



Prospice

Magazine of the **CAMBERWELL HIGH SCHOOL** **1955**

"PROSPICE" COMMITTEE **1955**

Editors: Nicola Donkin, David Wilson.

Sport: Jennifer Hill, Graeme Maley.

Art: Sue Wood, Leslie Vandersluys.

Current Events: Kerrie Price, Kevin Quinlan.

Activities: Norman Head.

Form Reporters: Judith Eltham, Ken Petrie.

House Reporter: Jeanette Falk.

Form Representatives: Beatrice Mason, Joan Curry, Kathleen Greig, Robert Kearsley, John Onto, Jocelyn Mitchell, Margaret Ager, Robert Fenton, Margaret Sproat, Gail Samblebe, John Morrison, Rodney Drake, June Gregory, Bill Goodenough, Geoffrey Hindle, Sandra Rogers.

CAMBERWELL HIGH SCHOOL

HEAD MASTER

Mr. A. T. Ebbels, B.A., Dip.Ed.

SCHOOL ADVISORY COUNCIL

Cr. C. R. Cooper, Cr. H. W. Moffat, Cr. M. Dalley, Prof. F. Duras, Rev. C. Martin, Mr. J. B. F. Moore, Mr. A. G. Brewer, Mr. H. P. Head, Mr. M. Levy, Mr. H. C. Pratt, Mrs. I. A. Robinson, Mr. R. T. Pescott, Mr. J. Beanland, Mr. J. L. Holmes.

MASTERS

Mr. O. J. White, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mr. A. L. Dawkins, D.T.S.C. (Man.Arts); Mr. C. L. Hallett, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mr. J. C. Tynan, B.Com., B.Ed. T.T.C. (Comm.); Mr. R. A. Hart, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.; Mr. G. R. Horne, B.Com., Dip.Ed., A.A.S.A., T.P.T.C.; Mr. N. J. Higgs, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mr. A. J. A. Foster, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mr. H. S. Begbie, B.Sc., T.P.T.C.; Mr. J. A. Holloway, Dip.Phy.Ed., T.P.T.C.; Mr. B. E. Krahner, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mr. J. W. Onyons, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mr. G. A. L. Adams, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mr. M. B. Conlan, B.Com., A.A.S.A.; Mr. A. W. Muir, B.A., B.Ed.; Mr. R. Cooling, Manual Training Cert's, Tech. Certs.; Mr. W. I. Hayward, M.A., Dip.Ed.; Mr. L. Cropper, B.A.; Mr. O. C. Ferris; Mr. C. O. McCallum, D.T.S.C. (Man.Arts); Mr. W. Haarburger, B.A. (Hon.)

MISTRESSES

Miss L. G. Trickett, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.; Miss D. S. Robertson, M.A., Dip.Ed.; Miss M. E. Moore, B.Sc., B.Ed.; Miss E. M. Crane, 2nd year Arts, T.T.C.; Miss A. E. Webb, B.A., Qual. Mus.Bac., Qual. Dip.Ed.; Mrs. G. Hurnall; Mrs. M. Dawkins; Mrs. F. M. Higgs, D.T.S.C. (Man.Arts); Mrs. B. M. Franich, Mus.Bac., Dip.Ed.; Mrs. B. D. Gray, Dip.Ed.; Mrs. D. M. Murphy, B.Econ., A.Mus.A.; L.R.S.M.; Miss G. L. Davie, Dip.Phy.Ed., T.P.T.C.; Mrs. A. W. Vian, D.T.S.C. (Man.Arts).

PREFECTS

Girls: Sigrid Beilharz (Head), Nicola Donkin, Judith Eltham, Jeanette Falk, Gail Harrison, Kerrie Price, Janne Rista, Gwen Searle.

Boys: John McArthur (Head), Peter Chesterman, John Clarke, Graeme Cox, Peter Friend, Graeme Maley, Alan Meiers, Gerald Robinson.

HOUSE CAPTAINS

Churchill: Christine Fisch, David Raby.

MacArthur: Valerie Craig, David Henry.

Montgomery: Ngaire Bonniface, John Brown.

Roosevelt: Lorraine Anderson, Neil Twitt.

FORM CAPTAINS

Va: Lynette Carter. **Vb:** Marian Kitchen. **Vc:** Charles Kirkman. **Vd:** David Chesterman. **Iva:** Dawn West. **Ivb:** Rachel Faggetter. **Ivc:** Ian Sonderhof. **Ivd:** Peter Knowles. **Ive:** Glenda Jameson. **Ivf:** Jill Bailey, David Deeble. **IIa:** Judith Firth, Kevin McFadden. **IIb:** Dorothy Green, Jill Eastham. **IIc:** Janice Moore. **IId:** Gail Kinsman, Alan Schwab. **IIe:** Pam Forbes, Ian Jennings. **IIf:** Pamela Barrow, Peter Goodman. **IIIa:** Janet Reason, Bruce Osborne. **IIb:** Verna Hills, Frank Barrington. **Ib:** Barbara Embery, Stuart Weeks.



PROSPICE COMMITTEE

Back Row (left to right): Joan Curry, Robert Kearsley, Margaret Ager, Jeanette Falk, Jocelyn Mitchell, Graeme Maley, Susan Wood, June Gregory.
2nd Back Row (left to right): Kevin Quinlan, Gail Samblebe, John Onto, Beatrice Mason, John Morrison, Jennifer Hill, Robert Fenton, Ken Petrie.
2nd Front Row (left to right): Bill Goodenough, Kathleen Greig, Rodney Drake, Margaret Sproat, Geoffrey Hindle, Sandra Rogers.
Front Row (left to right): Judith Eltham, Norman Head, Nicola Donkin (Co-Editor), Miss Robertson, David Wilson (Co-Editor), Kerrie Price, Leslie Vandersluys.

EDITORIAL

DURING the past fifty years, Australia has steadily climbed the ladder of world fame and recognition. While welcoming immigrants of so many nationalities, Australians are developing a wider outlook: they are learning to see the other's viewpoint. Other countries are becoming realities to them—not just names on a map.

In all directions Australia is coming into world prominence. Our scientists are greatly esteemed overseas, and we are well ahead in atomic physics. Australia has a large rocket range at Woomera, where many new inventions are tested. There is also a large research university at Canberra. In the field of music, one of the greatest arts, Australians can hold their own on the platforms of the world. Our poets and authors too are world famous.

This year our Melbourne University is celebrating its centenary, the climax of one hundred years of growth and learning. Students have come from many places, under such schemes as the Colombo Plan, to study here.

Recently, oil was discovered in Western Australia, and huge hydro-electric schemes are being built in New South Wales, Victoria and Tasmania. Uranium has also been discovered in the Northern Territory.

On Anzac Day this year, the fortieth commemoration service, we remembered those who made the supreme sacrifice at Gallipoli. The veterans marched in the capital cities, showing that the spirit of Anzac is not yet dead.

Next year, our country will be the host of the XVI Olympiad. It is our duty and privilege to show our many visitors the Australian hospitality for which we are renowned overseas. Next year may also see television in Australia.

Australia has a great natural beauty, a wild grandeur which is always changing. Yet this, our heritage, is being ruthlessly destroyed by careless individuals who will leave fires untended and cause bushfires. The land is being cleared and impoverished by people who think of nothing but monetary gain. Our many rare marsupials are being exterminated by destroying their natural habitat. This should not be! Australians should do all in their power to preserve this heritage in National Parks "for all the people for all time."

We are a growing race in an awakening land. Everywhere new fields are opening, and it is necessary that we, the adults and leaders of the future, should live fully, and work for the furtherance of our country and the world.

—Nicola Donkin, David Wilson.



Lino-cut by Sue Wood. Form V.



PREFECTS

Back Row (left to right): Graeme Maley, John Clarke, Graeme Cox.

2nd Back Row (left to right): Alan Meiers, Janne Rista, Kerrie Price, Nicola Donkin, Gwen Searle, Gail Harrison, Peter Chesterman.

Front Row (left to right): Judith Eltham, Jeanette Falk, Sigrid Beilharz (Head), Mr. Ebbels, Miss Trickett, John Macarthur (Head), Peter Friend, Gerald Robinson.

We Welcome Miss L. G. Trickett

Since Camberwell High School was first built in its "Green and Pleasant Land," in 1940, it has been constantly expanding. Although the building was used by the Melbourne High School boys during the war, when their own building was needed by the Government, we have now established a good reputation for ourselves.

In keeping with our increasing number of pupils, we have welcomed many new teachers, and, following the retirement of Miss Cook during the second term of 1954, we were very

fortunate when Miss L. G. Trickett, B.Sc., Dip.Ed., was appointed our senior mistress at the beginning of this year.

Miss Trickett, who came to us from University High School, is in charge of the Mathematics Department at our school.

We appreciate the work Miss Trickett has already done, and with our first year of Matriculation looming ahead, we will be depending on her help and guidance during the years which follow.

CLASSROOM INTERLUDES

ENGLISH: *Robert, what was the last thing I said?*

Robert: I couldn't hear, Sir, you were mumbling.



CHEMISTRY: *If you haven't enough sodium chloride for this experiment, use the bench.*

PHYSICS: *Watt invented the steam engine. John: I dont know.*



MATHS II: *Explaining the property of inertia, "Now when you jump off a moving tram, you don't stop dead."*



GEOMETRY: *Referring to a diagram on the blackboard, "Well class, what do you think of my figure?"*

EXAMINATION RESULTS, 1954

LEAVING CERTIFICATE—*Passed: 73.*

GIRLS: Elizabeth Amos, Susan Andrew, Margaret Atkins, Margaret Bandt, Pamela Bellamy, Elaine Brooke, Heather Brown, Suzanne Brown, Rosemary Burr, Anita Bush, Lynette Dudley, Marion Ellis, Claire Fairhall, Verena Fisch, Shirley Floyd, Diana Fraser, Elaine French, Helen Fulton, Lesley Fulton, Ingeborg Graze, Margaret Haines, Judith Harris, Lucy Hey, Judith Ingwerson, Wendy Jensen, Judith King, Judith McKinlay, Kay Millar, Jean Parkin, Jane Robertson, Loraine Savage, Helen Scarce, Elizabeth Shiffon, Margaret Southwell, Judith Taylor, Alison Thompson, Carleen Urquhart, Helen Vercoe, Mina Weinstein, Janice Wellwood.

BOYS: John Addie, Raymond Barnett, William Blythe, Rodney Boon, Peter Browne, Ian Burnside, Brian Davies, Leslie Davis, Rodney Delbridge, Malcolm Douglas, Howard Eakins, Kenneth Evans, Pierre Fink, John Finlayson, Geoffrey Francis, John Giltinan, Donald Goodridge, Christos Grigoropoulos, Richard Hayes, David Henry, David Johanson, Edward Kidd, Richard Langford, Kwong Lee Dow, Donald Macleod, Paul Martin, James Martyn, Alan Moore, Geoffrey Osborne, George Rolfe, Bryan Stanistreet, Barrie Sutton, Barrie Yee.

INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATE—

Passed: 174.

GIRLS: Lorraine Anderson, Marilyn Beveridge, Helen Burford, Lynette Carter, Nola Cox, Valerie Craig, Robin Curry, Judith Eltham, Anne Evans, Helen Fenner, Janice Fenwick, Gail Harrison, Irene Hill, Jennifer Hill, Judith Love, Christina Nelson, Merrilyn Rankin, Cedar Sonnenberg, Helen Tennyson, Wendy Witts, Susan Wood, Janne Rista, Sigrid Beilharz, Jill Chrimes, Wendy Coutts, Nicola Donkin, Jeanette Falk, Brigitte Gatzke, Marian Kitchen, Helen McIntyre, Marion Paton, Kerrie Price, Margaret Reid, Beverley Taylor, Jenifer Trezise, Lois Waites, Sybil Watson, Patricia Ashley, Ngaire Boniface, Penelope Butler, Janet Edmonds, Janette Goodenough, Winifred Hall, Barbara Hoppen, Helen Jenner, Hanna Korman, Beverley McDowell, Mary McKenzie, Wendy Morcom, Hilary Murphy, Rosemary Naylor, Elaine Pratt, Wendy Sanders, Ruth Spetts, Margaret Stocks, Noel Sullivan, Jeanette Vercoe, Lorraine Webber, Yvonne Winterbottom, Wendy Worrell, Elwyn Abbot, Judith Arnold, Lauris Bennett, Rosemary Browne, Heather Cathcart, Carole

Day, Verna Embury, Patricia Falconbridge, Wendy Forster, Thelma Fuge, Judith Gallagher, Judith Hampton, Lynette Hendrickson, Beverly Homes, Gillian Langston, Joan Lovett, Elaine McLaughlin, Beverly Manson, Dawn Miller, Margaret Neven, Noelle Perry, Janice Read, Gwendolyn Searle, Joan Smith, Elizabeth Standeven, Rosalind Berry, Faye Crellin, Heather Doncaster, Judith Grant, Frances Lamb, Beatrice Mason, Lynette Munro, Barbara Pleydell, Elizabeth Romney, Betty Schaefer, Carol Seymour, Heather Stephens, Lois Toohey, Lynette Welsh, Diana Whitney.

BOYS: Carl Andrew, Clive Beed, Allan Carter, John Clark, Graham Cooper, Robert Evans, Anthony Giblett, Ronald Goldsmith, Jonathan Holmes, Charles Kirkman, Allan Meiers, John Mercer, Rodney Moore, Bruce Nosed, John Riddell, Robert Seeber, Donald Seedsman, Geoffrey Sproat, Hugh Stevens, Leslie Vander-sluis, Keith Walker, David Wilson, John Youens, John Brown, Walter Burston, David Chesterman, Peter Chesterman, Edward Clarke, Graeme Cox, Thomas Cox, Brian Firth, Peter Foard, Anthony Friend, Norman Head, Royden Irvine, Robert Kaegi, Geoffrey Levy, John McArthur, Graham Maley, Robert Padula, Robin Page, Kenneth Petrie, Kevin Quinlan, Gerald Robinson, Peter Rowson, Raymond Spark, Graeme Trehwitt, Richard Turner, Brian Blythe, Brian Edwards, Laurence Edwards, Graeme Galt, Ian Hawkins, Peter Lee, Garry Miller, Solomon Benporath, Nigel Cavell, Brian Chambers, Robert Carroll, Ronald Cook, Barry Davidson, Brian Dawson, Geoffrey Goulet, Neale Hagland, Neil Jones, Robert Jones, John Judge, Donald Kerr, Robert Knowles, Kerry Morrow, John Niquet, Neil Twitt, Jeffrey Welch, Peter Wilson.

JUNIOR SCHOLARSHIP: Eril Setford, Marlene Hill, Vivienne Lees.

FREE PLACE: David Hindle, Elizabeth Waters, Wendy Norman.

LEAVING TEACHING BURSARY: Lynette Carter, John Clark, Nola Cox, Helen Fenner, Brian Firth, Anthony Giblett, Janette Goodenough, Winifred Hall, Norman Head, Beatrice Mason, Allan Meiers, Rodney Moore, Mary McKenzie, Kenneth Petrie, Janice Read, Margaret Reid, Gerald Robinson, Lois Waites, John Youens.



FORM CAPTAINS

Back Row (left to right): Pam Barrow, Dorothy Green, Jim Eastham, Judith Firth, Ian Jennings, Pam Forbes, Bruce Osborne, Gail Kinsman, Varna Hills.

2nd Back Row (left to right): Stuart Weeks, Barbara Embery, Kevin McFadden, Jill Bailey, David Deeble, Glenda Jameson, Frank Barrington, Janet Reason, Peter Goodman, Janice Moore.

Front Row (left to right): Rachel Faggetter, Dawn West, Marian Kitchen, Lynette Carter, David Chesterman, Charles Kirkman, Ian Sonderhoff, Peter Knowles.

EXAMINATION RESULTS, 1954

MATRICULATION TEACHING BURSARY

Margaret Atkins, Peter Browne, Rosemary Burr, David Johanson, Kwong Lee Dow, Paul Martin, Elisabeth Shiffon, Helen Vercoe, Janice Wellwood.

NURSING BURSARY: Marion Paton, Wendy Wits, Patricia Ashley, Wendy Worrell, Ann Caffery, Ann Fieldus, Jennifer Curry, Judith Christie, Janice Ling, Christina Nelson, Janice MacDonald, Valerie Frazer, Joan Aumann, Jill Heward.

ADVANCED TYPING:

3 Credit Passes; 39 Passes.

SHORTHAND THEORY (ADVANCED):

44 Credit Passes; 4 Passes.

SHORTHAND SPEED (120 Words per Minute): 11 Credit Passes; 10 Passes.

SHORTHAND SPEED (100 Words per Minute): 12 Credit Passes; 10 Passes.

INTER-SCHOOLS CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

Early in the year our Inter-Schools Christian Fellowship meeting-time was changed to lunch time on Mondays, instead of after school, as a larger number of girls found it more convenient to attend then.

Unfortunately our previous leader, Miss Chapman, was unavailable at the new time so a new leader was appointed to Camberwell, in the person of Mrs. Price.

The group has conducted some very interesting meetings when visiting speakers have been present; among those, a missionary from Ethiopia, who showed us slides of the work there; a University student; and a nurse from Prince Henry's Hospital.

We do appreciate the time that Mrs. Price has devoted to our group, and hope that next year will be just as successful as this year has been.

SCHOOL DIARY

February 1: Holidays over — noses to the grindstone.
March 8: Inter-house swimming sports. Victory to Roosevelt.
March 15: Inter-school swimming sports. Second to Essendon. Were we "FEEBLE"?
March 21: Staff versus Form V boys — softball — no comment.
March 24: Prefects Installed.
April 8: Easter holidays begin
April 12: and end.
April 21: Exams.
April 28: Excursions. Geog., Hobson's Bay. Chem., sulphuric acid works.
May 6: Excursion to Silvan Dam. "Wow! Those winter fashions."
May 12: Social. Obviously run by Prefects.
May 13: Report Books. "I'll try harder next term, Dad!"
May 23: Back to work.
June 7: Whew! Cross-country run. Congratulations, Neil.
June 12: "Voluntary-conscription" into house choirs.
June 21: Football team defeats Melbourne High School.
June 28: A pleasant day's visit by the students of University High School.
July 5: Football team has more success at Box Hill High School.
July 8: Warragul—"Wine (soft drink) Women (social) and Song."

July 9: All have that "morning-after-the-night-before" feeling.

July 12 and 13: Evening choir practices.

July 16: John McArthur has a most unfortunate accident.

July 19: We go to see "Mac." Wow! those nurses.

July 20: Choral competition. All according to the plans of Mr. Higgs.

August 5: Exams.

August 12: Correction day. Half the school learns the technique of American delinquents — "Blackboard Jungle."

August 19: Geog. excursion to Studley Park.

August 23: Upwey visit. A successful day for all.

August 24: Social.

August 25: Holidays.

September 6: Term III, "My last hope"

September 19: To the delight of many students demolition of the school (in parts) has begun. The last couple of weeks has seen the making way for new rooms, in preparation for matriculation classes in 1956.

With the inter-house and school athletic sports, and the summer season approaching (also exams in about nine weeks), "Prospice" goes to press.

—C. J. Kirkman, Vc.

SPEECH NIGHT, 1954

THE SPEECH NIGHT of 1954 was held on the second of December, in the St. Kilda Town Hall, and, as usual, proved a most successful climax to the school year.

The programme was opened by the School Orchestra, with the Minuet from Haydn's Clock Symphony.

Massed singing was then followed by a speech from Councillor R. C. Cooper, President of the Advisory Council.

Our Headmaster, Mr. A. T. Ebbels, in his Annual Report, gave an account of the school's activities for 1954, and stressed, to those present, the importance today of a good education. He noted with pleasure the increasing number of scholarships and bursaries which were being awarded to pupils of Camberwell High School.

He also bade farewell to several members of the staff who were leaving us. These included our Senior Mistress, Miss Cook, who, during the

four years spent with us, has maintained such high standards of conduct and discipline throughout the school, and was esteemed by all with whom she came in contact.

After a short address by the Hon. E. P. Cameron, M.L.C., his wife, Mrs. Cameron, presented the prizes and awards.

Then followed further choral items by the Junior Choir, the School Choir, and the Madrigal Group.

A number of Third Form girls, resplendent in gay costumes, delighted the vast audience with a spirited Polish dance, which was performed under the capable direction of Dr. Huttner.

The massed singing of the "Old Hundredth Psalm Tune" was then followed by the School Song, after which the National Anthem concluded a most enjoyable and memorable evening.



For

Ar

Pr

Dr

K

H

M

Ju

For

Si

Ni

Be

Be

Da

For

El

Ch

Ar

Co

El



Lino-cut by Peter Lee, Form V.

PRIZES AND AWARDS

Dux of School: Helen Vercoe.

Form V

Anita Bush (English)
 Pierre Fink (French)
 David Johanson (English, Art)
 Kwong Lee Dow (Mathematics)
 Helen Vercoe (Science, Geography, History,
 Economics)
 Mina Weinstein (Commercial)
 Judith Harris (French)

Form IV

Sigrid Beilharz
 Nicola Donkin
 Beverly Homes
 Betty Schaefer
 David Wilson

Form III

Elizabeth Beilharz
 Christine Fisch
 Antoinette Huttner
 Corona Irvine
 Elaine Parkes

Form II

Beverley Blight
 Donald Collie
 Dorothy Green

Form I

Margaret Lovitt
 Margaret Livingstone

Sports Awards

Girls: Margaret Atkins, Ngaire Bonniface,
 Ingeborg Graze, Helen McIntyre, Joyce Rowe.
Re-awards: Elizabeth Amos, Verena Fisch,
 Wendy Jensen.

Boys: Alan Bishop, James Coyle, Peter Friend,
 John Ingram, James Martyn, Alan Moore,
 John McArthur, Ian Thompson.
Re-award: Geoff Osborne.

House Competitions, 1954

Girls: Roosevelt.

Boys: Montgomery.

Aggregate: Roosevelt.

Head Prefects: Margaret Atkins, John Addie.

Magazine Editors: Helen Vercoe, David
 Johanson. —B. Mason, Vb.



ATHLETIC CHAMPIONS

Back Row (left to right) : Ken Roberts, Stuart Weeks, Neil Twitt, David Weeks.

2nd Back Row (left to right) : Diana White, Heather Glastonbury, Margaret Roberts.

Front Row (left to right) : Charles Lovett, Elizabeth Crynes, Bruce Patching.

The Installation of Prefects and House Captains, 1955

The annual Installation of Prefects and House Captains for the year 1955 took place in the Maling Theatre, on the 28th March.

Present were, in addition to the staff and pupils, the Lady Mayor of Kew, Cr. Dalley, and Cr. Moffat, the badges and pockets being presented to the Prefects by Cr. Dalley.

Various vocal items were presented by the school and in particular, the School Song. These occasions are, year after year, building up the background, prestige and tradition of the School.

It was with pleasure that we heard the Headmaster liken the Staff, the Prefects, the House Captains, and the pupils in general to the personnel of a ship which depends for its success on the co-operation between the individuals, and on the carrying out of his duties by each man.

We look forward to a similar function next year as another milestone in our School's history.

—Kerrie Price, Va.

Annual Music Festival at Hawthorn Town Hall

This year the Annual Music Festival, which was held at Hawthorn Town Hall on July 20th, took a somewhat different form to those of other years. In place of separate boys' and girls' choirs we heard mixed choirs, which sang, as in former years, a set piece followed by a chosen part song, while a small group from each choir sang a madrigal.

Set Piece:

"Youth" *Frances Allitsen*

Other Items:

Churchill—

House Song: "Winston Rag"

Free Choice: "Comin' thro' the Rye"
arr. T. Keighly

Madrigal: "All Through the Night"

Montgomery—

House Song: "Montgomery of Alamein"

Free Choice: "Bonnie Banks of
Loch Lomond"

Madrigal: "Now is the Month of Maying"
T. Morley

Roosevelt—

House Song: "Marching to Glory"

Free Choice: "The Mill Wheel"

Madrigal: "Lullaby" *W. Davies*

MacArthur—

House Song: "MacArthur"

Free Choice: "Now on Land and Sea

Descending" *Handel*

Madrigal: "Drink to Me Only"

While the adjudicator, Miss Beryl Tolstrup, Mus.Bac., reached her decision, the School Orchestra entertained with Melodies from "Rigoletto."

The Headmaster, Mr. Ebbels, welcomed Miss Tolstrup who then announced the results of the Choral Competition, declaring MacArthur House the outright winner. After the presentation of the cup by Miss Tolstrup, the conductress of the winning choir, Jeanette Falk, expressed her appreciation of the assistance given by teachers and choir members. Peter Friend, the acting Head Prefect, then thanked Miss Tolstrup for her instructive criticism of the choirs.

The singing of the School Song brought to a close a most enjoyable afternoon.

Parents' Association of the High School

The Annual General Meeting of the Parents' Association was held at the school on Monday, 21st March, and was well attended.

The following office bearers were elected for the current year:—*President*: Mr. A. G. Brewer, *Vice-Presidents*: Mrs. J. A. Robinson, Mrs. J. W. Scott and Mr. L. W. Doherty, *Secretary*: Mr. B. M. Curry, *Treasurer*: Mr. W. L. Kerr.

Our membership this year has dropped by 110 to 410 members. We hope that all parents of scholars will join next year.

The Tenth Annual Ball was held in the Hawthorn Town Hall on Thursday, the 7th July. We were honoured in having Dame Pattie Menzies as our guest of honour, and our six debutantes made their bow to her. Among our official guests were the Hon. R. K. Whately and Mrs. Whately, the Hon. E. P. Cameron and Mrs. Cameron, the Mayor and Mayoress of Camberwell, Dr. James, Mr. and Mrs. Andrews and Mr. and Mrs. Ebbels. This was the first occasion on which all three of the School's Headmasters have attended the Parents' Association function.

At the time of writing, arrangements are being made to hold a Social Evening in the Camberwell Town Hall. This has not been attempted previously by our Association, but we hope to provide an enjoyable evening and to return the hospitality of the other schools.

Finally, I would like to express our appreciation of the co-operation and assistance of Mr. Ebbels in all our activities.

—B. M. Curry, *Hon. Secretary.*

EXCHANGES

The Editors acknowledge with pleasure receipt of the following magazines: The Unicorn, Patchwork, Adelaide G.H.S. Magazine, High Tide, The Hill, Pallas, The Cygnet, The Record, Fintonian, Silver and Green, Echoes, Old Gold, Highway, Korrumbeia, Venture, Goulburnia, The Pylon, Vitae Lampada, The Scotch Collegian, Flotsam, Preston T.S. Magazine, Harvest, Lilydale H.S. Magazine, Ripples, Marunari, Dunvegan, Essendon H.S. Magazine, Bali Hai.



ORCHESTRA

Back Row (left to right): Ian Frazer, Norman Head, Mr. Muirden, John Waterworth, Edward Cole, George Deutch.

2nd Back Row (left to right): Ian Cole, Kae Winckel, Wendy Jenkins, Wendy Ablett, Elizabeth Uren, Sandra Eltham, Howard Davies.

Front Row (left to right): Bertina Date, Janet Hargrave, Margaret Neven, Miss Webb, Beatrice Mason, Cynthia Capon, Elaine Robinson.

SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

THE SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

The orchestra has been functioning this year under the baton of Miss Webb. It is pleasing to see the increasing enthusiasm and skill of our instrumentalists, who this year have done very well.

Our members have decreased this year owing to the loss of many of last year's members. We do not seem to have young players to take their places. Difficulty has been experienced in getting members together to rehearse after school.

Members wish to express their gratitude for the assistance Mr. Muirden has given them this year.

The orchestra has gained valuable experience and has given pleasing performances at the Installation of Prefects Ceremony, the Choral Competition, and the School Speech Night, 1954.

SCHOOL CHOIR

The choir has spent a most enjoyable year under the baton of Miss Webb, for whose capable guidance we are most grateful.

Early in the year the choir participated in a Choral Festival held at the Malvern Town Hall. The items sung here were "Sound the Trumpet," and "Young Love Lies Sleeping."

A small group from the choir also formed part of a massed choir which sang in the Melbourne Town Hall during the Moomba Festival.

We would like to thank Jeanette Falk for the splendid assistance she has given us with our music.

THANK YOU, TOO!

On behalf of the School, the Editors wish to thank Mr. R. T. Pescott, Director of the National Museum of Victoria, for the donation of Display Cases which are greatly appreciated by the Science pupils.

The School is also grateful to Mr. Fred Miller for the Printing Press donated by him for use in the Art classes, for printing from Lino Cuts.



Lino-cut by Jennifer Hill, Form V.

Annual Inter High Schools Swimming Carnival, 1955

On Tuesday, March 15th, Camberwell H.S. competed in "B" Section of the Combined Swimming Carnival at the Olympic Pool.

The boys, captained by John Horwood, swam exceedingly well to gain first place in the boys' section, the points being:—Camberwell 110; Essendon 87; Frankston 60; Dandenong 36.

Ian Cole won the 12 years and under breast-stroke, back-stroke, and free-style, in which he set a new record of 21.9 seconds.

Dieter Guenther won the 13 years breast-stroke (557 yds.) in a record time of 39.5 seconds, clipping 2.5 seconds off the former record.

John Horwood swam well to win the Open 100 yds.

In the girls' section, Lois Waites won the under 16 Butterfly Stroke. This race was introduced into the programme this year.

Jean Rennie won the under 15 back-stroke and free-style, while in the diving, Diana Johnston gained second place.

Pat Brewer gave a brilliant exhibition by winning the under 13 free-style and back-stroke—both in record time—and finished second in the breast-stroke.

The senior girls' relay team had a thrilling finish, being beaten by only a touch. Both teams set a new record.

Captained by Lorraine Anderson, C.H.S. finished second to Essendon H.S.

Our combined score was 197 points which placed us in second place, the combined scores being:—

| | | | | |
|------|-----------------|-------|-----|--------|
| 1st: | Essendon H.S. | | 212 | points |
| 2nd: | Camberwell H.S. | | 197 | " |
| 3rd: | Frankston H.S. | | 115 | " |
| 4th: | Dandenong H.S. | | 52 | " |



SWIMMING CHAMPIONS

Back Row (left to right): Russel Conway, Ralph Hill, John Horwood, Dick Coppin, Ian Cole.

Front Row (left to right): Elwyn Miller, Jean Rennie, Lorraine Anderson, Jeanette Anderson, Patricia Brewer.

DRAMA CLUB

Though the Drama Club staged only one production for 1955, it was so well and so successfully done that it is one of which the Club can feel justly proud.

After all the hard work, time and pains which we put into the two scenes from "Toad of Toad Hall," a light fantasy by A. A. Milne, we now have their staging down to a fine art.

Spurred on by the unrelenting Mrs. Franich, who is our enthusiastic producer, our combined efforts led to the staging of our scenes twice. The first time we played before the School at Hawthorn Town Hall, and our greatly-improved second playing was before an audience of other High Schools at Flemington.

Of course all our efforts would have been fruitless but for the capabilities of Les Vanderluys who portrayed Toad, and Royden Irvine who excellently portrayed the farcical judge.

We must thank all those who acted their various parts so well, all those behind scenes, and all those—particularly Mr. Ferris—whose help made our play really worth the applause which it received from the school when the final curtain fell at Hawthorn Town Hall.

SOCIAL SERVICE REPORT

July 1, 1954 — June 30, 1955

The Social Service Committee was active in most spheres during the twelve months ending June 30.

Cash donations totalling £229/2/0, and 115 dozen eggs were forwarded to various hospitals and charities.

Of the £229, £50 went to hospitals; £10 to the State Schools' Relief Committee; £15 to handicapped children, £10 to Red Cross; £30 to Save the Children Fund and donations to other charity appeals.

Apart from our usual contributions to hospitals, this year we had a special occasion to raise money. With the help of our 730 students we accomplished this and succeeded in raising £100 for the unfortunate flood victims in New South Wales.

Our Committee thanks the students for their donations and we hope that with our extra Matriculation classes next year we will increase this year's donations to over £300.

—A. J. Giblett.



Lino-cut by Wendy Morcom, Form V.

INTER-HOUSE SWIMMING SPORTS 1955

On Tuesday, the 9th of March, the ninth annual inter-house swimming carnival was held at the Camberwell baths. The day was perfect for both swimmers and spectators. Many parents were present, and, we feel sure, they enjoyed themselves sitting lazily in the warm sunshine.

The success of the day could not have been achieved without Mr. Onyons' capable and willing work at, and prior to the sports.

Roosevelt won the sports, having a clear-cut victory over Montgomery by a good forty points. Churchill, for the second time in succession, came last, having won the sports six times previously. The results were as follows:

| | Boys | Girls | Aggregate including Mixed Relay |
|-------------------------|------|-------|--|
| Roosevelt | 65 | 85 | 158 |
| Montgomery | 74 | 41 | 115 |
| MacArthur | 42 | 62 | 109 |
| Churchill | 42 | 41 | 83 |

EXCURSION TO A SULPHURIC ACID FACTORY

On Thursday, April 28th, the 5th Form Chemistry class went on an interesting excursion to Yarraville to see how sulphuric acid is made commercially. It was the day after the end of the exams so it provided a welcome break in the general school routine. We were first divided into groups and then escorted round the factory by guides who explained the processes step by step. There was, I think, much more involved in the making of sulphuric acid than most of us expected from what we had read in our text books.

As well as seeing the manufacture of the sulphuric acid we also saw superphosphate being made, and we were fortunate enough to be there at the right time to see the rock phosphate being unloaded from the ship into the warehouse.

When we had seen the remainder of the plant we were taken back to the offices, and after having cleaned ourselves, for it was very dusty, we were all given some pamphlets describing what we had seen, and then left for home.—*Kerrie Price, Va.*



BOYS' HOCKEY TEAM

Back Row (left to right): Ian Frazer, Kevin Quinlan, Ronald Kotzmann, Geoffrey Sproat, Nigel Cavell, Richard Mollison.
Front Row (left to right): Barry Teesdale, Rodney Drake, Clive Beed, John Farrant, John Seeber, Howard Davies.

PREFECT PERSONALITIES

SIGRID BEILHARZ: Head Prefect.

Perpetual Occupation: Saying "Hello" or baby sitting.

Ambition: To know her career.

Favourite Saying: Oh, Hat!

Pet Aversion: Turned up blazer collars.

Peculiarity: Not engaging in any scandalous love affairs.

GWEN SEARLE: Prefect.

Perpetual Occupation: Letting off steam in commercial classes.

Ambition: To be an infant teacher.

Probable Fate: Baby sitter.

Peculiarity: Too numerous to mention.

Favourite Saying: If there's one person I can't stand, it's

NICOLA DONKIN: Prefect.

Perpetual Occupation: Picking violets at a certain flower farm.

Ambition: Physiotherapist.

Favourite Saying: Whacko!

Peculiarity: Chewing grass.

Probable Fate: Florist or bone-breaker.

Pet Aversion: Buttoned-up blazers.

KERRIE PRICE: Prefect, Captain of Hockey Team.

Perpetual Occupation: Preventing her dog from eating cats and budgerigars.

Favourite Saying: Oh, Strike!

Probable Fate: Oblivion.

Ambition: Physicist.

Peculiarity: ———.

Pet Aversion: Pedal Pushers.

JANNE RISTA: Prefect.

Perpetual Occupation: Keeping her father waiting in the car on Saturday nights.

Ambition: Theatre Nurse.

Probable Fate: Filling hot water bottles.

Peculiarity: "Volunteered" to conduct House choir.

Favourite Saying: Holy Moses.

JUDITH ELTHAM: Prefect.

Perpetual Occupation: Dreaming of spot-lights.

Ambition: To follow in Pavlova's footsteps.

Probable Fate: Scene-shifter.

Favourite Saying: He's terrific!

Pet Aversion: Matrimony.

Peculiarity: Eating nothing for lunch.

PREFECT PERSONALITIES

JEANETTE FALK: Prefect.

Perpetual Occupation: Combing her eyebrows.

Favourite Saying: What'll I do?

Ambition: Pianist.

Probable Fate: Doctor's wife.

Peculiarity: Has a weakness for medical students.

Pet Aversion: Birds and feather dusters.

GAIL HARRISON: Prefect.

Perpetual Occupation: Eating peppermint crisps.

Favourite Saying: Hooray, it's Friday!

Ambition: To be led to the altar.

Probable Fate: Housewife.

Peculiarity: High consumption rate.

Pet Aversion: Being watched playing tennis.

JOHN McARTHUR: Head Prefect, Captain of Football Team.

Ambition: P.T. Teacher.

Perpetual Occupation: Missing last train on Saturday night.

Probable Fate: Hen-pecked husband.

Favourite Saying: Rocks in your head, Cox!

Pet Aversion: Shellite.

Peculiarity: Foll !

GRAEME MALEY: Prefect.

Ambition: Civil Engineer.

Pet Aversion: Peter Friend's bees.

Peculiarity: Tremendous appetite.

Favourite Saying: Don't get dogmatic, Cox!

Probable Fate: Road Labourer.

GRAEME COX: Prefect.

Perpetual Occupation: Changing partners.

Probable Fate: Bluebeard.

Peculiarity: Himself.

Favourite Saying: Unprintable (censored).

Pet Aversion: Foll !

GERALD ROBINSON: Prefect.

Perpetual Occupation: Eating John McArthur's peanuts in Biology.

Favourite Saying: Stoopid!

Ambition: Teacher.

Probable Fate: Politician.

Peculiarity: Talking.

ALAN MEIERS: Prefect.

Favourite Saying: Howdy, Bugs!

Pet Aversion: His cap.

Perpetual Occupation: Doing 4-mile runs around football ovals.

Ambition: Science teacher.

Probable Fate: Messenger boy for chemist.

Peculiarity: Understands chemistry.

JOHN CLARKE: Prefect.

Favourite Saying: Get to the morgue.

Pet Aversion: Physics.

Perpetual Occupation: Trying to do 100 yds. in 10 secs.

Ambition: To become secondary teacher in anything but physics.

Probable Fate: Physics teacher.

PETER FRIEND: Prefect, Captain of Cricket Team.

Perpetual Occupation: Smoking his pencil.

Ambition: Industrial Chemist.

Pet Aversion: Women.

Peculiarity: Being second to J. McArthur in most things.

PETER CHESTERMAN: Prefect.

Perpetual Occupation: Mowing lawn or breaking up romantic cliques.

Peculiarity: Wears his cap.

Ambition: Teacher.

Favourite Saying: Half a minute, there!

Probable Fate: His brother's keeper.



Lino-cut by Marion Burchill, Form IV.

FORM NOTES

Form Va

Form Va are very proud of their many personalities this year and believe that we have completed a successful year. We claim five of the eight girl prefects and three of the four house captains. We are very well represented in sports' teams, and have four members of the class who played prominent parts in the Choral Competition: Wendy Sanders and Jeanette Verco who accompanied their houses in the competition; Jennifer Hill who conducted Roosevelt's house choir; and congratulations go to Jeanette Falk who conducted MacArthur, the winning house choir.

In the sporting field we are very proud of Wendy Morcom for attaining a position in the Victorian Touring Basketball Team, which visited Sydney in September. Lorraine Anderson once again became a champion at the swimming sports.

We must thank Lynne Carter, our Form Captain, and Jennifer Hill, Vice-Captain, for their invaluable work during the year. Jeanette Verco earns praise for her social service work this year.

Last but not least, we give our sincere thanks to Miss Trickett for her help and guidance throughout the year. To all the girls who are returning for Matriculation next year we offer our good wishes and hope they have a very successful year.

Form Vb

Vb has passed a happy and successful year under form-captains Marian Kitchen and Faye Crellin. With Miss Robertson as our form-mistress and three prefects in our ranks, we leave to the imagination the degree of hilarity which pervaded our form assemblies.

Helen Fenner, our courageous social service representative, must be congratulated on her powers of extorting coins from helpless fellow-students. Our diligent flower monitors have also been kept occupied with inexhaustible supplies of . . . homework? Nevertheless, our lack of floral displays has had one beneficial result — that no one has been absent through hav-fever.

We are well represented in the field of sport, and our numbers include the captains of senior basketball, softball, and tennis teams.

The members of our geography class have enjoyed several interesting excursions, among which was a trip to Silvan, and another round the Port of Melbourne and the Bay by motor launch.

Throughout the year, keen biology students have entertained (?) us with enthusiastic and detailed descriptions of rats, sheeps' eyes, etc.

We are proud of musical talent (?), as we may boast a House conductress and pianist, two squeaky violinists, and a large section of the school choir and madrigal group.

As the year draws to a close, we wish to sincerely thank all encouraging and persevering teachers who have helped us through our five happy years at Camberwell High School; and we hope that our results after the final exams will serve in some measure to compensate them for the numerous headaches which we have undoubtedly caused them.

Form Vc

At the start of the year, our hard-working (???) teachers gave us to understand that we were going to be the first perfect fifth form that this school has known. Oh, such quaint ideas! What optimism! For the first few months, Mr. Hallett could be seen creeping to the staff room to recuperate after each Form V English period.

However we have gradually improved and have risen to hitherto unknown heights, particularly in the field of science (Note: we ask you to disregard our Physics marks).

We have brawn as well as intellectual capabilities, which can be seen from the fact that we are well represented in school teams. Indeed, we also boast the winner of this year's cross country run.

The highlights of the year have been the various sporting contests between Form V boys and the Staff. It is rumoured that the Staff actually thought that they had won some of these matches.

Form assemblies this year have been characterised by Pete's raucous laughing and the witticisms of Mr. Hallett. Whilst these are in progress, Mr. Hallett sends to the platform those who make undue noise. It is to be noticed that at the end of the assembly there are very few boys seated.

Many thanks are due to Charles Kirkman for his great enthusiasm in counting absentees; also to Don Kerr for untiring efforts in the collection of social service.

As the term progresses, we are nearing the fatal days of the year — the internal examinations. We are not worried by the future however, as by our deeds and actions, we feel that we have left the best impression ever made by a fifth form.



Form V by Les Vandersluis



SENIOR GIRLS' HOCKEY TEAM

Back Row (left to right): Yvonne Winterbottom, Nicola Donkin, Marian Paton, Marlene Johnson, Kerrie Price (Capt.), Jan Goodenough, Faye Crellin, Dawn West, Sigrid Beilharz.

Front Row (left to right): Helen Burford, Helen Jenner, Heather Glastonbury, Rachel Faggetter.

while in the scholastic field, our students were positively *Spro(a)uting*.

Due to the persistent tuition of that clever little organism, Mr. Begbie, the Biology faction of the form, especially, is now learning to speak a higher standard of biological language than that used by the "common peasantry."

Our enthusiastic and energetic Social Service representative, Tony Giblett, was almost solely responsible for the accumulation of the maganimous contribution of £4/13/7½ for this most worthy cause.

Some of our students will return next year as omnipotent sixth formers, and those who are leaving wish these hardy souls good luck in the pursuit of their scholastic career.

Form IVa

During our occupation of "padded cell No. 6" and under the capable guidance of Miss Moore, Dawn West (Captain) and Margaret Russell (Vice), 4a passed a most enjoyable and successful (?) year.

Our heartiest congratulations to Janice MacDonald, who braved physical injury to extract our odd coins for Social Service.

Scholastically the year was a successful one, with top position vying between Antoinette Huttner and Elizabeth Beilharz. Our one question! How do they do it?

IVa produced one swimming champion in the form of Jean Rennie. Her remarkable effort in the five yard dog paddle will go down in school history.

In future years we hope to hear of our budding "Members of Parliament." Our debates over such questions as "Should girls paint their toe-nails" will prove an important beginning in their political career. Luckily we are near the medicine cabinet in the science storeroom, as some discussions are apt to become rather heated.

IVa can lay claim also to producing a fair number of "over the fence gossipers." The hen sessions in odd corners of the room prove this.

During the year we were very sorry to lose one of our personalities in Dawn Harris. We hope she has more time for her knitting, and every success in her career.

Finally we would like to thank all members of staff for their assistance and encouragement throughout the year.



CRICKET TEAM

Back Row (left to right): Anthony Giblett, David Raby, Gregory Hambrook, Brian Blythe, Gordon Bunning, Laurence Edwards.

Front Row (left to right): Brian Edwards, John McArthur (Vice-Captain), Mr. Onyons, Peter Friend, Brian Firth.

Form IVb

We started this year in Room 13 under the guidance of Mr. Keene who unfortunately left for Mordialloc at the beginning of the second term. Mrs. Murphy came from N.S.W. to continue his good work. We were very sorry to lose Diana Leach who left for England via Canada, after an enjoyable party in Room 1. On Saturday, July 2nd, we went to Mt. Donna-Buang where everyone enjoyed snowballing, especially at the accompanying teachers, tobogganing and an outdoor meal, not to mention the bus ride from and to Camberwell. Rachel Faggetter and Christine Fisch were our Captain and Vice-Captain respectively and Social Service has prospered very well under Victory Harris. This year has been a very happy and successful one for IVb.

Form IVc

IVc, terror of the lower corridor, have, in the face of stern opposition from the staff, maintained the glorious reputation we attained last year. Once again Ian Sonderhof, nobly

assisted by Andrew Burnside, has had the job of sorting the genuine absentees from the not-so-genuine, and imposing a strict system of discipline upon all forty-one unruly elements. Mr. Krahnert, a young man sound in wind and limb, was given the thankless task of being form-master; and we sincerely appreciate his unflinching efforts. We were once again the school's superior form in sport, with the accent on swimming.

Form IVd

Under the firm guidance of Mr. Muirden, IVd has successfully weathered the school year.

The form has been ably represented in sport, the outstanding feature being the runs of Ian Thompson and Ralph Baker in the cross-country.

On the scholastic side, the form-captain, P. Knowles, has for two successive terms been top.

We would like to congratulate all our teachers for their commendable, though not always successful, efforts in trying to prepare us for life in the outside world.



SCHOOL TENNIS TEAM

Back Row (left to right): Peter Nichols, Peter Wilson, Graeme Galt, Brian Dawson.

2nd Back Row (left to right): Jon Holmes, James Eastham, Geoffrey French, John Brown (Captain), Stan Cant, Brian Edwards, Robert Lord.

Front Row (left to right): Joy Williams, Marie Minogue, Diana Whitney (Captain), Betty Bunnett, Dawn Barnett, Helen Tennyson.

Form IVe

Under the leadership of Miss Crane, who was assisted by Form Captain Glenda Jameson and her deputy Lois Fisher, IVe has passed a very happy if rather boisterous year. We are well represented on the sporting-field, including four in the Senior Basketball Team; and are all quite certain (?) that we will pass with "flying colours" our final shorthand exam at 100 words per minute.

Form IVf

Although few in number, IVf has made its presence felt in the school in more ways than one! Encouraged by "The Voice" of our form teacher, Mr. Foster, our form captains, David Deeble and Jill Bailey, have led us through a year of many conquests!!! Although we do not excel in the scholastic field, we have amongst us Diane Johnson, senior girls' diving champion, and Gordon Bunning, high jump champion of the school.

Form IIIa

Form IIIa has spent a very pleasant year. We have been capably led by Kevin MacFaddon and Tony Willing, our Form Captain and Vice-

Captain. A special thanks is also due to our Form Master, Mr. Conlan.

Form IIIb

Thanks to the efforts of Mr. Higgs, our form master, form assemblies this year have been conducted in record silence.

During the year we have worked hard (?) in class, and our social service monitors managed to extract £10 from us, for worthy causes.

We enjoyed ourselves tremendously at our form hike in September, when we tramped for five miles in the Dandenongs, although there were many sore feet that night. Our form is also well represented in the sporting field, having several members in the school teams which visited Warragul.

To the teachers who put up with us this year, especially Mr. Higgs, and to our form captains, Dorothy Green and Jim Eastham, who strove vainly to keep order, and are now enjoying a well-earned rest, we extend our thanks.

Form IIIc

Led by Janice Moore and Susan Fisch we have almost completed a very successful third year under the helpful guidance of Mr. Hart as



FOOTBALL TEAM

Back Row (left to right): Greg Hanbrook, Gordon Bunning, David Weeks, Bruce Nosedá, Graeme Galt, Graeme Cox, Max Herron, Brian Blythe.
2nd Back Row (left to right): John Fyfe, John Standeven, Greg Hobbs, David Chesterman, Gerald Robinson, Laurie Edwards, Tony Giblett, Max Fyfe.
Front Row (left to right): Neil Twitt, John McClellan, John Macarthur (Captain), Mr. Onyons (Coach), Peter Friend (Vice-Captain), Charlie Kirkman, David Raby.

form master. From a form of 44 we have produced Jeanette Anderson as a swimming champion, and Pam Scott as an excellent scholar. We are also well represented in sporting teams, the orchestra, the dramatic club, and we have reasonably good scholastic averages.

Form III d

We are a mixed class, with Form teachers Mrs. Gray and Mrs. Dawkins. Our captains, Alan Schwab and Gail Kinsman, have assisted us greatly this year. Len Cook and Val Arthur, our Vice-Captains and Social Service members, have helped to raise to date £14/7/2. £5/16/0 of this was raised at the end of First Term when we held a Mannequin Parade in which all the form took part. We would like to thank Dr. Huttner (now in other parts of the world) who gave up many many Maths periods.

Form III e

Under the guidance of Miss Webb, ably assisted by Form Captains Pam Forbes and Ian Jennings, III e have completed a very successful year.

There are only nine boys in the class of which seven represent school teams. They are Football:

Gregory Hobles, Denis Parker, Edgar Shadbolt and Ian Jennings, while Adrian Ross and Rodney Drake represent the Soccer and Hockey teams respectively. We would like to thank all our teachers who have helped us during the year, and we are all looking forward to next year.

Form II a

Under the guidance of our form master, Mr. Cropper, Form II a have completed their second successful year.

We are proud of Patricia Brewer who was a Junior Swimming Champion once again this year.

Also we owe thanks to our form captains, Pamela Barrow and Peter Goodman, who have given a great deal of help to our form this year.

Form II b

As expected, Form II b have completed an excellent year's work. We have achieved excellent results in the examinations and have future champions in the sporting field. Ralph Hill is a champion swimmer, and always takes a prominent place in the cross-country run.

However, all this might never have been obtained had it not been for our form teacher,



SOFTBALL TEAMS

Back Row (left to right): Barry Davidson, Brian Edwards, Ray Sparks, John Horwood, Brian Firth, Richard Coppin, Robert Kaegi, Neil Jones, Brian Blyth, Robert Lord, Graham Maley (Captain).
Front Row (left to right): Janice Read (Captain), Dawn Larter, Margaret Turnbull, Joan Treeby, Pam Rushton, Diana Whitney, Lois Toohey, Valerie Arthur, Julie Glover, Beth Tarry.

Mister Adams, who must be congratulated on doing what he has done to help the form throughout the year. Also, our two form captains, Janet Reason and Bruce Osborne, have accepted all responsibility, and they have supported Mister Adams wholeheartedly.

Form Ia

Form Ia has passed an enjoyable first year under the guidance of our form teacher, Mr. Ferris, and form captains, Verna Hills and Frank Barrington. We have been introduced to the customs, traditions and rules of the school.

We have done well in all fields. Over 50% of our class learn music privately. Our exam results were quite pleasing and we have collected £9 to September 15th, 1955, for our Social Service. Ian Cole is the under 12 swimming champion while Bruce Patching holds the under 13 cross-country honours.

Form Ia is looking forward to several happy years at Camberwell High School.

Form Ib

The members of Ib are pleased to report a happy and interesting first year under the capable guidance of Mr. Haarburger, ably assisted by form captains Barbara Embry and Stuart Weeks. We owe a word of appreciation to Mrs. Franich for supervising our visit to an orchestral concert, enjoyed by all, and also a thank you to those responsible for our trip to the Gymnasium Display.

OUR VISIT TO WARRAGUL

On July 9th at about 12 o'clock, eighty thoroughly happy and worn-out Camberwell students arrived back in Melbourne after another memorable trip to Warragul. The hospitality received there was, as always, almost overwhelming, and those students who were lucky enough to be billeted on farms came home laden with cream and fruit.

No time was wasted on our arrival there and almost immediately after we had been introduced to our billetters the matches were begun. These were as strongly and evenly contested as anyone could have wished, and in nearly every case the match was won or lost by a very, very, narrow margin only.

That night the traditional Warragul-Camberwell social was held in St. Joseph's Hall. The Warragul students were most apologetic that they were unable to obtain a larger hall but in spite of the crowd and our bruised insteps the following morning, we all enjoyed ourselves thoroughly.

It is always a wonderful experience to make this trip to play sport in the atmosphere of the country against such good opponents. It is a tradition that is building up much good feeling between the two schools, and we hope to be able to return some of the hospitality we received when Warragul comes to visit us next year.

—Kerrie Price, Va.



HOUSE CAPTAINS

*Back Row (left to right): John Brown, Neil Twitt, David Henry, David Raby.
Front Row (left to right): Ngaire Bonniface, Lorraine Anderson, Valerie Craig, Christine Fisch.*

HOUSE NOTES

CHURCHILL

Churchill House has enjoyed an immensely exhilarating, if not tremendously successful year. The unenviable positions of House Captains have been held by the seemingly tireless Christine Fisch and David Raby—what a splendid couple! Assisting them in their trivial duties were Vice-Captains Faye Crellin and Bruce Nosedá, and the five prefects in the House.

The Swimming Sports saw Churchill occupying pride of place. Yes, we came—wait for it—fourth! Our congratulations go to Roosevelt House on their well-earned victory.

Our thanks are heartily tendered to Janne Rista, who so enthusiastically wielded the baton in choral practices that occasionally we opened our mouths, and even more occasionally, sang! Alas to no avail! We finished 3rd.

The cross-country gave us a good example to study the heels of the runners of the other houses, notably MacArthur — Roosevelt and Montgomery were too far ahead to see. We

must congratulate Graeme and Brian Maley on their magnificent running.

Finally, we would thank Mr. Foster and Miss Webb for their untiring yelling, and for the magnitude of their vocal powers in vainly attempting to hush the multitudes.

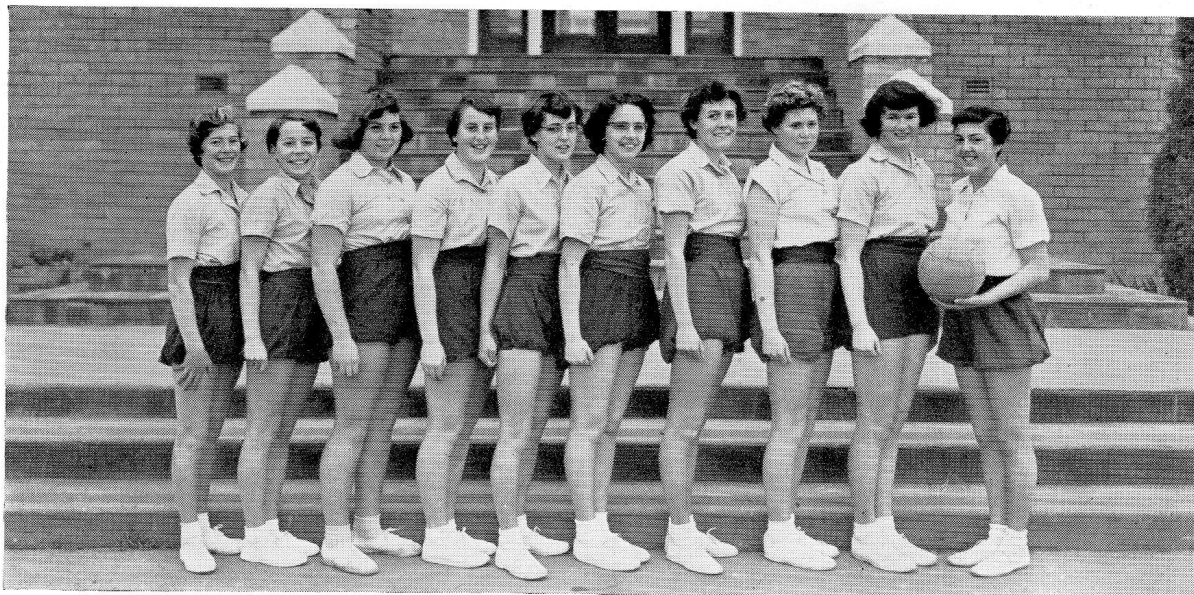
—Gerald Robinson.

MACARTHUR

Under the capable guidance of Miss Moore and Mr. Ferris, assisted by House Captains Valerie Craig and David Henry, another enjoyable year has passed.

Let us first mention the swimming sports. After charging back and forth along the baths, making more splash than anybody else and producing three champions, we came — third. However, we congratulate our three champions Jean Rennie, Patricia Brewer and John Horwood.

Next came the cross-country—no comment; then finally the choral festival. After numerous threats we assembled a choir of male and female voices. A period of bashfulness followed, after



GIRLS' VOLLEY BALL TEAM

Left to Right: Heather Stephens, Brigitte Gatzke, Diane Johnston, Heather Ware, Valerie Vincent, Gwen Searle, Marian Kitchen, Valerie Craig, Sandra MacNamara, Judith Arnold (Captain).

which, however, the singing (?) went reasonably well and we managed to stir the adjudicator to such an extent that we were placed first. Our thanks to Jeanette Falk, Norman Head and others who assisted.

At present we are eagerly practising for the athletic sports where we hope to acquit ourselves well and come out on top.

Finally, we would like to thank all those who have helped and co-operated so well in House activities, and congratulate all other Houses on their fine competition.—*Joan Curry, Dawn West.*

MONTGOMERY

Beneath the eagle-eyes of Miss Crane and Mr. Adams, with the able support offered these two stalwarts, by their understudies, the house-captains, vice-captains and five prefects, Montgomery has once more completed a most successful year's activities.

We opened house sport for the year on a high note by gaining a commendable second place to Roosevelt in the House Swimming Sports. Full credit must be given to the boys for taking the honours; but the girls, sadly lacking in competent mermaids, filled a dignified fourth.

The cross-country run was viewed from the rear by most of our runners, when we filled third place, Roosevelt again receiving our congratulations. However, one bright spot in this

gloomy picture is the proud fact that we had most entrants. (House spirit, lad!).

The ninth Annual House Choral Competition proved, to the misfortune of the other houses, that Montgomery does not rely on the field of sport for success. With John Brown wielding the baton, and the rest of the choir displaying brilliant operatic talent, we filled second place behind the formidable MacArthur group.

Conratulations are also due to the boys and girls of Montgomery for their great efforts in the weekly sport, both summer and winter. Although finishing well up on the list in practically all sports, the boys' senior football team was the only outright winner.

With justified optimism as to the outcome of the athletics (we romped home last year), a close finish for the Shield is likely.

To conclude, most sincere thanks are offered to our untiring House Captains, Ngaire Boniface and John Brown, and to our Vice-Captains, Yvonne Winterbottom and the starry-eyed but efficient David Chesterman.—*Graeme Cox.*

ROOSEVELT

Roosevelt has enjoyed a most successful year under the leadership of Lorraine Anderson and Neil Twitt, helped by Lois Waites and Ray Sparks. When Miss Yeas left during the first term, Mrs. Deed took over her duties as girls'



Lino-cut by Yvonne Winterbottom, Form V.

House Mistress, and later, the position was taken by Mrs. Gray. The boys were capably managed by Mr. Begbie.

We would like to thank these various leaders for their good work during the year.

At the swimming sports, Roosevelt had an exciting and successful day, and after swishing and splashing up and down the Camberwell bath, our "champs" narrowly defeated Montgomery for first place.

After we had scooped the pool in the cross-country run (we hope to do the same in the athletic sports), we felt rather sorry for the other houses and decided to drop into the back-ground for the Choral Contest and give the other houses a chance. Thanks are due to Jennifer Hill and Ian Thompson our conductors; Bever-

ley Rice and Peter Wilson, our pianists; and Judith Arnold, our madrigal leader, for all the hard work they put into training the choirs.

We congratulate the other houses, especially MacArthur, for their placings, and give them a warning to look out next year.

Roosevelt can boast of four swimming champions—Lorraine Anderson, Jeanette Anderson, Elwyn Miller and Ralph Hill—and six cross-country champions. The first three places were obtained by Neil Twitt, Peter Wilson and Ian Thompson, Neil breaking the record.

In closing, we would like to thank the other houses for their competition and fine sportsmanship throughout the year and urge all Rooseveltians to keep up the good work.

—Jennifer Hill, Ray Sparks.

SPORTING NEWS BY STUDENTS

BOYS' SPORT

At the start of the year, high schools of the Melbourne suburbs were divided into groups, each consisting of five or six schools. Melbourne Boys, U.H.S., Camberwell, Northcote, Box Hill, Coburg and MacRobertson Girls' High Schools were included in the Central group. Matches have been played with teams from these schools only. A social was also organised at MacRobertson Girls' High School for pupils from schools of this group.

NEW SPORTS INTRODUCED TO THE SCHOOL THIS YEAR

Commencing this year, three new sports were made available for the pupils at the school—Baseball, Soccer and Rowing. Valuable equipment was bought and the sports soon got under way.

TENNIS

The tennis team, this year captained by John Brown, has been fortunate in winning five of the six games played.

1. Camberwell H.S., 11 sets, 71 games, d. Melbourne H.S., 1 set, 20 games.
2. Camberwell H.S., 10 sets, 90 games, d. Melbourne H.S., 2 sets, 53 games.
3. Camberwell H.S., 6 sets, 71 games, d. University H.S., 6 sets, 62 games.
4. Camberwell H.S., 6 sets, 40 games, d. Box Hill H.S., 4 sets, 41 games.
5. Camberwell H.S., 7 sets, 47 games, d. Warragul H.S., 2 sets, 27 games.
6. Northcote H.S., 16 sets, 102 games, d. Camberwell H.S., 1 set, 52 games.

CRICKET

The cricket team, captained by John McArthur and Peter Friend, was notable for its strong bowling and very weak batting. Brian Blythe was the outstanding bowler, gaining the best figures in both matches. However, only three batsmen managed to reach double figures. That speaks for itself!

Results:

Camberwell High 8/86 (Standeven 29, Friend 25) d. Upwey High 7/84 (Blythe 4/20).
Melbourne High 7/104 (Blythe 3/32) d. Camberwell High 44 (Friend 20, Raby 11 n.o.).
Camberwell 2nd XI 6/84 (Cox 42) d. Melbourne High 2nd XI 8/68 (Firth 6/15).

BASEBALL

Baseball was introduced this year as a sport. However, the team is just practising and has not played any inter-school games yet.

FOOTBALL

With Mr. Onyons as coach and led by John McArthur and Peter Friend the team, consisting of many boys who returned from the 1954 team, played six matches of which they won four.

For the first time we were placed in a competition with other Metropolitan High Schools, and this is paving the way for interesting and enjoyable contests between these schools in the future.

Our outstanding player this season was Peter Friend, who was not only the best, but topped the goal-kicking, too.

Match Results:

C.H.S. v. Melbourne High School 4th Form:

Scores: C.H.S. 15-12-102 d. M.H.S. 6-5-41.

Best Players: Peter Friend, John McArthur, John Standeven, Dave Raby, Graeme Cox, David Chesterman, Laurie Edwards.

Goals: Peter Friend 3, G. Cox 3, J. Standeven 3, D. Chesterman 2, A. Giblett 2, B. Blythe 1, J. McArthur 1.

C.H.S. v. University High School 2nds:

Scores: C.H.S. 8-15-63 d. U.H.S. 5-5-35.

Best Players: Peter Friend, N. Twitt, D. Weeks, J. McArthur, Max Fyfe, John Fyfe.

Goals: P. Friend 6, J. McArthur 1, G. Bunning 1.

C.H.S. v. Box Hill High School:

Scores: C.H.S. 11-13-79 d. B.H.H.S. 6-2-38.

Best Players: P. Friend, G. Cox, D. Raby, J. McArthur, B. Blythe, L. Edwards.

Goals: P. Friend 3, J. McArthur 2, L. Edwards 2, D. Chesterman 1, B. Blythe 1, G. Bunning 1.

C.H.S. v. Warragul High School:

Scores: W.H.S. 13-14-92 d. C.H.S. 9-9-63.

Best Players: J. McArthur, J. Standeven, N. Twitt, D. Raby, P. Friend.

Goals: P. Friend 3, J. McArthur 2, J. Standeven 2, G. Bunning 1, D. Chesterman 1.

C.H.S. v. Northcote High School:

Scores: N.H.S. 9-12-66 d. C.H.S. 3-6-24.

Best Players: M. Heron, P. Friend, M. Fyfe, J. Fyfe, D. Weeks, G. Robinson.

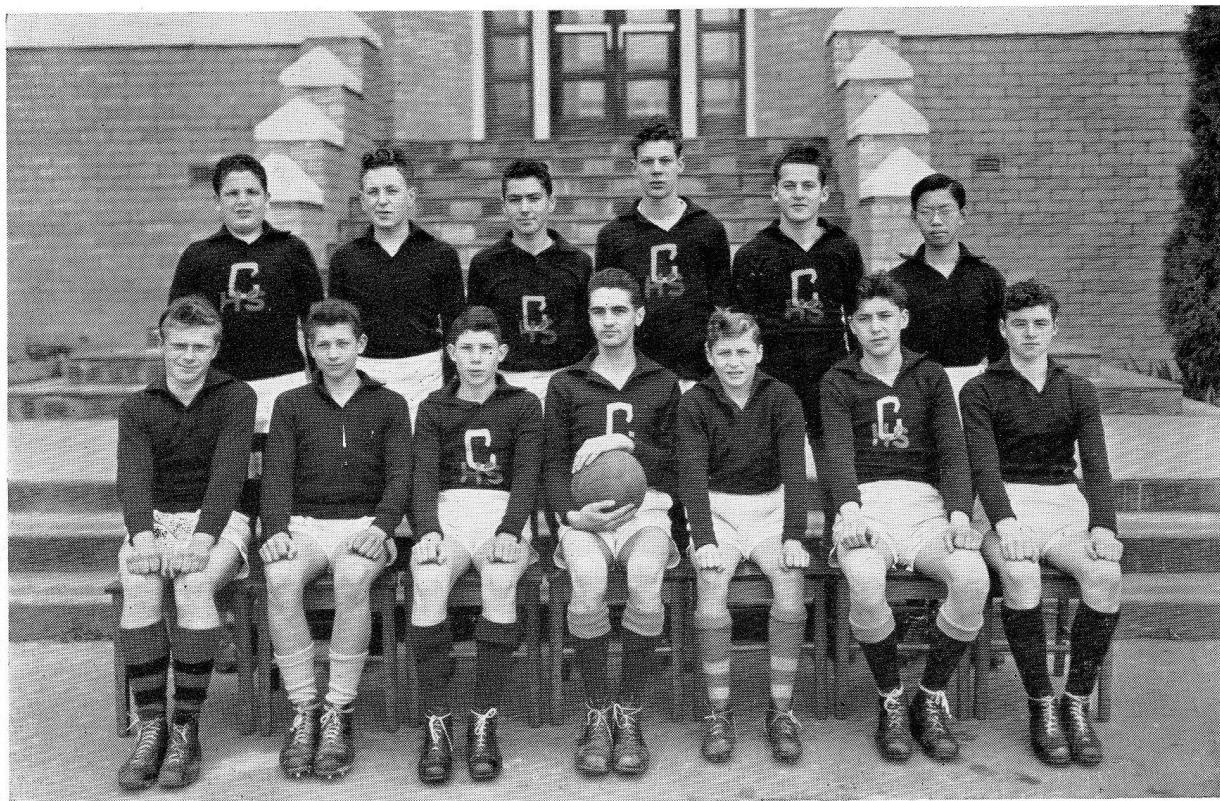
Goals: P. Friend 3.

C.H.S. v. Upwey High School.

Scores: C.H.S. 9-10-64 d. U.H.S. 3-10-28.

Best Players: M. Fyfe, J. Fyfe, M. Heron, J. Standeven, P. Friend, G. Robinson.

Goals: J. Standeven 3, G. Hanbrook 2, L. Edwards 2, P. Friend 1, J. Fyfe 1.



SOCCER TEAM

Back Row (left to right): Michael Taussig, Alan Rawlinson, John Onto, Stan Gorr, Frank Adorjan, Tom Shen.
Front Row (left to right): Ross Reading, David Williams, Alan Marcus, Elemer Sipos (Captain), Adrian Ross, John Chandler, Kerr Spence.

C.H.S. UNDER 15 TEAM

C.H.S. v. Melbourne High School:

Scores: M.H.S. 24-20-164 d. C.H.S. 2-4-16.

Best Players: Bocker, Walker, Blanksby.

Goals: Parker 2.

C.H.S. v. University High School:

Scores: U.H.S. 17-20-122 d. C.H.S. 0-5-5.

Best Players: Coppin, Batch, Graham.

C.H.S. v. Box Hill High School:

Scores: B.H.H.S. 3-7-25 d. C.H.S. 3-4-22.

Best Players: Barrow, Batch, Coppin.

Goals: Guenther 2, Graham 1.

C.H.S. v. Northcote High School:

Scores: N.H.S. 16-19-115 d. C.H.S. 3-7-25.

Best Players: Blanksby, Weeks, Joiner.

Goals: Parker 1, Guenther 1, Weeks 1.

ROWING

Under the capable guidance of Mr. Begbie, rowing was introduced this year as one of our sports. The first inter-school function was the High Schools' Regatta, and we were represented by a "four" comprising: Bow, Tom Stephenson; 2, David Deeble; 3, Peter Chesterman; Stroke, Max Heron; Cox, Ken Portbury.

Although the crew finished last out of the three schools competing (Melbourne H.S. First, University H.S. Second) we were not disgraced as they had only been rowing for four weeks.

SOCCER

Although only a new team which began at the start of the year, the soccer team, captained by E. Sipos, has not by any means been disgraced. This is mainly due to the helpful guidance of three boys in the team from overseas, E. Sipos, F. Adjoran and T. Shen, each of whom was quite familiar with the game before he came to the school. The results of the games played were:

Camberwell High drew with Box Hill High, 3 goals to 3 goals. Camberwell Goal-kickers: Shen, Adjoran, Ross.

Northcote High d. Camberwell High. 1 goal to 0 goals.

HOCKEY

Although the standard of the boys' hockey team this year has not been as good as other years, the boys were not altogether disgraced in the three matches they played. Most of the boys were inexperienced and consequently the team-work was ragged.

Probably the best performance was against Melbourne High School who, after a vigorous match, narrowly defeated us 4 goals to 3. In other matches played this year, University High School defeated us 4 goals to 1, and Northcote High School defeated us 4 goals to nil.

SOFTBALL

This year's team, captained by Graeme Maley, has played two matches against other schools.

The first match against Warragul was won by Warragul, 24 runs to Camberwell's 10. In this game Warragul was far too superior in all positions for Camberwell's inexperienced side.

The second match played against Upwey was

won by Camberwell, the scores being 12 to 25 in Camberwell's favour. The team that played in this game was almost re-picked, and proved a better combination than the first team. The scores were level to about the fifth innings, but after that Camberwell, with longer hitting and better field-play, drew away to an easy lead and win.

GIRLS' SPORT

The beginning of this year found us without a sports mistress. But then Mrs. Deed capably took over the duties, and when she left, about the end of first term, we were very pleased to have Miss Davie come to us, even though it was only for two days a week. To these two mistresses' enthusiastic help in coaching and umpiring, and also to the other teachers who helped with the various sports, is extended the gratitude of all the girls. Thanks are due also to the house and team captains, under whose capable leadership we have enjoyed keen competition both with other houses and other schools.

BASKETBALL

This year we had a first and second senior basketball team as well as a junior team. Although none of the teams did anything outstanding, we enjoyed playing the various matches, and we would like to thank Miss Davie and Miss Trickett for the help they have given us. This year, one of our members, Wendy Morcom, had the honour of playing interstate basketball. The results were as follows, the matches being played at the first-mentioned school.

- 5/7/55—W.H.S. v. C.H.S.:
1st Team—C.H.S. d. W.H.S. 34-24.
Juniors—C.H.S. d. W.H.S. 18-17.
- 28/6/55—C.H.S. v. U.H.S.:
1st Team—U.H.S. d. C.H.S. 28-9.
2nd Team—U.H.S. d. C.H.S. 28-5.
- 5/7/55—C.H.S. v. MacRob.:
1st Team—C.H.S. d. MacRob. 24-16.
2nd Team—C.H.S. d. MacRob. 20-18.
Juniors—MacRob. d. C.H.S. 12-8.
- 27/7/55—MacRob. v. C.H.S.:
1st Team—MacRob. d. C.H.S. 18-10.
2nd Team—MacRob. d. C.H.S. 16-3.
Juniors—C.H.S. drew MacRob. 7-7.
- 17/8/55—U.H.S. v. C.H.S.:
1st Team—U.H.S. d. C.H.S. 44-8.
2nd Team—U.H.S. d. C.H.S. 18-1.
- 23/8/55—C.H.S. v. Upwey:
1st Team—C.H.S. d. Upwey 29-11.
Juniors—C.H.S. d. Upwey 31-4.

HOCKEY

As the competition was harder this year, our results were not brilliant, but we all felt the benefit of Mrs. Murphy's encouragement and assistance, and with her advice and enthusiasm, both the first and second teams have spent a very enjoyable year.

Results:

- 8/7/55—W.H.S. v. C.H.S.:
1st Team—C. d. W. 3-1.
- 28/6/55—C.H.S. v. U.H.S.:
1st Team—U. d. C. 2-0.
- 5/7/55—C.H.S. v. MacRob.:
1st Team—C. d. MacRob. 2-0.
2nd Team—C. d. MacRob. 1-0.
- 27/7/55—MacRob. v. C.H.S.:
1st Team: M. d. C. 2-0.
2nd Team—M. d. C. 2-0.
- 17/8/55—U.H.S. v. C.H.S.:
1st Team—U. d. C. 4-0.
2nd Team—U. d. C. 2-0.
- 23/8/55—C.H.S. v. Upwey:
1st Team—C. d. Upwey 5-1.

SOFTBALL

We have not been very successful this year as we are a fairly inexperienced team, but thanks are due to Miss Davie who, although not 100% in health, was a great help to us. We wish next year's team better luck than we have had.

Results:

- 28/6/55—C.H.S. v. U.H.S.:
1st Team—U.H.S. d. C.H.S. 29-0.
2nd Team—U.H.S. d. C.H.S. 21-0.
- 5/7/55—C.H.S. v. MacRob.:
1st Team—MacRob. d. C.H.S. 19-7.
2nd Team—MacRob. d. C.H.S. 21-13.
- 27/7/55—MacRob. v. C.H.S.:
1st Team—MacRob. d. C.H.S. 37-0.
2nd Team—MacRob. d. C.H.S. 20-0.
- 17/8/55—U.H.S. v. C.H.S.:
1st Team—U.H.S. d. C.H.S. 28-2.
2nd Team—U.H.S. d. C.H.S. 30-3.
- 23/8/55—Upwey v. C.H.S.:
1st Team—Upwey d. C.H.S. 14-12.



SENIOR BASKETBALL TEAM

Left to Right: Jennifer Hill, Christine Fisch, Joan Aumann, Jill McArthur, Lois Fisher, Joan Howlett, Margaret Morrison, Ngaire Boniface, Lois Waites (Captain).

TENNIS

The tennis team this year has not had the opportunity of playing many matches. The team of three pairs which played Warragul was unsuccessful. Scores: W.H.S. d. C.H.S. 6-3.

We wish to thank Miss Crane for the assistance she has given us during the year.

VOLLEY BALL

Although this is the first year there has been a volley ball team, it was a very successful and enjoyable one, because of the enthusiasm of the girls, and the friendliness and sportsmanship on the field.

Results:

28/6/55—C.H.S. v. U.H.S.:
U.H.S. d. C.H.S. 2-0.

5/7/55—C.H.S. v. MacRob.:
C.H.S. d. MacRob. 7-0.

27/7/55—MacRob. v. C.H.S.:
C.H.S. d. MacRob. 3-2.

17/8/55—U.H.S. v. C.H.S.:
U.H.S. d. C.H.S. 3-2.

PARABLE OF "ISMS"

Socialism: If you have two cows, you give one to your neighbour.

Communism: If you have two cows, you give them to the government and the government then gives you some milk.

Fascism: If you have two cows, you keep the cows and give the milk to the government; then the government sells you some milk.

New Dealism: If you have two cows, you shoot one and milk the other; then you pour the milk down the drain.

Nazism: If you have two cows, the government shoots you and keeps the cows.

Capitalism: If you have two cows, you sell one and buy a bull.

BOOK REVIEWS

"THE MORTAL STORM"

by *Phyllis Bottome*

Written in 1937, by a great lover of the German people, "The Mortal Storm" tells of the effect of the Nazi regime on three typical German families, aristocratic, intellectual middle class, and peasant, and on a nation, bewildered by the new faith which had been forced upon them by their leader, Hitler.

This book was the first of its type, and the impact on its pre-war readers must have been tremendous. In Australia, even this present generation cannot fully appreciate the horror of racial intolerance, of the restriction on religion and thought under a dictator. The language, simple but forceful, emphasizes the plot which is logical and true-to-life. The characters are well-drawn and convincing; they act just as real people would in similar circumstances.

Although the chief character is Freya, a brilliant medical student, the story is really the story of a nation, the characters representing classes of people wrestling against the tyranny of a dictator.

Freya's father, the distinguished scientist and doctor Johann von Roth, is Jewish, although his wife and Freya's half-brothers are of pure Aryan stock. He, with his wise, humane outlook and belief in the equality of man, provides the contrast for all the horror and brutality. He is a truly wonderful character and a great creation. Freya is torn between her love for the Communist peasant boy Hans, her Jewish father and her Nazi half-brothers, Olaj and Emil. Hans, while escaping from Germany, is shot by Olaj, although he is over the Austrian border. This deliberate shooting is the cue for the collapse of family relationships.

We see how men were taught to think themselves part of a great machine, blindly obeying orders from their leader, causing sorrow and hatred wherever they went.

Johann von Roth died in a concentration camp because he was Jewish, and believed in all that was right and fair, and Hans was killed because he was a Communist.

The theme of the story is the horror of racial persecution. It portrays the struggle of the individual against the state. The Nazis blindly destroyed all who did not believe in their ideals, thus unknowingly weakening their country of the future.

This is a book, I think, every fair-minded person should read. It helps us, through the lives of the characters, to see the futility of racial intolerance, and war, and shows us the true brotherhood of man, and his indomitable spirit.—*Nicola Donkin, Va.*

"THE FORSYTE SAGA"

by *John Galsworthy*

In beautiful, unaffected English, John Galsworthy has woven a wonderful story around three generations of a large upper Middle-class family, during the latter half of the nineteenth century.

"The Forsyte Saga" is a trilogy of three novels—"The Man of Property," "In Chancery," and "To Let." We are also given a delightful interlude in "Indian Summer of a Forsyte," which is, in itself, as golden as a warm summer day. We are spellbound as the sweet scent of the grass, of limes and lavender, the hum of the bees, and the drowsy hush of a mellow afternoon bring a "delicious surge" of peaceful slumber to lovable old Jolyon Forsyte.

The principal character in "The Forsyte Saga" is Soames Forsyte of the second generation, a tragic figure who believes that property is inviolable. The tragedy of his life is the "simple uncontrollable tragedy of being unlovable without quite a thick enough skin to be thoroughly unconscious of the fact." Irene, his first wife, feels nothing but repulsion towards him, and even his daughter Fleur doesn't love him as he feels he ought to be loved. Although Soames is, in reality, the villain of the novel, he receives no drastic punishment, and we feel little else for him than pity.

Fleur, though entirely selfish and utterly spoilt by a doting father, is an attractive character possessing a fresh and stimulating vitality. The grief of her ill-fated love affair with Jon is the only thing which brings unhappiness and discontent into her small, totally self-centred world. Yet though we can never admire her, Fleur inspires in us pity and something akin to love.

These chronicles of the Forsytes, of their business, their loves and their prejudices, contain almost a universal history on a small scale. In the world of the Forsytes property is supreme; it extends its clutch on their very souls, trampling on love and beauty, and overwhelming passion. The novels end in the disturbing and turbulent times when property is "all men's and no men's," and we see Soames standing alone



Lino-cut by Jennifer Brewster, Form IV.

and bewildered among the ruins of a shattered tradition.

In illustrating a period of England's social history, this great work stands as a landmark in the world's literature. It was written in the prime of Galsworthy's life and reflects the power of a literary artist at his best. Without exaggerating his characters, he drew them in subtle, memorable outline. The backgrounds are essentially English, the dialogue simple and true to type. Galsworthy's only fault was that he never lost his cool self-possession in the labour of creation — his language is always measured and symmetrical, however intense the crisis he is describing. But in the social-history field of literature, "The Forsyte Saga" is a masterpiece.

—Jeanette Falk, *Va.*

"THE MICROBE HUNTERS"

by Paul De Kruif

"The Microbe Hunters" is an extremely interesting book recording the discoveries of scientists and doctors in their inquisitive search for the minute creatures invisible to the naked eye. It relates their almost unbelievable finding that these tiny creatures cause disease and death. These great men toiled wearily over the path of discovery, overlooking their disappointments and mistakes and rejoicing when they made great discoveries which were to save human lives.

Leeuwenhoek, a Dutch draper, made himself microscopes infinitely better than any made before that time. He peered at everything he could lay hands on and one day he peeped at a drop of water through his fine lenses. In it he saw millions of tiny creatures swimming about. He thus became the first man in the world to see a microbe. Many great men followed him; Pasteur, Kock, Roux, Walter Reed and Paul Ehrlich. These men practically changed the entire outlook of the medical profession and laid the foundations which led to the wonder of medical science as it is today.

The book contains one of the most interesting historical records ever compiled; its fascination is so great because those events happened such a short time ago, and yet the facts recorded affected so vastly the lives of every member of the civilized world.—None Lovitt, *Ila.*

"SEVEN YEARS IN TIBET"

by Heinrich Harrer

This absorbing book is the story of how the author, an English prisoner of war from Germany, interned in India, escaped and, at the third attempt reached Tibet where he finally arrived at Lhasa, "The Forbidden City." It is the story of his hardships as he travelled in Tibet trying to reach this goal, and it is also the story of how he became a teacher and intimate friend of the Dalai Lama, the God King of Tibet, a reincarnation of Buddha, whom he instructed in many fields of Western culture. He showed him films, and taught him English, Arithmetic and Geography. In return he learned much about Tibetan history, religion and culture. With his help the Dalai Lama, who was only fourteen, planned to industrialise Tibet and to provide an educational system, but their plans were useless as the Communist Chinese invaded Tibet, forcing the author to leave. The "Kundun" or "Presence" as the Tibetans called their ruler, first fled south from Lhasa, but he

later made a truce with the Chinese and returned, not as King of Tibet, but only as a Living Buddha.

This book gives us an insight into the hitherto unknown customs of the Tibetans, something which will probably never be repeated, as the customs could not possibly remain unaltered in the face of such widely differing views.

How is a reincarnation of the Living Buddha recognised? What are the Tibetans' beliefs? How was Tibet governed before the Chinese invasion? How do the people of Tibet live? What is the terrain of Tibet like? . . . All these questions and many others are answered in this book.

Heinrich Harrer writes in delightfully simple English, and the book has fascinated me from beginning to end. It is a book no one can afford to miss.—*David Wilson, Vc.*

"THE ASCENT OF EVEREST"

by John Hunt

John Hunt in his thrilling, true story of man's courage, describes the great preparations, the choosing of a suitable team, the great assault and finally the honour that came to the British Expedition, when in 1953 the news was flashed to every corner of the world — EVEREST IS CONQUERED.

Everest had long been a great attraction to men of spirit, courage and adventure and over the last 30 years various expeditions had set out in an attempt to reach the elusive, wind-blown summit.

However, it was not until the end of May, 1953, that the great achievement took place, and there was wild rejoicing by the British Commonwealth peoples when the news was released on Coronation Day, 2nd June.

Hunt relates, in his simple style of writing, the manner in which the team was selected; the elaborate but necessary preparations; and the journey to Khatmandu from where the expedition commenced its journey, to come back as victors over one of Nature's cruellest mountains.

Only the tough and well trained men could survive the treacherous and difficult Icefall, the Western Cwm, the Lhotse Face and the final stages of the great ascent which was made by Sir Edmund Hillary and Sherpa Tensing.

Hunt vividly describes the moment when Hillary and Tensing, after the memorable ascent, come in sight and the whole camp was delirious with joy when the two victors indicated that at last Everest had been conquered.

He describes also the great joy of the entire world as messages congratulating the team on



Lino-cut by Elizabeth Waters, Form IVa.

its great performance came from the four corners of the globe. But mainly the joy of the British peoples is expressed as the British Commonwealth once again triumphs as it has so often done before.

Hunt, as the leader of the expedition and also author of the book, keeps readers spell-bound as he describes the beautiful but deadly mountain and the great hardships and endurance of his wiry team in this graphic and greatest adventure-story of our time.

John Hunt sums up his great story of gallantry with these memorable words: "The story of the ascent of Everest is one of teamwork. We have shared a high endeavour; we have witnessed scenes of beauty and grandeur; we have built up a lasting comradeship among ourselves and we have seen the fruits of that comradeship ripen into achievement. We shall not forget those moments of great living upon that mountain."

Truly this simple passage sums up the story of the teamwork so essential in the conquest of Everest. This and similar paragraphs produce a thoroughly enjoyable and thrilling book.

—*Barbara Pleydell, Vb.*

ORIGINAL ITEMS BY STUDENTS

BELLS

Bells . . . What do they mean to you? The harsh jangling of a noisy telephone, or an English church bell chiming in the peaceful distance? Perhaps you think of racing fire carts, the rattling clatter of an alarm clock, maybe Big Ben, or soft cowbells, the tinkling of novelty bells, or those sometimes dreaded . . . schoolbells.

The bell is one of the oldest musical instruments. The modern shape was first developed during the sixteenth century; previously the bell was generally more cylindrical. Bells are usually made from bell-metal (an alloy of copper and tin), cast into moulds, and then tuned by the removal of small pieces of metal from either the outer or inner surface. Small decorative bells can be made from gold, silver or nickel-plated brass.

Bells have grown up from earliest times, linked with the development of the Christian Church, and in medieval times they were solely made and extensively used by the monks in monasteries. In England, the village bell called the people to church, was rung to celebrate births and marriages, and was quietly tolled at funeral ceremonies. Even to this day in the Catholic countries of Europe, there is much ringing of bells, for prayers, for ceremonies, and in memory of the dead. Hence, we see that the village church bell still affects the life of the villagers and neighbouring peasants.

Bells vary greatly in size, from dainty little bells on bracelets, necklaces and even earrings, to the Great Bell of Moscow, which is the largest bell in the world. This mammoth example weighed one hundred and ninety eight tons, was nineteen feet high and sixty feet around the rim. It was made in 1653, but during a fire it fell from its position and remained embedded in the ground for many years. It was finally recovered, but a piece weighing about eleven tons had broken off, and from thenceforth the interior was used as a chapel. The largest bell still in use is also in Moscow, weighing one hundred and twenty eight tons, whilst England's giant, Big Ben, weighs only a paltry thirteen and a half tons.

Bell-ringing may be in "rounds," by sounding the bells from highest to lowest notes in succession and repeating without alteration several times, or in "changes," by altering the regular sequence and producing a rhythm or tune. Various methods of change ringing have been

practised in England for centuries, and recently there was a revival of interest in the difficult art of bell-ringing.

The old type hand bell, used in homes, shops and offices before the war, is now gradually being replaced by the more effective electric bell, which is also extensively used in large buildings, factories, hospitals and schools. It is worked by an electro-magnet which causes a sprung hammer to vibrate rapidly against a small hemispherical bell, resulting in the staccato-like ring characteristic of the electric bell.

The modern electric bell, old-type hand bells, then the various methods of tolling a bell, the giant bell in Moscow, the accuracy needed in making and tuning a bell, those dreaded school bells, church bells, or the harsh jangling of a troublesome telephone bell, are all connected with the topic "Bells." Yes, "bells" . . . What do they mean to you?—*Geoff Sproat, Vd.*

BERRY-PICKING CAMP

Two years ago I went with a school party to Blairgowrie, a town in the centre of Scotland, to a berry-picking camp. Although we had to work hard, we all thoroughly enjoyed ourselves.

For my freinds and me the climax of those three weeks was my birthday. For a week beforehand, I was being told, "Wait till Thursday!" On the Wednesday night, however, we discovered that Friday was the twenty-fourth, not Thursday. There was no time to dismantle the "apple-pie" bed which they had arranged for me. The following evening we were lying in the dark when someone said, "I'm thirsty." A bottle of ginger-beer was produced. At last my turn came. Having had to wait till last, I swallowed a huge mouthful, to discover that soapy water has a terrible taste.

The next morning I wakened with a start. "Happy Birthday" resounded from all corners of the large dormitory. "Why didn't you waken me?" I asked, trying to sit up. This was impossible as I had been sewn to my sleeping bag. When I finally managed to extricate myself, my clothes had disappeared. Before I could find them all, I was picked up and carried shoulder high to be deposited in the horse-trough.

That night we held a midnight feast. We had sandwiches, cakes, biscuits, fruit, lemonade and a birthday cake. All these had been sent in our weekly parcels from home. We had too much to eat, so the potato crisps were left for the Saturday. When I tasted mine then, I found

to my distress that the girls had changed the salt to soap powder. I had swallowed some "persil."

I decided it was my turn to fool someone. I went outside to offer everyone potato crisps. Soon I had everyone chasing me through barns, round tractors and through bushes. When they finally caught me, my head was pushed under the cold water tap.

All the same I must admit that I enjoyed the fun as much as the tricksters. Alas, one against a dozen is useless!—*Kathleen Grieg, IVb.*

"A CONDUCTOR'S LAMENT"

As I recline on my virtuous couch, my mind wanders back in a panoramic view of people whom my life has touched today, as a tram conductor.

Firstly, I call to mind the crowded peak-hour periods, in which I endeavour to penetrate the seething mass of workers to collect fares. Later I recall the surge of fully-uniformed (?) Camberwell High School Students on the way to the "workhouse" to seek (?) knowledge. Their eagerness to reach school is equalled by their desire to evade paying their fares. Muttering "fez please! fez please!", I approach a very sophisticated young lady who immediately gazes out the window with concentrated interest, while the younger student is suddenly absorbed in studying his French text-book, upside down.

The usual congestion is caused by the shopping contingent, with their loaded prams, filled with screaming babies, which I dutifully assist aboard with a sickly grin. The bane of a conductor's existence is the woman who tenders a pound note for a fourpenny fare, and others who argue between themselves as to who is to pay the fare, while I stand patiently, hand on hip, awaiting their final decision. When I see people have over-ridden the value of their fares, and approach them for the extra money, they declare "Oh!" in a very surprised voice, "have I? I hadn't noticed I'd passed my stop." But it is a strange thing they do it repeatedly. What convenient memories some people have!

Then, of course, comes the six o'clock "Drunk's Express," run solely for the purpose of bringing home the "lords of creation" to deliver the remains of their weekly wage to their waiting wives. These gentlemen consider it their duty to help all and sundry on the tram, especially the elderly ladies, with a rollicking "Heave-ho, Mum! all aboard!" I sublimely close my eyes to all a good conductor shouldn't see.

With all the faults and failings of a tram conductor's life, I realize, as I lie reflecting, that if I were given the choice again, I would still choose this for my life's work.

—*Dorothy Green, IIIb.*

THROUGH THE ROCKIES

Roy Chalmers, son of a signalman in the C.P.R., was walking along the railway line, when suddenly, while crossing a bridge, to his amazement he saw that the line was broken. The track, for about fifty yards, was a twisted mass of steel, with two huge slabs of concrete on it, and what was more the "Dominion" was due in six minutes. The "Dominion" was one of the finest engines the C.P.R. had, and would be coming along at sixty to the hour, with the Premier aboard.

Roy thought fast, "P'raps I could change the ground signal." But then he remembered. The signal was controlled by unbreakable wires, at least for his strength, from his father's cabin. He felt a current of air, and away down the black abyss of the tunnel he could see a light,



Lino-cut by Gwen Winterbottom, Form IV.

the "Dominion's" headlamp. Seizing a piece of track ballast he broke the glass of the signal. It now showed clear white. Covering his lumber-jacket over the signal, the light changed to a dull red.

As the train came along Roy saw the driver's face peering out to look at the signal. All of a sudden there was a grinding of brakes, shimmering white-hot sparks cascaded from the wheels. The huge engine came to a grinding stop, with its front bogies just touching one of the slabs.

That night Roy Chalmers shook hands with the Premier.—*R. Fincher, IIa.*

A FOX HUNT

This type of fox hunt is not the same as the title would have you believe. It is radio fox-hunt in which amateur radio operators take part. A car, equipped with a transmitter, drives around the city, and the hound cars, equipped with receivers and direction finding aërials or beams, try to run him to ground while he is on the move or while he stops at one of his pre-determined locations. The hunt usually finishes at the home of an amateur.

The hunt which I am about to describe took place on a cold and rainy night, when we arrived just at eight o'clock in College Crescent, near the University, where about a dozen other competitors had assembled.

After a short chat, Len, the fox, started off at a quarter past eight on a northerly bearing and ten minutes later, the word was given to start.

Every car raced away, observing the speed limit, and we took to Sydney Road, then Flemington Road and across the Maribyrnong River where we found that he had sneaked down an extremely steep side road to slip in between two canoe club boat houses. On this first run, we claimed second place; but the third place-getter had a novel idea, a portable searchlight which he waved around and soon "lit up" the fox car.

Ten minutes later, Len moved off and we again set off in pursuit of his elusive signal. He wound in and out among the docks, then along Dynon Road, down Spencer Street and across the Yarra River to Albert Park where he had another trap set for the hounds.

He had driven under a five-foot clearance bridge, which the hound-cars with their seven-foot high beams, would not have been able to pass. But for every trick that Len plays, we usually have another and this time, a gate which he had overlooked let all the hound cars into his second hidden location.

Ten minutes after Len set off for his third destination, we were all haring after him, and after an almost straight run, found him parked beside the Canal at Elwood. The road into his final location was very rutted and holed with the result that everyone held his breath as we scraped over the rocks and bricks. Another third place.

The final run was to end at an amateur's home; but by this time our battery was running down and we had difficulty in finding our way to the final location and were last in.

But we were all happy swapping yarns and jokes, inspecting the other chap's gear, and after supper, we drove home from Elsternwick, keeping in constant radio contact, using our trans-receiver, with another car, all the way.

This may seem an odd way to spend an evening, but for the friend who goes along, there is plenty of fun, although, at first, it seems to him as though it will be a dull night. He just enters into the spirit of the hunt of his own accord. Who wouldn't?

—*Donald Seedsman, Vc.*

SWITZERLAND

Australia — Switzerland, the greatest contrast — yet the strongest likeness. Australia — the country with the richest natural resources; Switzerland — the country without them. One country flanked by oceans and the other remote from the sea. Yet united in fundamentals: in the love of peace and democracy and in respect for the individual.

A large proportion of the Swiss population is made up of small farmers. Theirs is a great responsibility and theirs is a lonely life, for the Alp is a world in itself and alpine farming is full of hazards. The grain has only four to six months in which to ripen and a rainy period even in the middle of summer can bring snow. In Spring life in the mountain villages is endangered, for then avalanches come crashing down into the valleys. In summer they can be heard thundering in the high mountains. Often villages are cut off from the surrounding world in this way, but today they are supplied with food and mail by helicopters. However, the peasant does not leave his poor soil, because his love for the ground on which his ancestors lived is stronger than the spell of the more fertile wide world.

Mountain climbing is the hobby of many Swiss and the attraction of tourists. Skiing is a sport indulged in by all classes of the population and it is not unusual to see monks from the cloisters as well as Protestant preachers going about on skis. Switzerland is full of

attractions for tourists: two hundred castles, towers and ruins of historical importance are scattered throughout the country and the Swiss railway system with more than five thousand bridges and six hundred tunnels has won much admiration. Bern, the capital, today is one of the few European cities, dating from the Middle Ages, that are still intact. The aspect of the city has not been changed for centuries and whenever a new house is built, the architect must submit his plans so that the traditional character of the city will be preserved. Of the four official languages Romansch is spoken by only one percent of the population. However, every Swiss feels morally obliged to speak at least two of the four official languages. The largest portion speaks German, but the language they speak at home is not German as it is spoken in Germany, but it is a dialect which changes from canton to canton of which there are twenty-five. The 1st of August is the Swiss national holiday. It commemorates the signing of a pact between the cantons Uri, Schwyz and Unterwalden in the year 1291, when these three cantons joined together to protect their freedom. This pact is the basis of the Swiss confederation and in memory of it each community throughout Switzerland lights its own bonfire on the 1st of August.

Generation after generation of the Swiss people have lived in neat, modest homes, with windows full of flowers, working industriously in their shops, factories, and on their farms and going to church on Sundays. The fact that so many Swiss know the meaning of inner peace is perhaps one of the reasons why Switzerland is intact today.—*B. Gatzke, Va.*

THE PIRATES' DEFEAT

The sun shone on little Girda's bright hair as she stood on the slope looking over her father's broad fields to the sea. The little Swedish girl was enjoying the peaceful scene when she saw a black-sailed ship coming up the arm of sea at the end of which lay her father's farm. Down the hillside she raced to tell her father the news.

He realised that this must be the warlike band of pirates who had been pillaging, robbing and burning the farms along the coast. He knew that the ship would take three or four hours to reach his home and he thought that they would not attack before nightfall.

He hurriedly sent messengers to the farms around and soon had gathered together a hundred or so dauntless folk, all willing to fight for their homes. The men sent the women and children into the hills.



Lino-cut by Zena Graham, Form IV.

A small party of men hid near the shore while the rest waited in the house and buildings, and round the cornfields.

The pirates, who had not before met with opposition, left their ship unguarded and came ashore, using a cornfield to creep unseen to the house. Seeing this, the people around the cornfield set fire to the ripe grain.

At this signal the hidden shore-party set fire to the pirates' ship. Rushing out from the cornfield the pirates saw their ship blazing furiously and themselves surrounded, so they surrendered and were marched off to prison by their captors.

Next day, everybody gathered for a feast to celebrate the glorious victory.

—*Beth Tarry, IIIc.*

TRAVELLING ON A DONCASTER BUS

Ah, only ten minutes to wait for the bus. I settle back and proceed to wait patiently, watching the rain fall on to the already muddy street. A cold wind whistles around the corner and wraps itself round my legs. It is already getting dark and the rain steadily increases in volume. I stare moodily at nothing and reflect that although school itself is unbearable at most times, waiting for the bus is about the limit.

Fifteen minutes drag slowly by while I stand shivering, shifting from one foot to the other. Other would-be passengers, mostly school-children, are loud-voiced in complaints, until, at long last, the bus chugs and splutters around the corner.

"Broke down again," the driver explains cheerfully, "hurry on, please, I'm running late." "As if we don't know!" I think resentfully, "but I suppose we should be used to that by now." The bus is a small one, licensed to carry thirty-six passengers and there are nearer sixty to cram in. At last, packed in like sardines, we move off, lurching and swaying, while the engine coughs and splutters.

"Doesn't sound very hopeful," I think, painfully aware that my feet are firmly pinned down by someone else's; and I realize with malicious satisfaction that that same person must endure having my case knocking him at every jolt.

A lady, seated nearby, glares at me as water drips from my raincoat on to her lap, but there is no room to alter my position and I ignore her frosty looks and turn the other way. Behind me, two small boys are arguing loudly and incessantly without the slightest regard for my thumping head.

Finally we reach White's Corner, and here we must change on to the Melbourne bus. Ah, yes, but by now we are over fifteen minutes late, and that bus has left us stranded in the draughtiest place in Doncaster.

It is now quite dark and still raining heavily. There is a mad scramble for the scanty shelter of a leaking verandah and we wait another twenty minutes for the next bus.

Eventually I arrive home at a quarter past six, cold, wet and tired. "Kept in again?" enquires mum, brightly.

Thoroughly exasperated I fling down my wet hat and coat, quite prepared to storm for fifteen minutes on the inadequacies of the bus service and the trials of a schoolgirl

But what's the use. Such is life!

—Christine Fisch, IVb.

AN EXPERIENCE IN THE MOUNTAINS

It was late in the afternoon when the leader of the party at last called a halt about half a mile from the summit of the mountain. We had been climbing steadily since lunch-time and many of the older members of the party were unable to go any further.

I looked around, wondering at the beauty of the scene before me. Below, a small stream fought its way through the undergrowth, its crystal-clear water gushing down the valley in

numerous little tributaries. On my left, the calm water of the Eildon Weir stretched far away to the horizon, while the sun, slowly sinking in the west, tinted the water a delicate pink. On my right, a rippling, green carpet of trees and ferns sank far below and then merged into the foliage of the neighbouring mountain. It was so beautiful that something urged me to climb further up, to obtain an even better view. I left the little track and plunged into the undergrowth. The slope was very steep, but I managed to haul myself up by clinging to tree-roots. As I went higher up, the ground became rougher and foot-holds were difficult



Lino-cut by Janice Ling, Form IV.

to find. All of a sudden the ground gave way under my feet. In a panic, I clutched at a branch as I fell, but missed it by inches. I came to rest with a thud that knocked the breath from my body. My head came down hard against a sharp rock and all consciousness left me.

When I regained my senses, I discovered that darkness had fallen. My head ached terribly, and the uncanny stillness of the night terrified me. The trees no longer seemed friendly, but stood rigid, surveying the world with a cold hostile air. I raised myself on one arm and tried to gather my scattered wits together. At that moment the full moon sailed out from behind the clouds, casting a pale, eerie light down through the trees. My imagination began to work overtime as waves of fear swept over me. I tried to stand up, but my legs gave way and I sank in a crumpled heap.

I lay there for what seemed an eternity. Hours later I heard voices, and summoning all my strength in one mighty burst, I called for help. When I next woke I was lying in my warm sleeping bag at the side of a clearing near the top of the mountain — I was safe at last.

—*Janet McIvor, IVb.*

THE INFINITE SYMPHONY

Whilst listening enraptured to a glorious symphony, I thrilled at the existence of such wonderful harmonies, and realized the amazing analogy between Life and an imposing orchestral composition, where we are the instruments and interpreters of God, the Composer and great Conductor.

Each instrument and its performer, from the leading violin to the most humble instrument in the percussion group, has an individual responsibility, and if even one member of this great orchestra fails to render its part correctly, the Conductor notices immediately, for something is detracted from the beauty of the symphony.

There are others who sometimes do not follow the particular part which has been assigned to them, or take their eyes from the Conductor's guiding hand, and who consequently play false notes, thus spoiling their own part, as well as creating a momentary confusion which interferes with the music as a whole.

Each of us, as an instrument, must play many varied and contrasting passages during the course of his life. Whether these are major or minor passages or sad, grave ones, light or dark, difficult or simple, it is nevertheless the duty of the performer to carry them out to the best of his ability.

To the ears of the great Conductor, the violence and barbarity with which many at the present time are inclined to play, must sound discordant and confused, yet underlying the disorderly clash and clamour, the original theme of right and order endures.

Complete harmony within the orchestra is essential to the successful rendition of the symphony, and can be attained only if every member of the orchestra is obedient to the Conductor; for if each individual instrument played its own interpretation of the music, the symphony would become chaotic.

Thus we see that each instrument in the orchestra has a definite responsibility which, when carried out, contributes, if only in a very small degree, to make the symphony perfect.

—*B. Mason, Vb.*

LIFE ON A VICTORIAN TIMBER-MILL

In the heavily forested areas of Victoria there are many tiny settlements which have sprung up wherever a timber-mill is operating.

For the first eleven years of my life I lived near one of these timber-mills, which was situated in most picturesque country on the coast, at the foot of the Otway Ranges. The population of this settlement grew gradually from about twenty-four persons to forty, when a tiny school-house, consisting of one room, was built by the mill owner to accommodate the fourteen children of school age, and thus to encourage married men with children to work at this particular mill. (Previously the children had to attend a school four miles away, at which the teacher taught only every alternate week). The Education Department provided a teacher and paid the mill owner rent for the school, which held only eleven desks.

Apart from the school we were fortunate enough to have a general store and a post-office. Also a daily meat and bread supply was brought out by bus from the nearest township. The mill workers and their families lived in rather shabby, ramshackle dwellings surrounding the mill itself, which housed a steam engine for driving the various circular saws.

Parties of fellers used to travel deep into the bush and cut down huge trees which were transported to the mill by truck or horse-driven trolley. It was a dangerous life, and accidents caused by falling logs were not uncommon.

At the mill the logs were cut into flitches (large pieces of timber) and then sawn into lengths suitable for building purposes. The accumulation of sawdust was blown through a large pipe out on to the beach, where it soon formed a pile about thirty feet high.

Mill workers could be described as a "nomadic" people for they rarely remain in one place for long and after one or two years at one mill they move on to another.

When all payable timber is cut out, the mill and school are usually closed down, and the employees move to another district — leaving behind deserted houses and a depleted forest — the only indication of a once busy and thriving settlement.—*Jean Ireland, IVb.*

