

TREE TOP

THE
MAGAZINE
OF
THE
RINGWOOD
TECHNICAL
SCHOOL

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1961



RINGWOOD TECHNICAL SCHOOL

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Principal's Page . . .



Next year with girls in Form 4 for the first time, the School will advance a further stage in its history. The final stage will be reached when sufficient girls and boys wish to proceed to Form 5 to warrant classes at that level.

Students in Forms 3 and 4 have this year listened to many addresses on careers and opportunities of employment. They have visited factories, and as part of Social Studies have made an extensive study of careers so that, when a decision is to be made, each pupil is aware of the details of the trade or profession of his choice.

Many students will have read headlines which indicate that the United Kingdom has made preparations to join the European Common Market and have wondered if this news has any meaning for each person individually. For over a century the mother country has protected us against the world, not only in time of war, but in time of peace where in our trade balances we find her to be our best customer. It would appear that when she joins the Common Market, our exports to her will decrease.

What does this mean to the girl and boy attending the School? While at school, nothing; but on leaving school each one will move into an industry or commerce that will need to change its ideas. There will be need for a greater productivity and efficiency in industry so that our industry may compete with the great European manufacturing countries. This means that Australia must have highly skilled, competent tradesmen, technicians and technologists. It means that, because of the complexity of modern industry, youths will require more training than was required even a few years ago; it will mean the training of more technologists.

Boys who leave the School with an Intermediate Technical Certificate are recommended to study the more intensive technicians' course in the particular trade of their choice. Industry is beginning to appreciate the value of those who, while apprenticed, have undertaken this course. For the boys who have passed the Intermediate Technical Certificate at the Diploma Entrance level, three avenues of further education open: Diploma courses at Senior Technical College for Engineers, Industrial Chemists, Architects and the like; Evening Certificate courses which cover half the course for a Diploma and which are favoured by Draftsmen and others; and Technicians' courses which cater for expanding industry.

It is most important that education through the Technical Schools continue when boys and girls leave this School. Many interesting professional courses are available to girls, nursing being one most favoured. For girls with aptitudes in Mathematics and Science this School is fortunate in being able to allow them to study courses in these subjects with the boys' classes. These courses will lead to Diploma courses in Applied Chemistry, Institutional Management, Needlework and in Foods and Cookery.

I conclude by repeating some words I said at the opening of the School. The history of the first four years of this School is not yet written. It is possible to give numbers, to boast that the buildings cost over a quarter of a million pounds, to speak of the value of the School Council, the Mothers' Club, the Parents' Association. But it is when the pupils of this School leave it, and write their histories in the years yet to come, that we can truly estimate whether or not there has been, as the School motto says, "Growth through Knowledge".

Headmistress's Page . . .

The end of 1961—and we are very nearly "of age". This year we have had boys in the Intermediate Form and in 1962 we shall have girls there too.

That means—do you realize this?—that we have also reached a time when we have to say goodbye, not just to one or two folk now and again but to a number of boys and girls who are leaving school to begin the next stage of their careers.

I do hope that several of our Ringwood boys and girls will be able to go on from their Intermediate to continue their day-time studies at a Senior School. For those who cannot do so, there may be the opportunity to go to Evening Classes and so gain further qualifications. But to every one of them I would earnestly say this—do find some useful way in which to use your leisure time.

This is a product of our modern age. You will know from your Social Studies that, some years ago, you would have been working such long hours that you wouldn't have had leisure time to fill. People have, however, fought hard for the right to work only eight hours a day—and many folk do not work as long as that. Automation, of course, must also have a big effect on the number of hours people will need or, indeed, be able to work.

This leisure time can be very, very valuable to us. It can also, if used wrongly, be a danger. You all know the meaning of the word "vandalism". You read about cases of it time and again in the papers—railway carriages slashed, trees damaged, and so on. You have read too of lads (and girls) stealing other people's cars for a time to go joy riding—with sometimes fatal results. You see boys and girls just lounging round street corners with nothing to occupy them but mischief. Have you ever thought that these things could come from having too much time on their hands and not knowing what to do with it?

Have you ever seen a piece of land just freshly dug up? It looks lovely in its rich brownness. If nothing good is

planted there, soon the weeds will overrun it, **but** if enough seedlings are planted it will soon be covered with beauty and leave no room for the weeds at all. And so it is with people. . If they have enough fine things to think of and to do, they will not go about committing acts of violence and destruction.

You are very lucky. At school many of you have developed an interest in dramatic work. You have learnt to appreciate music. You have been encouraged to help folk less fortunate than you. You have been able to form the habit of reading good books. You have your dressmaking, cookery, woodwork and other practical subjects which could either be part of your career or one of your very useful hobbies. And so you could find opportunities from every subject you have had—not forgetting sport! I do hope that you have developed an "inquiring mind"—by which I should hasten to explain that I do not mean keeping a tag on your neighbors! ("A TV came for Mrs. Jones today. It was not quite as nice as the one that Mrs. Smith got. I wonder how much she paid.") No, I don't mean this at all but do make sure of anything when you find you just "don't know". The most knowledgeable man I ever knew kept this "inquiring mind" to the end of his life. If during a conversation we noticed after a while that he was not there, we knew that something of which he was not sure had cropped up and he had quietly slipped away to have a look at the encyclopaedia—one more valuable fact to be stored away safely in his mind.

To those of you who are leaving I would say: "Make as much use of all your opportunities as you possibly can, and so good luck and God speed." Those who are remaining with us, I would urge you to work hard and play hard so that, when your time comes to leave, you also may lead full and very happy lives.

A Happy Christmas and Bright New Year to you all.

HEADMASTER'S REPORT, 1961

Much has been accomplished by this School during the four short years of its existence. There have been many firsts; such as the School's first Principal and Staff, its first School Council, first Mothers' Club, first Dux scholar, etc.

During 1961, other firsts were added: The Parents' Citizens' and Teachers' Association was formed, the members of which worked enthusiastically and tirelessly to complete work projects that have been of major importance to the School.

The first School Canteen was established under the guidance of Miss C. J. Robertson, and our first Engineering Machine Shop was built and much valuable equipment installed.

Considerable progress has been made with the work of beautifying the site and so, upon reflection, the list of past achievement and progress becomes impressive and should not fail to fill us all with a sense of satisfaction.

At the end of this year we shall have reached the end of an era also, an era in which the School was classified as class one in which our Form 4 boys not only took an active part in the whole of our activities for these four years, but also assisted greatly in the sound establishment of the School by their example of co-operation and loyalty.

A new era will begin in 1962 and many factors have emerged which augur well for our future growth. The status of the School is to be raised to that of Special Class; we

have been wisely provided with adequate land on which to expand, with excellent buildings and equipment, and a staff of talented teachers who are devoted to their many and varied tasks.

To conclude, I have a message for those of our young people who will be leaving school at the end of this year. Many of you will undoubtedly say that you have "finished" with examinations and learning. Many people do this with great conviction and certainty, but when we stop to think a little, no one is really finished with examination. The roundest basis for daily living is self examination. Learn to examine yourself when things go wrong, learn to say to yourself, "What should I have done to prevent this or that from happening?" Self-examination and a constant willingness to learn will help you to overcome many personal obstacles and will indeed fit you for a life of useful citizenship.

To members of the School Council, Teachers, Parents, Prefects and Students, I thank you for work well done and sincerely hope that you may all enjoy a very Happy Christmas and a Prosperous New Year.

D. J. THOMAS.



STAFF, DECEMBER, 1961

Back Row: Messrs. P. Guinane, J. Connell, M. McConchie, D. Aldridge, L. Brittingham, D. Nelson, A. Smith.
Third Row: Messrs. D. Donaldson, J. Bird, D. Crossman, W. Johnson, J. Davidson, K. Allen, J. Montgomery, L. Beulke.
Second Row: Mrs. J. Pauline, Mrs. M. Weavers, Mr. K. Hickenbotham, Miss N. McClean, Miss A. Voules, Miss M. Bealand, Messrs. J. Ellis, A. English, M. Brown, P. Morgan.
Front Row: Mrs. A. Harigan, Miss D. Cowan, Miss L. Brown, Miss W. Cotes, Messrs. G. Veitch (Principal).

THE RINGWOOD TECHNICAL SCHOOL ENROLMENT, 1961

The total number of students enrolled in the junior section of the School totalled 686, an increase of 187 on the number enrolled for 1960.

STAFF 1961

Additional teachers were needed to cope with this increase in the number of students and we were fortunate to secure the services of the following teachers:

English and Social Studies	Mr. D. Crossman
	Mr. M. Brown
Mathematics and Science	Mr. P. Morgan
	Mr. A. Smith
	Mr. K. Allen
Art	Mrs. G. White
	Mr. J. Bird
Music	Miss D. Cowan
Woodwork	Mr. D. Aldridge
Turning and Fitting	Mr. D. Nelson
Sheet Metal	Mr. J. Connell
Dress Making	Mrs. M. Weavers
Cookery	Mrs. P. Chenoweth

The total number of teachers this year rose to thirty-four, and once again, individual members were responsible for much of the success of our special activities and highlights.

Miss Cowan's work with both girls' and boys' choirs is worthy of the highest praise. The singing of these students was always of a very high standard and a source of real enjoyment to those privileged to hear them.

Mr. Ellis's Drama Club, experienced a highly successful year; two seasons of plays were produced at the end of the first and second terms and were enthusiastically received by appreciative audiences.

The teachers in charge of prefects, Mrs. G. White and Mr. D. Donaldson, carried out their duties with tact and friendliness. They both gained the respect and esteem of their charges.

Miss McClean is another teacher who gave unselfishly of her time and ability to the tasks of Sports' Mistress and Property Director for the Drama Club; Mr. McConchie, as Sportsmaster, carried out his duties conscientiously and successfully, whilst Mr. Davidson gave considerable coaching and help to our young athletes.

Mr. Brittingham, with his customary thoroughness and skill, produced many items of equipment for the School, included among these is a fine Honour Roll which commemorates the late Mr. F. C. George, our first Head Master.

Social Service within the School was again very capably organized by Mr. Montgomery, who also led the boys on their educational tour to the Ovens Valley.

This magazine has been capably and carefully prepared by Mr. Brown.

Mr. Johnson has given service of inestimable value to the School in preparing time tables, Mr. Connell has also given valued service to the School as teacher responsible for examination equipment.

Miss Brown had charge of school students' banking, a task which she carried out effectively. And so, you will readily

see that our teachers have done much more for us than teach in the class room. They have accepted additional assignments cheerfully, and by their example, a lesson is to be learned, the lesson of using your own talent to the full, of never being content with a "that's near enough" attitude, and of always being willing to do that little bit extra.

Finally, I offer my thanks to our staff for their work throughout the year, for their loyalty and co-operation, and to the boys and girls, who by their light-hearted and pleasant approach to life have made the business of teaching a pleasure.

D. J. THOMAS.

MOTHER'S CLUB

It is the custom to invite the Secretary of the Mothers' Club to write for our magazine but I have asked the editor if I may take over for this year because I wish to emphasise the value of the Mothers' Club to the School in my four years as Principal.

It was with trepidation that I met the mothers first in July, 1959, to form a Club. However, I need not have worried because the mothers were so co-operative and very soon a most active group with a very efficient executive was formed. During that year I suggested a number of "specific objects" towards which the Club should work—provision of a piano, a public address system, a film strip projector, garden seats and library. I am pleased to say that at the end of this year all these objectives will be fulfilled.

The secret of this success is the loyalty of those who are regular in attendance at our monthly meetings. They are constantly working to secure money needed for amenities in the School. I should be happy to have many more dedicated mothers in regular attendance. The programme for each year is carefully mapped out. Last year the mothers visited Como and had most interesting addresses on Japan and Pakistan, and on the girls at Fairlea. There were also demonstrations of foods and cookery processes.

As I look through the syllabuses for the years I find that there are always street stalls and special efforts in Education Week or during Commonwealth Technical Training Week. To stock these stalls means many hours work.

Finally I must thank all the mothers who have volunteered for Canteen duty. It is hoped that the profits from the Canteen will help us to secure more amenities for the School.

ADULT EVENING CLASSES

Evening classes for adults in Technical Schools may be traced back to the classes held in Mechanics Institutes and in Schools of Mines and Industries in those early going days of the last half of the Nineteenth Century. The problem of the use of the greater leisure time of today is one which should interest all adults. It is so easy to allow other people to exert themselves on our behalf, to watch the television which entertains far more than it instructs. The talents which men and women possess find ready work to do in our evening classes.

During 1961, classes were commenced in the first year of the Accountancy Certificate course of the Education Department. The Intermediate Certificate is required before entering the course. The Art, Pottery and Landscape Painting classes already have a long waiting list and it is hoped that next year we will be able to have three instead

of two classes each week. For the energetic young husband who wishes to make furniture and for the equally energetic wives who show that a woman's place is not always in the home, a hobbies class in woodwork is run.

Next year it is hoped to introduce new classes in Typing, Shorthand, Needlework, Cake Decoration and Art Metalwork. The home economics section of our School is so large and well equipped that it is possible that afternoon classes may be possible in some of these subjects. In this way the Education Department through our Technical Schools encourages the citizens to continue their education after leaving school.

CHRISTIAN EDUCATION

On Tuesdays and Wednesdays throughout the year the School staff is increased by two teachers for the first three sessions of the day. These teachers, one an ordained minister and the other a layman, have been authorised by the Minister for Education to give lessons in Christian Education.

In some of the larger schools in the Metropolitan and provincial centres full time chaplains have been appointed. In such cases the chaplain not only takes his place as a member of the staff, but he is available for personal counselling with both students and parents. This, of course, is the most desirable method of Christian Education, but because of the costs involved it is impossible at present to extend it to other schools.

In the meantime this work, if it is to be done, must be carried on by voluntary instructors. The Council for Christian Education in Schools, established in 1920, has done much to develop this aspect of education. Throughout the State there are more than 3000 voluntary instructors giving as many as 12 lessons a week.

With the growth of our School here at Ringwood, it is necessary to increase the number of voluntary instructors, and we hope that next year this will be possible.

Appreciation is expressed by the instructors to the Principal of the School and members of the staff for their unfailing courtesy and their ready co-operation in this important work.

CRUSADER — I.S.C.F.

You have heard this meeting advertised every Friday morning during 2nd and 3rd term of 1961. Have you ever stopped to think about what "Crusader—Inter Schools Christian Fellowship" means?

This is a movement commenced in schools to give girls and boys a chance to get together one lunch hour a week to study the Bible or listen to a visiting speaker, speak about the Bible. Topics chosen are taken from the Intermediate "Scripture Union" readings.

The movement is controlled by a committee of girls and boys with a counsellor (teacher, or outside person chosen specially for the position by the I.S.C.F. central committee) to guide them.

In our School this year we have had quite a few visiting speakers to take our meetings. The numbers have been encouraging, averaging a total of about 30 girls and boys at each meeting. If you haven't really considered these I.S.C.F. meetings and would be interested, keep it in mind for next year.

Leader—John Oliver.

Asst. Leader—Margaret Robins.

SUMMARY OF SOCIAL SERVICE, 1961

I am sure that when I ultimately leave Ringwood Technical School (and I hope it is many, many years in the future) one of my most treasured memories of a very fine School will be the unselfishness of the boys and girls who have contributed regularly to our weekly charity collections.

This year has paralleled 1960 in many ways. For the second year in succession it is pleasing to note that—

1. Michael Ede has held office as the "Director" of the Social Service Committee.
2. The greatest Form total collected for the year (and the award of the Shield Trophy) goes to 3A. Girls instead of boys this time!
3. The grand total collected by the School once again passed the £200 mark, and brings our aggregate since the inception of Social Service to £477/-/-.
4. Once more our £10 donations to charitable organisations total 18 in number.

My personal thanks must go firstly to every contributor; but much appreciation is due to those "behind the scenes", namely Miss Beanland, our office Secretary, and students of the committee, Michael Ede, Elaine Baker and Rosemary Dobrowski. This trio has regularly met to decide upon the organisations deserving of financial assistance. Last but not least, the ready co-operation and enthusiasm of Form Masters and Form Mistresses should be mentioned.

J. M. MONTGOMERY.
Social Service Organizer.

OFFICIAL OPENING OF THE SCHOOL

The morning of Friday, September 29, 1961 showed promise of a lovely Spring day but the breeze dropped and soon the asphalt of the assembly area had softened sufficiently to be readily dented by the legs of one thousand chairs placed there for the ceremony.

At 2.15 p.m. the official party took the dais. The Chairman of the School Council, Major-General L. E. Beavis presided. In his report, the Principal briefly outlined the history of the School, two years in temporary accommodation and the subsequent two years in permanent accommodation. He paid tribute to the loyalty of the staff and the friends of the School and in particular, to the advice and guidance given him by the first Head Master, the late Mr. F. C. George. The total cost of the land, buildings and equipment to date has been over £268,000, the Principal advised and went 'on to emphasise that fine buildings did not necessarily imply a fine school and that only when, in the future, the careers of the children who have left this School are known, can it be seen if there has been "growth through knowledge".

The Mayor of Ringwood, Cr. D. J. Baxter, welcomed visitors to the City of Ringwood and spoke of the esteem in which the School was held in the local community.

Mr. O. E. Nilsson, Chief Inspector of Technical Schools gave a most interesting address to the pupils on Technical Education in Kenya, where the schools are actually being built by the students. He invited the Minister of Education, the Honourable J. S. Bloomfield to officially open the School.

The Minister directed his remarks to the gathering around the School motto "Growth through Knowledge" indicating the necessity for placing the widest possible interpretation of the word knowledge and showing the type of growth that might reasonably be expected. He then unveiled the plaque of the official opening.

The Choir, under the guidance of Miss Cowan, delighted the gathering with its singing. On behalf of the School Michael Ede, Senior Prefect, presented the Minister with a table as a memento of the occasion. In expressing thanks to Michael, the Minister asked him to accept, on behalf of the School, an autographed copy of the biography of General Sarge.

The guests were later entertained at a delightful afternoon tea.

COMMONWEALTH TECHNICAL TRAINING WEEK, 1961

The Victorian Apprenticeship Commission, in association with the Victorian Education Department, has for several years conducted an annual, State-wide Apprenticeship Week.

The main objects of the scheme are to publicise the work and training of the apprentice, his value to the community, and to help foster within him a pride in his own ability, and in the craft he serves.

His Royal Highness, the Duke of Edinburgh, whilst on a visit to this country in 1956, was so impressed by the presentation, aims and ideals of Apprenticeship Week, that when he returned to England, he suggested and sponsored an "Apprenticeship Week" for the whole of the British Commonwealth.

As a consequence of this, the scheme was launched under the title of Commonwealth Technical Training Week. Organizing committees were set up in Great Britain and in each Commonwealth country. The Committees chose 29th May to 4th June, 1961, as the week for the venture, and invited leaders of Technical Schools and Colleges to co-operate by, (i) arranging displays of work of skilled craftsmen and apprentices, and, (ii) by opening their Schools for public inspection.

The Ringwood Technical School Council accepted the invitation and decided to open this School during the afternoon and evening of Wednesday, 31st May, 1961. Staff and School Council members approached the leaders of local industrial organizations, seeking their help in providing display material. The response of these people was so magnificent that five class rooms at the School were required to stage their displays; a staff room was used as a theatre, whilst in each other class room, displays of students' work were tastefully presented.

The local industrial firms who contributed displays of their products were:—BRITISH NYLON SPINNERS: Chemistry and nylon spinning processes, BLACK & DECKER: Displays and demonstrations of domestic appliances and electrical hand tools, STOKES ELECTRICS: Exhibition of dies and electrical components, TURNER MANUFACTURING CO.: Hand tools and cupboard fittings, BELLING & LEE: Television transmission components and parabolic reflector, ALAN COFFEY MOTORS: Motor Car engines and components, and, BAYLEY & GRIMSTER: Electrical Switch gear.

The Warrandyte Arts Association presented a display of their work in pottery and other crafts, whilst Mr. Bernard, a well known Ringwood hairdresser, gave demonstrations of hair setting, waving and hygiene.

The commercial world was represented by the A.N.Z. Bank, whose officers demonstrated various calculation and adding machines, and the firm of Sydney Pincombe displayed typewriter, adding and duplicating machines.

A summary list of conditions and qualifications required for entry and employment in local civic departments, was supplied by the Ringwood City Council.

The Principals of the Box Hill Boys' and Ferntree Gully Technical Schools placed at our disposal some very fine examples of practical work which had been produced by the apprentice students of those schools.

Our own girls, under the guidance of their teachers, Mrs. Pauline and Mrs. Chenoweth produced an outstanding display of cookery and culinary art, whilst our Art Department with usual thoroughness contributed attractive art decoration to display boards within the School.

At an official opening ceremony, held in the School grounds, Major-General L. E. Beavis, President of the School Council, welcomed the Mayor of Ringwood, Cr. R. Horman and Mrs. Horman, Mr. Garrett, M.L.C. and Mrs. Garrett, representatives of the industrial and commercial firms and parents and friends of the children. Cr. Horman spoke briefly of the need for truth and honesty in daily living and the necessity to carry these virtues into our application to various crafts. At the conclusion of his speech, Cr. Horman formally declared the exhibition open.

An exhibition of the scope and nature of the one presented on 31st May, demonstrated several things to us all; we feel that very happy relations have been established between our School and our industrial and commercial neighbors; it presented an opportunity for local residents to see the types of manufacturing industry in the district, and it gave to the girls and boys, an opportunity to see at first hand, the type of employment available to them and of the qualifications required to enter such vocations.

Very large crowds of people attended during the day and evening of "Open Day". Many parents took the opportunity to discuss with teachers, the future education of their children, and scholars from neighboring primary schools also came to inspect the displays during the day.

The entire venture was an outstanding success, and the grateful thanks of all connected with the school are due to our Principal, Mr. G. M. Vietch, who was responsible for the organization and presentation of historical Commonwealth Technical Training Week in the Ringwood district.

SPEECH NIGHT, 1960

The Ringwood Town Hall proved to have insufficient accommodation for those wishing to attend the Third Annual Speech Night of the Ringwood Technical School on November 30th, 1960. The President of the School Council, Major-General Beavis presided and the guest speaker was Mr. J. W. Manson, M.L.A. The Principal, in his report, gave a brief resume of the history of the School for its first three years, assessing the value of the co-educational School with the improved tone and discipline, together with the greater variety of activities in Drama, Art and Music consequent upon the two sections of the School being brought together. He spoke of the loyalty of the staff under the trying conditions of temporary accommodation and insufficient equipment and furniture and of the co-operation spirit evidenced by the pupils.

Mr. Manson spoke briefly, expressing satisfaction at the progress revealed in the report and assuring the parents of the School of his desire to be of assistance where required.

The School was pleased to welcome Mr. E. T. Jackson, Inspector of Technical Schools representing the Education Department, who participated in the prize giving. Another pleasing feature of the evening was the presentation to the School of two cups by Mrs. Pearson on behalf of the Ringwood Co-operative Cool Stores Limited and a further cup by Mrs. Sowerby on behalf of the Box Hill Girls' Technical School. Mrs. Manson also assisted in the presentations of the various sports and academic awards.

The second part of the programme was most attractive. The School Choir trained by Mrs. Thompson delighted the capacity audience with its freshness and spontaneity and the talented voice of Shaun Gurton was heard to advantage. The Mannequin Parade of dresses and frocks made by the girls even held the attention of the unappreciative boys. As a fitting finale the play "Hats Off to Mrs. Malloy" was enjoyed by all and many congratulatory remarks were made of the brilliance of the juvenile cast.

A goodly number of parents gathered for a "cuppa" in the lower hall afterwards and resolved to form a Parents' and Citizens' Association.

ANZAC DAY, 1961

Commemoration of Anzac Day, 1961, was held on a day when torrential rain had caught many students unprepared and only about two hundred and fifty students remained at School. Nevertheless we paid our tribute to the fallen although we were compelled to gather in the main corridor for the ceremony.

By contrast the Anzac Eve, 1961, was a beautiful day and the whole School was able to be seated in the assembly area. Major-General L. E. Beavis, C.B., C.B.E., D.S.O., was again our guest speaker and he, in simple words, told the School of some of the heroism of the first Anzacs and spoke of the responsibility of the children of today in carrying on the spirit of sacrifice shown by our armed forces. The School Choir sang appropriate songs, Mr. Ellis read the poem "To The Fallen", by Laurence Binyon, and we were led to the solemn moment when the girls placed their wreaths at the foot of the flag pole bearing the flag at half-mast, followed by the sounding of the Last Post by trumpeter Neil Cope.

"TRIAL BY JURY"

Lovers of Gilbert and Sullivan would not have been disappointed with the School production at the end of the second term. Indeed d'Oyley Carte would have smiled approvingly. The gentlemen of the jury set the tone for a brilliant performance, the foreman, Douglas Barrett of the roving eye, and the Australian Dutchman with the Cornish beard were fiery members. The plaintiff Beverley Thatcher looked so fragile that we could easily imagine the anger of the jury at the indifference of that cad, the defendant played with rare disdain by John Wood. But on every occasion the imposing figure of Glen Read as the Usher reduced the court to order, Carole Odgen as the counsel for the plaintiff revealed a lovely voice and the beauty of the bridesmaids was breathtaking. The most talented performance was of Shaun Gurton, as the Judge. The clarity of his diction and the pleasing soprano voice soon told the audience why Shaun has been invited to understudy one of the major roles in "Oliver". Also, do you remember the judge's bench? It was a "Britt" masterpiece. Congratulations to Miss Cowan, the musical directress, Mr. Ellis the producer, Miss McClean for costumes, and the other teachers.

"It seems to me, Sir, as such as he, Sir,
A Judge is he, Sir, and a good Judge too".

EDUCATIONAL CAMPS, 1961

After much excitement and preparation earlier in the year 70 boys and girls travelled to the North East of the State in two separate camp-tours.

Our first girls trip to the snow went off well, except for the weather. They insist that they created a good impression

while in camp, but I'm sure it would be extremely hard to better the reputation the boys have achieved.

This year, I have been most grateful for the assistance of an old friend in Mr. Brittingham. He was initiated at the Wandiligong camp during Easter—and BRITT certainly proved a HIT! Considering his capabilities as a fisherman it was amazing the number of hours he spent out of bed—just ask him how many fish he caught!

On both trips conducted this year we were fortunate in having the company of Mr. Lindsay Taylor the Driver-Guide.

With the rapid growth of the School it is anticipated that three camps per year can be organized. The most appropriate times seem to be:—

1st Term—Before or after Easter.

2nd Term—After the June examinations.

3rd Term—September Vacation.

We are investigating further camps and tours and have placed two bookings for 1962.

It is considerable reward to me to know that the boys and girls of this School are held in high esteem by the camp owners, and 1961 participants are to be congratulated on their conduct.

Thanks should also go to the parents, Staff and our Principal for making it possible for these Educational Camps to take place.

J. MONTGOMERY.

WILDFLOWER SANCTUARY

Someone has written that Australians have a bulldozer complex; they have no respect for the legacy of the past. Historical buildings are in the hands of the wrecker; acres of land containing natural bush and native flora are fast disappearing to make way for housing estates.

Students of this School know that Australia has a unique animal life. The platypus, the koala, the echidna are three animals which, without protection would have disappeared from the Australian scene. Have these same students given thought for the plant life, the milkmaids, the sarsaparilla, the ever-lasting daisies which grow in such profusion in the School grounds?

Unless there are people who work for the protection of the native flora of this country it will soon be as extinct as the Tasmanian tiger. Experts have advised that the School Sanctuary has as many distinct species of native plants as one would find an equal area anywhere in Victoria. The type of plant life in any area depends on the soil and the climate, rainfall, temperature and surroundings. Thus the native plants of Heathmont are in general, different from those of the sandy areas near the sea.

The area has been fenced by the parents of the School, the cost being met by the Native Plants Society. The pupils have been most careful not to encroach on the area and some have been most interested in the project.

I leave a challenge with you. If you feel that you should preserve the wildflowers of the State, will you form a group to study this most interesting area which is in the School grounds?

G.M.V.

OUR HEADMASTER

Late this year, it was announced that the status of Ringwood Technical School has been raised from that of a Class I School to that of Special Class. One of the results of this reclassification of the School is that Mr. D. J. Thomas, our present Head Master, will complete his term of duty in that position at the end of this year.

In welcoming our new Head Master, Mr. Holmes, it is only fitting that we should say "Thank You" to the man who has achieved such outstanding success in this position during the last two years. What a wonderful Head he has been to both staff and students! While his efficiency as an organizer has been of a very high order, his most valuable quality has been a pleasant and friendly personality. Ringwood Technical School is indeed fortunate that, although Mr. Thomas is relinquishing the position of Head Master, he is still remaining with the School.

OUR FIRST PRINCIPAL

When the casual visitor or the local resident passes along Heathmont Road and sees Ringwood Technical School nestling rather unobtrusively amongst its surrounding gums he probably does not give it more than a second thought or glance. Even those visitors who have inspected the School and expressed surprise at its size or appreciation of its attractive facilities would perhaps find it difficult to answer the question, "What is needed to produce such a School?"

Some of the answers to this question are fairly obvious. Very large sums of money are needed. Timber and steel, masonry veneer, roofing and fittings of all kinds are needed. The skills of the architect, the planner, the craftsman and tradesman are all necessary, but is there something more than these material things?

Any School would be no more than a hollow shell without two essentials—students and staff. Here, in this human factor, is the real heart of the School. Fine buildings and equipment may be desirable, but it is the teachers and the boys and girls who are the real School; and in any such institution, depending as it does on the human element, wise leadership is all important.

The first Principal of Ringwood Technical School, Mr. Gordon Vietch, is leaving the School this year after four years of outstanding service in this respect. In these days of educational crises the demands on the man responsible for the foundation and development of a Technical School are very great. Perhaps only those of us who know him well realize fully the qualities which Mr. Vietch has brought to this task. A man of great scholastic ability and educational experience, he still retains the common touch which enables him to win the real affection of his staff and students as well as their deep respect.

His has been the guiding hand which has welded and integrated the human elements of this School into a purposeful and coherent working body. His has been the responsibility for the many problems, and to him is due the deep appreciation of all those associated with the School. May we, through the pages of "Tree Top", congratulate him on a task well done and wish him the very best of success and happiness in his new appointment at Mooroolbark Technical School.

RINGWOOD TECHNICAL SCHOOL DRAMA CLUB

Whether it be with hands or mind, tools or pen, creative endeavour is surely matched by few other activities. When it is shared, such an experience is even more rewarding. I used to think this was true, now I know it is, for along with over 100 other people I have been a part of such an experience.

In a little over twelve months, the R.T.S. Drama Club has grown from being a small group of 7 enthusiasts to become an important and integral part of our school life. At least 60 actors have appeared in our two seasons of plays and they have been ably assisted by some fifty other people who have made costumes and scenery, worked backstage and done a multitude of other tasks which are so essential if a show is ever to reach the boards. Parents and teachers alike have been of immense help to us. In this regard I would particularly like to thank the trustees of the Ringwood Methodist Church for making their fine hall available to us, and Mr. Wright who has so generously loaned us his valuable sound equipment.

Those readers interested in facts and figures may like to know that the cost of staging our six plays—"Hats Off To Mrs. Molloy", "Queer Street", "Magic in a Mirror", "Passion, Poison and Petrification", "Mr. Monnet's Money Troubles" and "Trial By Jury" amounted to almost £200. Despite that, we still have a small amount in the bank, sufficient to commence our first production for 1962.

Well, as we would prefer to do our talking across the footlights, it's time to sign off for 1961. Hoping to see you in the audience . . .

"RINGWOOD HAM"

BOYS' HOUSE NOTES

GREEN HOUSE

Captain: Michael Ede

(Bill Kain—Terms I & II)

Vice-Captain: Kelvin Ward

After finishing 1960 a good second to the strong Red House we looked forward to an even better year in 1961. Until a few weeks ago, our hopes looked like being fulfilled as we had led the field all year. But alas, in the second last week of House competition we lost that lead. Yes, you have guessed who it was; Red House again. Final results are not yet available so we can only keep our fingers crossed.

For the first two terms we were ably led by Bill Kain, that iron man of Ringwood football. Under Bill's capable leadership our senior football team reached the final of the House competition. Once again our rivals were Red House and after a hard-fought, rugged encounter our boys won the premiership. Our junior football team finished in second place, and Mr. Aldridge is to be thanked for his fine efforts in coaching them. Our Form 2 side was placed third.

For the second year in succession Green was champion House in swimming. There were some outstanding individual performances from A. Steegstra, R. Kain, A. Rose and R. Creaton but it was the overall evenness of a team which was rarely unplaced in any event that ensured success. Steegstra and Kain were both fine performers in the inter-technical sports.

Athletics have not been our strongest and once again we finished in third place behind Blue House (2nd) and Red House (1st). However there were some good individual performances. Bob (Tubby) Dennehy turned in one of his typically courageous efforts to win the Open mile. It was unfortunate for him that he had to miss the combined sports. Bert Steegstra turned the tables on Graeme Miles this year and won the Open championship. He was also an outstanding competitor in the inter-technical sports. The Ward brothers were also fine performers in the under 15 division.

In conclusion we would like to thank Mr. McConchie, our sportsmaster for his excellent organization of this school sport this year. It is not an easy task and his efforts have resulted in a very enjoyable House competition.

BLUE HOUSE

Captain: Wayne Ennis

Vice-Captain: G. Miles

Blue House has had a year that it is really proud of, not one studded with brilliant successes—but an effort which has been characterized oddly enough, by the team spirit which has mainly come from the youngest Form—Form 1.

An interesting feature of all activities has been the struggle with Red House for second position but it seems that Mr. Webster's followers have won the day.

Teams whose success has been out of the ordinary are the second Form volley ball team and the senior softball team; both being excellent examples of team spirit.

Although we don't wish to bore you with a long list of names of people, it would be wrong to leave out a special "thank you" to our House Master, Mr. Davidson and the School sportsmaster, Mr. McConchie, both of whom have done terrific work in organizing sport throughout the year.

RED HOUSE

Captain: Max Washford

Another year has gone by and, after being on top for the last two years, we have had to concede top position to a better House. This year we will have to be satisfied with second place, but . . . we will try again in 1962. So the other Houses will have to be on their toes.

Our House room is C4. Every time we let our war cry go that crack in the ceiling seems to open a little more.

If you read the athletics report you will see how we really came out on top. As for swimming—well, I suppose we just weren't born with webbed feet!

We lost out badly with the penny votes for the School Fete, in fact, we came last. I think the winning House's theme song must have been "Pennies from Heaven" for that is where they must have got them. But can we lay eggs? If you don't believe me ask John Roney, he'll tell you how we won this one hands down.

A lot of credit goes to our football teams; three teams (senior, intermediate and junior). They all made the grand finals. But alas, only the juniors rose triumphant.

Well, Red House, here's to a victory next year.

GOLD HOUSE

During the year the Gold House lads played the normal junior, intermediate and senior teams in all sports.

In football we went very poorly, lacking a strong combination in any one team despite having several quite good players in Walker, Jones, Pleydell and Adams.

Our softball teams performed very well indeed and won most of their matches with good team spirit and leadership. The same spirit was in our share of the baseball in which we did very well. Our volley ball representatives developed well during the year in all teams; good tactics and teamwork being evident, especially in the junior team.

Our cricket teams were only average and some enthusiasm seemed to be lacking because of this. The teams won several matches very well.

The year's special events were the swimming sports, athletic sports, and several appeals and from these Gold was well represented in School teams.

The year 1961 has not been a very successful one for us but there is strong hope and determination that next year will bring better things in all fields so that the GOLD flag will be in its rightful place; at the top.

GIRLS' HOUSE NOTES

BLUE HOUSE

Blue House burst upon the sporting scene in a furore of excitement when it produced another champion to its already star-studded list. Lorraine Furner, in her first year at Ringwood, showed her talent by easily winning the under 13 individual championship. She was well supported by "veterans" Pat Chandler, Pamela Benson, Margaret Breen and Shirley Counsell. In spite of this array of talent, Blue House could only manage a second to Gold in the overall points score.

The athletics carnival brought forth another star in Rosemary Dobrowolski who won the sprint, high jump and javelin events for her age group.

The age-old art of skipping was revived and here we had very capable exponents in Shirley Counsell and Lorraine Binns.

We would like to extend our thanks to Mrs. Weavers, Mrs. Greig and Mrs. Higinbotham for their support of this contingent which we have described to you in such exaggerated fashion.

RED HOUSE

These notes, if too complete, would read like a hard luck story so we will be discreet and mention only our successes.

Our major success for the year was achieved in the athletic carnival in which we obtained first place. Later two of our representatives, Janice Hartley and Barbara Tindal, went on to represent the School at the combined athletics carnival.

It is interesting to note that if one only included points obtained in the girls' competitions so far, it would be found that Red House are champion house.

Squash has proved to be a popular sport this year and once again we are indebted to Miss McClean who was responsible for the introduction of this activity.

A number of attempts were made at raising money for Social Service by conducting stalls but unfortunately these were not successful.

Thanks again are due to Miss Brown for her help throughout the year.

GREEN HOUSE

Green House started the year in reasonably good shape by coming third in the swimming sports, which to us means we are improving.

We would like to thank J. Leen, C. Ogden, C. O'Regan for the good work in swimming and also J. Wilson who is our champion backstroker.

Our House was well represented in the school softball, basketball and hockey teams which went to Royal Park on Field Day.

Thanks go to our C. Parsons and V. Mistic who won both the senior and junior high jump in the House Sports.

This year the girls have given generously toward buying spikes and we would like to thank them.

On behalf of all the girls in Green House we would like to thank Mrs. Jonson who has been with our House for two years now, and also Miss Cowan who came to our House this year.

H. RADFORD.

GOLD HOUSE

We began the year with a beginning that could not be bettered. The great event of the House Swimming Sports took place and Gold House won. This was due to the swimmers of the House who were Elva Lunn, Judy Gissane, Sandra Rudeforth, Larry Hayes, Loris Clarke, Gillian Johnson and Shirley Preston.

Later on in the year we went fairly well in the collection of money for spikes.

In the athletic sports we did not do so well as we came first at the wrong end. This did not prevent us from showing some very good form in athletics—Judy Gissane, Dorothy Hancock, Shirley Preston and Larry Hayes.

We must say thanks to our great and very popular House Captain Larry Hayes. She has completed another successful year as the captain of the House ably supported by Faye Hoffmann as Vice-Captain.

We must not, of course, forget to give our sincere thanks to Mrs. Hartigan who, for the second year in which this House has been in existence, has been our house mistress. She was assisted this year by Mrs. White who was very helpful in all the activities of the House.

THE SPORTS

The inter-tech. sports were quite a success. The school obtained many wins in all sections and quite a few placings as well. But we did not achieve our objective and win, as we were swamped by Altona North which deserved their great victory.

WINNERS—

- A. Steegstra—Open 100 and 220 yards B.
- G. Miles—Open javelin.
- R. Endicott—Open high jump.
- M. Walter—100 yards B.
- Keatch—Under 13 high jump.
- R. Clough—Under 13 sling ball.
- P. Harris—Under 14 220 B.
- M. Sharp—Open 880.

The winners of this section went back the following Monday to compete against the winners of other schools but we were not successful.

We must thank Mr. Davidson for giving up his "valuable" time to train the boys from which we benefited a great deal.

The fourth formers who are leaving this year would like to wish the best of success for the fourth team entering in the carnival.

G. MILES.

BLACKBURN FOOTBALL

In the last match against Blackburn, played in the usual hard hitting, vigorous style, Ringwood forged ahead to take a two wins to one advantage in the annual competition.

As well as winning in the ruck, Ringwood received plenty of drive from Joe Pezzimenti in the centre. David Myers showed excellent goal sense to kick three goals in a game in which these were invaluable.

Thanks go to Mr. McConchie, our sportsmaster, and our coach, Mr. Ellis, for making this game possible and a special mention for Mr. Donaldson who umpired in his usual efficient manner.

Final scores—
Ringwood: 7.9.
Blackburn: 6.3.

Best Players: J. Pezzimenti, K. Cassidy, B. Kain, D. Myers, M. Washfold, B. Cope, H. Walker.

D. ALLEN.

BLACKBURN BASEBALL

On Wednesday, the 24th May, Ringwood Technical School baseball team played Blackburn Technical School on the oval behind Blackburn Hotel. Later, Mr. McConchie justifiably boasted of the defeat of Blackburn, fourteen runs to four.

Ringwood's batting was greatly helped by Blackburn's inaccurate pitching. The best batsmen for the day were Lionel Scott, Ken Raymond, John Eades and Neil Bradford. A notable feature of Ringwood's fielding was the excellent co-operation between the pitcher, the catcher and first baser, all three being regular players in a Saturday competition.

Since the Blackburn team has only recently been formed the game provided a good lesson for them and we were able to pass on to their sportsmaster some useful hints.

Fourth formers would be interested to know that Blackburn's sportsmaster was Mr. Llewellyn, whom we knew in our "Gully" days.

J. OLIVER, 4A.

STAFF vs. STUDENTS BASKETBALL MATCH

TIME—The day of the boys' athletic sports.

PLACE—The school basketball court.

TEAMS—The school basketball team, all members of the ladies staff plus one gentleman member of staff.

The teachers and office staff burst through the doors of A Block doing the cha-cha or conga I'm not sure which. They were a weird assortment, mostly on the beat side. Nearly all were wearing slacks and sloppy jumpers. The slacks came in a variety of colours, sizes and textures from the sleeky, stretchy variety through the striped pyjama type to the shapeless kind. Jumpers varied in much the same manner, however one was exceptional. Was it a jumper or a tent? We have since been told that it was a jumper—her husband's. One member of the team wore a glorious full length white taffeta half-slip. As the game progressed several members removed their jumpers, revealing yet another feature of their dress. Where did they get those shirts?

There may have been a doubt last year as to who won the staff-students' softball match. This year there is no doubt. Victory was in favour of the staff. They won by twenty-five goals. Then you could pick their play to bits. In professional circles they would not last more than ten seconds after the first whistle. It's not because they're so old but because they'd be disqualified. What did they do?

They played a team of fourteen instead of seven. Even the umpire was crooked and played for them. They scored all their goals from a ladder. They pummelled, pushed and poked their opponents, pulled their hair and sat on them. Then they actually called on a member of the opposite sex to assist them. They even fought amongst themselves, showing just what bad sports they were.*

*No, that's not true. They were wonderful to put on such a show which kept a large audience amused. We carried them all the way back to the staff room on our shoulders just to show we had no hard feelings.

S.S.S.T.

SQUASH

Judy Gissane thought Jo Wilson's head was a good substitute for the ball. This resulted in two stitches and a multi-coloured eye for Jo, tears for Judy and, for Mr. Howe, mopping up the blood stained floor. What strange game were they playing? I believe it is called squash—the idea being to hit a small black ball with a long handled racquet.

At first any contact between racquet and ball was purely accidental and regarded by all as a feat. This soon changed under the direction and kind toleration of Mr. Howe, the proprietor of the courts, who coached us on numerous occasions. The standard of play has improved so much that I fear my challengers. Blue House will vouch for me when I say we have to lose sometimes; but, please, not all the time. Those I fear most are Carol Ogden, Rina Sussovic, Faye Hoffmann, Ann Read, Lorraine Hayes. Their play is fast approaching the stage where I will soon find it necessary to resort to Judy's style of play to defeat them.

You would think that they would have some respect for my position, the bone in my leg, and my poor eyesight.

"Miss Hit".

INTER TECH. ATHLETIC SPORTS

Our third year of competing in the athletic sports was not much more successful than our second. However we are still a young school and cannot expect to win against established schools which have older girls. Next year should be a different story when we have a fourth form.

Some of the girls made use of the opportunity given to them by Mr. Davidson who trained them after school. We wish to thank him and the other teachers who trained them.

The results of the marching were disappointing. We should have won. We looked marvellous and only lost by a small margin. Here we must thank Miss Brown in particular and Mr. Montgomery who assisted her.

Our best athletes were Janice Hartly, Rosemary Dobrowolski, Faye Harris, Judy Gissane, Julie Stephens, Lorraine Furner, Dorothy Hancock, Carol Odgen, Gwen Lewis and Lea-Ann Eldridge. Also the girls in the hockey dribble teams.

SENIOR FOOTBALL PREMIERSHIP

To conclude an interesting season of house football a premiership competition was organized by Mr. McConchie (sportsmaster) and on 9th August Green and Red House teams met at Heathmont Oval in the grand final.

Green took the lead in the first few minutes and held it all day to run out comfortable winners over their old rivals. Green's ruckmen, Terry Hancock and Bert Steegstra, dominated the packs throughout the game whilst one of the most outstanding individual performances of the season was given by Tubby Dennehy who was never beaten in his position in the back pocket.

Despite the determined efforts of Max Washfold at centre half-back and Roger Endacott who returned after a bout of influenza to help his side, Red slipped further behind as the game progressed. The close-playing tactics of the Green backs, particularly of "Durphy" Walton at full back, brought in unfavourable comments from the Red supporters, but proved most effective in helping the Red forwards to a losing score. At the other end of the ground Green's spearhead, Roger Glendenning, played a big part in his team's victory by kicking four goals. Green rovers C. McHarry, Kelvin Ward and Michael Ede kept the game moving at a fast pace all day, and entertaining football of a high standard was provided by both teams.

The umpiring of Mr. Smith was given the unusual distinction of receiving praise from both Red and Green House players and supporters. Final scores were: Green, 7 goals 7 behinds; Red, 1 goal 2 behinds.

A. STEEGSTRA.

GIRLS' INTER TECH. SWIMING SPORTS

"Next year we should improve" was how Marilyn Perkins finished last year's article on the Inter-Technical Schools' Swimming Sports and how right she was.

Arriving at the new Olympic Swimming Pool, Ringwood Tech. girls did not, as yet, know that this would be one of our most successful day's sport that we have experienced.

The first event on the program set the pattern for the rest of the day—Lorraine Furner gave a very good display of diving to win the junior diving event. Lorraine proved to be one of the stars of the carnival as she went on to take the under 13 freestyle, backstroke and breaststroke events.

Other individuals to win events were Jo Wilson who won the open backstroke and Barbara Tindal who took the honours in the under 15 breaststroke.

Apart from the individual events, Ringwood Tech. acquitted itself very well in the team events. The successful senior medley team was made up of Jo Wilson, backstroke; Barbara Tindal, breaststroke, and Pat Chandler, freestyle, whilst the members of the equally successful junior team were Lorraine Furner, Sandra Rudeforth and Jo Leen.

At the conclusion of the carnival there was deathly silence as everyone waited for the final results. Then it was announced that our school was the winner of three cups—the Team's Cup, the Junior Cup and the Aggregate Cup for "B" division. The roar that went up from our school was tremendous.

The final totals in "B" division were: Ringwood Tech., first, 97 points, and Ballarat Tech., second, 69 points.

FAYE HOFFMANN.
PAT CHANDLER.

SCHOOL ATHLETIC SPORTS

After postponing the House Athletic Sports twice, because of adverse weather conditions, a limited programme was eventually held on the 13th of September at the Heathmont Oval.

A very creditable performance was that of Terry Keatch who gained four firsts and one second to win the under 13. In the individual championships Bert Steegstra, Robert Ward and Daryl Hodgkins also showed their athletic prowess by becoming the individual champions of their respective age groups.

The last event of the day, the open mile, was won by Robert Dennehy. Robert, after running five laps in the middle of the field, put on such an amazing burst of speed that his opponents were unable to challenge him, and so he went on to win by a very safe margin.

Among these performances were many others too numerous to mention but nevertheless not forgotten. Of course the girls are included, and thrilled the spectators many times by their great efforts.

Red House established a lead fairly early by winning ten of the first nineteen events, and went on to win by maintaining this high standard. Green were challenged strongly by Blue for second place but finally won through with Gold in fourth place but still trying hard.

I would like to congratulate all competitors for their efforts which were performed in a true sportsman-like manner.

In conclusion, may I thank all teachers and students who so willingly helped me in the running of this sports meeting.

M. J. MCCONCHIE, Sportsmaster.

FINAL POINTS SCORE

Red, 239; Green, 191; Blue, 184; Gold, 137.

BOYS—INDIVIDUAL CHAMPIONS

Under 13—T. Keatch	23
Under 14—D. Hodgkins	11
Under 15—R. Ward	14
Open—A. Steegstra	22

FIELD DAY NOTES, 1961

The Girls' Technical Schools Sports Association field day was held this year at Royal Park on the 19th September. We entered teams in all games. Although our teams were not successful in winning any cups they played at their best and gained greatly in experience. We arrived home tired and cold but happy knowing that at least we had done our best.



GIRLS' SWIMMING TEAM

Back Row: J. Wilson, E. Lunn, L. Clarke, B. Tindal, L. Furner, S. Rudeforth.
Front Row: S. Hollins, J. Leen, P. Chandler, A. O'Regan.

BASKETBALL

Basketball was played on rather bald grass courts similar to ours—with one exception—they were flat! Our three teams, first form, under 14, and senior, lacked experience and technical know-how necessary to win. We wish to thank Mrs. Schouler who devoted much of her time and energy to coach our teams. Without her help we would not have lost by one or two goals but would have been well and truly disgraced. We felt that other schools used rather cunning tactics, special codes and systems to their obvious gain. However, they have the advantage of having full time physical education instructors. All girls must be congratulated on their sportsman-like attitude to defeat and be commended for their spirit and daring on the court.

The senior team was captained by Judy Glendenning, the under 14 by Carol Joyner and the first form by Mary Wingard. I feel it would be rather unfair to single out best players as all girls did their utmost and worked well as a team.

HOCKEY

This year was the first time our school has entered a team for field day. Once again other students had advantages over us; one being they had all played on a full-sized flat hockey field. We'd only played on the corrugated half-field which our school affords. They worked well as a team without playing St. Trinian's style. Gwen Lewis captained the team which won one of the several matches they played. The fact that they only won one game is no cause for shame. They tried and next year, using the experience they gained this year, should prove difficult for opponents for other schools. Many thanks must go to Miss Wood who coached our girls and who spent the day in the freezing cold supporting and encouraging them.

TENNIS

Once again we lost. Mrs. Weavers was responsible for our team, which, like the rest, did their best. The members of the team, because of sickness, were changed around a great deal and in fact it was a wonder they did so well. Congratulations for your effort!

SOFTBALL

Softball matches were played in a knock-out round. We were eliminated on the first day's play. On the second day we played social matches with other schools who met the same fate as us. Bev. Thatcher was captain of the senior team and Denise Young of the junior team. Miss Cotes and Mrs. Greig must be thanked for their support and guidance of the school softballers.

SWINGING SCHOOL

Before School	Walk Right Back.
Mathematics	I'm Counting on You.
Science	Smoke Gets in Your Eyes.
English	Poetry in Motion.
Social Studies	Around the World.
Cookery	Pineapple Princess.
Dressmaking	Donald, Where's Your Trousers.
Music	Birth of the Blues.
Art	Portrait of My Love.
R.I.	Just a Closer Walk with Thee.
P.E.	Run-a-round Sue.
Examination	High Hopes.
Lunch time	Hot Dog.
Home time	Hit the Road, Jack.

SHIRLEY SANDMAN, CAROL JOYNER, FAYE HARRIS, 2A.

THE DAY I WAS A FLY ON THE STAFF ROOM CEILING

I entered the ladies' staff room on a warm, sticky Friday afternoon. A variety of odours greeted me with a pre-dominating smell of cigarette smoke and perfume, both coming from a fresh looking young lady with long, dark hair.

I hovered around the room for a minute or so, then landed on the ceiling. Looking down, it was almost impossible to see figures for the dense smoke. I decided to shift, so I landed on the shoulder of a dark-haired gentleman, though I must say he didn't have very good manners, for at once he began to belt me around. This, naturally, aggravated me, so, to his annoyance, I sat in his ear. Lucky for him I wasn't a bumble bee!

I decided I didn't like him, so I shifted back to the ceiling. There I found all my relations immersed in an interesting conversation. At the end of the conversation I flew down to investigate the remains of some sandwiches on one of the tables.

I was soon being brushed away by that unmannerly gent. I felt a choking foam from my deadliest enemy, "fly killer", enveloped me, and in the last minutes of my adventurous life I wrote this episode about cruel, murderous teachers with hot tempers like redheads.

L. A. HUBBARD.

NIGHTMARES

T.V. attracts me as a light attracts the moths; I can't live through a night without watching it. "Movies for Free" is my definition of T.V.

I delight in horror films especially, but the after effects are rather drastic. At night, after watching murderous horror films about ghosts, skeletons and what-nots, I creep meekly to my room, stand as close to the wall as possible, I close my eyes (so I can't see any "spooks") and fumble around to switch on the light.

After this I look behind the door, under the bed, in the wardrobe and behind the curtain on my dresser.

When I have finally donned my pyjamas, I switch out the light and make either a flying leap or a charge for my bed, depending on what the previous film was about. I scramble under the covers and yank them over my head.

I sleep until everyone else is asleep, then I wake up and look around. Monsters appear before my eyes, men with guns creep around the room, and me? I shake.

I am sure I see a monster so I pick up my pillow and throw it as hard as I can. Ah! I got him. I think I hear a loud crash, so I relax with satisfaction, but not so much comfort because I am minus one pillow and being too frightened to get it. (For fear of tripping over a fallen monster.)

The night draws on and suddenly I see a huge shape above me, so snatch up a book from the dresser and fling it upwards. I hear another crash followed by a tinkling noise—perhaps a monster with a glass eye. Then I feel something land on my bed.

When at last the night is over, and light streams in through the window, I sit up, look around and gulp.

My bedroom is in shambles! Feathers are lying all over the floor beside a flat ripped pillow case. My lampshade is on the floor, and shattered glass from the light is sprinkled all over the room. A ripped book lies at my feet and several ornaments are broken.

T.V. is like drink—thrilling while being enjoyed, a hard habit to stop, with both having similar after effects.

"H." WALTERS, 3A.

NOTE: This story is all friction.

AN AUSTRALIAN BOUNDARY RIDER

As I ride around the limits of my employer's fences checking the miles of unending wire, I think of the city with its dirty, grey buildings and smoke, the rumble of the cars and buses, mingled with the cry of the paper boy. The hustle and bustle of the people walking on the sidewalk, always pushing and shoving each other while trying to get a position on a bus or train.

At night when I take my turn to guard the cattle I sit beside the camp fire, listening to the howl of the dingo, backed by the gentle lowing of the cattle. I listen to the gentle soothing song of Fred, my mate, who is riding around the herd. My trusty horse is saddled ready to spring into action at a moment's notice.

Here I sit tensed, watching and waiting for a sign of a stampede, prepared to arrest it without the slightest aid, since in the bush we are always alone.

Health and quietness are the two reasons why I choose the life of a boundary rider in spite of what is known as "the great Australian loneliness".

D. BARRETT, 2B.

THAT LITTLE GREY PONY

Hundreds of eager people had gathered to watch the annual district rodeo. The competitors were preparing and practising their event. Bucking horses were checked—most of them were tame but, with the addition of a flank rope attached to the saddle, even the quietest horse would try and dispose of this irritating second girth.

People filed in through the gates, while ticket sellers worked twice as hard to keep up with their demands. Some of the State's best buck jump riders gathered around the corrals discussing their mounts. Quite a crowd of them, however, were grouped around a small enclosure with high walls. The occupant was a small grey, quiet looking pony.

A tall rider in high-heeled boots and cruel spurs laughed, hoarsely. "Wonder what kid owns that!" he said.

"I don't know," came another voice. "But if that useless little piece o' crow-bait is for buck jumpin', I'm not goin' to be mean enough to ride it."

Every one laughed at this suggestion, and soon the crowd broke up and went off to prepare for their event.

Several hundred people were occupying the strained seats and an eddy of voices drowned out all other sounds outside the grounds. The crowd soon hushed as the first two ponies were led out in the shute. Saddles, bridles, flank ropes were brought out for the next two victims to be ridden. The first pony to be ridden was the little grey that had been laughed about so much.

In a flash the shute was flung open and horse and rider came out. The little grey bucked, twisted, reared and in less than five seconds had the rider sprawled on the ground.

Cheers and claps came from the crowd and the pony was led away. The next pony was not so successful and the tall cowboy with the high-heeled boots stayed on for at least eight seconds. The rest of the events followed, with trick ponies, whip cracking and acrobats with the crowd applauding and screaming for more.

Behind all this excitement, again there was a crowd around the pony which threw the rider. "That darned 'orse, I never thought 'e could buck anythin', let alone one of our best riders," came the voice of the tall cowboy, Bill. "I've gotta 'ave a go at ridin' 'im meself," said Bill.

But all in vain were his efforts; for the little grey pony bucked even harder as Bill dug in the spurs. Bill only lasted for three seconds, and he was then left sitting on the ground growling at the pony. Just at that moment a girl of about seven walked up to the pony, talked and

caressed his sleek coat. At once the pony seemed to understand and he nuzzled her affectionately.

The men stood and watched the girl as she took hold of the reins, slipped her foot into the stirrup and swung into the saddle. The pony seemed to realize what was wanted and he trotted away from the staring eyes of the astonished rough riders.

What those men didn't know was this little girl owned the pony and he had been trained never to let another person on him.

BRENDA SMITH, Form 3A.

"OLIVER"

The first time I walked through the stage door of Her Majesty's Theatre, I was scared and nervous, as frightened as a little boy going to the dentist for the first time. But I don't know why.

I was feeling rather confident, so I straightened up and marched into the theatre. I pictured a telephonist's office; clean and bright with a pretty young secretary pressing her switches and speaking to the exchange in a cultured voice. But instead I saw a middle aged woman drinking a hot cup of tea and reading the morning papers.

Shyly, I asked her where I could go for an audition for the show "Oliver". "Straight down the passage, turn left, then turn right, then left again," replied the woman. In the end she took me herself.

I met Mr. Vaughan, the stage manager, who wanted to hear me immediately. So I sang and he also gave me a section of dialogue to read. After I had finished my audition he called in two more men who took down notes about me. A man said to come back later on.

I came back the Saturday after and they said I was in. I would have had a leading part but I wasn't old enough. If only I'd been born a year earlier!

The next five weeks was hard work, as we rehearsed every night. At last came the big night, the premiere when all the managers, promoters and critics came to view the show.

Afterwards we had a supper party but all I could see or hear was the smoke and the talk. That night I went home happy, and tired.

The next day I read the critics' reviews. The boys stole the show and it was said to be a brilliant success.

SHAUN GURTON.

THE HOUND

The night was dark. The rocks stood like phantoms, and the mist swirled and billowed through the ghostly silhouettes of the dead trees. I stood nervously, glancing into the dark clefts in the rocks, hoping and silently praying that it was gone, that I was imagining things. But no, there it was again! A ghastly, haunting baying came wafting piercingly over the dank, misty moor. Petrified I stood, my nerves completely shattered and my whole body shaking uncontrollably, expecting at any moment to be confronted with a pair of red blazing eyes, a frothing mouth and two great pointed ears.

Flash! there he was, his feet drumming rapidly on the hard, rocky ground. Suddenly a shot rang out, followed by a series of broken cries. The pursuers were gaining, but it was very close to me now and sensed my presence, for the dreadful baying began again. I scrambled up the rocky outcrop, cutting my arms and legs but it passed unnoticed in my frenzy to escape the brute.

Then from out of the murky stillness he came, snorting and sniffing the air, then bounding after me. His pursuers

were below the rocks now and were scrambling upwards. I stumbled out onto a ledge and then cried in dismay. I was trapped! In front was emptiness, and behind, the huge dog. I tried desperately to claw my way upwards, but to no avail; the rock was tall and smooth. There were no hand holds. I turned to face the great animal. Almost at once a volley of shots rang out. The huge beast stumbled, fell to his knees and somersaulted over the rocks and ledges until with a sickening thud it reached the rock-strewn ground. The hound was dead!

M. EDE.

ACTION

Greg. Roberts dragged hard on the joystick and the little fighter shuddered into a tight turn that brought it below and behind the German Focke-Wulf. He pressed his thumb on the firing button, a slight smile flickering across his drawn face as he watched the little orange strikes flash along the Focke-Wulf's ungarded belly. When the bullets reached the German's engine the plane disintegrated in a vivid flash of searing smoke and flame.

Roberts glanced around and saw a trail of black smoke that ended in an explosion far over to the east. Another plane was limping towards the Dutch coast. A Spitfire suddenly dived on it from the clouds and the German aircraft was sent screaming into the sea. Far below him were the German bombers plodding on towards England. The Spitfire that had just shot down the Focke-Wulf joined with another Spitfire and they both proceeded towards Raines. He recognized their pilots as Peter Barnes and Snowy Anderson, two of his Australian countrymen. He signalled towards the bombers and the three pilots eased their planes into a long shallow dive.

Their dive brought them about one hundred feet above the bombers. At this point the German gunners opened fire and Roberts saw Barnes' Spitfire veer off trailing white smoke. He pressed his firing button and the leading Heinkel's nose reared up like a skittish horse's body. This slackened the bomber's speed and the plane behind it collided with its tail thus plunging them into the sea locked together in death.

Snowy Anderson had already accounted for one Heinkel and was busily gloating over the prospect of another "kill" when a twin engined Messerschmitt 110 fighter swerved in on him with its guns blazing. The little Spit began to shudder because of the bullets smashing into it. Bullets shattered the perspex canopy around him. His engine burst into flame and the plane fell in a long steep twisting dive. Snowy Anderson was dead long before the plane even splashed into the sea.

Peter Barnes had tried to fly his wounded Spitfire into the fray but his engine was too far gone. Black oil was splashing back against his windscreen and he could smell acrid smoke through the bullet holes in the perspex. He made one last vain attempt. Vain because his engine seized completely, so he bailed out.

Greg. was still fighting like a demon. He could see bullet holes right along his wings and he wondered why his aircraft hadn't burst into flames. He found out very quickly. He was nearly out of petrol. He was accounting for a Dornier 17 when a terrifically loud "Tally Ho" crackled over his R.T. He looked up and saw a squadron of Hurricanes coming in from his starboard side to relieve him. Suddenly his engine sputtered and seized. He pushed himself out into the slipstream. The sea looked as hard as concrete thousands of feet below.

JOHN WOOD, 4A.

THAT FATEFUL BLAST

The year was 1945. Germany had surrendered but the war in the Pacific went on regardless. The Japanese had invaded a string of islands to the North of Australia so the task fell on the U.S. Air-force to cut off their supplies of war material. At the cost of many lives the U.S. Marines managed to capture a small island within bomber-range of the Japanese mainland.

Under the pressure of constant air attacks by Japanese fighter aircraft a gang of American engineers attempted almost the impossible; to convert a steamy jungle into a smooth runway suitable for use by the Air Force's latest bomber, the Boeing B-29.

The runaway was eventually completed, allowing the first squadron of bombers to fly in from Honolulu. They sustained heavy damage from enemy fighters in their day-time raids over Japan before the Air Force's long range fighter, the Mustang, was available for use.

Meanwhile back in the States, experiments, originating from Albert Einstein's theory on atomic fission, were in the testing stage. Soon the tests were completed and the first test explosion was a morale-boosting success.

The military heads then withdrew a bomber from active duty to train the crew for their top secret mission. The target selected was Hiroshima, a large Japanese city that had somehow up to now escaped most of U.S. Bomber Command's incendiary bomb raids.

On that fateful history-making day in 1945 the B-29, "Enola Gay", nosed her way into the atmosphere, carrying in her bomb bay the most destructive weapon the world had ever known. From ten miles up over Hiroshima, Japan, the first "A" bomb was dropped.

The cities of Hiroshima and Nagasaki were annihilated by the blast. The Japanese authorities unconditionally surrendered, as they no longer had the heart to fight, and history was made, ending World War II.

JOHN PLEYDELL, 4A.

THE KING OF THE BRUMBIES

It was up in brumby country where the deep, cold rivers flow, From the tall and snow-capped mountain, known to man as Kosciusko;

It was springtime in that country and the snow was melting fast,

And the mares grazed by their foals as they lay upon the grass.

The stallions raised their handsome heads, there was danger somewhere round,

But from the dense and quiet bush, there never came a sound. Then suddenly, from quite nearby a feared sound there came, And from every stallion near and far, there was a hatred scream.

'Twas man upon his saddled horse, his stock whip sounded loud,

Each stallion bit and kicked and screamed and hurried up his crowd;

And every mare nudged up her foal and kept it to her side, And saddle-horses took their men wherever they could ride. Men drove the brumbies miles and miles through bush, 'cross gravels hard,

Towards their goal, the brumbies knew, which was the distant yard;

Till then there came their one last chance to veer and break away,

Afoot a hill they turned and ran, and right before them lay A river in a raging flood from thaw of ice and snow, Behind them were men riding hard; this urged them all to go. They plunged into the river high and swam with all their might,

They pulled at every muscle hard—'twas death against their fight;

Then all was lost their strength was spent, they huddled in a ring;

Till 'cross the river they all saw their mighty stallion King! He reared and tossed his lovely head, the men just sat and stared,

The brumbies fought the river wide, for him each one they cared.

It was up in brumby country where the deep, cold rivers flow, From the tall and snow-capped mountain, known to man as Kosciusko,

There are still small bands of brumbies, and to rule their every ring,

Is the finest horse that lived—their mighty stallion King.

MARGARET WALTERS.

TRY

JAY-CEE POTATO CHIPS

Nobody, but nobody

makes better CHIPS

than

JAY-CEE POTATO CHIPS

“TECHNICALLY SPEAKING”

COTTEES

ARE MAKERS OF

THE BEST THINGS TO EAT AND DRINK

FORM NOTES

FORM NOTES 4A

Form Captain: Michael Ede.

Vice-Captain: Graham Miles.

4A have come to the end of their Ringwood Technical School career. We've given the teachers a good run for their money, especially Mr. Johnson, our poor, unfortunate form master. Half way through the year a craze for rubber bands and paper pellets was introduced to the form. A few of the more advertised prefects took this up with disastrous results. All this stopped suddenly however, when Mr. Johnson introduced a maths homework "weapon" to counter the "missiles".

Our Social Service effort for this year is still showing the effects of last year's mammoth total handed in whilst we were 3A. Oh well! We may not be the richest form in the school but we've sure got a wealth of brains in the persons of Ted Adams, John Goodman, Keith Anderson and John Pleydell. One personality, namely, Edward "Perry" Mason broke his arm fairly early in the year and missed quite a deal of work, so Lionel Scott, thinking this a good lurk, promptly broke his. Eddie Mason, John Wood, John Kelly and Michael Walter are very interested in plays, and all starred in recent drama club presentations. Kevin Burden is gaining wide renown for his thermostatically controlled cardboard box, while Kevin White, Jeff Leipold and Bruce Short are still trying to work out easier ways of draw filing in M.S.P. Robert Hartley and Ian Tremellen are two Heales-villites who are always together, and with Ken Raymond and Lionel Scott they are always trying to squeeze the most fun out of life. Peter Oliver and Michael Percy seem to have only one ambition when they arrive at school and that is to see who can hit the other the hardest and the most frequently. John Harris and Jeff Dorrell are two of our more lively personalities and often pay the penalty. Michael Wallwork is one of Mr. Johnson's greatest assets and if it wasn't for him the science room would be in a state of complete and utter disorder. Michael Ede, Graham Miles, John Oliver and Wayne Ennis, well, they are such good, angelic boys that we couldn't find anything against their names. (Of course we didn't look very hard.)

In conclusion we dedicate these few lines to our many teachers and with them go our sincere thanks for the terrific job they've done for us this year.

(To the tune of "Click Go The Shears")

Whack, goes the strap, boys.

Whack! Whack! Whack!

Wide is his blow and his belt moves quick.

The poor boy looks around and is beaten by a blow.

And curses the old teacher with a —!

Well good-bye and good luck to the rest of the School for next year.

FORM NOTES 4B

Form Captain: Roger Endacott.

Vice-Captain: Geoffrey Wilkinson.

This is 4B calling, the trade form of the school. Our present form master is Mr. Davidson, who, for the first half-year was preceded by Mr. Donaldson. Tops for the half-year exams were: Ian Miller, 75%; John Rutledge, 69%; and Maurice Johnson, 67%. Thirteen of us have taken metalwork for our trade work course, six have wood work and one plumbing. Boys who have represented our school against Blackburn Tech. are Bert Steegstra and Max Washfold, in football, and John Eades in baseball. Bob Murcutt,

Henry Cotton, Trevor Chandler and Tony Collela are the scamps of the form. Graeme Mudford, Maurice Johnson and Geoff Wilkinson try to keep the form alive with the jokes. The quiet boys of the form are Roger Glendenning, John Rutledge, Jimmy Ball, John Prins and Roger Endacott. Arthur Wigley and Robert Kennaway are two boys of the form who have joined us from 4A after the half-year exams. As this is our last year at this school these are our last notes and we hope that the following forms can retain our high reputation with the teachers (?).

FORM NOTES 3A

1. There is a dear little bonny face who is never wrong,
Especially when it comes to singing a song.
2. Margie Breen who is young and wild,
Hopes to live one day in style.
3. Helen Bulstrode who's rather tame,
In Mr. Brown's class becomes quite game.
4. Pat Chandler is a strong swimmer
But at Maths she's just a beginner.
5. Next there is East in cooking is tops,
In marriage her sponges will never be flops.
6. Then there is Judy who is not in a rush,
She really should try not to blush.
7. Lorraine who supplies all our money,
Her life is really cream and honey.
8. Now there is Kidd the plaid kid of the class,
Who in every exam gets a good pass.
9. Then there is Val, who at the end of the day will pack,
For four days at home and one day back.
10. Then there's Lewie who gets all coy,
But isn't teachers pride and joy.
11. Heather is one of the most popular prefects,
But all the same she has her defects.
12. Elaine the wise crack of the form,
When asked a question is all forlorn.
13. Daphne Wright caused some talk,
When during the year she could hardly walk.
14. Then there's Lorraine who we often can't find,
And sometimes in class is all behind.
15. Joan Passingham is quiet and shy,
But with her good marks she'll get by.
16. Perks is in the Miss Teenage Quest,
We think she should win because she's the best.
17. Rhonda may try to teach us all,
At Cookery, if she knows it all.
18. Smithy with her long hair,
Some teachers think she looks like a woolly bear.
19. Irene may be dux of the school,
But does she always obey its wise rule.
20. Ineke Visscher our Dutch friend,
Her things prefers never to bring.
21. Margie Walters, "Horsey" her middle name,
Her pony tail resembles a mane.
22. Margie Wright is helpful and kind,
You don't recognise her? Well never mind!
23. Carol Young last but not least,
Is quite often good not always a beast.
24. Mrs. Pauline is our form teacher,
But when we're in trouble she's a bit of a preacher.

FORM NOTES 3B

Form Captain: Dorothy Hancock.

Vice-Captain: Rina Susovic.

Our form consists of seventeen happy girls who are quite sure they are going to be super stenographers. Miss Cotes isn't quite so sure.

Apart from Commercial subjects, we have added to the joyful atmosphere of the school with our three little "giggles", Elva, Larry and Kay. (Oh! dear.)

The school swimming was carried on to its wave of success by Elva and Barbara.

The Drama Club was enriched by the talents of Carole, Rina, Kay, Bev. and Jan.

The school choir would never have reached top C without Margaret, Bev., Jenny H. and Kay.

The sports teams would be weak indeed without Carole, squash, tennis, basketball; Rina, squash; Judy, squash; Lyn, tennis.

When the school was officially opened we showed we were useful as well as beautiful—our cooking was complimented by those lucky enough to eat it.

We wish those good luck who are leaving and taking jobs, as well as those who are returning to fight exams again.

FORM NOTES 3C

Form Mistress: Miss Brown.

Form Captain: Ann Read.

Form Vice-Captain: Judy Gissane.

It's about time you got to reading our note.

We suppose you feel bored and giving up hope.

We're afraid we have the same riff-raff too,

About teachers and girls and those with the flu.

To tell you about the good and the bad,

And all the fuss that we've ever had,

There is many a thing we could tell you, you know,

About our swimmers and athletes and the way they can go.

The brains of the form are Myra and Faye,

Who seem to be working all through the day.

But the rest of the girls just giggle and sit,

And only work when they're feeling fit.

Thanking Miss Brown whom we never fear,

Whose helped us along throughout the year.

Well, we think it's about time we stopped

And we hope that our literature has not flopped.

FORM NOTES 3E

Once upon a time, there was a real cool cat named Mr. S. J. Ellis, Esquire, wot had charge of nineteen smaller (sometimes bigger) cats, wot called themselves 3E.

Now in this here gang, there was some guys wot had dolls. There were also some guys wot didn't have dolls. These are the ones wot can refrain from getting themselves addicted to a drug called femaleitis.

Some of these here muscular young 15-year-olds are good at junk, wots called athletics. To mention a few there are the Wards and that real cool all-round sportsman Kevin (Colonel Kasavubu) Cassidy which all the "charlies" admire. And we musn't forget that real gone beatnik, John, "your attitude to your work's atrocious"; Hind, who, throughout the year, is slowly sending the teachers mad.

That hoody mob, 3F, have been distracting our mathematical brains; "Swot-a-Lot" Stone and "Similar" Szwalik and it looks like 3E's proverbial 100% might suffer this year.

Mr. Brown is turning a queer red colour waiting for these form notes (such as they are) so, tootle-oo kangaroos and you can be sure of one thing—

"THIS BOOMERANG WON'T COME BACK!"

FORM NOTES 3F

The form has had a successful year both in and out of school, all the teachers freely admitting that 3F are trying.

Several notable things occurred during the year, perhaps the most important being the new boy who arrived in third term. It was later discovered, however, that it was Rodwell with a haircut. Some of the lads such as Pezzimenti and Kenny seem preoccupied occasionally with external interests but they say they are learning. Scholastically 3F are considered as quite good even though results do not fully bear this out in all cases.

In the group we have several artists, several model makers, a few would-be model chasers, and some budding engineers.

The class has performed well through the year and hopes to do even better next year when they repeat form 3.

FORM NOTES 3G

Here are the 3G gents—a form consisting of a very mixed group of individuals. In particular there are: Maurice Frogley, Brian Leech and Mal Sharp, who cause trouble and chaos whenever possible. They are forever chasing the girls, bullying the boys and playing with toys such as matches.

But for all our faults 3G are true—too bad and our name is often in the news. Mal Sharp is usually way ahead in the field of sport—with Maurice Frogley there to keep him company.

Erol Caddaye and Peter Goodman tend to shine in a more intellectual light, which must be very encouraging for our poor masters who put up with a considerable amount and although our gratitude is not often expressed we would like to take this opportunity to let them know we do appreciate them.

FORM NOTES 3H

Form Captain: Barry Allen.

Vice-Captain: Ron Crittender.

Form 3H is a very unusual form. They have more brains than all the rest of the third form put together. This may not always be apparent to teachers correcting exam papers but when you have had a look at the following list of our achievements you will agree.

Paul Stevens (Happy Jack), Reinder De Boer and Robert Kain are actors of great talent as anyone who has seen our school plays will know.

Ken Harvey and Rodney Le Gassick are notable comedians—at least we think they're the funniest clots in the third form.

David Myers and Jack DeKort are outstanding singers—or so they think!

John Douch—The little old man who knows all the answers and loves to be first finished.

Gregory Coe—The young man who knows all the questions and can't help being last finished.

"Ben" Compaan—The loudest voice in form three—and the most persistent.

Danny Greenwood—The strong man of form three with the happiest smile.

Barry Allen—Member of the school team to play the staff and claims he flattened "Apples" Aldridge.

Richard Williams (the mad artist) and Ron McColl—The most silent students in form three.

Gary Durston claims the best broken leg in form three. It's the only one.

Bruce Shaw—The most dissatisfied softball captain in form three.

Cliff Faber—The best Fabian-style haircut.

Ron Crittenden—The expert on vice—he's our vice-captain.

Dicky Postill—The best girl-chaser in the school, but not a very good catcher.

Ken Nation—The best dreamer about motor cars.
Eddy Van Der Spek—In spite of his plump appearance is the best high jumper in Gold House.
Bill Elliott—The best looking guy in Form three.
We can also claim that we are one of the only two forms in the school which has had two form masters this year—Mr. Davidson and Mr. Donaldson. It is not true that we broke Mr. Davidson's heart and he had to hand over to Mr. Donaldson, although Mr. Donaldson is beginning to think it might be.

FORM NOTES 3J

Form Master: Mr. Smith.
Form Captain: B. Tamme.
Vice-Captain: W. Wind.
"As the years roll by, teachers and students will recall with pride and pleasure this form." . . .
An' so he bleats.
"Never have so many brilliant and generous young gentlemen been assembled together—but since time and space limit us we are only able to mention a few of the attributes possessed by this group."
. . . Ah, take a pill.
Sounds like Napoleon's farewell to his troops but it's not—just Mr. Smith's introduction to 3J form notes.
Our form includes both giants in ability and size—with the ultimate in physique and genius being Bill Porter.
Tiny Warwick Wind is our quietest and gentlest member. His main hobby is collecting wild-flowers.
Bill Dunkley is an untiring worker. Day and night he toils in an effort to make his life-long dream come true—he plans to manufacture wolf-whistles for old maids.
Bill Fradley is our physical fitness fanatic—hopes one day to win the World Heavyweight Title.
Our form is fortunate in having a great leader in our form captain—Bruce Tamme. We have heard that he was recently offered the job of chief guide at the Seeing Eye Dog Society.

There are many more members of our form and just to mention a few briefly, we introduce you to: Dominic Brucci, Max Cavill, Ron Smith, Neil Rodda, Ken Davis, Robin Hoare and Peter Renowden. All lads who will go a long way in life—they plan to be bus drivers.
Jim Cruickshank, Adrian Cumiskey, Chris Elam and Clive Pope are at present planning theatrical careers. They hope to obtain parts in the forthcoming production of "The Seven Dwarfs".
Brian Forbes, Wayne Little, Noel Proudley, Neil Templer and Howard Walker are the remaining members of the form—at their request we have left their name until last. They have grown tired of being first in everything.
In conclusion, we say to Mr. Smith, who has been our form master this year, thanks for everything.

FORM NOTES 3K

Form Master: Mr. McConchie.
Form Captain: Rex Miller.
Vice-Captain: Neil Bradford.
At the beginning of the year we thought of some nicknames for the boys in the form and here are some of them:
"Decimal Place" Sayers
"Golfball" Bradford
"Later Comer" McLeish
"Fight Happy" Herkes
"Non Stop" Pop
"Fag Happy" Beard
"Killer" Miller

"Loverboy" Gray (Romeo)
"Sticky" Steers
"Dutchy" Van Zetten
"Plug" Ellwood
Without boring you with any more details we say Happy Christmas and to the teachers we say—
"There's a motley host of memories around that old bush school".

FORM NOTES 2A

This is the story of the girls in 2A
We hope it will please you in every way.
There's
Our Captain Janine who is on tennis very keen,
Our Vice-Captain is Gail who is sharp as a nail,
The girls for Social Service are Lois and Faye,
They do all the work to make others pay.
The girls who hate science are Shirley and Jill,
They don't like the teacher they think he's a pill.
Julie and Anne are of Miss McClean a fan.
Marion and Janet are from another planet.
Christine and Sue like Mr. Guinane too.
Margaret and Carol love chasing after Darrell
Sandra and Joan have a red-head tone.
Cheryl and Paula seldom grow taller.
There's a nice girl, Diana, who has a quiet manner.
And since there is no one else to introduce you to,
With a doff of the hat, it's good day to you.

FORM NOTES 2B

Form Captain: R. Bond.
Vice-Captain: D. Barrett.
As 1961 draws to a close, let us reflect on our achievements throughout the year. Academically of course, we've been very successful taking the first three places in the mid-year examinations, with "Brainy Barrett" as our inspiration. Although we did not raise the highest tally, we made a worthwhile contribution to the School Social Service Fund and the "spirit of giving" was present all the year.
All form personalities warrant mentioning for representation in many of our school's activities including the choir, drama group, athletic sports and football.
This very happy year has been highlighted by our close association with the 2A girls—our partners in crime—and to conclude the year we are looking forward to a "break-up" outing with our form master, Mr. Guinane. Where is he going to take us?
We are anticipating a successful and happy year again in 1962, so until then this is 2B signing off and wishing all the readers the Compliments of the Season.

FORM NOTES 2C

Form Mistress: Mrs. Weavers.
Form Captain: Dianne Bailey.
Vice-Captain: Roma Kennedy.
In the beginning of the year we were in a temporary form room until our own room was completed. It was May before we shifted into one of the dressmaking rooms, and we would like to specially thank Carol Moore and Shirley Preston for keeping it clean and tidy.
We were sorry that Yvonne Klassen, one of our Social Service representatives, left us late in the year, but we thank her and Valma Cross for their work in this field. Although we held a couple of stalls we were unable to win the Social Service Cup.
This is 2C signing off until we see you next year as a form three.

FORM NOTES 2D

Form Master: Mr. J. Montgomery.
Form Captain: J. Wood.
Vice-Captain: J. Young.
Although our Form Master is Mr. Montie we are yet to win the weekly cup—maybe it is because we are too busy helping him.
Notables in our form are the following who are captains of various sporting teams—
John May, Red House football; Jeff Young, Red House volley ball; Kees Koole, Red House softball team, and Bert Zalme, Blue House volley ball.
Now let me introduce you to the nicknames of the other members of our form—

M. Creathorn	Goggles
T. Derham	Tucker
R. Faudell	The Director
K. Freegard	Blondie
L. Godfrey	The Flying Maniac
S. Gurton	The Judge
J. Hopgood	Crewcut
D. Hurst	The Pen Merchant
J. Jakabuzyk	Two Stroke
R. Johns	The Great Lover
R. Jones	Flat Top
J. May	Half Mast
E. Rodaughan	Mr. Menzies
B. Rollason	Boofhead
C. Sykes	The Angel
W. Walker	The Bird Lover
A. Wallwork	The General
J. Wood	Big Boots
J. Young	Oliver Twist
B. Zalme	Salami
E. van der Bergen	Brain Box

Until next year, on behalf of 2D,

Yours, etc., IAN WOOD.

FORM NOTES 2E

Form Teacher: Miss Cowan.
Form Captain: J. Hartley.
Vice-Captain: S. Hollins.
We have spent most of this year attached to the Music Room. At first it was a Cookery Demonstration Room-Music but now it is a real Music Room-Music Room. Our new room is easy to keep tidy and we have done our best to make it more attractive with several pot plants.

We are not necessarily just good at keeping a room neat however. Janice Hartley, Rosemary Dobrowolsky, Vicki Mistic and Lorraine Binns represented the school in the athletics meeting. Sue Hollins made the inter-school swimming team. We have our fair share of brains too—Rosemary and Lorraine came first and second in the mid-year exams with very good marks.

Two stalls this year have been our major efforts towards Social Service. Here we proved that we have promise as future toffee and sweets makers. With all modesty we could safely say that between the 17 of us we have some outstanding virtues.

Did someone mention that vice chattering? Well, whoever heard of a normal, healthy, teenage Australian girl who did not enjoy a good chatter? We do—and we admit it.

FORM NOTES 2F

Form Master: Mr. Allan
Form Captain: B. Williams
Vice-Captain: R. Pawson
Without any of the usual boasting which occurs in Form notes we will introduce you to some of the personalities of 2F.
Peter Calder—A future first ruck for Victoria.
Ian McFarlane—A real dasher—especially on Friday afternoons.
Ewen MacLachlan—The Eye-ful Tower.
Stan Oleskowski—The smooth continental type.
Rod Paisley—Prefers the filter-tips—Where there's a Marlbro there's Paisley.
Owen Parker—"Smoke gets in my eyes" is his theme song.
Ronald Pawson—"Oh! Wherefore art thou Romeo?"
Ron Pels—Starting a business—writing notes—not Form notes either.
Barry Rhodes—The red-legged mite wanted by the Agricultural Department.
Robert Sargeant—"Ever seen a dream walking?"
Dale Long—Dale and Bill Lawry have two things in common—pigeons.
We have been ably represented in football by Owen Parker, Captain of Gold House, B. Cope a ruckman in the Blues premiership team and G. Brown, B. Williams, Ewen MacLachlan and Rod Paisley, all stalwarts in their respective teams.
The Social Service cup has been won once and here we have capable scroungers in Ian McFarlane and John Mitchell.
In the inter-House athletic sports Ewen MacLachlan and Peter Harris have shown us that they can run after other things besides girls.
Well with a concluding hello from the members of the class—Stephen Dunkley, Harry Iedema, Gary Owen, Brian Shaw, Ted Simmons, Robert Streatfield and Alan Williams—we sign off till next year.

FORM NOTES 2G

Form Captain: Jacqueline Murray
Vice-Captain: Phyllis Kidd
As several girls have left through the year we now only have thirteen girls left, but we enjoy the happy atmosphere of our small "family".
Mrs. Hartigan, our Form Mistress has only one complaint—this being our tendency to talk too much.
Shirley Counsell, one of the quieter members of the Form is still demonstrating her prowess at running, while Penny Clifford although much quieter this year still manages to get into mischief and make witty remarks. Meryle Burleigh who is as quiet as a mouse has once more injured her arm and so avoids the terrible strain of sitting for examinations.
Though several girls are leaving school, the majority of us will be back next year doing our best to obtain our Junior Technical Certificate.

FORM NOTES 2H

Short, fat, skinny ones, 2H is our name;
Long live our story and so live our fame.
Although most teachers say that we're just a mob of dopes;
We are really a form of brainy, handsome blokes.
For of all the other goons they have in the School;
We are the champions at playing the fool.
John Roney, Pete Steele and Robert Bell, have kits for training and torturing teachers they want to sell;
But should you rather hang them from the nearest tree,
Gerry Neynhuis and Mike Donkin well they will give a demonstration free!
While Geof Williams, Ian Gatherum and John Jewell give expert advice on how to wag school.

Terry Bumette, Rob Chinnock and Barry Hodges, The latest developments in homework dodgers. But should you need excuses for escaping your yard duties, Ask Jan Welten and Brian Hands, they've got some beauties! As for Kev. Critchley, Len Morgan and Greg Mason, Free lessons on charming that girl your chasen'. Eric Holt, Kerry Miller and Des Foster have said they just heard,

Who pulled out the tail feathers of our Form Master, Mr. Bird. While Arthur Bonga and Dennis Knopp who we almost forgot, Wish to say "thank you" for reading this darn lot of rot.

FORM NOTES 2J

Form Master: Mr. Nelson.

Form Captain: R. Davenport.

Vice-Captain: D. Hodgkins.

HOWDY FOLKS.

This is 2J letting you know about our Form. Social Service representatives: J. Todd, C. Williams. C. V. Steenis and I. Ferguson came equal first in the mid-year examination, Clive Freegard was second. Now we introduce you to personalities; Peter Kaluzyo is the best behaved boy in class, Hedley Jones is the most popular boy with the girls. Chris Downie is the comic of the class and is always making wisecracks, Phil Bangay is always late, Wayne Latham a new boy is already popular with the boys. Russell Rooks is always getting into trouble with Mr. Brown. Peter Bond is the mechanically minded boy of the class bringing generators and things to School. Most of the teachers say we are not a bad Form and we think they are right. Well there's nothing else to say, so, signing off now.

FORM NOTES 2K

Form Captain: Mr. MacMillan.

Vice-Captain:

Form Master: Mr. Brown.

Hello readers, come along and meet 2K complete with twenty-two gay young and carefree bachelors—a thrill to any girl's heart.

G. Birkett—A real square—tops in Maths.

G. Dunn—A head above the others.

P. Harrison—The dark horse of the Form.

T. Haru—The perfect type—perfect nuisance.

T. Hudson—The window gazer—Now just mutters "He was a big, big man!"

M. Justin—Just-in for the strap.

L. Kennedy—Can't see him for smoke.

J. Kleefman—Another J.K.—a real brain.

Mr. MacMillan—"Maccal where's your troosers?"

M. Murphy—"Over the fence, love".

N. Newham—Innoculated with a gramophone needle.

M. Powell—Dig me Dad, I'm really saure on top!

J. Royers—The Gary Cooper type—Just yep and nope!

C. Schelfout—The quiet man.

P. Spackman—"On the other side of the fence, love".

P. Spiden—The Brylcreem boy.

W. Sweerts—The little Dutch boy—grown up!

J. Topman—The new boy—no vices.

The credit squeeze seemingly affected 2K this year, for our Social Service has been suffering and at last review we were in 26th position.

Two of the group here made their presence felt in rather an unusual way. Peter Spackman and Morris Murphy along with several others, have succeeded in starting a Junior Drama Club, which has had several performances during lunch hours.

As for the rest of us, we're just as we said "a thrill to any girl's heart"—and most teachers too.

FORM NOTES 1A

Form Mistress: Mrs. Hickinbotham.

Form Captain: Denise Young.

Vice-Captain: Lorraine Furner.

As beginners of this School it is the first time we have been able to have Form notes allowing us to introduce ourselves for what we are known.

We have won the Social Service Cup twice this year and have had one stall which raised £17/7/-.

Here are the girls of 1A.

Diane Barbour and Lynette Rodda "The Terrible Two".

Patsy Bulstrode "Half Pint".

Leigh-Ann Eldridge "The Quiet One".

Lorraine Furner "One Fish".

Anne Jones and Joan Nicholson "The Twins".

Anne Vanderspek "Brains".

Denise Young "The Good Form Leader (hum, hum)".

Dawn Pimblett "The Little Innocent".

Cheryl McKenzie "The Solemn One".

Eileen Mitchelmore "Giggler".

Carol O'Regan and Judith O'Regan "Sisters that arn't".

Carmen Powell "The Eyebrow Plucker".

Judith Read "Goldie Locks".

Kaye Simmons "Boy Chaser".

Lea Switzer "Freckles".

Lynette Allen, Marilyn Berry, Jacqueline Hogendoorn, Carole Parsons, Lorraine Louttit complete the Form.

FORM NOTES 1B

Form Master: Mr. A. English.

Editor: R. McCulloch.

Committee: R. Ebbage, H. Dekens, T. Keatch, K. Houghton.

Form 1B has already made its presence felt around the School. We have won the Social Service Cup three times and we are second highest in the grand total. We have had three stalls which have all been very successful (thanks to our Form teacher, Mr. English).

Here now are the members of our class:

Leslie Collins—Mr. Smith's ex-pal.

John Pawson—Youngest boy in the class but boy he still packs a punch!

Harry Dekens—1B's Casanova.

Ray Ebbage—Blondie, has trouble with all his curls.

Robert Hind—One of the few good boys in 1B.

Ken Hone—A quiet worker.

Kevin Houghton—Better known as "Ten Ton Tessie".

John Jeanes—Nicknamed "Squizzie Taylor".

Trevor Kane—Mr. Aldridge's pet.

Terry Keatch—Under 13 Athletics champion.

Gordon Manning—Mr. Smith's pet.

Robert McCulloch—An angel, a fallen one!

Tony O'Keefe—A quiet boy, no relation to the "Wild One".

Ron Olssen—A new boy.

Ian Parsons—A possum lover.

John Pill—The cutting type, he wants to be a vet.

Robert Clough—Threw the slingball 107 feet at the athletics carnival—doesn't know his own strength.

John Semple—Unobtrusive.

Bill Spiteri—Heard this one—Bill had a fight in English, lost it and a tooth too.

Allan Taylor—like Berger's paint—Keeps On Keeping On—so don't pick a fight with him.

Jeffrey Washusen—Has an athletic nose—its always running.

Andrew Walter—Another one of the Walter Clan—Like big brother won at the athletics.

Martin Vloedmans—If it's quality you want—Well you've got it. But if its quantity—Well! Sorry, can't help you there!

FORM NOTES 1C

Form Captain: Michael Wilson

Vice-Captain: David McHarry.

Form Master: Mr. Connell.

This is 1C, known as the "noisy" Form, although we do have a few quiet types. Excuse our "hang dog" look but we just missed the Social Service Cup even though we raised 36/-, beaten by the girls too.

Come along and meet the "men" belonging to our Form.

Steven Alsop "The jumping grasshopper".

Alan Batten "He don't do nothing".

Leonard Bates "The talkative type".

Peter Clowes "Peter the Pommie".

Roger Commerie "Professor of birds".

Noel Douch "His brother's keeper".

Ian Duff "Absence makes the heart grow fonder".

Roger Ham "Roger the Ham".

Greig Hutchins "The lolly lover".

Dave McHarry "The golfer to be".

Brian Mercer "Girl shy".

Jeff Morris "The fisherman".

Michael Mott "The bag leaver".

Robert Neave "A go-karter".

Robert Prime "Corridor friend".

Manfred Sosenko "Aspiring to be another Nagle".

Keith Steenhuis "Head in the clouds".

Michael Stevens "A glazier's son".

Graeme Stewart "A little goes such a long way".

Alex Sutherland "Very noticeable when absent".

Frank Van Praet "Professor Frank (Einstein)".

Keith Walton "One of the sportsmen of the Form".

Michael Wilson "Budding Sparks".

Ken Wood "Smoke, smoke that cigarette".

FORM NOTES 1D

ODE TO ONE-DEE

Some boys are born to be angels—bless them.

Others to be demons aspire,

Their courage in taking these perilous paths—have to admire.

But the bulk of the male population

Lies half way between,

A little good, a little bad,

A little humour, a little sad,

A little kindness and cruelty too,

A little learning, some dumb it's true.

Some always grubby,

Some ever clean,

Some fat and tubby,

Others very lean.

In telling the truth

Some are good triers

But others—

Oh, what little liars!

1D's like this I must confess

We're only "HOOMINS"—let us rest.

B. ARMSTRONG.

FORM NOTES 1E

Form Mistress: Mrs. White.

Form Captain: Annette Newett.

Vice-Captain: Helena Geldens.

A is for Anne whose hair is black as soot.

B is for Betty who's always in strife.

C is for Carol who's had a good life.

D is for dunc whose name is untold.

E is for exams that we passed by poles.

F is for our Form the best of them all.

G is for Gill who won't act the fool.

H is for Helena the tallest of all.

I is for ink which we spill on the floor.

J is for Judith the brain of our Form.

K is for Karen whom we like most of all.

L is for Lynette and Linda with hair brown and white.

M is for Maggie her nickname is liked.

N is for Newett our Form Captain small.

O is for order we keep without fear.

P is for Pamela who is always so dear.

Q is for questions we ask all the year.

R is for Rosey who's happy and glad.

S is for Sue who's always in stew.

T is for trouble we're all in that.

U is for uniform that we wear all the year.

V is for Virginia whose name won't rhyme.

W is for Wendy who's always on time.

XYZ is too hard to rhyme.

Not forgetting Margaret, Louris, Winsome, Lynette, Cheryle, and Joy who help to make up our Form.

FORM NOTES 1F

Form Captain: George Jones.

Vice-Captain: Barry Hamilton.

Form Teacher: Mr. Webster.

One day you may be walking along the corridor and be presented with two little furry creatures, each about the size of a two weeks old kitten, don't be surprised it will only be David Beith and Robert Seagren with their pet baby ring-tailed possums. Or maybe someone like David Beith will show you a dead Parteloate (small bird) just for interest's sake. They say 1F boys are the biggest flops of all in music, but Albert Jones seems to be trying to make up for it. He plays the piano accordion and is really quite smart at it. Mr. Aldridge seems to think they are all right, in fact, "the lightning woodworkers" would hardly be a title good enough for them where he is concerned. Next time you are at school at lunchtime, if you see a boy walking around with his head in a big nose bag, call out "Brian!" and you will recognise Brian Whitchurch who is reputed to be a good eater.

Well, have we summed up our Form? Of course not, so here we are with our hobbies and spare time jobs:—

Beith, Seagren and Whitchurch—Collecting birds eggs and stamps.

Birch—Budgerigar breeder.

Decini and Junge—Making model planes, ships and cars.

Garnham—Leatherworking and training white rabbits.

Gluyas—Stamp collecting.

Goodall and Mackieson—Fishing and raft building.

Hamilton—Breeding homing pigeons.

Albert Jones and Williams—Developing and printing photographs.

George Jones—Bush mechanic (has his own car).

Mitchell—Plumber's boy (wants to be a plumber).

Short—Photography (taking photos).

Peter Smith—Flying model planes.

John Smith—Making billy carts and crashing them.

Stafford—Archery and coin collecting.

Wilson and Chegwidde—Coin collectors.

At the helm we have captain (Form) George Jones who looks after the ship and controls his crew (1F) of mobsters very well. His mania is driving cars (mostly in the paddock) and tinkering with their motors.

As a Form we wish goodwill and prosperity to all our teachers and associates who have been with us during 1961.

FORM NOTES 1G

Form Mistress: Mrs. Greig.
Form Captain: Lorraine Morgan.
Gail Camm and Annette Lazdins are the helpers of our Form.
Wendy Clinton likes basketball.
Doreen Cutts likes needlework.
Lynette Cutts likes riding a bike.
Annette Discombe is a football fan.
Gaye Gilbert has the most fashionable hair style.
Joyce Loriman's hobby is laughing.
Faith Mathers is called "money bags".
Eileen Moyle likes sleeping.
Carol Morrison has expensive tastes.
Lorraine Morgan looks after 1G.
Jennifer Morley likes horses and needlework.
Barbara Ryan loves ballet and talking.
Carol Sharp likes to day-dream.
Marita Thomson likes needlework and film stars.
Sophia van Egmond likes sport and poetry.
Marilyn Wheeler likes playing tricks.
Gayle Wilson likes horse riding.
Beverley World likes marching.
Mary Wingard is a good artist.
Marie Roberts likes singing pop tunes.

FORM NOTES 1H

Form Captain: Neil Cope.
Form Master: Mr. A. Aldridge.

The title of "The Sportsman's Form" has been conferred on us by that great sportsman himself, Mr. Aldridge, our worthy Form Master and this is no idle boast. We do seem to have our share of Captains and Vice-Captains of the various Form 1 teams.

Neil Cope, as Form Captain has done a very creditable job in his position. Although we all found the Ringwood Technical School establishment so vast compared with those tiny primary schools we were attending last year, we are now quite settled.

As we are not great literary figures in the School we leave you with these few brief remarks with the hope to see you for many years to come.

FORM NOTES 1J

Form Captain: Christine Linnell.
Vice-Captain: Beverley Finger.
Form Mistress: Mrs. Jonson.

I can't possibly see how I came to be writing these notes, but as a member of gang 1J and with no apologies given, I shall attempt to give you some idea of the spirited Form 1J for the year 1961.

We have the opinion that we are the best Form in the School, but somehow that opinion goes "hay wire" with our instructors.

Under the capable leadership of our blonde Form Captain Christine Linnell and lady-like Vice-Captain Beverley Finger (an example for the rest of you to follow) we have recently had a happy year. Trouble came uninvited into our midst as the detention book and Miss Cotes' office could tell if they had a tongue.

The good must go along with the bad hence as a Form we band together.

We shared our Form room with 1A our rivals and I think we held our own, in capably carrying out our duties to keep the room tidy. We are sorry to say our Social Service efforts were not the best for 1961 and I think some of us let the Form down. Sport was enjoyed by most of the girls in our Form. Although we have no champions, we had several representatives in the junior teams for the field day and our own combined sports.

The time has come to say "Cheerio" from 1J and we wish all pupils and teachers a Merry Christmas and thanks for everything.

FORM NOTES 1K

Greetings from 1K. We twenty-one brawny boys are a very happy group and the year has been a most pleasant one.

Our efforts towards Social Service have been improving throughout the year and we have won the Cup once.

The inter-Tech. sports saw competing for the School, Peter Fergie and Harry Keuken. Both ran well in the under 13 relay.

Our only major casualty this year has been Phillip Ireland, who broke his leg playing football at school. Nevertheless he seems fit and well now and will probably be busy studying to keep on improving his third placing in the class. That reminds me—we must get to work and try to topple Max Findlay and Phillip Ireland too, who were first and second, respectively, in the mid-year exams.

Good luck everybody.

AUTOGRAPHS

