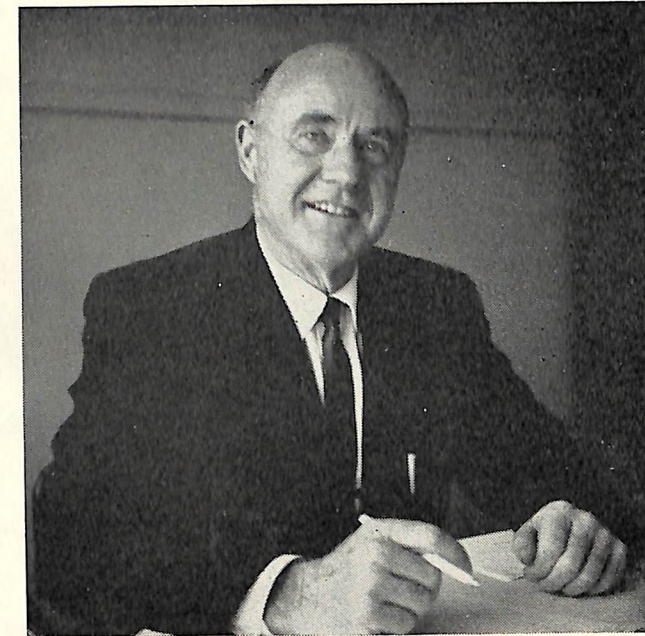


Weemala



DECEMBER, 1963



Headmaster's Message . . .

During my short time at Norwood High School, I have learned that many students have difficulties and problems that worry them, often needlessly. They have yet to learn the art of "getting along": getting along with their fellow pupils, their teachers and above all, with their studies.

Today, many pupils want the best of both worlds—the world of study and the world of pleasure. They want the rewards of study and all the fun as well; they want high academic achievement, without the necessity of working for it. It is very unfortunate that the higher qualifications are much harder to get than the entertainment which is so cheap and readily available. Academic success entails sacrifices, hard work and perseverance. A pupil therefore, on "getting along" with his studies, should develop these characteristics. Aiming low, as many students do, is the crime, not the fact that he fails. He must learn not to worry when he is not successful every time, because experience has shown that if he always

gives of his best, his average result will be more than satisfactory. Hard work and not mere cleverness is the key to success.

In getting along with his teachers, the pupil must learn that no one gains success on his own. It is only through co-operative effort that we move on to higher things. The pupil who knows more than his teachers, rarely makes the grade. Teachers wish to help their pupils, and "getting along" with teachers depends about 98 per cent on the pupil himself.

Finally, in "getting along" with his fellow pupils, the student should learn that life is a mixture of good days and bad days for all people, young and old, that we all have our victories as well as our defeats. He should learn that the quickest way to become unpopular is to carry tales and gossip about others. The easiest way to get into a fight is always to carry a chip on his shoulder. He must learn to solve his personal problems, by learning the art of getting along with others.

R. & Garding

NORWOOD HIGH SCHOOL ADVISORY COUNCIL

As another school year draws towards its close, it is my privilege, on behalf of the Advisory Council, to give some brief acknowledgment to the various segments which constitute the school, and who in their various spheres, have worked so splendidly on its behalf.

Mr. Cording and his staff have continued to provide the excellent teaching and training that we at Norwood have come to expect. His task has been a difficult one, as the expansion in the school has meant three Headmasters in as many years, and therefore the stability and consistency of policy that is most desirable has not been easy to achieve. We trust that Mr. Cording may be permitted to stay with us for some years at least, in the interests of Norwood.

The Parents and Citizens' Association and the Ladies' Auxiliary have worked magnificently. Unfortunately, their numbers have not been as large as they themselves would like, but the efforts of these few were more than anyone had the right to expect. To me their efforts in the Book Fair, in each of the past few years, have been models for community service, and ones which other organizations have watched with envy. I appeal to parents, particularly of new students, to support these bodies with their membership.

The students, of course, present the real core of our interest, and are the only reason for the school's existence. Now that Norwood has reached Matriculation status, its very nature has changed, and we now run the full range from the youngsters in Form 1 to the semi-adult in Form VI. In some ways this can sometimes present a problem, but we must report that in every respect, our students have been a credit to the school, their parents and themselves.

Finally, I must express my own appreciation to my colleagues on the Advisory Council, who have given more of their already busy time in working for the advancement of Norwood High School.

R. SPENCER.



MR. R. SPENCER

PARENTS' and CITIZENS' ASSOCIATION

"In a well-run and well-regulated community, with a sound school system, good recreational opportunities, and a good police force—in short, a community where public services have kept pace with private production—the diversionary forces operating on the modern juvenile may do no great damage."

J. K. GALBRAITH—The Affluent Society.

Another year of hard work by a relatively small group of Parents whose only aim has been to assist Norwood High School.

Whilst we, as tax-paying Parents, do not demand from our Governments, provision of adequate school facilities at all levels, there will be the pressing need for Parents and interested citizens to fill the gap.

During 1963, a very strong Parents' and Citizens' Association Committee with a small number of helpers has raised more than £1000 for school funds. Our real needs are more than double this amount each year.

To help achieve this target, could every parent make a New Year's resolution now to join and work with Parents and Citizens in 1964.

To the Headmaster, Staff and Students of Norwood High School, our grateful thanks for help and co-operation this year.

I. D. LLOYD, President.

EDITORIAL

It seems the unhappy position of Editors of "Weemala", to decry and bewail the end-of-year rush. But it seems inevitable that with a year crowded with events demanding our time and consideration procrastination particularly in regard to so distant a task as the magazine must occur.

But this need not be true of 1964. A committee formed of pupils *could* work during the year, preparing copy for inclusion in "Weemala" '64. Not only would this overcome the difficulty of gouging reports from pupils preparing for exams, but would also provide a great deal of pleasurable experience for those involved. Reports which are so difficult when the event is far distant, could be submitted to the committee as the events occur, thereby capturing the "atmosphere", which is too often dissipated by time. With preparation of this nature we may look forward with confidence to the magazine of 1964.

But we must not forget "Weemala" of 1963, and the splendid efforts by our contributors, hard pressed though they were. Thanks must be given to Mr. Bartels who, with his ubiquitous camera, is responsible for the photographs taken about the school and all the complex printing arrangements. Thanks also are due to the members of staff who made a difficult task easier by proof-reading and making contributions. Finally, special thanks are given to those pupils whose unhappy lot was the writing of numerous reports which they did with very good grace.

In conclusion "Weemala" wishes all its readers a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Successful New Year.

M. MACKRELL.

THE LADIES' AUXILIARY

The Ladies Auxiliary this year has had a very busy and interesting year. We commenced our year with a luncheon for the teachers in the cookery centre at Norwood, where the ladies became acquainted with new members of staff and renewed friendships with the old. Again in September we held a social get-together with the teachers at lunch-time.

During the year we worked for the school fete, and were responsible for the fancy goods, cake stall and tea rooms. The amounts raised at these activities were as follow: the cake stall £94/6/-, and on the work stall £61/11/8. We also worked for the book fair, many ladies

helping with the collection and pricing and staffing of the fair. The result of our efforts and those of Mrs. Matthews were most satisfying.

However, our activities are not limited to just work, we have had many interesting afternoons, at our monthly meetings. At these meetings which are held in the cookery centre at the high school, we have had many interesting speakers. Some of our speakers have included Mr. Manson, M.L.A., who spoke on "Women's Rights." We were also visited by Miss Mary Peterson, an American Field Scholar, and Mrs. Williams of the W.C.T.U. who provided us with a most interesting afternoon.

We will be holding our annual meeting for the election of officers this year on November 12, new members are always welcome.

We feel that all the ladies who have attended our meetings and helped with the various functions have felt that this has been once again a very enjoyable and successful year.

MRS. CASS.

CANTEEN COMMITTEE OF MANAGEMENT

The Norwood canteen could not function without the voluntary assistance of the mothers, who report regularly to cut sandwiches and deal with the clamour of hungry pupils. We therefore offer our sincere thanks to each and every one of them for the time and effort they have so freely given.

The results of trading over only the first two terms of 1963 showed a profit of £443. This is a most satisfactory figure since the net profit for 1962 was £464 on gross takings of £4373.

Mrs. Wilkins who is so well known to us all for her capable organization of the canteen has again been appointed supervisor for 1964.

JEAN COOMBS.

1D:

Question, What was the land being turned into.
Bald patches on men's heads.

STAFF, 1963 . . .



Top from left to right: Mr. R. Avison, Mr. J. Haddad, Mr. P. Waring, Mr. D. Jamieson, Mr. J. Bartels, Mr. I. Peckham, Mr. C. Lawn, Mr. L. Ball, Mr. L. Ingwersen.
Centre Row: Mr. D. Stolk, Mr. K. Grainger, Miss B. Methven, Mrs. J. Peel, Mrs. R. Robb, Miss R. Black, Mrs. H. Farrington, Mrs. A. Jeavons, Mrs. E. Bach, Mrs. A. Gill.
Front Row: Miss H. Robieson, Miss J. Vincent, Miss J. Holdsworth, Mrs. D. Crofts, Mr. E. Samblebe, Mr. R. C. Cording, Mrs. Lurajud, Mrs. J. Block, Mrs. Binns, Mrs. M. Reeman, Mrs. Flentje.

STAFF NOTES OUR THANKS

On behalf of all the staff members, I would like to say a few words of appreciation for the efforts of Mrs. Groves, who in spite of her heavy load of work in the office, always has a cheery word and a ready smile. We would like to thank her for her willing assistance and brightening influence about the school.

This year, Mrs. Groves has had the assistance of Mrs. Robb, who has divided her time between teaching and helping in the office. A very difficult task indeed!

We also wish to thank you too, Mr. and Mrs. Geddes, who have worked so hard through the year to keep the establishment a sparkling school of which we can be proud. The well arranged flowers to be seen every morning about the school are a warming sight, even on the chilliest of days. To you all we say again, thank you, and we look forward to working with you again next year.

J. HOLDSWORTH.



FAREWELLS

There will be some sad farewells this year to a number of members of staff, who for many diverse reasons are leaving Norwood. Miss Robieson is off to see the world starting at Hamilton in Victoria. With her goes Miss Vincent, as guide, philosopher and friend.

To Mrs. McClean, who is moving away from the Ringwood area, we say Congratulations! And the best of luck. And last but not least we say a fond farewell to Mrs. Peel, who for the last two years, has travelled from Box Hill each day, and now has the opportunity of teaching in a school closer to home. We all hope that they will be happy in their new environments and wish them the best of luck and hope their memories of Norwood will be happy ones.

J. BARTELS.

PREFECT'S PARLANCE . . .



Back Row, from left to right: Stuart Dickson, Paulene Harmer, Tim Donovan, Jennifer Hall, Patrick Ford, Judy Brown.

Front Row: Ann Luscombe, Henri Eecen, Pam Northausen, Mr. Cording, Arno Haemmerle, Margaret Fry, Colin Stanfield.

On our recently completed oval, the Mayor of Ringwood, Councillor Deuter, presided over the induction of the prefects for 1963. Five new boy prefects and four girls were thus added to our ranks, again making a fighting force of fourteen.

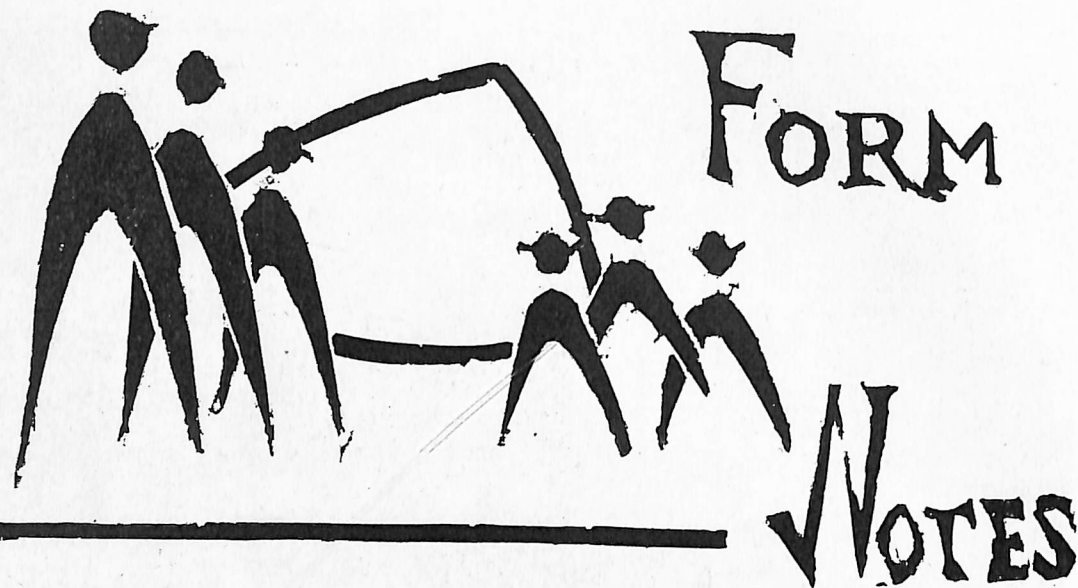
During the year, the prefects have taken an active part in the newly formed S.R.C. at Norwood. Under the guidance of the senior mistress, Mrs. Lurajud, the girl prefects have arranged that all form rooms be marked daily for general appearance and at the end of each

week a form banner is presented to the winning form.

To lighten the burden of assemblies on the teachers and also to allow the prefects to take a more active part in them, the senior master, Mr. Samblebe has arranged for the boy prefects to take the declaration each Monday morning.

We have thoroughly enjoyed working with Mr. Cording and the staff, and hope we have fulfilled the trust which they placed in us.

PAM NORTHAUSEN.



1A

During first term we went to see an exhibition of Aboriginal Art. While we were there a man played a tape-recording of a corroboree for us.

Several of our members belong to the Gould League of Birdlovers, which is a club run by Mrs. Gill who is also our form teacher. We are hoping to arrange for a Saturday excursion to do some bird-watching. We have been trying to keep our room tidy, and have twice earned the banner.

For our Social Service we have had two stalls to raise money for the Freedom from Hunger Campaign.

To all our patient teachers, particularly Mrs. Gill, we wish to say Thank You.

1C

Although we are a bit rowdy at times, we are a fairly industrious form. We are made up of a mixed lot, pupils from Warrandyte, Park Orchards, Norwood State, North Ringwood and Ringwood East.

Form 1C can be proud of its achievements both in the academic and sporting fields. Greg Howarth was dux of Form 1 for the half year and many other pupils had high averages. Earlier in the year the Inter-school Swimming Sports were held and competitors from 1C were, Christine Young, Susan Clow, Susan Barnett, Bill McAuley and Perry Kaighin. All performed well. Students from 1C who competed in the inter-school Athletic Sports were, Susan Clow and Greg Howarth. During the year two football teams played Mont Albert, with two players from 1C performing well in Perry Kaighin and Campbell McRae.

The form's contributions to the annual School Fete were, a Lucky Dip, Pony rides and a cordial stall.

Our Form Captains this year have been: 1st term, Denise Dunham and Leigh Ahern; 2nd term, Marilyn Potter and David Rapson; 3rd term, Lorraine Tomlinson and Robert Mann, and we congratulate them on their fine job.

We thank our Form Teacher, Miss Robieson, and our other teachers for helping us in our first year of High School.

ROBERT MANN.

1B

We of 1B are such decent kids,
Who'd never think of telling fibs.
We always do our best at sport
with games and matches of every sort.
We sometimes win, we sometimes lose,
But never suffer for a little bruise.
But when it comes to classroom work
The teachers always think we shirk.
They seem to think we are too lazy,
When on past work our thoughts are hazy
And so they often cry and shout,
And say they'll never let us out.
But IB kids though not so smart,
We always manage to play our part.
At the fete we did our best
And never had a moments rest.
And when the Book Fair came around,
Our combinations were quickly found.
Together we raised a fair amount
To add on to our school account.
And now the term is nearly over,
We'll spend the holidays in clover,
And say goodbye to girls who giggle with glee,
And boys who can't make up poetry.

FORM 1B.

1E

The first event in the year in which some of 1E took part was the House Swimming Sports, Gail Hogan, Reg Curtis, Ann Oats, Jane Bennett, Mark Davis, Rhonda Golding and John Feenstra competed.

In the House Athletics, J. Feenstra ran the 440 yards, but came last, but he tried hard, so did Mark Davis who represented 1E in the Inter-School cross-country.

At the School fete the 1E boys held a fairy-floss stall which raised £3 and lasted from 10.00 a.m. till 4.00 p.m. The girls held a lucky dip which wasn't very successful and only raised about £3, lasting quite a few hours.

We have had quite a few new Form members in the last two terms. The first ones were Rhonda Golding, Harry Anderson and Peter Smith from 1A. Then there was John Jennings who came from Vermont, Harry Ednie from Boronia, and Roger Jeavons from Lakes Entrance, who attended School at Bairnsdale, 25 miles away.

1E's Social Service this year raised about £10, we had two toffee stalls in the 1st and 2nd terms. A while back we were asked if we could take £5 out of our Social Service to add to the £75 raised by the School by selling badges for Legacy. All of 1E gave permission for the money to be taken out, so the £5 made the total £80.

The winner of the year's Girl of the Year Quest, Susan Bennett is Jane Bennett's sister, so we feel we have a celebrity amongst us.

Miss Vincent, our Form Teacher had always urged us to give more money to Social Service, and has been an encouraging Form Teacher. We all wish to thank her, for her efforts through the year.

KALEV PANK.

1D

The year started with the election of Diane Lorient and Tony Hounslow as our potential Form Captains. These were changed at the second term and replaced by Bev. Broxam and Ron Garlepp. These were again changed this time to Patrick Odermatt and Anne Watson.

In our form we have a few budding young athletes. Peter Matuska, Phillip Adams and Lynette Bowd.

Our Form Mistress, Miss Holdsworth, manages every Monday morning, to squeeze the Social Service funds out of us.

In the half year exams, our form managed to take the honours by getting the highest Form 1 Geography average with thanks to Mr. Olson and his pages of notes (wrist-wrenching).

Our teachers are Miss Holdsworth and English teacher Mrs. Flentje, Maths, Arith and Geometry; Miss Vincent, Art; Mrs. Bach, History; Mrs. Robb, Science; Mrs. Rosewarne, Music; Mr. Olsen, Geography, Mr. Haddad, French. For girls, Mrs. Reeman, Needlework and Home Man-

agement and Miss Slater for Physical Education. For the boys, Mr. Waring, Woodwork and Metalwork, and Mr. Avison for Mechanical Drawing.

So, we can truly say that our teachers are all first class.

JOY HARRISON,
RON GARLEPP.

2G

I am sure that the pupils in our form will agree, that it has been a pleasant year. We have been on Music excursions to add interest to the usual school week.

We have played our part in most of the school activities through the year, the boys ran the car-parking area at the school fete and the girls organized a Creche. Both were successful.

Amongst our boys we have a fair share of athletes and swimmers, and amongst the girls we have the brains.

We had a number of additions to our form at the beginning of the year when Bev. Faulks, Lynette Spencer and Brenda Pridmore joined our ranks from two S. We have lost one member through the year, Ann Murray, who moved to Queensland.

To all our teachers, we would like to say thank you for the efforts you have made to teach us, and to Mrs. Flentje, who has been our Form Teacher through the year, a particularly heart-felt Thank-you.

2P

Throughout this year, our form has worked well, but they could have worked better if there was less noise and chatter.

This year we voted Ali Vanderbeek and Neville Lee-Archer for Form Captains. They later resigned and Heather Miller and Ron Bell took over with Nita Broxam and Eddie Elderhurst as vice-captains. We would like to thank Mr. Haddad, our Form Teacher, for all the work and help he has given us throughout this year.

The people who came top of our form for the first half year are: Eddie Elderhurst, Marion Kaighin and Ali Vanderbeek. We have a number of athletes in our form whose names are: Marion Kaighin, Glenda Hutchinson, Glenn Hardware, Barry Newlands and Geoffery Clifton-Dobing. Our swimmers are Marion Kaighin, Robyn Mahony, Peter Blackmore, Neil McConville and Eddie Elderhurst.

We have won a prize for the form who brought the most articles for the fete. The prize was a beautiful picture which was placed in the foyer.

We all want to reach 3rd form and hope it will be just as good as this year.

We would like to wish Jill Croxford good luck for the coming year as she is leaving, and is going to M.L.C.

HEATHER MILLER,
LEANETTE HEATH,
KAY LADIGES.

2R

In Form 2R this year there are twenty-four girls and eighteen boys, all the girls are of course, models of perfection, captained admirably by Rae Dickson. And whilst David Blackie does the best as a captain can, he has not got the material, for unfortunately boys will be boys, and they are not always as well behaved as they should be, this is why we feel a little dubious about signing our name to this document!

Mrs. Mackrell, our Form Teacher, also our Art teacher, tries very hard to make us a well behaved form and also to search our pockets each Monday for our Social Service donation, which is collected by Paul Dobson and Sally Miller.

We have a fair sprinkling of brains and sports men and women, or should we say boys and girls, including John O'Regan who won the Junior school cross-country, and came second in the inter-school cross-country and the mile. Amongst the girls we have been well represented by Lynette Dickson in the school and inter-school athletic events, and our swimmers are Margaret Mensch and Janet Meggs.

On the whole it has been a good year, we have been in and out of trouble, but we have steadily improved, and are now looking forward to the holidays and the excitement of the New Year.

CHRISTINA CURTIS,
CHERYL CUTLER.

3B

To start off we would like to thank the teachers for trying to teach a pack of "numbskulls". We would like to thank Mr. Waring for being such a good bloke; we have heard of his deeds for us.

We would also like to apologise to any teachers we have embarrassed, but we only did this in good humour. When we said numbskulls, this did not include all of us because amongst us, we have some pretty good brains, namely, John Chapman, Barry Falconer, Steven Pascoe.

Besides having brains, some of us are athletes, namely, John Chapman, Steve Pascoe, Peter Jones, Bob Le Guier.

Although a lot of people think us nincompoops, we can honestly say we have had the most fun in the school for the year.

We forgot to mention that we elected Graham Bryant as Form Captain and Bruce Jones as Vice Captain, and they have done their best (KOFF) (KOFF).

Upon finishing, we would again like to thank everyone who has helped us during the year, and apologise if we have missed anybody.

BOB Le GUIER.

2S

At the beginning of the year, Mrs. Binns became the 2S form teacher and started the ball rolling by electing our captains, Ann Hare and Ross Williams. Aiding and abetting them were Annette Price and Peter Roberts. The gold diggers, Social Service representatives, were Brenda Pridmore and Chris Wragg. However, later in the year Jeanne Nowatka took over Brenda's position.

The teachers unanimously decided that we were not exactly a "model form" but they fortunately turned down a chance to resign, mainly we think for the money, which showed that we were more angelic than we thought.

In the athletics sphere, Robert Bradley, Susan Todd, Reid Stevens and Chris Wragg are our stars, while in the swimming world, Ann Hare, Peter Roberts, Alan Sparks and Jeanne Nowatka are our representatives.

During the highest-tension period of the year, namely exams, Susan Todd, one of the youngest members, turned out to be the least nervous pupil in the form, and proudly stood in front of Mr. Bartel's camera as "Dux of Form Two". Congratulations.

To Susan we must say Goodbye, because she is returning to her home-land—England. with a tear in her eye we hope for Norwood and especially 2S.

Finally we would like to say thank you to all the teachers who put up with us this year—especially Mrs. Binns, our Form Teacher, who has reformed us greatly during the past twelve months.

SUSAN POWER,
DEIDRE LAWRENCE.

3R

The year 1963 has been quite successful with the help of our Form teacher, Miss Methven, and all the other teachers who have tried so hard to make us use our brains.

The form consists of 18 girls and 18 boys; Form Captains were Elaine Nanscawen and Bruce McAdam, with vice captains Robyn Bruce and John Gierczyk, and Social Service representatives Dianne Barker and Brian Cleaves.

At the end of first term, Helen Martin came top and in the House Sports, Carole Smith won the under 15 School Athletic Championship.

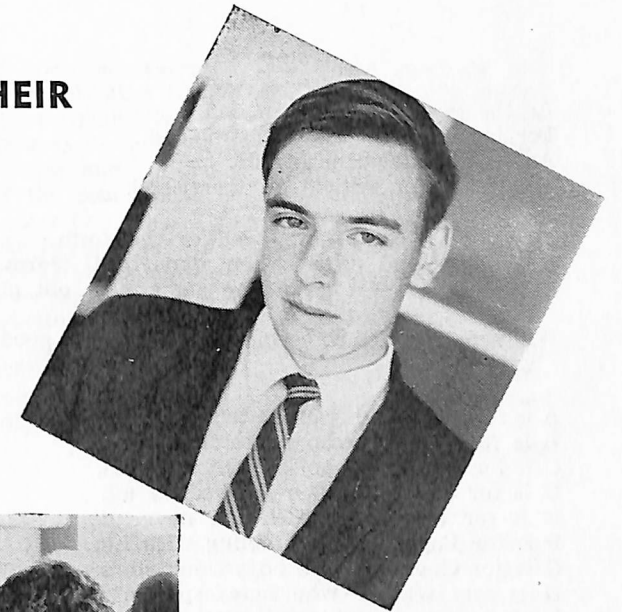
Although our teachers, who have battled on through the year in their efforts to teach us, have sometimes almost given up, I think they have at least to a certain extent, succeeded.

TATIANA AKSIONOV,
FORM 3R.

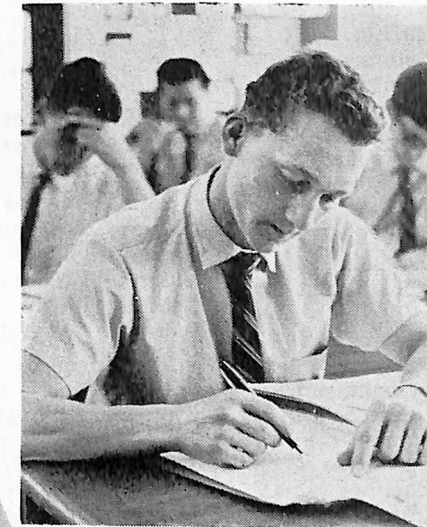
DUX OF THEIR FORM



SUSAN TODD, Form 2



ANTHONY GILES-PETERS, Form 5



ARNO HAEMERRLE,
Form 6



ALFRED STRAULKS, Form 1



JUDITH FITZGERALD, Form 3



Right: ANNA CROSMAN, Form 4

3C

As the year draws to an end,
For form reports the teachers send.
And in the magazine for '63,
You'll find an article on merry 3C.

First Mrs. Peel at the head of the form,
Keeps law and order when signs of C storm.
But the thirty-six girls who get a kick out of
life,
Will someday, for some male, each make a good
wife.

A is for Anne and Annette too,
B is for Beverly who never feels blue.
C it for Caroline who is fair and small,
D is for dancing which is liked by all.
E is for exercises which are never done,
F is for Faye who is bubbling with fun.
G is for Georgine. The boys think she's nice,
H is for Heather who hates spiders and rice.
I is for Idols for which all of us scream,
J is for Judy, Julie, Joy and Jeanine.
K is for Kathy who likes drinking cokes,
L is for Lynette who loves playing jokes.
M is for Maureen, Marilyn and Michele,
(Not forgetting Melva and Marie as well).
N is for noise at the sound of the bell,
(You should hear the din when we all start to
yell).
O is for the out-doors for which most of us
CRAVE.
P is for punishment when we won't behave.
Q is for quarrelling but we aren't that bad,
R is for Robyn who giggles like mad.
S is for Stephanie, Sandra and Sue,
T is for trouble, we're all in that too.
U is for United demands on the teachers,
V is for Val who likes Frank Traynor's Jazz
Preachers.
W is for work that we'll get through yet,
X is for extra detentions, you bet.
Y is for Yan and so we're all done,
Z is for Zip fastener. I'll now close this one.

LYNETTE FITZALLAN.

3P

Under the guidance of our Form Teacher,
Mrs. Rosewarne, the year commenced with the
election of our Form Captains, Judy Horner
and Gary Catt, with vice captains being Sandra
Martron and Peter Brush. Our Social Service
representatives were Lorain Clow and Robert
Krober.

We had several special efforts for Social Serv-
ice which raised a great deal of money to pro-
mote our quota.

Excursions included a trip to Laverton, the
Scoresby Research Station and Orchestral con-
certs.

We were represented in the inter-house swim-
ming sports by various members of our form,
with David Flowers winning the Under 15

Championship. We also had several represent-
atives taking part in the inter-house athletic
sports. These included Dianne Lawrence, Sandra
Martron, David Hunt and Gary Catt.

Half way through the year we were rejoined
by a former member of our form, Ellen Geis,
who returned from a year's trip to Europe.

The form achieved reasonable academic re-
sults in the half year examinations with Marg-
aret Hodgson coming top and Glenys Parslow
coming close second.

Some of the members of our class are leaving
at the end of the year, so we say a fond fare-
well to them.

We thank the teachers who have taught and
put up with us through the year, especially Mr.
Avison whose undaunted courage and deter-
mination kept us under toe in his Art classes.

4P

In the year of Our Lord, 1963, Form 4P was
under the care of Mr. Ball, noted and bearded
science teacher.

The form was lucky to have the services of
Helen Clark and Bruce Buckthorpe as Form
Captains, whose deputies were Geoffrey North-
ausen and Margaret King. Wendy Buchanan and
Lindsay Moore plied us continually with soft
words to extricate threepence a head per week.

The form at first numbered forty-one, but
soon Adrian Kloeden and Jenny Greenham left,
(for greener pastures) and later still jocular
Ron Green and weird Bill Barton left too, leav-
ing us with 37. Then basically we were the
same as last year with the addition of Alan
McAlpine from the Queensland heat, and Collin
Fox from Canberra.

Numerous cultural excursions were taken,
one for plays, another for music and a third for
Art; all were enjoyed by all.

One moment of glory we can share was the
winning of the prize for the largest amount
raised by a form during the fete, The money
was reaped in with a Hot dog stall.

In the middle of the year the form went on
the Mirboo excursion which was of course, one
of the highlights of the year. Among our mem-
bers was the wicked Rodger Daniels who was
responsible for the lacing of Mr. Stolk's coffee
with cascara and then gallantly drinking the
potion himself, with disastrous results.

Throughout the year on the whole, we have
worked well (in some cases, and how!) and
want to thank those teachers who have so pat-
iently struggled with us. You have helped us
enjoy another year at Norwood.

A last goodbye to Stephen Matthews, leaving
N.H.S. for Trinity Grammar, next year. Good
luck.

Notes by J. GOUGH, censored by C. FOX.

4C

On behalf of the girls we would like to thank
Mrs. Farrington, who has helped us through-
out the year, trying to teach us "HOW TO
THINK". We also appreciate the help given to
us by our patient, extremely understanding (!?)
teachers who have helped us throughout the
year.

At the beginning of the year we voted Hella
J. Form Captain, who has done a good job,
Yvonne E. as vice captain, and Lesley M. as
Social Representative who says the same thing
every Monday "BRING IT NEXT WEEK".

During the year we visited Emily McPherson
College of Domestic Economy, The National Art
Gallery and the Museum. We thank all the
teachers concerned in these excursions, which
we thoroughly enjoyed.

Among the girls we have a number of stars,
Lesley Mayes, Athletics; Margaret Hoare, Cross
Country; and many other sporting representa-
tives.

(The most intelligent pupils of the form are
Sue Dunham, Kathleen Parker and Hella Jak-
ubenko.) We will all work our hardest from now
on in class, and we hope to obtain our Inter-
mediate Certificate.

LOUISE & HELLA.

4B

This year, 4B started off with twenty-seven
boys but within a couple of months we had
lost two and by now we only have twenty-two.
However we have made up for our lack of num-
bers by our unsquashable enthusiasm which is
so often called mere rowdiness.

We may not have gained honours averages,
but most of us have tried. Our outstanding ach-
ievements have been in the manual section for
our woodwork models, have decorated the foyer
on all the occasions the school has been open
to the public; we have supplied the champions
in all types of sporting fields; we have contrib-
uted more than any other form to the wear on
the Headmaster's carpet; we alone could per-
suade the school to spend a period on the sun-
ny oval.

We admit we may not have been the easiest
to teach, though we complain the least if a
teacher digresses. Still, we sincerely thank all
the teachers who have tried to help us during
this year. As a form, we thank our Form Cap-
tain, Brian Young, our vice captain, Ross Gates,
and we specially appreciate the efforts of Mr.
Peckham who has endeavoured all the year, to
inspire or threaten us into success.

4B BOYS.

4R

Many teachers will remember 1963 in years to
come as the year they taught 4R. We trust that
the memories are happy ones and that those
teachers will feel a sense of achievement pride

in their perseverance. We would specially like
to thank Miss Black, who has patiently guided
us through this important year. Miss Black
assures us that "individually", we are all nice
people, and we are sure that Miss Black is one
of the best teachers a form could have.

Our two Form Captains this year were Fran-
cis Fryer and Kelvin "nator" Aldred, assisted
by Virginia Sezanov and John Hutchinson as
vice captains, with Martin Toone painlessly ex-
tracting money for Social Service.

Considering that four of the school's top
athletes and innumerable footballers and crick-
eters came from 4R, there is not any doubt that
all thirty-two of us stick together.

G. WILKINS, 4R.

FORM 5

This was an eventful year for us, what with
girls leaving and boys arriving. On the complet-
ion of our year we will have fifteen girls and
thirty one boys. The girls that left us, Pam
Mahoney, Sue Malcolm and Wendy Flack, have
all found employment and we hope, are now
happier. The boys who arrived, Bill Russel and
John Harrison, settled in very quickly, even
though Bill Russel stayed three days.

We must of course thank our marvellous and
best 'loved' Form Teacher, Mr. Bartels (although
often called other, more descriptive names).
We are pleased to say that he did an outstanding
job during the fifteen minutes of Form Assembly
each Monday morning. We must also cast a
vote of thanks to the two vice captains, Marga-
ret Fry and Martin Brennan for the job which
they didn't get much chance to do, and to the
Social Service representatives, Judy Brown and
Bob Bryant for their weekly task of extracting
the quota.

We had two "Spectaculars" during 1963, one
was for Social Service and other was for the
school fete. These went very well under the
competent direction of the "Renegades", Mart-
in and Peter. Also starring were "The Bailey
Sisters", "The Lollypops" and quite a consis-
tent backing group.

There were three Leaving Teaching Burs-
ary winners, Margaret Fry, Martin Brennan
and Steve Martin, as a result of the Intermed-
iate Examinations. Another pupil's accomplish-
ment we must mention is Andrew Peters who,
during the years has wrecked our olfactory
lobes. We had six prefects, Jenny Hall, Judy
Brown, Margaret Fry, Colin Stanfield, Brian
Fitzgerald and Tim Donavan.

Of the several excursions that Form Five have
been on this year, the trip to Tasmania was by
far the most important to us as a way in which
to further our education. While away many
romances bloomed on the "Princess" and some
people are not over it yet!! Other excursions
include: the biology excursion to Sherbrooke
Forest, several Geography excursions, an Art
excursion and a lecture on Leaving French at

the University. We wish to thank the teachers who looked after us on these excursions for the tiring and unrewarding job that they did, in fact all the teachers that have taken us over 1963 are sincerely thanked for their help and understanding which we hope will get us our Leaving Certificates.

Finally, we would like to wish every success to these members of the form who will not be rejoining us at the commencement of next year, 1964.

FRANK KERKHOF,
IAN WILLIAMS.

FORM 6 NOTES

This was the first year Norwood High School has had a matriculation form, and we, the twenty one members of the form, are very proud to be the first. Of the twenty one there are fourteen pupils who started as foundation pupils in 1958, and the other members have joined us as we progressed through the years.

Mr. Ingwersen has had the unenviable position of Form Six, Form master, and has spent more time worrying about students scholarships and careers than the rest of the form-members put together. To Mr. Ingwersen we say, "Thank you". Our Form Captains are Ann Couche and Keith Purdie, and vice captains, Paulene Harmer and Peter Van den Heuvel. Our Social Service representative is Katy Green, who with "fast talking" could extract blood from a stone.

Form Six has many of the schools notable characters amongst its ranks: the school's two head prefects, Pam Northausen and Arno Haemerle, who have held the position for three years; other Prefects, House Captains, Sporting

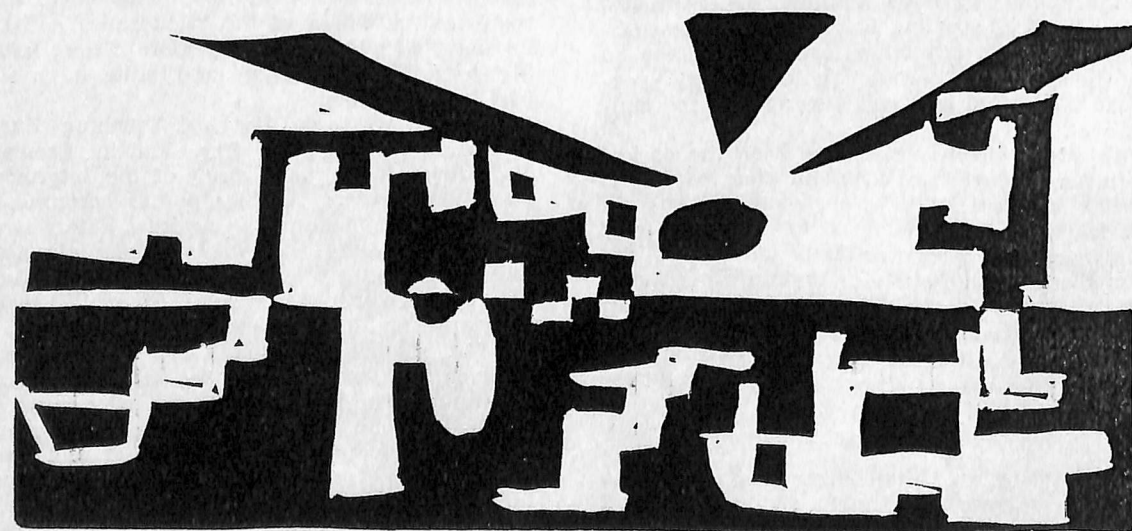
team Captains and Champions, and S.R.C. members.

At the beginning of the year, Form Six had joined to its ranks Norwood High's first Asian student, Sung Sze Sing—commonly called Alfred—from Hong Kong. In June, it was Alfred's twenty first birthday, and the Form members organized a party for him one Wednesday lunch-time in their Form room, room 31, and helped him celebrate it again over dinner at the Dragon Palace, Blackburn, the following Friday evening. This seems to be the extent of Form Six's outings as a form so far this year, due to the fact that twenty one members have gone twenty one different ways.

Some members of the school may be interested to learn that there actually was a matriculation girls form, as nothing was seen of them through the winter when they hibernated to room 31 around the heater, to shelter from the cold. This resulted in much jibing from the male members of the form, but the girls are now beginning to emerge with the appearance of the sun, and the warmer weather.

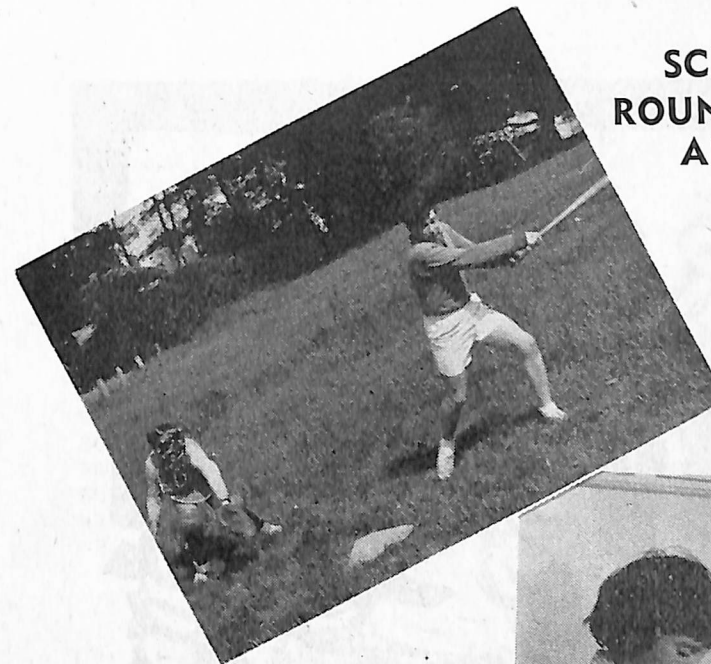
At the conclusion of this year, the members of the form will each go their own way; some will meet up again next year at university or teachers colleges, and all will remember their final year at school as a happy one. Before leaving, Sixth Formers would like to take this opportunity to thank the members of the staff with whom they have been connected over the years, for their patience and understanding and especially those teachers whom they have had this year as subject teachers, for the help and guidance given in this our vital year at school.

ANN COUCHE.



City Sunrise—Helen Clark

SCHOOL ROUND-AND- ABOUT



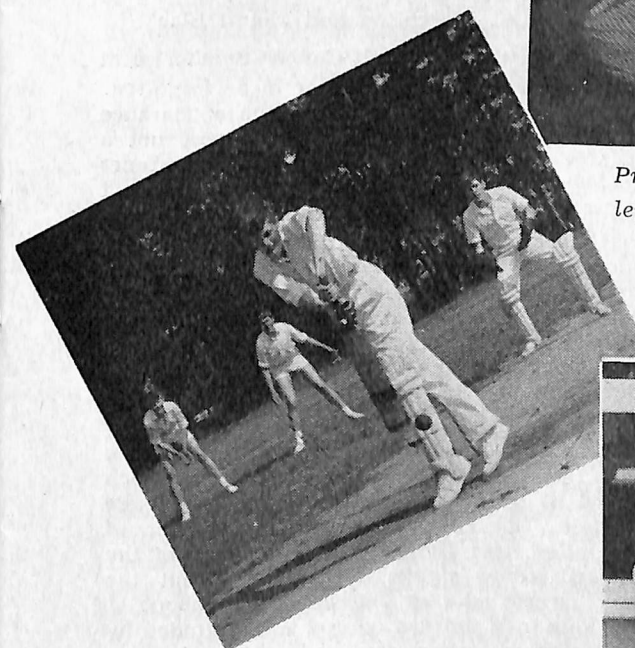
Keith Purdie "follows through" in softball, one of the popular weekly sports.



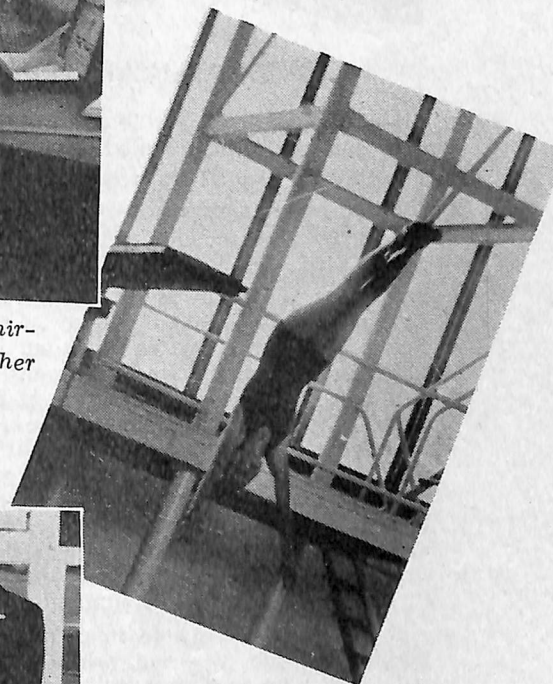
"Alfie" alias Sze Sing Sung, Norwood's first Asian student.



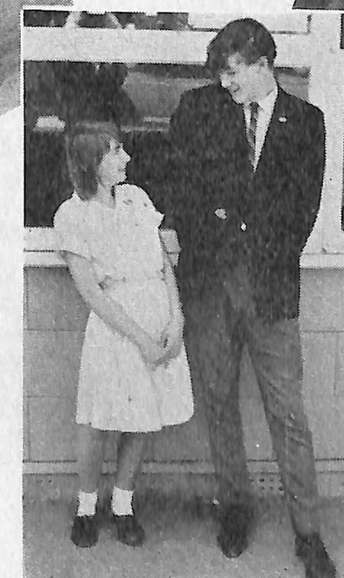
Practical subjects, Shirley Birch develops her sewing skill



A study in concentration. Lindsay Moore defends in a House cricket match.



Marion Kaikhin demonstrates the skill that gave her first place in the Open Diving in the Mountain Division sports.



Right: Judy and Tim. The long and the short the prefects' setup.



TASMANIAN TRIP

On 31st May, thirty-one students from forms five and six, accompanied by Mrs. Peel and Mr. Bartels, visited the west-coast of Tasmania for the purpose of considering the nature and extent of the development of another region of Australia. The trip over to Devonport, Tasmania, on the Princess of Tasmania alone will be a memorable event for many of the students. Sea-sickness was very prevalent amongst a large proportion of the passengers aboard the ship and also amongst a number of the students from Norwood High School. The ship docked at Devonport and all alighted, still rather bilious, but pleased to be on solid ground once more. Our itinerary through the west coast of Tasmania included visits to Burnie, Guildford Junction, Rosebery, Queenstown, Miena, Poatina, Derwent Bridge and an unexpected visit to Lake St. Clair and Launceston.

It would be impossible to mention every experience which we had while in Tasmania, but as all who took part will agree, there were a few outstanding features.

A dance at Burnie attended by some students, featured the introduction of a new dance by one of the students. The Burnie-ites, however, disapproved, and the exhibition was stopped. The new dance seems fated never to be introduced into Burnie. The dance—JIVING.

The trip by train from Guildford Junction to Rosebery, where we saw some of the most rugged scenery of the west coast, was indeed

one of the early highlights of the trip. Flanking the line on either side are tall mountain ranges, among them, and seen from the train, are Mount Pearce, Mount Murchison and Mount Black.

A visit to the Mt. Lyell Copper Smelteries at Queenstown gave a sight never to be forgotten: the extent of the smeltery and the appearance of the surrounding hills, which support not a blade of vegetation due to the poisonous fumes given-off by all. The final two miles by way of a narrow road which winds tortuously down the steep sides of Mount Owen to Queenstown, is undoubtedly one of the most spectacular highways to be found in Australia. At night when the glare of the molten metal in the open furnaces, makes a dramatic contrast with the darkness enveloping the plant, we were taken on an inspection of the Smelteries.

As a result of the bus breaking down a few miles out of Queenstown, we were forced to spend several hours at Derwent Bridge, which allowed us to pay an unexpected visit to Lake St. Clair. The Lake which lies a distance of three miles from Derwent Bridge, is one of the grandest scenic sights in Tasmania and the second largest lake on the island. It is about 11 miles long by 6 miles wide and is surrounded by spectacular mountain ranges, peaks and rain-forest.

Returning to Devonport via Launceston, a city of 56,000 people, we passed through some of the richest grazing land in Australia. This region of Tasmania has been endowed with rich, red volcanic soils and black alluvial soils

which support dense herds of cattle and flocks of sheep. The variation in landscapes have been rearranged by man, the excellent coastal ports, the roads that wind in a series of "S" bends for miles up the mountains, were features of this trip.

Although these trips are very enjoyable and too many may appear a waste of time, it would I feel be true to say that we learnt more about glaciated landscapes, land utilization, hydro-electricity projects, mining and land forms than could be learnt in weeks of book study.

Thanks must go to our Headmaster, Mr. Gording, for allowing these trips which are of great benefit to those who take part in them and also to Mrs. Peel and Mr. Bartels, who, in giving up their time, make such an unforgettable experience possible.

MARTIN BRENNAN.

EXCURSION TO MIRBOO

On the first day, Monday, there was heavy rain and early misgivings. There was an air of anti-climax compared with last year's Kiewa Trip. Yet undaunted we set out talking quietly above the raucous radio till we reached the Heinz factory at Dandenong. There we were able to see the work put into the production of tinned foods. We continued then through the grey weather south-east and soon saw our first view of the rolling land of the Latrobe Valley. At about 3.00 p.m. we arrived at the Hostel. We inspected our quarters and had a good tea then an early night after the usual frolics and pranks of a first night in camp.

The next day we visited the open cuts at Morwell and Yallourn. The weather had not improved much and it drizzled. We lunched at Yallourn, looked around the town, then saw the gigantic coal devouring monsters in the stygian pit. When we returned that afternoon the sun was shining and we hoped for good weather. Letters were written home that night and these were taken to the Post Office at Mirboo North.

Early Wednesday the usual morning run was well patronized, then a hearty breakfast was eaten. We headed south in the buses along the Grand Ridge Road, which in most places is a watershed. At a scenic point above Foster the buses were halted and the panoramic view of Wilson's Promontory was sketched. We continued. The country flattened out on the isthmus of ti-tree and granitic sand. Lunch and photographs were taken at Tidal River. Then in the afternoon, below Mt. Oberon, the group divided up. The less-robust went up to the top of Mt. Oberon with Mrs. Block, the remainder set off at a hard pace for Sealer's Cove, running along the boulder strewn path. In most places the vegetation thickly overhung the track and the going was hot in the semi-jungle. Unfortunately a swamp halted the group half a mile

from the cove, and we turned about and wearily . . . plodded . . . back, an hour overdue after a twelve mile hike-cum-sprint.

On the way back, at Yanackie, we saw emus and wallabies at a water-hole. It was dark when we got back but it was also relaxing, and all were glad to have showers. That night we were too tired to lark about too much.

Thursday, and we were at the A.P.M. and saw the whole smelly process. Chemicals, logs, pulp-ers, and then to giant paper rolls. Lunch was had by a small creek. After lunch a small herd of cows was rounded up by the boys and stampeded close to the bus. Hidden talents for the outback perhaps? We continued on to the Prison Farm, a unique experience in rehabilitation.

There are small huts and vegetable plots for food. The prisoners work on re-afforestation and are given a lot of freedom, there are no locks, no fences.

Tea, with the usual enormous amounts of gravy, was followed shortly by a short trip to the township, going there by bus. Tea was generously provided by Mrs. Guyoitt at her place, and then in the fog, the group walked back.

At the hostel, a barbecue supper with 'snags' and drinks was waiting for us.

Friday came with renewed sunny weather. The day's excursion was to be to the Baw Baw Plateau and all hoped for snow. We passed through the township of Erica, a deserted gold mining town. The track petered out, halting the bus. After lunch we set off again on foot. The hill was steep and rocky, decorated with snow gums and boulders, and peat swamps under water. The snow at the top was thick, cold, and well used in a snow fight. At the very top a trig point was discovered, photos were taken and then the group retreated before a sudden fog. The buses turned around and we were on our way back.

That night, after the usual grace, a farewell tea was enjoyed with the usual gravy and then a quiet night was spent after the previous night's high-jinks.

On Saturday after packing and goodbyes we returned via Cape Patterson and Wonthaggi. Lunch was taken at Lang-Lang beach, then back home via Dandenong.

The whole trip was a valuable experience for all who took part in it, and it will long be remembered.

Such excursions have the advantage that if saving continues throughout the year most can afford the outlay and this has ample returns.

By one who went.

J. GOUGH.

THE MIRBOO NORTH VISIT

In the last week of second term, Norwood High had a visit from Mirboo North High School's sporting teams.

Much preparation had gone into the arranging of their visit by the staff of Norwood, as the Mirboo North students were to stay the night with students of Norwood High. After the visitors had met their "billetors" whom they were to stay with, they then went to have lunch in the cookery centre.

That afternoon, matches were played between the two schools, and although Norwood's teams had more supporters and encouragement, as the whole school was given the afternoon off to watch the matches, the victory on the football field went to Mirboo, Norwood won the basketball match.

That night, the senior students of Norwood, and their visitors, attended the end of term social in St. Mary's Hall. Much preparation had been put in by Norwood's fifth and sixth formers in decorating the hall with such signs as "Mirboo North Refugees visit Norwood"; this helped to set the gay atmosphere of the evening.

By the end of this enjoyable evening, many new friends had been made, and it seemed as though we had known them for years instead of only half a day. The students of both schools mixed easily and that social will be remembered by many for a long time. The evening ended and the hosts and their guests left for home, and oed, where in many cases gossip was exchanged until the small hours.

The next morning, the hockey match was played, resulting in another win to Mirboo North. During this time, the Mirboo North boys went to the "Hiway Bowl" with the boys from Norwood, to have a game of ten-pin bowls.

After the hockey match had finished, members of both schools realized they would not be together for much longer. By then they did not seem like visitors, for the Norwood students especially those who had billeted the Mirboo North students in their homes.

After lunch it was time for them to go, but they will be remembered by the Norwood students, who are looking forward to visiting Mirboo North next year, and meeting new students.

LORRAINE MORRIS.

CHOIR...



Front Row, left to right: Lorraine Tomlinson, Paula Grieve, David Fawell, Mary Colwell,
1st Row: W. Buchanan, J. Bedford, B. Faulks, R. Cole, S. Lehmann, M. Fry, J. Loosely, B. Biessel,
A. Price, J. Croxford, H. Welch, H. Clark, J. Russell.
2nd Row: A. Grossman, R. Sheppard, M. Bird, C. Curtis, M. Jeavons, J. Gough, S. Matthews, G. Prior,
J. Badger, A. Marriner, D. Lawrence, F. Kerkhof M. Cheel, S. Walker.
3rd Row: A. Van Der Beek, S. Dousset, C. Cutler, A. Flentje, W. Cole, P. Wade, J. Binns, L. Dickson,
M. King, M. Golding, M. Matthews.
Back Row: A. Roper, P. Lloyd, S. Power, J. Bennet, D. Lawrence, S. Todd, J. Heath, H. Matthews,
J. Burton, G. Angel.

BIOLOGY EXCURSION

On August 24, the Leaving and Matric. Biology Students went on their field excursion to Sherbrooke Forest. We were divided into groups, with the Matric. students as leaders as they were supposed to know something about the specimens we had to collect. A young forestry commissioner gave us a lecture on the Sirex Wasp and the fauna and flora of the forest.

During the lecture, a tall thin figure clad in blue had an urgent appointment with a public building so made a hasty dash into the bush. Henry Eecen had his camera (trade mark) as usual and he didn't let up for a minute. Due to Mrs. Binns' capable guidance and teaching, we all ended up with the correct specimens for our Prac. books, but not without having a good time also.

JENNY HALL and LYN WOODHOUSE,
FORM 5.

MATRICULATION BIOLOGY EXCURSION

Loaded down with bags and baggage, the Matric. Biology group assembled in Ringwood on Friday, 22nd March, for a weekend practical excursion to Phillip Island.

We were loaded into two cars, one belonging to Mr. and Mrs. Binns, the other to Mr. Moritz. Darkness had descended by the time we had arrived and when, after finally finding our abode, we set up our beds and slept.

The following morning dawned bright and early and we set off for Cape Woolami, to examine the sand dunes and walk miles down the beach to find a lump of pink granite. After this it was time for lunch with Kate dodging the dishes as usual, to conserve energy for the search of a rock platform, at Kitty Miller Bay. With Henri loaded down with cameras, we poked about in rock pools, collecting various interesting forms of sea life, while Mr. Binns and Mr. Moritz went looking for an Octopus. With buckets full of crabs, shell-fish and sea anemones, we returned to the house for tea! As the weather was fine, we visited the beach and built a camp fire in between swims. Returning to the house after a Hectic day.

Sunday morning it rained, so we took notes and examined our finds in the kitchen, until interrupted by a koala bear in the garden. After lunch and a wander around Cowes, we returned home surprised at how much work we had done.

Later this year, we joined with Form Five on an excursion to Sherbrooke forest, where we studied the associations in a natural forest surrounding.

On behalf of the Matriculation Biology Group, I would like to take this opportunity to thank Mrs. Binns for taking us on these interesting and informative excursions.

GILLIAN LAKE.

GEOGRAPHY EXCURSIONS

During 1963, the Form 5 Geography class has been on four excursions of geographical interest. The aim of this is to acquaint the pupils with places and features of geographical importance to their curriculum.

Early in the year, we visited Pound Bend, Warrandyte, where we sketched and examined physical features. We were led over gigantic boulder-strewn cliffs, through swirling rapids and thick spiky undergrowth, by an energetic and enthusiastic Mr. Bartels. At last, after a studious hour of excruciating agony, we concluded our examination of physical features and we had a "wet" swim then returned to school.

Our next excursion was to the Port of Melbourne. We arrived at 2 o'clock and boarded the vessel, a polished example of the skill and craftsmanship that the boat builders of to-day display. We noted many ships of different nationalities. We worked out what would be the cargoes they would be loading or unloading, and we noted the arrangement of the various docks. All of us took particular interest in the dry dock, the lighting arrangements and the many other facilities of the Port. Our trip was recorded on film by Albert and Tim, who exhibited great photographic genius. After an enjoyable two hours of sight-seeing, we returned to the dock and caught the train home.

The next excursion was to the Australian Tesselated Tile Company of Mitcham, where we were looked after very well by Mr. Lloyd of the Parents and Citizens' Association. We were divided into groups and shown the processes involved in the production of pipes. We spent an interesting afternoon inspecting the factory, the research laboratories and listening to plans for future development.

Our last excursion was to the Mobil Company in Nunawading, where we spent a most enlightening morning; the girls displaying their scientific knowledge while the male members of our group potted around in the nuts and bolts department which, of course was appropriate to their sex. Mr. Bartels showed great skill in wielding the chain-saw after several attempts to start the seemingly very simple machine. After this marvellous exhibition of sawmanship, we returned home.

These excursions have, we feel, been of great benefit to us in three ways: we have gained an overall picture of factory procedure which employees in only one section of the factory may not get; we have gained a more intelligent appreciation of what is around us; we have had breaks from the daily routine so that we could return mentally refreshed to our studies. We recommend these excursions to all Fourth Formers, even if you have to do Geography to do them.

PAT CRAIG and LIZ. STRODE.

FOURTH FORM ART EXCURSION

On some forgotten Thursday in third term, the arts students of 4P and 4C set off in a bus to the Art Gallery in Melbourne. All the way the bus echoed with the pseudo melodious noise from a radio and the throbbing sound of chatter. We arrived at the portals of the Museum, walked through a barbarous stuffed-animal section and thence to the Art Gallery proper. Our guide appeared and conducted us to the Impressionist's canvases. With a running commentary, we saw Manet's, Monet's, Sisley's, Rissarro's, a Degas, a Seurat and a Van Gogh, all in glorious colour with hideous gold frames about them all. Then we were taken to the Australian paintings and were presented with the sight of McCullin's, Robert's, Conder's and Streeton's works, which inspired us to further the wonder of Australian Art, after we had satisfied our art teacher that we COULD paint.

After then having had our minds steadily filled with colour and artistic knowledge, we were set loose in the galleries, and in a minute, the group of thirty odd people was dispersed throughout. We glanced at the modern paintings, mused over the gigantic canvases of old masters, then after ten minutes freedom we were recalled to the bus; which promptly started. At the top

of Russell Street, we realized two girls were missing. A volunteer retrieved them and in a couple of minutes we were off, once more accompanied by raucous "music."

Thus safe and full of sound, we arrived back at school and the day was voted a complete success, except by two girls whose escape-bid had failed.

JOHN GOUGH.

MUSIC EXCURSIONS

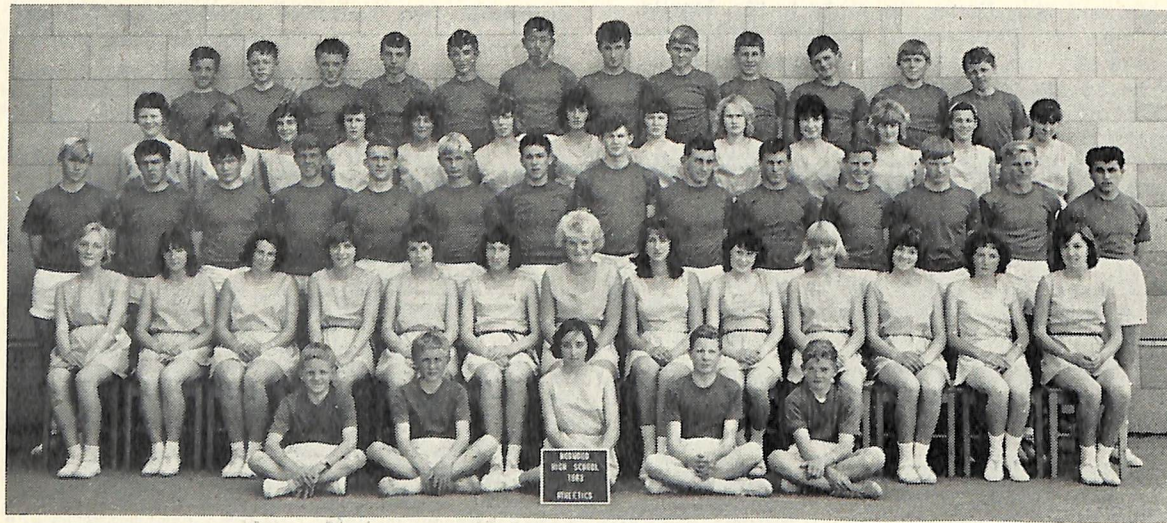
During 1963, many students have attended three concerts given by the Victorian Symphony Orchestra, in the Melbourne Town Hall.

All students in forms 2 have been to at least one concert, where they have seen the work down in the class room come to life.

Students taking Musical Appreciation as a Proficiency and Intermediate subject, also attended one of the concerts.

The members of the V.S.O. and the conductors, Dr. Clive Douglas and George Tzipine, do not spare any effort in making the concert enjoyable for the students and, this is greatly appreciated.

We are looking forward to the 1964 series with pleasurable anticipation.



ATHLETICS

1st Row. left to right: P. Adams, D. Holmes, G. Hogan, G. Howarth, L. Barcham.

2nd Row: S. Clow, C. Smith, D. Lawrence, M. Hoare, S. Dunham, E. Strobe, L. Bandias, L. Gordic, S. Martin, B. Pridmore, H. Howe, A. Nelson, J. Johnstone.

3rd Row: J. Harrison, B. Bryant, N. McGillivray, G. Catt, A. Haemmerle, P. Pridmore, G. Brown, T. Donovan, J. Northausen, D. Hunt, J. O'Reggan, C. Standfield, B. Cleaves, A. Pezzimenti.

4 Row: S. Todd, M. King, L. Dickson, L. Bowd, G. Hutchinson, F. Fryer, C. Wilkins, J. McGillivray, L. A'Vard, W. Buchanan, J. Faulkinham, B. Briggs, G. Turton.

5th Row: R. Stevens, C. Shepherd, G. Clifton - Dobing, P. Moritz, J. Chapman, R. Bradley, D. Clifton-Dobing, D. Young, C. Fox, B. Newlands, S. Dickson, G. Hardware.



PLAN

Crosby, even from his earliest high school days had always secretly concerned himself with his personal ideas on time and space. His position as one of the directors of the Royal Observatory at Jodrell Bank did not allow him much time for free thought. But in his spare time, and before going to sleep at nights, he evolved his theory. Crosby reasoned that all bodies must follow a prearranged plan of existence. Thus if a person was at a particular place at a certain time, then all the world must coincide with that person's existence while the person must coincide with the world, thus creating an harmonious pattern of events.

Dr. Crosby's theory in detail was foolproof. But he always wondered what happened to any individual who did not harmonize with the pattern. He began to speculate and then to calculate. His one desire was to escape from the plan. For many nights he planned his experiment. Carefully he examined his day's routine, and selected his lunch hour because of its monotonous routine. "Leave the main staff gate, turn right, walk two blocks, and turn right again into an alley in which is situated the entrance to the coffee shop."

The day arrived, Crosby was inwardly thrilled but he let no-one known his secret. The lunch period arrived, Crosby left the main staff

gate and turned right, walked two blocks and came to the alley. He kept his eye on his watch waiting for the right time. Then instead of turning right, he stepped off the footpath and with his eyes still riveted on his watch took a step forwards.

The lorry driver did not see him until it was too late to stop. A crowd gathered, the ambulance came quickly but left driving slowly, to the mortuary.

GARY WILKINS, 4R.

GLASS PEOPLE

These are the glass people:
Those who stand amid the crowd
Peering at a mirror
And proclaim the image of God,
Those who rise with the dusk
And chase the night across the sky,
For the first glimpse of false dawn.
Who live with night and call it light;
Those whom love touched, touched but once,
Who waste with the imprint of memory,
And wait the touch again;
Those who build a dream of deceit,
And proudly ride its wake;
And lowest be those who have no dream,
These are the glass people
With the broken faces.

J. HARRISON, Form 5.

THE ORNAMENT

In Olde Golde Street, London, where they sell the most beautiful old-fashioned things, there is a little antique shop. In the window of this shop stood a small boy ornament.

His shirt was painted a dull red and his trousers were painted to look clumsy and too long. In his painted red lips was a small china finger and his big blue eyes were sad and wistful.

Then came the day when he was bought as a gift for the famous Duke of Yorkshire. How proud he was standing on the old-fashioned stone mantelpiece with all the other ornaments.

Every day the maid dusted him, carefully removing with a damp cloth any stains. She would talk to him and tell him he was her favourite piece. How he loved the maid. Although from his place on the mantelpiece he saw many great people come and go he waited anxiously until she had dusted him each day.

Time passed and the maid grew old and her hands were not as steady as before. She still came each day to care for the little boy ornament until one day he slipped from her hand and fell to the floor.

He lay there with one shattered arm and both legs broken. As he lay there quivering he thought—

"She will mend me, she loves me." The maid looked at the pieces for a moment and then sweeping the pieces into the hearth said, "Oh well, that's one less thing to dust." She didn't hear the chinkle of china as a little heart broke.

CAROL CROCKETT, IC.

WAVES

Spray slashed sea-waves swishing, swishing over sand,

Then back.

Ragged white-caps rush across the beach, Return.

And with each wave more sand is shifted, Grabbed, tumbled, dumped, and pulled into the sea.

Each wave a swirl of sandy suction, Stolen sand swept stealthily away.

The sand cannot resist the ebb and drag Of the wash.

Vast strength of sea,

Relentless in the ruthless change Only rock, impervious withstands.

Drifting out with the currents

Swept away by the waves:

Nothing holds—

Is anything eternal?

Anything worthy of trust, reliance?

Mere illusion.

If there is any lasting strength

Against the sea,

I cannot find it.

JANET BROWN, Form 5.

CANINE CAPERS

The poodles have a fancy air,
With polished nails and curly hair,
They prance about from dawn to dusk,
Demanding always such a fuss!

But the Basset hound long and forlorn
With heavy paw and eyes that mourn
Doesn't prance but sniffs about,
Wanting sleep in great amount.

The greyhound tall, thin and fawn,
Has not time to stand and yawn;
He's up with dash and away at dawn,
A line of muscle but never brawn.

The border collie works sheep all day,
And seldom finds the time to play;
His eyes are bright, his ears are sharp,
His master's commands to hark.

Now all dogs are friendly whatever the breed,
So treat them kindly, that's all they need,
Then you will find as your reward,
Enough love for a life-time's hoard.

SALLY MILLER, 2R.

FROM A CAT'S VIEWPOINT

This is my man. I'm not afraid of him. He is very powerful because he eats a lot. "What are you eating? Give me some!"

He is not beautiful because he has no fur. Not having sufficient saliva he has to wash himself with water.

He miaows with a gruff voice and much too often. Sometimes he purrs in his sleep.

I don't know why he became the master! He takes into his paw a sharp black claw and uses it to engrave white leaves. He can't play any other way.

He sleeps at night instead of in the day, he can't see in the dark, he has no delights; he *never* thinks of blood. *Never* does he dream of the hunt and he *never* sings with love.

Often during the night when I hear magic and mysterious voices, when I see how everything comes alive with the darkness, he sits at the table with his head bowed and all the time he scratches with the black claw at the white leaves. You mustn't believe that I care about him. I only hear the soft rustling of the claw. Sometimes the rustling stops and then I feel sorry for him and then I approach and miaow softly in sweet and tantalising discord.

Then my man lifts me up and buries his warm face into my fur. Just then, for a second, he remembers what he is supposed to be doing and he sighs with bliss and purrs something which is almost understandable.

GREG HOWARTH, IC.



Trees—Robert Moore, 1B

THE RIVER

Calm and smooth it flows along,
Charming all with its sweet song,
Fields and meadows watch it pass,
And wild life sees it from the grass.

Caressed by trees of every kind,
Its rippling waters turn and wind,
And in its depths the fishes glide,
And long reeds drift from side to side.

A gentle breeze will kiss its cheek,
While children small its fishes seek,
And now and then its solace long,
Is broken by a bird's sweet song,

A gentle rush and a tiny creek,
Enters its waters cool and sleek,
And with a smile to show its glee
It passes onward to the sea.

MARJORIE TOPPIN, Form 3R.

WINTER MORNING

Before dawn the frosted night
Crept silently forth with the mist,
Covering the mountains with mystic white,
The tall pine trees with frost he kissed
The tall pine trees that hang above
A sea of mist, pale blue,
Above me flies a solitary dove,
And in the silence I can hear its coo.
Above the trees, I can just make out
A hill dissolving into a cloud,
And on the hill and all about,
Are houses covered with a silvery shroud.

BILL McCAULEY,
DAVID CAMERON, IC.

THE SKYLARK

Where can you be? I hear your song,
As in the wide blue sky you fly,
Drifting and gliding all day long,
Out of the range of my eye,
Strange little bird high above,
Soaring on tireless wing,
Tell me, is it a song of love,
That for your mate you sing?

JAYNE BURTON, IC.

BUSH WALK

I walked along a brown leaf-covered track
That wound its way beside the twisted creek.
Between the trees the beams of sunlight played
Upon the ground. The dappled shadow lay
Along the path of cool and ill-daubed green
Of clumpy grass and moist and mossy rock.
The hidden birds poured forth their beauteous songs,

That mingled with the rippling of the creek.
My heart was happy at this pleasant scene,
And so I passed that way on my bush walk.

JOHN GOUGH, 4P.

THE SUMMER

Duck-shell blue, like a great bowl
The sky covered land, and at zenith
The sun rode, glaring the air
So I was pained to see
The country around scorched dry,
The trees stood bare on the hill.
The small creatures lay in the shade
Of a rock and panted.

No cloud to be seen but a
Futile white wisp in the bowl of the sky.

JOHN GOUGH, 4P.

SCIENCE AND OUR CIVILIZATION

Our world is separated not just into countries, races of colours, but into cultures. In the past years the peoples of the world have been divided into two distinct groups (by others). On the one hand, we have the minority group, the scientist; on the other, the rest of civilization. And yet it is all of our civilization who have made this division

According to many people we have two cultures. The science and the humanities, and even in secondary schools there is a distinction between these two. Teachers quip during lessons: "There's not much use asking anything from these Maths - science students, is there?" However, I agree with Dr. Bronowski who said in his recent Television Programs "There Are Not Two Cultures." One should consider the definition of science, as given in the Webster's dictionary:—"Science is a systematized collection of knowledge which is derived from observation, study and experimentation carried out in order to determine the nature or principles of what is being studied." This places no limits on the science which therefore includes all branches of study, even ethics and literature, for science has ethics, and literature is a science.

It may come as a shock to all "Lits" to realize that literature is a science and that science depends upon literature to have its findings published. One may well ask why is literature a science. If we consider its definition: "Writing in prose or verse, especially those of an imaginative or critical character, and being considered as having a permanent value, excellence of form and great emotional effect", we can see that literature is a study in itself. First the writers study the human emotions, idiosyncrasies of the characters he is going to discuss, or the conditions, good or bad, that he wants to bring to the public notice.. Then in turn the student or reader studies the emotions and reasons behind the writer's words, or the reasons for methods of handling the work as he did. In short, literature is the study of human behaviour, sometimes that of pure science. But, above all, it is the art of creation. Literature, like science, creates for our benefit, our pleasure, for, even the author who but criticises, has something to say, and if what he says is sound it may well change those conditions about which he is writing.

Science has become essential to our way of life. We depend too much on it for medicine, or insecticides, the knowledge about the atoms or of the knowledge about the space around us. We have become too dependent on science for it to be discontinued, for it has shown some great achievements. Yet science has given us nuclear power, a power that no one in particular knows how to use, for, comparatively speaking, man is but small, yet how great his power. In most cases science fulfils the wishes of the community for which it is working, therefore war-like



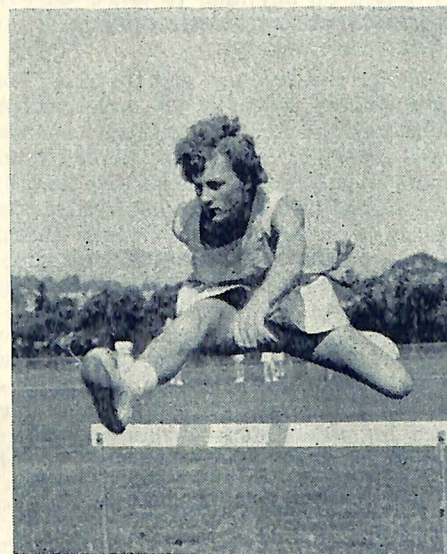
science is the product of the war-like society. There is no doubt that the earth will be destroyed, but the question that remains is when and how. It is up to us, the people who live in this world, to answer that question; the answer is in our hands. As yet man has not realized the extent of this power, but it is important that he do so, and that he learn how to use this power that is his blessing or his curse.

There is only one way for man to learn how to use the power: and that is by the mutual exchange of problems—"no holds barred" so to speak; the scientists must be made to see what people need. We must realise the problem of the scientist; he has created, but has no say as to how his creation must be used. As it is, the people are prejudiced against the scientists who have "invented" those horrible machines of death, and there are many. However, it is up to the politicians who says what is to be done with the "invention." This continual prejudice has caused science and the rest of humanity to become out of touch to such an extent that this mutual exchange cannot be made any more; this is where literature can help. There are two cultures only in the mind of the ignorant and unwilling; other than that there is only one. It is literature only which can educate the ignorant, and to show the unwilling the plight of the scientist. It is literature only which can publish problems and alter the feeling of the attitude to the scientist. They, and they alone, can bridge the gap of ignorance and prejudice.

As was mentioned before, it is necessary for man to learn how to use the power well, for the aim of science is sound. "Concern for man himself and his fate must always form the chief interest of all technical endeavours" integrated on to one understanding whole. This can be done in two ways—by providing courses which are not so specialized, and thereby creating a common understanding of both problems, that sciences and the humanities, and by discussing the problems in common to both fields and to the world.

Our welfare is in the balance and we hold the means of weighing one on the other side but science cannot decide for you. That is the realm of the politician and statesman of the humanities group and the scientists of all men. *Science has become part of man; man a part of science, the two are inseparable.*

KEITH PURDIE.



Lesley Mayes

THE HURDLER

Hushed crowd pressed against the fence,
Breathless, straining, waiting for the start.
The runners crouch, motionless, but moving in
their minds;
Restless to start, yet held in iron quiet by the
rules of sport.
A crack of sound!
The crowd starts forward by reflexes, roars
As the runners lunge forward, up-ward, on-ward
In smooth diagonal
They reach the first obstruction, obstacle—
The hurdle, bar to progress;
And leap.
Then move on toward the next with slightly
broken stride.
An instant's faltering, no more.

But now the strain is on: they strive with
Knitted muscles, tightened faces,
To keep the rhythm; and they keep it,
But a heavy rhythm, smooth and strong—
But they are earth bound, these runners.
They leap the hurdles but, tied to earth, fall back,
And are slowed by contact with the ground.
But one.

This one is of the air, not of the earth.
She does not jump the hurdles, but flies!
I swear she flies. Yet this cannot be so—
She only seems to leave the earth behind.
Her movement is the rhythm of the wind,
Smooth, swift, and with no straining
No sluggish creature of the soil.
Beloved of the crowd, one name is in the roar
And that is hers,
As far ahead of rivals off she soars
To break the tape, the goal of every race,
And with the passing of the tape,
She changes:
No longer conqueror of air and earth; she seems
Small and slight and young.
She turns towards the cheering
Crowd and smiles,
A smile which wrinkles up the corners of her
mouth and eyes,
A smile both shy, embarrassed, and a trifle scared,
But full of laughter.
Icon of the cheering crowd,
Idolized—
The hurdler!

JANET BROWN, Form 5.

THE SAGA OF LIFE

Through the urgent wail of a saxophone,
I see the darkened streets of Harlem;
One street, all streets, they are the same,
The houses, one and all, the same,
I see paper blowing down the street,
empty match boxes,
empty cigarette packs, and
down this dimly lighted street, just
a few blocks away, the gay lights aren't so gay
And women are licking damaged prides;
And a negro woman weeps over the prone body
of her bullet-ridden beau;
He is still alive, he sees only the girl, he is
unaware of the policeman standing around them,
The girl is crying,
He has been kicked in the teeth too often
because of his colour; He coughs, Their hearts
and souls cry out together.
The saxophone wails its final notes.

JOHN HARRISON, Form 5.

The train exploded, went up in smoke, and came
down in splinters.
1D:



Still Life—Helen Clarke

EVERY MAN HAS HIS PRICE

"Every man has his price", said the lanky, bespectacled Sixth Former softly. His mercenary green eyes — about the shade of a pound note — lit up with smug and evil satisfaction as he watched the First Former disappear into the cool, beery atmosphere of the public bar.

The ethics of his monetary ideology had come under magisterial fire so often that the revenue from his gambling transactions was at an unprecedented low level. These verbal attacks from the English master were effectively leading to his financial ruin. He thought of reporting him for indoctrinating his pupils with a morality that was suspiciously Christian. Something had to be done!

The plan as he devised it was masterful in its simplicity. It had come to him in one of those flashes to which all monetary minds are prone. He remembered that Edward Maximillian Herbert Hepplethwaite - Smith, known generally as "Skeeter of IA", was an embryo-man and must therefore be venal. He knew, too, of the close comradeship between this teacher and Bacchus: their regular and lengthy computations at the local shrine were the source of many a jibe.

This cleverly simple plan was to alter the chemical balance of the cup that cheers. Though he was barely solvent, he knew, however, he would have to have help; he could not do the job himself for he would be the first suspected. In his desperation, he thought of Skeeter, whom he had craftily saddled with gambling debts for just such an emergency as this. The despairing Skeeter would do anything to cancel the £53/11/2½ he knew was recorded against him inside that human cash register.

Now, as Percent, for such was the Sixth Former's apt nickname, stood in the hotel car-park, his sole worry was that his accomplice had not bungled the slipping in of the "Mickey Finn"—this would mean denouncement. He visualised the awfulness of the scene: it would startle even the most phlegmatic into a wakefulness that may last till the end of the assembly. He groaned inwardly; he almost repented his attempt. Five, . . . ten, . . . fifteen minutes after he had entered the fragrant haze, Skeeter emerged with a broad grin and two long glasses of lemonade.

"Success!" shouted Percent mentally. He solemnly raised the cool glass, and drank it with one satisfying gulp before turning to notice the horrified eyes of Skeeter. "What's done, is done!" he exclaimed philosophically, and the two took their separate homeward paths.

Two blocks later, the capitalist began to have qualms. A great nausea swept over him: his countenance assumed the hue of a five-pound note. He embraced a "No Standing Any Time" sign. His face paled to the shade of a ten-shilling note. His world shivered and faded into a hazy blackness. He slumped to the pavement. The fiscal genius of Form Six was already accounting for his one talent.

The coroner returned an "Arsenical poisoning by person or persons unknown" verdict. One possibly relevant fact was hard to ignore: Skeeter had never before been of academic fame, but now he rose instantaneously and seemingly miraculously from bottom of the English form to the Top Mark, a distinction he continued to gain during the rest of his school days. There were some malacious minds that were heard to slanderously sneer: "Who can now deny that every man has his price?"

KEITH PURDIE.



MILKMAN

A solitary red light shone with eerie luminosity, behind the coconut shie. The words "Bergemann's Fun Fair", could be made out painted on the back of the tent in large fancy letters.

An old work horse called Milkman was hitched to a post. In the semi-darkness his dark shape was only just visible to Martin. Milkman stared at the red light with unblinking eyes. His glossy coat glowed steadily, but not with health. His heaving flank, showed that his breath was coming hard and the sleek neck was lined with foam.

Martin slowly walked towards the old horse. When he patted its neck the flank suddenly became firm and steady, and Milkman braced his shoulders, ready for the heavy working harness. The sick and mis-treated animal was plainly surprised at not feeling the weight of the harness, but he didn't turn his head. He couldn't take his eyes off the glowing red light. Martin knew that the horse had been staring at the light too long, and that he had better turn its eyes away.

As he tugged gently at the old animal's neck, its hind quarters twitched nervously. Martin knew from experience that all animals were strangely fascinated by bright lights, and he coaxed the poor creature to a darker place. Milkman whinnied softly as his blurred eyes slowly became accustomed to the dark.

Simultaneously, Martin and Milkman became aware of the noise and activity going on around them. Beyond the tent lay the fun fair, with the laughing, screaming people, and brilliant light. But in a dark pool behind the tent the horse became aware of the cold, and nuzzled Martin's warm jacket.

Martin wasn't considered very bright by his school mates, but he loved and understood animals, and shared all their feelings and thoughts.

Although none of the other boys ever played with him, he did not yearn for their company, he always found an animal to befriend and talk to no matter where he was, even at a fun-fair.

Then with a staggering sigh Milkman began to ease himself into a lying position, as horses only lie down when they are very weak as Martin knew, he became panic-stricken. He took to his heels and dashed round the gaily striped tent as fast as he could run. His one thought was to get help.

Out into the bright lights he dashed pushing and dodging frantically through the surging crowds around the colourful stalls. Music blared in his ears. Machines hummed and clattered. People shouted. Martin's brain tried to function. There must be a doctor somewhere, he thought. He grabbed the arm of a quiet, plainly dressed man, who was contentedly watching some kind of sideshow. Maybe it was because of the quiet, understanding look on the man's face. Whatever the reason Martin singled him out, this person as the one who would know what to do.

Stammering something about a sick horse, and forgetting each word as he said it, Martin somehow managed to drag the astonished man to the coconut shie. As the boy darted behind the tent the now curious man followed him.

As the stranger rounded the corner he saw the boy drop to his knees by the dying animal. He walked slowly up behind Martin and knelt beside him. The horse was frothing at the mouth with its tongue lolling. Martin stood up and walked to a tap behind the tent, picking up an old tin he filled it with water. He returned to Milkman and poured the cooling water on the horse's tongue. The horse sighed heavily and quietly died.

Martin had cried last year when his dog had died, but though he tried he could not cry now. The lump in his throat felt as big as a mountain. He stood up, turned, and walked slowly away into the din and confusion of the fun fair.

TERRY MORGAN, IC.

ORDEAL

Slowly the two men trudged across the burning wastes. The hot sharp stones cut their naked feet. The intense light seared their eyes and the heat dried their agonised bodies. Edward became aware that the man next to him was eating. The odour caressed his nostrils and his mouth watered at the imaginative taste. He was tired and hungry.

The heat became more intense, the sky was deep blue with some small white clouds hanging in it. Edward's legs ached. He felt he could not go on. He swore inwardly to himself and cursed his folly, then the horizon began to fade, the light increased and he rose and joined the crowd thronging to the refreshment bar in the foyer. Interval.

GARY WILKINS, 4R.



The Cave—Peter Pridmore

NAMELESS POEM — A TRAGEDY

Crunching on the gravel covered path
With heavy, hobnailed, booted striding step,
The Kommandant, small whip beneath his arm,
Inspects the prisoners' ranks with steely glare
Upon each drawn and stubble-covered face.
In silhouette against the lurid sky
A tower stands and looks down at the men
Paraded there upon the sandy ground.
Inside the box upon the tower bare
The guards stand watch in mute and boring still.
The men disperse, into the gathering dark,
The searchlight's probing ray cuts through the
night
Rifles on "Fire" the guards parade the court.
What's that? A shadow stalking through the
dark
In muffled silence on forbidden ground.
His friends within the huts watch his escape,
With bated-breath the shadowy ghost-thing
moves.
The night is quiet with all his comrades and
the air.
Tack - tack - tack - tack - tack - tack - tack!!!
A stream of blazing bullets cuts the night
With crackling violence silence shattered air.
The prisoner bolts to flee the hateful trail,
Is caught and held then by the searchlight's
glare,
And bullet after bullet rips his flesh.
Blood soaks into the grass beneath the corpse
Another battle lost, another dead.

JOHN GOUGH, 4P.

INFINITY

He was alone. For nearly an hour he had been sitting on the board, searching the horizon expectantly for the approach of a reasonable wave.

He reflected upon this, his favourite beach, where he had surfed since his earliest days. Strangely enough he had devoted himself to this beach. The surf was not exceptional and he found difficulty in explaining his reason for going there. He sensed that something had always been waiting for him, but he could not transform the incomprehensible emotion into the proper descriptive phrases.

The water was strange, no wave had come for quite a while. Then he spotted it. He had never seen anything like it. It was incredibly long, extending left and right as far as he could see. His conservative estimation was ten feet. He made no effort to paddle out. It did not break. It should have. On it came, its inexorable progress holding him breathless. Not one single ripple marred the glassy smooth wall—no foam, no sound.

He turned and paddled. Something intangible and inexplicable was whispering assurance. Twenty feet. He came to his knees and then to his feet. To his bewilderment, the beach appeared to fade or evaporate, when he approached it. Presently no land was visible, only a vast unlimited body of water. The drop was the longest he had ever experienced. He continued to plummet downwards for a few seconds. At the bottom he broached and took the board up the wall, then another slide to the bottom. He wished for white water, he got it. He wanted a tube. The tunnel that formed resisted collapse, as he shot down the incredible, translucent green wall of Kinetic energy. He knew he could not pull out, for he would find nothing behind the wave. He was aware that only vacuum existed and time was absent. He did not mind, though. This was his wave, he would ride forever, infinity.

J. HARRISON.

STAFF v. SCHOOL BASKETBALL

Towards the end of second term a great event took place. This was the basketball match between the teachers and the school team.

The staff, in a fast scintillating start, soon had the school team floundering with such breathtaking displays of skill as running with the ball.

The school recovered slightly, due probably to the underhand actions of the sundry importation of "tall" players, who proceeded to inhibit certain members of staff. The tallest of the imports proceeded to lean over and shake the goal ring, but even this did not deter the staff from scoring some brilliant goals.

The game was characterised by some outstanding features notably the roving ability of Mr. Peckham, and the goal Mr. Bartels scored before he was forcibly extracted from the ladder. Another goal of note was the one scored from Mr. Bartels' shoulder by Mr. Olsen after a dashing run from the back line.

The school team, obviously frustrated by such superior tactical play, retaliated by "interfering" with members of staff, who remained cool, calm and collected throughout although sporting several bruises.

The scores fluctuated somewhat, but dignity, decorum and deference dictated that the staff should not run away with the Victory—but allow the young, impressionable student team to gain the win as defeats in their formative years may have led to serious psychological setbacks. Members of the more outstanding team included Miss Slater (Captain), Miss Methven. Mr. Olsen, Mr. Peckham, Mr. Bartels, Mr. Haddad and Mr. Stolk.

The match was capably umpired by our neutral umpire, Mrs. Peel.

Miss C. SLATER.

THE WAR OF THE WORLDS

By H. G. Wells

Although written circa 1900 this book is still an absolute masterpiece of science fiction. In it Wells has conjured up a world invaded by mechanical genii from Mars, in which with tremendous weapons they crush the British armies. Every details is related to the story, the deathray, the poison gas, the fighting machine, the chaos in London, and the miracle of the Martians Destruction.

The story is written in the first person throughout and in this way the author impresses a feeling of authenticity on the reader. There is excitement, horror, adventure, confusion and excellence through the book. Suspense abounds in the story.

Altogether it is a marvel of science fiction writing and is very well worth reading.

Review by JOHN GOUGH.

MOTOR RACING TO-DAY

Motor racing in Australia is now entering into a "boom" period in which both the quality of the cars and the tracks upon which they race, are steadily improving.

Racing is now carried out on a grand scale, with thousands of pounds spent on advertising, for a single race meeting. Tracks are coated with special bitumen, grandstands hundreds of feet in length are erected and tracks are set out amid beautiful parks and gardens.

Gone are the days of the old four and five litre Mercedes and Bentleys which once raced on dirt tracks, used rotten bananas in their gear-boxes, and were held together by the proverbial string; for nowadays a formula 1 engine alone can cost anything up to £11,000. It takes months of design and development to build a new racing-car which will, despite the same engine size, be up to 5% more powerful and several miles an hour faster.

Some may agree that with the increased "professionalism" in motor racing, the fun and good-naturedness of the sport itself is lacking. But with the increased structural and mechanical knowledge obtained from motor racing, together with the thrill of higher speeds and the spectacular action the future of motor racing in Australia seems to be extremely bright.

SEAN HANRAHAN, Form 4R.

BEFORE ROCK'N ROLL

Crazy meant something was loose in your head.
Platter was something you used for your bread.
Daddy was someone you always called Pa.
Square was a term used in algebra.
Gas was a petrol you burned in your car.
Way out there used to mean terribly far.
Kick was a boot that usually hurt.
Dig was a job commenced with dirt.
Cool meant the woodman had forgotten the wood.
Beef was the Sunday treat served before plum pud.

Cat was a feline contented and lazy.

Dig this Jive, Daddy-oh!

I think it's crazy.

ANON.



Peter Pridmore

CHILDHOOD FEARS

All adults, have, at a younger stage in childhood, experienced fear.

A fear common to most children, can be caused by a well meaning mother, telling her child not to wander from the play area in the back yard in case a "Boogie man" catches him. The same mother may say to her little Johnny, who is trying to open the door to the street, "Don't go out of the door. Johnny might get lost and mummy would never be able to find him." It is bad for a child to hear so many bad ending as it builds up a morbid imagination.

As Johnny ages a little he is considered old enough to make necessary trips at night to the "Little House", at the bottom of the garden. Johnny steps into the shadows, his heart beating fit to burst, he makes a slow and dignified journey to the bottom of the garden, but on the way back his dignity is forgotten. He runs to the steps, wide eyed and breathless, regains his dignified poise again, enters the lounge room which is flooded with a bright secure light, and gives mum a brave smile.

Younger children should never be left alone at night, because this is the time their imagination becomes most vivid. A child's father must explain to him that the noise he imagines to be "Jack the Ripper" creeping around ready to pounce on him, is merely the boards of the house shrinking back to normal, after the expansion, caused by the heat of the day.

The first big step in a child's life is the first time he attends school. He can no longer be reassured by his mother during the day, but it is the duty of a teacher, to provide kindness, and a feeling of security. Many children get on very well at school the first few days, but there are the others who eat their lunch at recess time, and walk a mile home with the alibi that they lost their lunch, the real reason being to make sure that his Mum was still there.

A child's early life is moulded by his parents, children look to their parents for help and understanding, when their problems over-whelm them; if handled in the wrong way, a nervous child, lacking confidence is the result.

LESLEY MAYES, 4C.



DRAMA CLUB REPORT

This year the drama group commenced in late March under the direction of Mrs. White. The numbers were very encouraging at first, but only the truly enthusiastic members stayed on while the disinterested dropped out.

Starting from scratch we learnt the art of miming, movement, speech training and general elementary stage craft. These skills we put to use during Education Week when we performed in "The First Rainbow", an aboriginal legend, and "The Bonny Blade," a comedy that fetched much laughter.

Perhaps the most exciting play which we have participated in, however, is "The Stolen Prince." A play produced in the original Chinese form, where the Stage Manager takes part in changing the sets and location during the play. Learning of the methods of drama production as done in other countries, particularly one with traditions as ancient and intriguing as the Chinese theatre, has been a valuable experience for us.

We have all enjoyed ourselves immensely this year, and wish to thank Mrs. White, for the time she has devoted to us.

L. BRETHERTON, 3P.

SCIENCE REPORT

During the past year the syndicate once more invaded the science room; complete with nefarious schemes and evil intent. Although production of poisonous and evil-smelling gas has been left to the teachers. Norwood science has advanced to head-shrinking (psychology), electrocution (electronics) and organic poisons, (drugs and pigments.)

Officialdom has, in the past, neglected the fact that young scientists can kill themselves and has concentrated on saving the rest of the school, but recently with a view to saving the infant scientists, teachers have been installed to watch them, or to be killed themselves.

The use of H.T. electricity to remove small insects from organic compounds received a recent setback when the experimenter was thrown backwards 3 feet, but on the whole there have been few casualties and no fatalities although at one stage an over-smart student told the teacher that an experiment would lead to Prussic acid gas being made in large quantities, but a check revealed that both were wrong and the reaction stopped at a non-poisonous intermediate stage. Half the form still doesn't realise that coffins were already being prepared.

One of the science room assistants, by mistake, gave the 6th formers iodate instead of iodine in one of their prac. experiments. (Rest in Peace friend).

Then there is poor Mr. Peckham whose attempts to produce an accurate titration for the 6th Form, still has not been managed. Another incident good for a laugh was the elusive alcohol (?) smell that invaded the 5th form physics class and proceeded to haunt the front bench, defying all efforts to track down its source.

All in all the year has been peaceful, except for one 5th former nearly blowing up a sink with sodium and nearly gassing himself with nitrogen dioxide. The science room block is now looking forward to another year of those increasingly complex experiments that are impossible to understand.

THE SYNDICATE.

MUSIC REPORT

During the past months of this year, the choir under the supervision of Mrs. Rosewarne, has gained much experience and recognition for its singing. This is largely due to their efforts on Education Day and Night when many friends and parents who were visiting the school, heard their items in Room 6. Also a distinguished member of the society wrote through the 'Post' newspaper, which is distributed widely in this vicinity, that the Norwood High School Choir Group had the highest standard of singing in the area.

Not only has the choir had success, but also, the Madrigal Group which consists of eight girls already belonging to the choir and since the commencement of third term, six senior boys—two tenors and four basses. This group meets frequently at lunch time, sometimes each lunch hour of the week is taken up for practices, therefore using up a lot of Mrs. Rosewarne's time. So, on behalf of the choir, I would like to thank Mrs. Rosewarne whole-heartedly for her assistance and guidance to the choir, and for the amount of time that she has spent for practices in order to make the singing a success.

ORCHESTRA

During the year, the school recorder group, two pianists, one violinist, together with Mrs. Argall's one viola pupil and four other violin pupils combined, and under her guidance an enthusiastic orchestra has emerged.

For our first appearance on Education Day we played a Minuet, and a lively Pizzicato, a Bouree and Hornpipe from Handels "Water Music Suite" are being practised for the end of year concert.

Together with this year's orchestra, and certain new members, next year, we hope to develop in the very near future a very good Norwood Orchestra.

JIM BADGER, V.
GRAEME PRIOR, IV.

FIRST TERM SOCIAL

The Junior Social was on the whole, a most enjoyable affair: there was a good attendance, too good for the available space. Most of the juniors stated that a larger hall was desirable so that the dancing could be appreciated, and we did notice that a surprising number could dance well. What was most encouraging for the organizers, was that even those who were not perfect dancers got onto their feet and tried. The most popular spot in the hall was the "Bar", so much so, there were not enough drinks left for the senior dance at night. All those who attended the Junior Social thought that Mrs. Mackrell deserved a special word of thanks for her efforts that made the afternoon most enjoyable.

The first thing that struck anyone entering the

hall for the Senior Social was the good attendance. However, one could have counted the boys and the girls separately without much trouble—there was a veritable "Iron Curtain". Progressive dances are always a success and the one "Snowball" was greatly enjoyed; most would have liked to have more of these dances as they gave an opportunity to mix with those with whom there would not normally be time to dance.

The band, Leo Herry's from Lilydale, was in excellent form, and helped greatly to make the evening go with a swing; they played bright numbers that inspired even the tired feet. The decorations were, perhaps, a bit below standard, but these were soon forgotten as the dancers warmed to their art.

One of the most pleasing features of the evening was the attractiveness of the dress. That all the pupils showed their pride in their school by taking care to look their best is proof of a good school spirit. The girls all looked most charming in their "party" dresses and they were suitably partnered by the boys in suits; so that the hall, during a dance, presented an attractive scene.

The organizers were pleased to see so many teachers, many of whom helped to make the evening a success by dancing. We thank all those students who worked so hard to make the night enjoyable, particularly those who prepared the supper for the Staff and Prefects and those who acted as doorkeepers.

SECOND TERM SOCIAL

On Tuesday, 27th August, the second term social was held in St. Mary's Hall, Ringwood. The hall was well decorated with Norwood's own headlines to add interest and amusement and everybody enjoyed meeting the Mirboo North pupils. The presence of these country visitors stimulated some of our more reserved pupils to dance and the whole evening benefited from the new faces.

The evening began with panic at the thought that Kate had forgotten to arrange for the band to come, but they arrived late and everybody relaxed again. The first dance was a "snowball" with Kate and her billet, Brian Gunn, the captains of the victorious Basketball and Football teams, as the first couple. The Norwood and Mirboo pupils mixed well and the atmosphere was a pleasant one. Tea for staff and prefects from both schools was provided by the Social Committee.

Amongst the highlights of the evening were the performance of the twist by Mr. Peckham and his charming partner, and the exhibition of the Cha-Cha—Chinese style—by Alf Sung.

Our thanks to Martin Brennan for his excellent job as compere and to the Social Committee and teachers concerned in the success and enjoyment of the night.

LOIS DEWAR,
KATIE GREEN.

LIBRARY REPORT

The Library has been capably run during the year by the Library Committee of fifteen members, headed by the Assistant Librarian, Adrian Marriner, deputy to Mrs. Grainger. After the first meeting the library was always in some way populated by the Committee; whenever the library was open there would be members of the Committee handling the desk, tidying the shelves or working in the back room repairing and preparing books for the shelves. Excellent work has been done by these quiet volunteers, releasing Mrs. Grainger for the more important task of running classes, procuring books for the library, and all the other jobs necessary for the efficient running of the library.

In the field of book-getting Mrs. Grainger has done great work. Organised by the Parents' and Citizens' Association, another and bigger Book Fair was held, with good results. From the Fair came about 120 books for the library; these are of all types—adventure, humour, reference, careers, etc. All are good books, and we note that the Senior Reading Section has not been neglected. Monetary returns from the Fair were to the tune of £600 for the school.

Many new reference books have been bought, including many of the books needed for Leaving and Matriculation forms. This year expansion in the Fiction section (apart from Book Fair acquisitions) has been largely due to the generosity of many people, students and parents, who donated books. This is very much appreciated. KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK! If you have any books you can spare, remember our Library, but note that books must be in good condition and suitable for high school students. There is still a need for more books—a lot more books.

This year the appearance of the library has been greatly improved. Books in bright dust jackets adorn the top of the shelves, pot plants have been generously donated, and wrought iron stands have been made for them in the Metalwork Dept.; large "SILENCE" signs (heed these!!!) admonish the readers, and an original painting has been hung. With the generous help of many parents, notably the Badger and Longmire families, Chris Blackmore and his family and other students, the shelves were painted in the last Christmas holidays. Mrs. Lloyd, who also helped with the painting, has done a great deal of work through the year for the library, as has Mrs. Cheel, who comes periodically to mend the books. These and other parents have helped us in many ways to make the library a more pleasant and satisfying place, and are deserving of our gratitude.

Mention must be made of the Form Library Monitors, who have done admirable work during library periods, and at other times, giving Mrs. Grainger a chance to get to know the pupils.

The Dewey System for the reference and general non-fiction books has been put into operation for the first time this year, and a lot of us

are realising more and more how helpful this system can be if we are looking for a particular piece of information, but we can help ourselves, and others, a lot more if we are a bit more careful about replacing the books in their proper order. Overall the Library has made great progress this year, and has had a good attendance from all forms.

THE LIBRARY COMMITTEE.

THE VALUE and PLEASURE of READING

A great man once said "A Book is a Faithful Friend." A book can provide knowledge, ideas, humour, excitement and pleasure to all who read willingly. To the student in search of facts books are, of course, indispensable, but there are other books which come under the heading of "general reading" which give us knowledge in a more entertaining form — books of travel, from which we gain an understanding of other countries and people which breeds tolerance and international friendship; biographies, which tell us the things both great and ordinary people have done, why they have done these things, and very often the obstacles they have had to overcome. From the histories we read of the follies and great deeds of the past, and these should inspire us to take pride and care in making our own history of the present. From the classics we learn about past civilizations, cultures, histories and people, thus gaining an idea of their thoughts about life, gods, creation, and the world they lived in. There are books which teach us how to make things, how to play games, and other hobbies with which to fill our leisure time; there are books about wild animals and domestic animals — in fact there are books to meet every taste and interest. Then there is the marvellous world of fiction, which offer us a wonderland of adventure, humour and tragedy. This is a gateway through which we are able to leave the world of reality and enter a magic world of excitement and pleasure.

"This books can do . . . they give new views to life, and teach us how to live . . ."

JOHN GOUGH, 4P.

HALFWAY TO HEAVEN

By Fred Hoinville

A collection on anecdotes chiefly concerning gliding and flying by the noted airman, the late Fred Hoinville.

Mr. Hoinville is a man of whom Australia can be proud; his typical love of the open air and his irrepressible wit pervade the book from cover to cover. "Halfway to Heaven" is so well written that no technical knowledge is needed to enjoy this interesting book.

GARY WILKINS, Form 4R.

THE LITTLE BLACK PRINCESS

By Mrs. Aenas Gunn

This book is about a little black princess called Bett-Bett, whose palace was the great Australian bush. She went to live with a white woman, Mrs. Gunn (the writer of the book), and from Bett-Bett and the other members of her tribe Mrs. Gunn learnt many mysterious things. I think "Goggle-Eye" the king was the best character, because of the way he acted towards Mrs. Gunn, telling her secret things which he would not even tell the lubras of the tribe. I think Bett-Bett was very humorous, especially when she put the crocodile's egg under the broody hen. I liked this book very much indeed; it is exciting and funny, and there are some wonderfully weird tales of the aboriginal tribe.

HILARY MATTHEWS, Form IB.

BOULE SE SUIF and OTHER STORIES

By Guy de Maupassant

This book is a set of excellent stories very capably translated from the French of de Maupassant. The stories are set in France in the period of the Franco - Prussian war of 1870, and there is an interesting background to many of the stories. Throughout the book the classes and intrigues of the French population are played wittily, sarcastically and ironically against each other. The people—the peasants, bourgeoisie and nobles — are pictured with a deadly clarity. Here is human nature at its best and its worst, but always completely human and believable.

I earnestly recommend this book as excellent reading—a wonderful set of short stories.

JOHN GOUGH, Form 4P.

MAN EATERS OF KUMAON

By Jim Corbett

This book, written by Colonel Corbett, is a non-fiction report of his adventures during the period of time when he was hunting man-eating tigers in India. It tells of his adventures using weapons ranging from an old muzzle-loading double-barrelled shotgun to the most modern and accurate rifle. It is a thrilling and inspiring book, with excellent illustrations and a breath-taking narrative. He tackles many tigers, all of which are infamous man-eaters. It is a good book.

DAVID HUTCHINSON, Form IB.

"THE MUDDLES OF MUGWUMPIA"

This story concerns the King and Queen of a fairytale city called Mugwumpia. The main characters are the King, the Queen, the Court Magician, the Lord Chamberlain, the Fireman and his pet silverfish "Sampson." There are many exciting chapters, such as: Sampson's Birthday, the Magic Carpet, the Mugwumpian Mystery, a Present from Darkest Africa, to name just a few. All these characters are very humorous; here is one example: "All the best kingdoms have a Lord Chamberlain to worry, so Mugwumpia must have one, too." This was said by the Queen.

This is a very funny story; the Queen always went by the book, and everything had to be done just as it is in other kingdoms; the King, on the other hand, just liked to have everyone happy; he liked to get around in his old slippers and his old worn gown. The Court Magician was always dropping spells around the palace and getting into trouble. The Lord Chamberlain was an old man with lots of notes; he took over all the worrying and his was a full time job. The fireman was a small man with a moustache and was always caring for his fire engine and Sampson his silverfish, who had an enormous appetite and would eat anything from paint to statues.

DAVID BRUSH, Form IB.

TARKA THE OTTER

By Henry Williamson

I think that this book is the animal story of the century, and I only wish that more such books were written. "Tarka" is a frank and convincing account of the life of an otter in England; told from the otter's point of view, the story is at times stark and tragic; the author brings us into a world where the otter has to face so many dangers alone.

This is a book which illustrates two main points — one is that the slow and weak die, and the other is that man, in the name of sport, is the cruellest hunter in the animal kingdom.

GARY WILKINS, Form 4R.

THE HOBBIT

By J. R. R. Tolkien

In "The Hobbit" and the trilogy "The Lord of the Rings", Tolkien has created an entirely new world — a world portrayed so vividly that it becomes real and alive for the reader. "The hobbits — an invention of Tolkien's — dwarfs, "Hobbit" is the lesser work of the two. A tale of elves, and others of the strange characters with which he peoples his world — it serves as an introduction, whetting the appetite for "The Lord of the Rings", an unusual and enthralling story.

The three volumes comprising the trilogy are "The Fellowship of the Ring", "The Two Towers", and "The Return of the King." It is a story of the classic struggle between good and evil, told in an original and marvellous way. The books have everything — humour and tragedy, sorrow and joy, golden peace, wild battles, beauty and horror — there is poetry in every line. All the threads of the story are bound up inextricably with the Rings of Power—the Nine, the Seven, the Three and the One.—

"One Ring to rule them all, one Ring to find them.

One Ring to bring them all and in the darkness behind them."

"The Lord of the Rings", with its width of imagination, has appeal to all ages and tastes. No description can do it justice—it must be read.

JANET BROWN, Form V.

THE LORD OF THE RINGS

By J. R. R. Tolkien

This wholly original and very exciting story is the result of fifteen years' work by an outstanding author. The book tells the story of the Dark Lord's efforts to regain his long lost power, most of which depends on the possession of his magical golden ring, which rules all the other rings of power. With this he can overthrow the free races of Middle Earth. By a stroke of fate, the ring falls into the hands of a Hobbit, whose race is one of small dwarf-like beings. With the help of Gandalf, a powerful wizard, a fellowship is formed, the objective of which is to cast the ring into Mt. Doom, a volcano in the realm of Sauron, the Dark Lord of Mordor. This is the only possible way of destroying it. If the ring is not destroyed the Dark Power will overwhelm the Middle Earth. The story takes place long ago, and is set in a land which is the creation of the author's imagination. The book is a combination of high adventure and skilful science fiction. Nothing like it has ever been written before; the characters, although completely fictional are very realistic, and the reader finds himself carried along with the characters in this unique adventure story.

"The Lord of the Rings" consists of three books—"The Fellowship of the Ring," "The Two Towers", and "The Return of the King." Also in the library is a book called "The Hobbit", and as this introduces and describes some of the characters in "The Lord of the Rings", it is a good one to read first. "The Lord of the Rings" is a story for every age.

ANTHONY, PETERS,
TERRY MORGAN, Form IC.

ANNE OF GREEN GABLES

This book was written by L. M. Montgomery

The story begins when Marilla and Mathew, who were brother and sister, wanted to adopt a boy to help them on their farm. They soon arranged to have a boy sent out from the orphanage. As it turned out, the orphanage made a mistake and sent an eleven year old girl instead.

The story has a great variety of happenings, with its sad and happy moments. The orphanage girl appreciated the beauty of her surroundings and the description of these built up the character of the story. To any girl who would enjoy the story of a young girl, her love for her home, and her beautiful surroundings, I would thoroughly recommend this book.

BEVERLEY FAULKS, 2G.

AN EPISODE OF SPARROWS

By Rumer Godden

This is a very human book, although there is no real story attached to it, being mainly descriptive. The less privileged English people are described as being distinctly different from the rich. Catford Street, London, is the setting and this might be any one of the poorer streets in an old bombed city. It is a long street which is full of life, mainly in the form of children—cheeky, cocky, teasing, tough, common children—the "sparrows". They are likened to sparrows because of their characteristics; they are as cheeky as sparrows, as cocky as sparrows, and as common as sparrows. The main character is a little girl called Lovejoy, whose mother has left her in someone else's care indefinitely. She struggles hard for the small things of life, such as the tiny garden she forms amid the rubble at the back of the church. She wins the affection of Tip Malone, who helps her to cart buckets of earth from the gardens, over the churchyard wall. After a lonely unhappy childhood, Lovejoy is sent to begin a new life at a church home.

The book describes wonderfully the mean streak in children, the constant hurry and noise of street life, and the typical struggling restaurant such as "Vincent's", which Lovejoy called home. Although not as light reading as some books "An Episode of Sparrows" rewards the reader by painting an understanding picture of the lives of underprivileged children.

INTER-SCHOOL CHRISTIAN

"Behold, I stand at the door, and knock: if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in." God does not say, "I might come in", or "I'll think about it", but "I WILL come in." This is a challenge that our Christian Fellowship has been given by the various speakers we have invited to speak to us this year.

Many have come with testimonies of God—living witnesses to the love and companionship of Christ. A highlight of these weekly meetings was the visit of the Girls' Travelling Secretary, Miss Luscombe, who showed us some beautiful slides and told us about the Christmas camps and their activities.

Rev. Peter Manton has continued as our Guidance Counsellor. We should like to express our many thanks and sincere gratitude to him for his service. We would like, also, to thank Mr. Cording for the use of our room and for his interest in our group.

The first few years of any such venture as this are always the most difficult, so we seek your prayerful support and thoughts for our group, its leaders, and the coming year.

GWYN TURTON, Form V.

STUDENTS REPRESENTATIVE COUNCIL REPORT

The S.R.C. was introduced to Norwood this year by our Headmaster, Mr. Cording, and it consisted of House Captains, Prefects and Form Captains. We meet once a month to put forward suggestions and discuss in general, ways to improve and help the running of the school.

The minutes were presented the Friday following our meeting, to Mr. Cording, by the President, Henri Eecen, Secretary; Catherine Green, and Head Prefects, Pam Northausen and Arno Haemmerle.

At these informal meetings, Mr. Cording discussed our requests and suggestions, and gave his opinion, which was passed on to the Council at the next meeting.

The S.R.C. underwent a change half way through the year. Instead of House Captains and Form Captains, each form elected a Representative, and this has proved most satisfactory. Colin Stanfield replaced Henri as president.

A sub-committee was chosen to arrange socials, consisting of President, Colin Stanfield, Judy Brown, Peter Silver and Franka Kerhoff, and we have found this a satisfactory way of running the socials.

All members of the S.R.C. feel that formation of the S.R.C. has given to its members, valuable experience in the organization of public meetings, and we feel that the establishment this year will provide N.H.S. with a valuable asset for future generations of the school.

KATIE GREEN.

NOTES ON NIGHT CLASSES

The question was asked recently, "Can we afford to be illiterate? Is the conflict now between Science and the Humanities, or between the literate theoretically cultured and literacy left unused?" In some small yet important way, Norwood High is at least offering to Ringwood residents, an opportunity to make literacy a living part of their lives through the medium of the night classes.

This year, Woodwork, Sewing and Commercial classes drew good attendances, and many have been the expressions of satisfaction and delight in such participation. Especially from the Woodwork Class have we been told of the sense of achievement in at last having learnt to use tools and saw timber.

The academic class offered was one for Matriculation standard English Expression and English Literature (two subjects). This built upon the two previous years, one of Intermediate

English, and one of Leaving English. There were some new faces added to those whose success may have added further incentive. The greater numbers made for stimulating discussion nights when it has been all too easy to get side-tracked. We are realising this all too well at this late stage of the year, when it seems we shall never have time to review the work set, before the examinations will be upon us.

As for the 'Clear Thinking', we are all of the opinion, that having lived at least half of our lives, that it is a miracle we ever managed to earn our living or cope with life at all! How much better equipped this subject will make the present generation, to perceive the anomalies and prejudices used daily in press, broadcasts and television.

Our sincere thanks go to Mr. J. Bartels and other members of staff, who have made the classes possible, and we join in wishing them a Happy Christmas and Holiday season.

ELLIE V. PULLIN.

DRESSMAKING CLASSES

Enrolment night for the 1963 dressmaking classes saw many familiar faces, some stalwarts attending for their third year.

Classes have been conducted on Tuesday evenings by Mrs. Steele and Mrs. Woods, members ranging from twelve to eighteen pupils in each class.

Keeness has been the key-note during the year, and some very lovely garments have been made, including coats, suits and attractive children's clothes.

Most mothers attending have found it a boon to be able to make for their young daughters, especially when said daughter finds it extremely difficult to find ready made clothes to fit because of figure problems.

The most successful answer to this worry is to make up a calico bodice using a pattern nearest to the girl's measurements, then fit it on her making any necessary alterations. Any pattern may then be adjusted using these same alterations. However, it is advisable to learn the correct method of making these alterations.

As well as correct fitting, the importance of finishing is also stressed in the classes, not only to give a professional appearance but also to lengthen the wear of a garment.

If this little report on our activities through this year has whetted your appetite, why not come along too, the evenings are intended not only to be instructive but recreational, as we the students have found.

ADULT WOOD-WORK EVENING CLASSES

These classes were held during the second and third terms of the year, the attendance being made up of women (who were in the majority) and men who wished to pursue in this subject the desire to make something in wood. Sometimes this desire arose from wanting that other piece of furniture in the home, or from a wish to put those leisure hours to better use.

Various articles were made during the year and were of a very good standard, which was noted by visitors during the Education week. The range of furniture made, consisted of tables, from the coffee table, to the bedside table and the task of triplicate, a nest of tables, book shelves, bed ends, turned bowls, shoe racks and kitchen cupboards.

It is hoped that the classes will continue during the year for there is no doubt of the benefit they are to the individual and to the community.



Jenny Hall and Barbara Beissel—

CHAMPION ATHLETES



HOUSE REPORTS . . .

MAROONDAH HOUSE REPORT

During this year Maroondah has had many successes. Our first effort was the inter-house swimming sports. We came third. Helped by enthusiastically cheering spectators, Sue Rule and Peter Matuska won their championships and many other house members represented Norwood at the Olympic pool. Later in the year at the athletic sports we were proud of Colin Brown, David Hunt and G. Howarth who won their championships. We were also well represented at the inter-school cross country run. Congratulations to all these people.

Generally throughout weekly sport Maroondah has shown spirit and determination especially in the senior football team, who at the beginning of the season were the weakest team, but by the end were harassing the strongest teams. Being a scholastic house we are hoping to take the cup for scholastic achievement again this year.

Though not on the house basis, Maroondah worked for the school fete with the same enthusiasm as in previous years — the cafe run by Mr. Stolk being staffed by house members.

We would like to thank firstly our most enthusiastic house teachers, Mrs. Binns, Mr. Stolk, Mr. Haddad and Mr. Bartels. They have all given the house much of their time and are always ready to give the house pep talks if our spirits lag. The vice-captains, Judy Brown, Sean Hanrahan and the junior captains Sue McAuley and Michael Bailey, worked hard in helping with the organization of sport and we thank them too.

Finally we would like to thank the house for its help and support; it has been an honour and pleasure to be house captains, and we wish Maroondah great success in the future.

ANNE LUSCOMBE and PETER SILVER.

MULLUM HOUSE REPORTS

The year began with the election of office-bearers.

Girls' House Captain: Catherine Green.
Vice Captain: Ann Couche.

Boys' House Captain: James Wilson
Vice Captain: Bob Bryant

Junior Boys' Captain: Reid Stevens.
Girls' Junior Captain: Anna Rassa.

Girls' House Secretary: Barbara Beissell.
Boys' House Secretary: Ron Blain.

The big event of the year was the winning of the swimming sports held at Croydon in the first term. We had several school champions: Ann Couche, Katie Green, Colin Fox, Richard Gridley, George Kondratenkov, Paul Horigan.

The Athletics season was one which showed that Mullum House was capable of pulling its weight. The trials were well attended, and the competitors were keen. Amongst those who did well were: Carol Smith, Dianne Lawrence, Lilly Gordic, Colin Fox, Bob Bradley, Lynette Dickson, Geoffrey Clifton - Dobing, Peter Moritz, Arno Haemmerle, and Bob Bryant.

Mullum House has proved itself invincible in the girls' softball, under the Captaincy of Ann Couche, while Katy led the basketball to a victorious season. The Hockey Team found that hard work and grim determination paid dividends and they finished this season determined to do better next year. Jim and the boys' Football team had an entertaining season, Jim being a strong believer in a footy side having twenty men on the field while the Baseball side found that victory was just as easy if you play according to the rules. Both Boys' and Girls' Cricket have only just started, but they are doing well.

Our thanks to our efficient house teachers, Miss Methven, Mr. Ball, Mrs. Peel and Mr. Waring who have encouraged house spirit and Mullum looks forward to 1964, when she hopes to do as well, if not better, than in 1963.

KATY GREEN,
JIM WILSON.

YARRA HOUSE REPORT

House meetings this year were held for seniors on Wednesdays and for juniors on Thursdays. At the first House assembly for the year captains were elected. The results were—House captains: Jenny Hill, Brian Young; Vice-captains: Lorraine Morris, Rowan Don. The Junior Captains were: Ann Hare, Denis Young; Vice-captains: Susan Power, Malcom Moore. Our secretaries were Joan Bedford and Jim Badger.

Yarra has had a successful and encouraging year, although not carrying off any shields, but with many young athletes in our junior section we feel confident for future years. We have an individual championship to our credit and that is the under sixteen athlete—Wendy Bupchanan.

In inter-school matches, Yarra was well represented, particularly in the football match against Mont Albert where we had twenty representatives amongst two teams.

Our team have had their share of victory and defeat, and everyone has co-operated with much House Spirit.

We would like to thank our House Teachers: Mr. Jamieson, Mrs. Reeman, Miss Black, Miss Slater; and all house members for their support throughout the year.

JENNY HALL,
BRIAN YOUNG.

KALINDA HOUSE REPORT

Kalinda have again completed a very successful year after winning the aggregate last year. All members are confident of holding the shield.

This year we retained the Athletics Cup for the third time by easily defeating the other houses.

Our swimming improved when we gained second place after being third last year. We are hoping for victory in this field next year.

The senior boys have completed the year by remaining undefeated in not only cricket but also football. The juniors have ably backed them up while the girls have won the aggregate in

both basketball and hockey, although the softball has not been quite as successful.

Particular mention should be made of four of our members who have achieved individual distinction. Lesley Mayes who won three events at the Inter-school sports, Margaret Hoare who won the Senior Girls Inter-school Cross country, Marion Kaighin who represented the Mountain Division in the All High Schools Swimming Sports and Colin Stanfield who played in an All-High Schools Football team against a Combined Public Schools team.

PAM NORTHAUSEN and
BRIAN FITZGERALD.

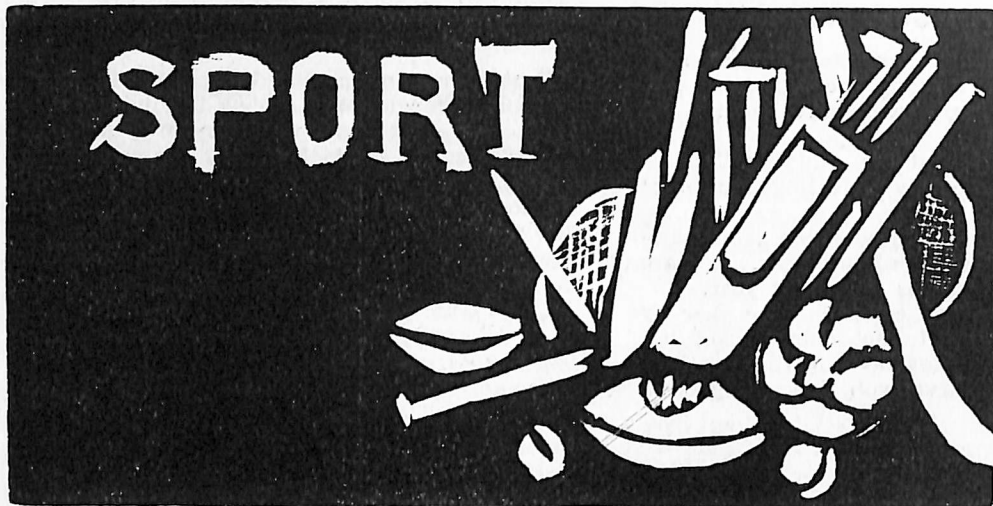
CROSS COUNTRY RUNNERS



1st Row, left to right: H. Miller, C. Smith, M. Hoare, A. Nelson, J. Johnston, J. Dickson.

2nd Row: D. Young, A. Haemmerle, J. O'Regan, R. Le - Guier, J. Chapman.

3rd Row: P. Jones, P. Moritz, K. Green, D. Briggs, C. Shepherd.



ATHLETICS

The annual house athletic sports were held on our new oval for the first time on the 13th of September. The day was cold and clear but the oval was soft, due to rain the previous day.

The school and staff had an excellent view of all the events from the oval embankment, and saw some exciting and gruelling races.

The final scores were Kalinda first with 308 points, Mullum second with 269 points, Maroon-dah third with 191½ points and Yarra fourth with 82½ points.

Individual Championships went to:—

Open Boys	Brian Young
Open Girls	Lesley Mayes
Under 17 Boys	Colin Brown
Under 17 Girls	Lesley Mayes
Under 16 Boys	David Hunt
Under 16 Girls	Wendy Buchanan
Under 15 Boys	Robert Bradley
Under 15 Girls	Carol Smith
Under 14 Boys	G. Clifton-Dobing
Under 14 Girls	L. Dickson
Under 13 Boys	G. Howarth
Under 13 Girls	Lynette Bowd

These and other competitors who won events represented Norwood High School in the Mountain High School Division Sports on the 28th September. Norwood did very well, gaining six first places and thirteen second places. In the final results Norwood was placed fourth.

First places went to the Under 14 Relay, Colin Fox the under 16 Hurdles, Lynette Bowd, who set a new record for the under 13 high jump, Lesley Mayes who won three events: the under 17 - 220 yards, 100 yards and the 75 yards. These people represented our Division in the all High School Sports.

LESLEY MAYES,
WENDY BUCHANAN.



Margaret Hoare, winner of the Inter-School Cross Country, and the School Cross Country, showing her style.

1E ENGLISH:

Explain the words, "A man of immense modesty". Answer, "One who wears only a top hat and a tie."

1D ENGLISH:

A preposition governs the man following in the car of the governess.

SWIMMING TEAM



1st Row, left to right:—R. Golding, R. Allen, W. Buchanan, J. McGillvray, R. Mahony, M. Kaighin, S. Clow, S. Rule, M. Allen.

2nd Row: L. Gordic, K. Green, J. Northausen, C. Davy, C. Stevenson, R. Wilkinson, L. Bandias, M. Mensch

3rd Row: C. Fox, E. Elderhurst, B. Bryant, D. Flowers, D. Young, R. Gridley, B. Newlands.

Top Row: D. Cook, P. Blackmore, A. Sparks, S. Dickson, M. Gray, N. McConville, P. Kaighin, M. McAuley

SWIMMING SPORTS

For the first time, on Friday the 8th of April, we held our annual inter-house swimming sports at the new Croydon Memorial Pool. All wins recorded by swimmers set school records for this was the first time our sports had been held in the Olympic size pool.

Mullum House really "scooped the pool" at this meeting and totalled the enviable score of twenty-nine wins out of fifty-four racing and diving events. As is suggested Mullum ran out the easiest of winners, the final scores being—Mullum, 268 points; Kalinda, 183 points; Maroon-dah, 145 points; Yarra, 112 points.

Our individual champions were as follow:—

- Under 12: Perry Kaighin (Ka.).
Christine Young (Ka.).
- Under 13: Neil McConville (Ka),
Margaret Mensch,
Wendy Cole.
- Under 14: David Flowers (Mu),
Marion Kaighin (Ka).
- Under 15: Colin Fox (Mu.).
Christine Matuska (Ma.).

Under 16: Paul Horrigan (Mu),
Anne Couche (Mu),
Catherine Green (Mu).

Although most events were won by Mullum, all races were closely contested and congratulations to all who participated.

From the school swimming team our sincere thanks to Mr. Olsen who supervised our training at the Ringwood baths each morning at seven o'clock. This training period gave many pupils the chance to do a solid hour and a half of training each morning and greatly improved the standard of swimming at our house sports.

Norwood swimmers who won at the inter-school carnival were: Marion Kaighan, Dennis Young, David Flowers, Colin Fox, Lillian Gordic and the under 12 boys relay team. These swimmers then went on to the All High Schools meeting where they made their presence felt although Colin Fox was our only winner.

Many thanks to members of staff who helped to make all swimming carnivals run smoothly and I think we can safely look forward to a good season of competitive swimming next year.

DAVID FLOWERS.

1st XVIII FOOTBALL TEAM



Back Row, left to right: M. LeMasurier, P. Dousset, R. Koller, (Goal Umpire), K. Taylor.
Middle Row: R. Blain, C. Fox, D. Hunt, J. Hutchinson, J. Maylycha, W. Ivanczuk.
Front Row: N. McGillvray, R. Bradley, C. Standfield, R. Bryant, G. Bryant, E. Lawrence, R. Gridley.

JUNIOR FOOTBALL

The Norwood under sixteen football team, led by Peter Silver, had a very successful season. By winning thirteen of the sixteen games during the year the team played in the first semi-final against Scoresby. This game was very even for the first quarter, but Scoresby broke away in the second to gain a lead that Norwood was unable to catch. The scores were — Scoresby, 7.13—55, to Norwood 4.6—30.

Apart from Saturday competition, our school team played a match against Burwood Teachers' College. Norwood won this game comfortably, largely due to the inspiring play of captain Bob Bryant. Later in the season a match was played against Mirboo North H.S. In this game, Mirboo proved to be too strong and won by about sixteen goals.

Our thanks go to Mr. Jamieson, who gave up much of his time on Saturdays and during the week, to coach the Junior teams.

JUNIOR BASEBALL

On the whole, the year's sporting events were very interesting and the competition was very high. All four baseball teams played exceptionally well. There were several little incidents every so often, but I think there were very few complaints made by any of the teams. I would like to mention the way Kalinda who, through no fault of their own, weren't a very strong side but still kept playing and trying even when some scores were obviously not in their favour. Their sportsmanship was very commendable.

From the efforts of this year's games I think, with a lot of practice and co-operation on the side of the players, Norwood High School could start a junior Baseball Team. Some of our outstanding players were: Richard Lowe, Catcher; Greg Howarth, Graeme Lawrence, Wayne Price, Kalev Pank and many more of the Maroondah Baseball team.

ALAN SPARKS (Capt.).

HOCKEY TEAM



Back: Wendy Buchanan, Anne Smith.
Middle: Sonia Lehmann, Margaret Fry, Lynette Woodhouse, Elizabeth Strobe.
Front: Janet Brown, Margaret King, Pat Craig, Jennifer Hall, Judy Brown.

HOCKEY

This years' hockey season has been an enjoyable one. We offer our thanks to the form one girls who gave us so many enjoyable bruises and bumps through the season. Though we had to play most of the season ankle deep in mud, it has been a toss up between Mullum and Kalinda, as to who came out winners.

At times the game has been more like golf than hockey. It can be a most enjoyable sport if the hockey sticks stay in one piece.

BRENDA PRIDMORE, 2G.

During the Winter term, hockey was played for House sport by an enthusiastic group of girls. Kalinda house team carried off the honours.

Unfortunately we were able to play only one inter-school match. The girls, not having played as a team before, were outclassed by the team from Mirboo North. However, we provided an excellent exhibition for the school, continuing our struggle until the final whistle blew.

For another year Mr. Stolk aptly coached the team and Pat Craig captained the side.

In all, we had a satisfying, although muddy, Hockey Season.

MARGARET FRY,
JENNY HALL.

JUNIOR SOFTBALL

The two most successful softball teams this year are Maroondah and Yarra. When these two equally matched teams meet, it usually results in "mortal-combat".

Kalinda would probably be hot competition, but they are short of players. In each team a frequent argument is,—"which player takes which position on the field?" Kalinda's shortage of players often causes a little more than a friendly argument. Mullum are doing well and are right up to standard. Most serious arguments are settled by Mr. Avison, who has done a wonderful job of supervising two games at once, and has intervened to see that the book of rules has not been rewritten.

On the whole, the Junior softball this year has been a success and for my part I have enjoyed it.

TERRY MORGAN, 1C.



Mr. Jamieson, shy Norwood's retiring coach.

NORWOOD HIGH SCHOOL SPORTING CLUB

Weekend sporting activities continued to expand this year with the entry of two additional Basketball Teams and a Senior Tennis Team.

The Junior Tennis Team won the Premiership in its first year and the Senior "A" Basketball Team won the Premiership for the second year in succession.

INTER-SCHOOL CROSS COUNTRY RACE

It was a very proud group of pupils who returned from Upper Yarra High School on the 29th of August, the reason being that Norwood High School had won the aggregate award in the Mountain Division Cross-Country run.

The Junior Boys' shield was also won by Norwood when our six entrants all finished within the first 18 of 66 competitors.

The best effort of the day was by Margaret Hoare who won the Senior Girls' event from 33 competitors. Peter Moritz came fourth in the Senior Boys, while John O'Regan finished second in the Junior Boys' event.

We hope to do as well, if not better, next year.

Thanks for the good effort by all, and the help and encouragement from our Sportsmaster and Sportsmistress.

JOHN O'REGAN. 2R.

FOOTBALL

Both Senior and Junior teams were successful in reaching the Semi-finals in their respective grades of the Eastern Districts Football League, but neither team reached the Grand Final. It is pleasing to see the improvement shown by all players and the increasing number of supporters. Mr. Peckham, a member of staff who played previously with Northcote, was a welcome addition to the Senior Team.

Congratulations to Robert Bradley who came second in the Association Best and Fairest Junior award.

CRICKET

Two Junior Teams and a Senior team are entered in the Ringwood District Cricket Association. Peter Silver and Edward Lawrence captain the Junior Teams and Mr. Jamieson, the Senior team. All teams have acquitted themselves well.

The Senior Team moved into 'B' grade for the 1963-64 season, and Phillip Dousset is the new captain of the second Junior team, as Peter is now a 'senior'.

Congratulations to John Kerr who won the Association bowling average in the 'C' grade.

TENNIS

A Junior Team, entered in the Eastern Metropolitan Region Lawn Tennis Association, won the premiership in its grade. Members of the team were:—Sue Dunham, Margaret Fry, Jan Reid, Adrian Marriner, Graeme Prior, Colin Brown and Roger Daniel. New players this season are:—Peter Crettendon, Hella Jakubenko, Andrew Rasa, Michael Wellings, Carol Bonnett, Chris Wilkins and Ian Prior.

A Senior Tennis Team has been entered for the 1963-64 season.

AWARDS

Cricket:

Junior 1, Batting: R. Bryant; Bowling, R. Gridley. Junior 2, Batting. E. Lawrence; Bowling, J. Hutchinson. Senior, Batting, R. Bryant; Bowling, J. Kerr. J. Methven Fielding Trophy, J. Kerr, C. Stanfield.

Basketball:

Most improved players in their respective teams:—Leonie Gibson, Pat Fairbairn, Julie Guiheneuf, Fay Brown and Christine Wilkins. Best first-year player, Julie Johnston; 100 games played, Lorraine Morris.

Football:

Under 16 team: Best first-year player, Neil McGillivray; Most Determined, Richard Gridley; Most consistent, Phillip Dousset; Leading Goalkicker, Ken Taylor; Best Clubman, Peter Roberts; Second Best and Fairest and Captain's trophy, Peter Silver; Best and Fairest, Robert Bradley.

Senior Team: Best first year player, Ross Hunt; Most improved, Robert Bonnett; Leading Goalkicker, Colin Stanfield; Best Clubman, Harold Shepherd; Second Best and Fairest, Ken Fairweather; Best and Fairest, Ian Peckham; Captain's trophy and most consistent player, Cashen Fitzgerald; 50 games, Graham Winchester, Alan Meyland, Ken Taylor, Ron Blain, Richard Gridley, Ian Weist and Phillip Dousset.

The footballers appreciate those who acted as officials, namely, boundary umpires Peter Crettendon and Colin Brown, goal umpires Robert Hall and Robert Koller, timekeeper Ron Green and Messrs. Meyland, Fairweather and Hagan.

Our sincere thanks to Mr. C. Fitzgerald, father of Brian and Judith—who again coached and captained the Senior Team.

The Sporting Club is sincerely grateful to those parents and friends who have assisted in so many ways, and in particular to those who have provided transport and donated trophies for the players.

SOCIAL CLUB

The Social Club of Parents, formed to assist financially the Saturday Teams, again functioned successfully and has, in its two years of operation, assisted the teams to the extent of £160, and still maintains a creditable bank balance.

The thanks of the Sporting Club are extended to the President, Mr. Prior and the Secretary, Mrs. Meyland and also to the Committee. We thank also those who attended the functions organized by them.

ORGANIZATION

Thanks to members of staff, Miss Methven, Mr. Peckham and Mr. Jamieson who organized the Basketball, Football and Cricket Teams, and to Mrs. Meyland who organized the Tennis teams.



Kathy Green, scoring a goal against the Mirboo Team, for the Norwood side.

BASKETBALL

Six teams were entered in the Eastern Suburban Women's Basketball Association, and one team in the Victorian Women's Night Basketball Association.

The Senior Team, captained by Katy Green, won the "A" grade premiership. Captains of other teams were:—Sue Dunham, Margaret Hoare, Carol Smith, Valmai LeMasurier and Ali Vanderbeek.

Congratulations to Miss Methven who won the Association award for the Best and Fairest player in the Senior grade, and to Valmai LeMasurier who was runner-up Best and Fairest in the Junior grade.

The Night Basketball team was regraded into "B3", a higher grade, and at the time of writing is 5th on the ladder with a chance of making the finals.

Miss Lucy was a lady with an absent mind.

Autographs