship about like a cork. It grew darker and darker, and if the vessel were swept towards the rocks, they would be doomed.

Half-way through the storm they all experienced something urging them to go out on deck. There they beheld the slimy shape of death as the Flying Dutchman glided through their craft. Then, as all were petrified with fear and horror, a gigantic wave swept all the unaware overboard, never to be seen again.

The storm calmed as suddenly as it had begun and the remaining few were left to sail home with heavy hearts for their lost shipmates, to tell the incredible story to the unbelieving world.

Carefully and patiently filling his old clay pipe, the old salt continued telling his infinite adventures of the sea.

Nevino Pittonet, Ib

St. Jerome in his study kept a great big cat,
It's always in his pictures, with its feet upon the mat.
Did he give it milk to drink in a little dish?
When it came to Fridays, did he give it fish?
If I lost my little cat, I'd be sad without it;
I should ask St. Jeremy what to do about it;
I should ask St. Jeremy, just because of that,
For he's the only saint I know who kept a pussy cat.

Anon.



Wild Life in Suburbia

Helen Yap, VIa

LIMERICKS

There was a young man from Capri,
Who said he would empty the sea.
He started quite soon, but before it was noon,
Said "I'll finish it off after tea."

There was a young woman of Harrow
Who grew a prize vegetable marrow;
On the day of the show
It had developed so
She'd to take it there in a wheelbarrow.

A centipede sat on a seat
And said, "I can't walk down this street,
For my back, it is breaking,
My legs are all aching,
And I've chilblains on all hundred feet."

Michael Wilson, Ib

Book Review — "LORD OF THE FLIES"

by William Golding.

An aeroplane evacuating children before an impending atomic blast crash-lands on an uninhabited island. "Lord of the Flies" by William Golding relates the story of the group of school-boys who survive. For a short time there is peaceful and contented co-existence. But bitter discord arises over the decision to hunt for meat or keep a signal-fire. The lack of harmony is fanned by the general fear of an unknown "beast". The group divides — Jack leaves with his savage tribe of painted hunters, and Ralph, the elected leader, is left alone. Isolated from the steadying control of adult civilization, Jack's tribe reverts to primitive pursuits.

The title of the book is significant to the plot and theme as a whole. The Lord of the Flies is a rotten, stinking pig's head on a stick, surrounded by buzzing, gluttonous flies. Its presence can be related to most aspects of the story. The rift between the original group arises chiefly because the signal-fire dies unheeded while Jack and his group hunt pigs. The vicious slaughter of the pigs indicates the dormant savagery of the boys. The Lord of the Flies was killed by Jack after he refused to acknowledge the leadership of Ralph. The pig's head on a stick was a gift to please the "beast". It was inexpertly and cruelly killed; the boys' only thought was to "kill the beast, cut his throat, spill his blood".

Simon, an acutely sensitive child and subject to fits, imagines the pig speaking to him as if alive. The skull of the pig is a hideous, grinning object with black, cavernous eyes and a wide, taunting mouth. It appears all-knowing, but cynically silent. As the symbol of primitive savagery it vies for domination over civilized thought.

The conch-shell, found in a pool by Piggy, is the precious and fragile symbol of authority and rational thought. It is first blown to bring the boys together, then used as a signal for meetings. When shattered at Piggy's death its power ceases to exist.

The beast is mentioned early in the book, and changes its apparent form numerous times. It is first seen as a snake-like creature, later as the bulging, grotesque thing on the hillside. Simon is mistakenly killed when the boys believe that pitiful, crawling creature to be the beast. Rather than being regarded as a real animal, the beast is feared because it represents the unknown, the strange, and it is a definite object on which the fear and uncertainty of the boys can be focused. This external expression was necessary, for they could not admit to each other their desperate need for civilization with adult guidance. Simon knows this when the pig "says" to him — "Fancy thinking the beast was something you could hunt and kill. I'm part of you. Why things are what they are."

The saneness and rationalism of the adult world comes suddenly, and just as abruptly the savages revert to children playing innocent games. Their rescue is of secondary importance to the fact that true leadership is again recognized and primitive thought succumbs to civilized ideas.

Carolyn Jeffrey, VIA

"THE TERRIFIC TEN"

(This excerpt is taken from the latest book for children)

It was Saturday. As usual, the day before had been Friday, and nothing exciting had happened. All the Terrific Ten, except Bill, were gathered in their secret hide-out, more commonly known as the tool shed. They were just about to start their meeting when Montague Bernard (known to his friends as "Flabby") realised that Bill wasn't present.

"I wonder where he is!" said Barry, as he patted their Alsatian dog called "Scottie".

"He's not here," said Flip, always wide awake and the most intelligent of the group.

This answer was greeted with profound respect, as all Flip's answers were.

"Well, we'll just have to start without him," Blabs said.

But just as they were about to do so, Bill knocked on the door. After propping it up again, David asked him for the password.

Five minutes later, after repeating the alphabet seven times and his nine times table twice, Bill was allowed to enter.

Scottie, after finishing the last of Flabby's cream buns, licked Bill's face, spreading hydadsits with a wide grin.

"Now, at last, we can start," said Flabby irritably, who was anxious to get inside to the refrigerator.

Barry, the leader, called for silence, and pulled down the ancient gong from the cupboard. After striking it fifteen times with his lollipop stick, he said in a voice choked with emotion . . .

"I, Barry Tom John Brown, hereby declare this honourable gathering open," whereupon he sat down, infinitely impressed by the majesty of those words.

Fay, who hadn't spoken till now, asked the vital question:

"What shall we do today?"

Immediately there were cries suggesting every sort of activity.

"Catch some crooks!"

"Break some windows!"

"Have lunch!"

"Go and see next door's baby."

Barry, the leader, hesitated, then said slowly,

"I think we should all go in and watch T.V."

So they all ran inside just in time to see the Secret Six.

Anon.



I Buffoni

Elijah Moshinsky, VI

MUSIC

Music is a language that every being can understand. This would be a terrible world without music; it lightens every person's burdens, and satisfies a hunger.

Music is not necessarily produced by an enormous symphony orchestra complete with grand piano and every effect. Nor is it always rock or jazz, with some singing idol blowing his or her lungs out, with doting teenagers rocking or twisting to the sound.

Music can be in the tiniest stream, starting in a mossy knoll, tinkling happily on its way to the sea or to a larger river. Music may be in the hollow dripping of a tap into a metal sink. Or music may be in the rustling of leaves underfoot, the weird whistling of the wind through trees, the irritating creaking of a door (believe it or not), the drawing across of curtains, the rhythmic wheels of a train, the thundering of a waterfall, the crashing of sea-waves on to a beach, and — oh, I could go on forever describing music, for music is to be found everywhere!

From the very heart of the largest city to the dry sands of the most expansive desert, or to the snowed-

in, coniferous forests and frozen, barren Tundras of northern Russia you will find music.

You do not need to know that the octave has eight notes, to be able to understand music; or that Middle C is the middle note on the musical staff. The birds do not know this — and yet they produce some of the most beautiful music in the world. But although all this is true, learning a musical instrument can help you to appreciate a piece of music much more.

If you have never valued music, just open your ears, for music is merely a series of sounds or notes deliberately arranged or formed by Mother Nature to make a pleasing pattern or combination, and there are combinations and patterns of sounds everywhere.

T.V., radio and records are three good ways to open your ears to music, or you could go to concerts. You will soon find you have favourite composers, pieces of music, songs and singers. So, you see, it is easy, for all you have to do is listen, listen and listen!

Margaret McKenzie, Ia

A "KING LEAR" GLOSSARY

- "We cry that we are come to this great stage of fools"—beginning of the school year.
- "Nothing will come of nothing"—examination study.
- "When Majesty falls to folly"—Prefects' Social.
- ". . . for I want that glib and oily art . . ." Late without excuse.
- "I found it thrown in at the casement of my closet."
— Yet another contribution for "Prospice".
- "This is the excellent foppery of the world"—long hair.
- "How long have you been a sectary astronomical?"
— a reformed "jazzier".
- "Put on what weary negligence you please, you and your fellows . . .", you'll fail, anyway.
- "Go you and call my fool hither" . . . Mr. Ewins is unamused.
- "I have perceived a most faint neglect of late."
French classes.
- "Out vile jelly . . ." — a piece of chewing gum stuck on a desk.
- "Nature's above art in that respect." Mrs. Bradstreet marking paintings.
- "Our present business is general woe." Exams again.
- "For I am bound upon a wheel of fire" . . . Detention classes.

Exeunt with dead march.

W. Shakspure.

MAPS

A complex pattern of lines, and you are meant to know what they mean, meant to know that the blue lines are waterways of some sort; and after gazing uncomprehendingly at millions of blue lines, your mind finally begins to function, and you imagine yourself floating down the Amazon in a canoe. You are half-way over the Victoria Falls when suddenly all your dreams are shattered: you are told you were looking at a highway leading to different towns in a highly populated area.

Now how does one know that it is a highly populated area? Why? Look at all those dots. Each represents a certain number of people.

Oh, sorry. I thought they were tea-stains, and once again you adjust your mind to the dots and blue lines. You pretend that one of the dots is swimming down a river—or is it a highway? when suddenly it reaches a big red dot. The population must be very large here because of the size of the dot. You are trying to puzzle out whether these poor people live in the middle of a river or a roadway when you see what seem to be the scalps of partly bald men sitting in uneven rows among the rivers, roadways and people; and you are thinking to yourself: "H'm, savages," when you are informed they are mountains.

You are now told that the idle lines drawn any way all over the page determine the height of the country every twenty-five feet. You find it very hard to picture the hills and rivers and roads cut into series of steps of twenty-five feet with a bald scalp sitting on top of each flight. What fun the dots would have, trying to drive their cars, or for the savages, trying to have their scalping ceremonies, on the steps.

After a few minutes' thought you wonder how savages could live next to civilization and then you discover there are quite a lot of red lines wandering around the steps and bald patches. Maybe these are the boundaries of the territories of each dot. You are now told that those red lines are roads. Now you do feel muddled. They cannot be roads because the blue ones are, or maybe there are red rivers and roads also.

You begin to feel sorry for the dots, for the life they must lead, never knowing from one minute to the next whether they will fall into a river or a road.

But now the geography lesson has ended and you leave the room wondering how many bald-headed men were left in the small areas of civilization, after the natives had used their scalps to cover the tops of all the stairways; and thinking they must have been amphibious, as they didn't have to worry whether they used a road or a river.

You walk slowly down the passage, thinking. Your lecturer has certainly left you with plenty to chew on before the next geography lesson.

Trudy Thomter, Vb

THE PANGS OF COMPOSITION

Sandals flung carelessly off and elbows resting, sweating, on the table's shining brownness, Ian stared vacantly ahead. Before him, on the table, lay his Geography and Latin text-books, an exercise, open at a fresh page and his half-finished Literature essay.

The curtains hung lifeless and out in the garden everything was petrified with silent heat.

He wrote a few words, read them over and crossed them out.

"Sadie can write," he muttered, "so can . . . Shakespeare 'n . . . 'n . . .," he struggled desperately for another name, "'n Dickens, but . . . I . . ." His thoughts trailed abstractedly off and came to a halt; everything was so very hot. He wriggled up to the top of the cushion from which he was slowly slipping, sighed, lifted his eyes from the composition and looked fixedly, almost defiantly, at his father's books packed into the bookcase opposite him.

He rubbed his nose and licked his peeling lips.

"Wonder if Derek won; he should've," he mused—or did he really say it, he wondered. "Hard to say." This seemed so loud that he started, then lapsed into his former state.

He ran his bare feet across the carpet, winced at its prickle and clasped his pencil more firmly and pressed heavily on the paper.

The lead broke.

"Damn!" he said.

Anon., IVd



Old Buildings

Agnes Dezeny, IIIa

A HORROR STORY

Not very long ago I had a most terrifying but unforgettable experience.

Some time before this I was with a group of friends. They, knowing that I was not the courageous type, began to tease me, and after some time one of them dared me to go to the cemetery at night.

Feeling rather offended by this teasing, I did not take it as a joke and, losing my temper, I accepted.

They planned to meet me in the centre of the cemetery at twelve o'clock sharp.

That night I could not sleep; so after three long hours that seemed like years, I made sure the rest of the household was sleeping soundly, slipped out of bed, dressed, and noiselessly slid out of the window.

Starting off at a trot, I made for the cemetery.

It was a cold and dark night. The wind moaned as it forced its way through the tall cypress trees which surrounded the cemetery. The moon shone fitfully, making ghostly shadows of the waving trees. Still I crept on until I reached the rusting iron gate of the cemetery. I pushed it and with a series of hair-raising groans it slowly opened. Tremulously and slowly I padded through the sandy ground. My heart was beating fast, and in taking another step

I felt something soft and silky brush past my face, sending a chill of horror through me; but it was only the wing of a bat.

Then the horror of horrors! A part of my jumper was being tugged. Near to panic, I summoned my self-control to turn, only to find myself entangled with a thorn bush. With a sigh of uncertain relief, I turned to go on. But at that moment the moon shone brightly and before my terrified eyes, a groaning form slowly rose. I almost fainted with horror; but on my numbed legs I managed to turn and flee towards the gate. Behind me I heard the tapping of pursuing feet.

With my nerves now unresisting, I lost consciousness.

I regained consciousness in bed at home with my friends around me. They told me that they had been waiting for me, to frighten me; but seeing the groaning form, they had fled with me.

Later we found out that the groaning form was a drunkard who had the habit of sleeping there.

But in spite of knowing this, I always kept a safe distance from that cemetery.

Nevino Pittonet, Ib

MY LIFE IN AUSTRALIA

For one whole week I had seen nothing but blue, blue sea, blue sky. It was the 7th January, 1963. I will never forget that day, for it was the day I saw the continent of Australia—for the first time in my life. I had learnt all about it in geography, and read all about it in magazines and colourful booklets from travel agencies, but there is a world of difference between words and reality!

I remember Perth, with its delightful suburbs—the rows and patches of blending colour, the sprinklers on the lawn, the stone kangaroos in the corner, half-hidden by dark green shrubs. I remember the Swan River, its breathtaking length, its curves, and the bridge—spanning right across the river in all its metallic majesty! Perhaps the delights of Perth were better remembered—and better enjoyed—because of the memory of the flies! I certainly did not appreciate those insects, but the memory of their ticklish legs and buzzing wings makes the flowers, trees, lawns and river doubled in their beauty—forget the flies, and Perth is an ideal place. Never before had I seen such an invasion of pests. It is a pity that so many parts of Australia, especially Adelaide, should be spoilt by those tiny but irritating insects. Perth, the Nullabor Plain, Adelaide, they all came and went. The memory of them is a bit hazy, for having lived on a small island, I find Australia dazzlingly immense.

Melbourne. I am beginning to love the name, the place, the people. There is a saying, "Familiarity breeds contempt," but I find that, contrary to this, I like Melbourne better every day. I love the suburbs, the parks, the abundance of greenery, the peace. I admire the city with its confusing streets, its hurrying crowds and its perpetual flow of traffic. I appreciate the friendliness and helpfulness of its people, the ready smiles, the helping hand, the kind advice, the cheerful "good-morning! Lovely day!"

Many people might think me crazy, but I do not like the sun! I have lived under its scorching rays too long, that is why I fell in love with the Victorian winter as soon as I met it. Seventeen years in a climate never below 75° F., now the heavenly cool of 55° F.! I never felt so crisp and fresh before. I remember the morning not many weeks ago when I woke to find that the lawn had turned white! The sun was smiling as cheerfully as usual, but the temperature was 30° F. and the lawn was covered with frost! Oh! how I love frost! In my eagerness I pulled on the warmest things at hand and went out into the world of misty whiteness. I kicked the grass on the lawns, I banged the gate—and saw the icicles fall. I blew into the cold air and saw the moisture condense into a misty cloud, I blew and puffed and kicked, I walked, I sang, I shivered!—but I loved it all.

Time flies; I have been in Australia eight months already. There is nothing about the country which I dislike; I hope I will not find anything. There is one thing I often long to say to every Australian I meet, and given this golden opportunity, I will not let it go. Australians are extremely fortunate to be Australians. They live in a beautiful country with enough sun to toughen and strengthen, enough cold for moderation and variation. There are practically no economical, social or political problems. There is freedom of speech, freedom of the

press—there is, in short, freedom and abundance; what else, considering material needs, does one want? I see no reason for dissatisfaction, but I suppose I must not forget that men are never satisfied.

Wai Pun, VIA

MY RHINOCEROS

One day when I was very young I was given a rhinoceros. We kept him in the back yard, chained to the clothes hoist, and I often used to lead him 'round on a string. We fed him on oats, toffees, weetbix and tomatoes, a diet which was approved in our handbook called "How to keep a rhinoceros", which we bought upon the purchase of our pet.

This diet apparently made him grow much more quickly than he should, and, much to our annoyance, as he grew so much, we had to give him the garage for his sleeping-quarters, instead of the fowl-house. This meant that the car would have to go, so we sold this, hoping that we could train our rhinoceros to take us for rides in the future.

Every morning I took him for his walk around the block, and once I had to take him to a vet, as he had developed a severe attack of German-measles which unfortunately was a great weakness with this species of rhinoceros. He eventually recovered and improved remarkably in health. Much to our disgust, however, his appetite increased tremendously, and as his food was already costing us seven pounds each week, we had to save every penny to keep him from starving.

We finally had a household discussion concerning the future of our pet, as his upkeep was costing us a fortune. Finally we reached the conclusion that he would have to be taken to the Zoo, and so I sorrowfully watched him being removed by a semi-trailer and then went inside to prepare for my new pets—goldfish.

Graham Sutherland, IIIA

ANOTHER TALE FROM THE MOSCOW NIGHTS

Once upon a time there lived, on a minor planet of one of the lesser solar systems belonging to the Andromeda group, a dictator known as Ivan the Red. You always knew what he was going to do next, because he had just denounced it. He always made it a point of policy to make friends with his enemies before he made enemies of his friends, so that he wouldn't be fighting a war on two fronts.

He was very proud of the majestic country he ruled, as it led the world in producing such things as wheat, satellites of various kinds, and sporting women who threw sledge-hammers around. The women also worked in road-gangs because the men who worked in the road-gangs had been executed for refusing to kiss the hammer-and-sickle every night before going to bed. They refused because it was necessary to drink great quantities of vodka to kill the vermin which crawled around inside their boots, and by the end of the day the poor, befuddled peasants found it rather hard to tell the hammer-and-sickle from the bedpost, anyway.

The populace of this wealthy country lived on potatoes because they liked looking like potatoes. In the big cities they lived in corners of rooms, in the country they lived in huts, tents and caves, because they were all toughening up for the next Mr. Universe contest. The prize was a pioneer rocket trip to Venus.

In winter, when the temperature had to be measured with vodka because the mercury froze, the peasants used to hibernate. They didn't have much electricity, and the scientists were too busy working on their bombs and rockets to invent anything else. The peasants didn't dare protest, however, because they knew they would be colder in Northern Siberia.

The whole situation was remedied when Ivan the Red fell in love with the wife of Jack-the-Giant-Killer, the president of General Motors. Together they introduced Coca-Cola and central heating and they all lived happily ever after.

Sue Shore, VIA

BARRACKERS

My interpretation of the word "Barracker" is someone who follows a particular team, perhaps football, cricket or, indeed, any other ball-game. When I hear the word "Barracker", I immediately conjure up a vision of a tough stalwart or well rugged up male or female figure. The subject of my vision usually carries a string bag containing apples, oranges, a cut lunch and the inevitable thermos full of tea.

Barrackers, like many things, can be divided into two groups—the "active" barrackers and the "inactive" barrackers. Those catalogued as "active" are those hardy souls who are willing to wait up all night at the M.C.G., merely for a chance to see their heroes being involved in a chase, around an oval, of what is only a pig-skin bag full of air. I am an "inactive" barracker, I will waste an afternoon listening to the football, but I am not sufficiently addicted as to want to exert the effort of witnessing the game first-hand. I will defend Essendon, if attacked verbally, but I do not consider



City Street

Ken Boucher, IVd

it worth while to risk a physical clash just because someone has misguided views about Essendon — the greatest team in the League. If Essendon wins, I am happy, but if they lose, I shed no tears, and try to ignore that small blot on my happiness.

I have attended one League football match, but I was more interested in the people around me than in the game. Some loved the game, and obviously thought it was heaven on earth to watch, but others thought it was a chance to indulge in Bacchinalian drinking. The amount of beer-cans left after the game was phenomenal.

All in all, I think barrackers who sincerely love the game and enjoy themselves are quite welcome to it. I do not envy their cold hands, aching feet, and their hoarse voices.

Peter Slattery, Iva

THE OLD CAR

Old Tom Waverly was having a bad time on a certain Monday morning in July. First of all he was dressed for work twenty minutes later than usual, then he found he had no bread for breakfast. When he wanted to use a razor blade it was not there. After five bad minutes he was ready to go. He locked the door of his house, walked down the path to the garage and unlocked the door.

He shuffled along to "the bomb" as the neighbours called it, although he called it "the car" or "my car". He climbed in and closed the door, but the door on the other side flew open. He closed that door, but then the other one opened. He solved this problem by stretching across and closing them both at once.

"It's hot in here," he muttered to himself. He opened the window, but the handle flew off with a loud "pop". A minute later he pushed the self-starter button, but the engine would not start. He clambered out of the car, angered by his bad luck, and opened the bonnet. It creaked, made a crunching sound, and the hinges broke, leaving him holding the dented and rusted bonnet. After ten minutes the motor was in working order. He hurriedly opened the car door, but to his astonishment it collapsed on his toe. "Ouch!" he yelped. He staggered into the car, but in doing so he twisted a lever and ripped three buttons out of the dashboard.

★ ★

Half an hour later Tom Waverly stood at the bus stop with his foot bandaged. He was still dazed as to how the handle, bonnet and door could come off his car easily. Thirty years ago, when he bought the old Wolsely, it had been the latest and most modern type of car. But now, he thought sadly, people regard them as "old bombs" and say they should be sold for scrap metal.

Graham Bartlett, Ia

MY EARLY LIFE

When I was very young I lived with my parents in a part of my grandfather's house in England. I remember my grandfather as being a very tall, very strong man. He used to tell me stories about animals and people, and do little illustrations on the back of an envelope, or the border of a newspaper. He had an enormous grey cardigan which he called his "plaidy", and in the cold weather, or when I was feeling miserable, he would sit me on his knee and wrap it around both of us.

My grandmother was a very small, slender woman, and she always seemed to be busy, cleaning or cooking, laundering or ironing. As I began to grow taller, I would measure myself on the buttons of her cardigan, and was very proud of myself when I reached the top one.

When I was about four years old we moved to a new house, and I remember the first time I tried to climb up the side of the steps, but it was too far for me to reach, and I had to go up the normal way. Not long after this, my mother went away for a while, and she wrote me little notes every day. One day my father took me out in a big black taxi, and my mother was waiting on the steps of a large building, carrying a bundle of blankets. She gave it to me to hold on the way home, but I was very disappointed to find that it was a little baby, which was bald and all pink and wrinkled. After we had had it at home for a while it started crawling everywhere, and once it got out of the back door, crawled through a gap in the fence and into the field. When Mum found it, it was half-way across the football pitch, heading for the railway lines.

The little baby grew into a young sister called Rosalind, and when I was about eight, she would follow me everywhere. Mum was always complaining about her, because she liked the bathroom, and would squeeze toothpaste all over the wall, and throw the face cloth and nail brush into the bath.

I was never particularly fond of school, but I liked walking there and back. Sometimes it would be snowing, and I had to put on my black Wellington boots. But if the snow was really deep, it would come in over the top, and my feet would be wet and cold. Sometimes it was very foggy and I had to be careful not to lose my way. On those days the man who stood at the crossing with his lollipop-like sign would have to kneel on the road and flash his torch beneath the fog to see if any cars were coming. In the winter, it used to rain a lot, and if it was very windy, I had to bend double to keep myself from being blown backwards.

Now that I am older, my grandfather has shrunk quite a lot, and grandmother is quite tiny. We have moved to a new country where there is not so much fog. But I do miss coming in out of the snow, with my feet all wet and my fingers and cheeks all pink with the cold, and sitting down in front of a roaring fire and roasting my toes.

Christine Fournier, Iva

CAMBERWELL HIGH SCHOOL PARENTS' AND FRIENDS' ASSOCIATION

At the Annual General Meeting on November 19th, 1962, the Association elected its first committee under the new constitution. Whereas formerly membership was restricted to parents and guardians of students at the school, the Association now embraces anyone who retains an interest in Camberwell High School, and specifically reserves places on its Committee for representatives of the Old Students' Association and of the Women's Auxiliary. In this way we hope to build up a body truly representative of all groups who are, were or will be concerned with the welfare of our school.

The number of financial members during 1963 was approximately 390, representing a slight decrease from the previous year. Despite this, several extremely well attended meetings were held. The first of these, setting the pattern for the year's activities, was a panel discussion on the theme: **"What do I want for my child at High School?"** Members of the panel included Prof. F. Duras, President of the Advisory Council; Mr. Vernon Wilcox, M.H.R.; Mr. R. Reed, Chief Inspector of Secondary Schools, and Mr. E. K. Horwood, of the Parents' Association. Mr. H. Halstead was a most capable chairman.

Two evenings devoted to what might be called "Parent Guidance" aroused considerable enthusiasm. At the first, concerned primarily with children's study habits, Messrs. McCully and Martin, of the Education Dept. Psychology and Guidance Branch, offered valuable and practical advice. The second meeting, addressed by Mr. R. Belshaw, Student Counsellor at the Royal Melbourne Institute of Technology, related to "Career Planning", and the avenues of information and guidance available to parents and students.

Continuing the policy of encouraging close co-operation between school and the home, Parent-Teacher Evenings for both Junior and Senior schools were arranged in conjunction with the Principal and staff. We feel that very positive benefits were gained by all those participating in these meetings.

Apart from these functions of immediate educational import, the Association sponsored an address by Mr. Robert Hughes, of the A.B.C., on "The Mechanics of Music", and arranged several social functions and theatre nights. Our Committee also combined with the Advisory Council in making joint representations to the Minister of Education, requesting increased accommodation and recreation space at the school, and proposing a new multi-storey building which might also include an assembly hall.

To Mr. Andrews, Miss McMillan and members of the teaching staff we express our sincere appreciation of their co-operation and assistance during the past year.

L. Robb, Secretary

CAMBERWELL HIGH SCHOOL OLD STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION

Now in its seventh year, the Association is growing and gathering strength. The committee of eighteen, under the Presidency of Mr. G. Morris, represents all years from 1957 to 1962; and the mailing lists of the Association now exceed 200 ex-students.

The main annual activity, the Ball, was again a tremendous success this year, and is proving to be a very popular and enjoyable annual get-together. It was attended by a capacity crowd of just under 200 ex-students and friends — the tickets for the evening having been sold out within a week of their release.

One of the regrets of the Association is that it has been largely unsuccessful in increasing the membership among ex-students of the pre-1957 years. We would be particularly pleased to hear from any such people, and would do all we could to re-establish contact between these people and others of their year. The Association can always be contacted through the school.

Congratulations go to all those ex-students who have gained University Degrees or distinction of any other kind in academic, professional or sporting spheres. We are proud, as all connected with the school are, of the increasing number of past C.H.S. students who are now making a prominent contribution to society. Here again, the Association is always eager to learn of the achievements of any ex-students.

Finally, to those doing final examinations this year, we wish every success — and trust that the friendships of the 1963 year will be preserved and spread to past and future years through C.H.S.O.S.A.

Barrie Baker,
Hon. Secretary.

CAMBERWELL HIGH SCHOOL WOMEN'S AUXILIARY

The Women's Auxiliary meets on the fourth Wednesday of each month at the Highfield Road Methodist Church Hall at 1.30 p.m. During the past twelve months our meetings have maintained their strength, and the afternoons have been varied and made interesting by demonstrators from the following fields: Kelvinator, A.C.L. Plastics, Fruit Drinks, Shopping Guides from Public Relations Office, and Hair Care by Marigny.

Our thanks are offered to the following ladies who held very successful and enjoyable functions in their respective homes; to Mrs. Gilbert, who held an Apron Parade and Morning Coffee; to Mrs. Pettigrew, at whose home Paton and Baldwin's paraded their new Winter range of wools; to Mrs. Key, at whose home was held a mini-fete, which resulted in an addition of £105 to our funds; and to Mrs. Janosi, who gave a delightful and informative demonstration of Hungarian cooking.

In May, through the gracious invitation of Mr. Wilcox, many of our members were his guests to Parliament House during a session of Parliament.

Our functional purposes have been concentrated on the furnishing of the sick bay, which is now fully equipped. This past year we have installed a heater, fan, cupboards, beds, couch, etc., to the total cost of £172. Cupboards for clothing and a small cupboard for girls' sporting equipment have been installed in the annexe to the girls' changing rooms. The kitchen in the gymnasium has been transformed. Sliding doors have been supplied to wall cupboards, and bench tops have been fitted with Laminex. A working bee of fathers kindly painted the walls and laid lino, for which effort go our sincere thanks. We feel that the kitchen will now be an asset when any small functions are held in the gymnasium.

The luncheon for Matriculation students on their last day at school was again a most successful function, as were the afternoon tea given to the Staff in first and third terms.

Second-hand uniforms are still being handled by the Auxiliary on the first Monday in the month between 12 and 1 p.m., and also on the first day of term. This is proving a very helpful service to mothers.

At our Fifth Birthday Celebrations in July, four first-quality music stands were presented to the school.

The help and friendliness of the Principal, Mr. Andrews, and Miss McMillan, the Senior Mistress, who continue to support us whole-heartedly, are very much appreciated; without it, we could not function as well and as happily as we do. We offer our thanks also to the teaching staff of the school for their co-operation at all times.

A welcome is always extended to new members, and we look forward to meeting many more mothers of students, past and present; we need your support. The strength of a chain is in the individual links. The committee would like to thank our own members for their support, encouragement and enthusiasm, thus making it possible to fulfil this clause in our constitution which states the aim: "To foster harmony and social activity between parents, friends, teachers and scholars."

Office-bearers elected in March were:—

President: Mrs. V. Noldt, Past President: Mrs. N. Ellis, Vice-President: Mrs. J. Gilbert, Hon. Secretary: Mrs. T. Robinson, Hon. Treasurer: Mrs. W. Williams, Asst. Secretary: Mrs. M. Harper, Committee: Mesdames H. Horwood, L. Brewer, V. Garrard, N. Lovell, J. Armstrong, W. Kleiman, F. Mouser, K. Wright.

V. Noldt, President.

T. Robinson, Secretary.

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