

David Lyall.

St. Balfour &c

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S.S. 2997

RINGWOOD



Second Term

1952



This year we have had something different in the way of a report. Mr. Davis has arranged a ladder according to the marks gained.

Exam. results, behaviour, and general usefulness have all been counted to get a place on the ladder. If someone's marks improve, he may go up a few steps, and vice versa.

Up till now the boys have beaten the girls for the top two steps, but we girls are determined to take their places from them.

We all liked the idea of the ladder and worked hard to get our positions on it. Each week we have a period to practise our weak subjects so that we may get a higher place. At present we are trying to get, at least, into the top quarter.

The purpose of the ladder is that we might know where we stand in the class. At the end of this year most of the members of the class will be applying for admission to one or other of the secondary schools along this railway line. The lists of applicants forwarded to each school will show these applicants in their order of suitability for higher education, and will also show each applicant's number on the ladder, i.e. his or her position in the class.

It has made us keener to put forth greater efforts.

The Ladder. (Cont.)

(From Page 1.)

In this second half year we may see many changes in positions.

Hold your breath, hope for the best, and perhaps we'll see you on the top rung.

H. Wigley

Royal Show: the Big Let-down.

Thursday afternoon. Heavily I do my jobs. Mum is out in the car so I do them very slowly. Presently the car comes and out gets a beaming Mum. She tells my brother and me that we are going to the Royal Melbourne Show on Saturday afternoon!

Six o'clock on Saturday morning found us disgusted for it had been raining steadily for the last hour. At twelve o'clock the rain stopped but the ground was muddy. However, we set off.

Searching the grounds we found that the cherry-go-round and a "Judge the Height of the Bull" contest were the only two forms of amusement in the show-grounds. A fog came over, and a drizzle of rain set in. We packed up and went home where we spent the rest of a miserable afternoon twiddling our thumbs in front of a dull fire.

V. Greenham.

From Page 4.

There And Back.

They drove through several side lanes up main roads. They turned up an avenue, and still the driver gave no sign of stopping. Suddenly they gasped and turned to each other.

"I know where we are, then," Joan realised in her anxiety. The car pulled up and out hopped the driver. She opened the rear door.

continued on page 8.

There and Back.

By J. Pateman and M. Dylali.

Joan and Mary were attending boarding school.

Mary said to Joan, "How about running away from this stuffy old dump?" Neither girl was happy because they felt that the other boarders looked down on them.

"Are you sure we could get away with it, Mary?"

"Of course don't be a booby. All we have to do is to get some food from the pantry to last us for a few days."

The day passed as usual with Joan and Mary getting into more trouble than ever. She still went for supper.

"Here's our chance," said Mary. "Have you got the things," asked Joan. "Oh - I'll come the head."

Joan and Mary scaled the five foot wall that surrounded the gardens, and jumped to the grass at the side of the main road, where they thought they would hitchhike to the nearest village. What they meant to do after that they didn't work out.

They must have waited for five minutes before a car came along.

Cont. over

HEAD TEACHER'S MESSAGE.

Having perused the articles for your class magazines I wish to say, "Well done! Your first efforts at publication give promise of something worthwhile in the development of your English and your school training."

Thanks are expressed on your behalf to the parents' organizations that made possible this work by the provision of a duplicator.

Find something worth while on which you can centre your interests so that you can express yourselves in your own way—in hobbies, reading, sport, social clubs, or a MAGAZINE.

L. Edwards.

Football again -- The Return Match--25.7.52.

From page 9. This time the ground was less soggy, and taking this as a good omen our mosquito Fleet flew into action in better heart. Also, quite a few of our side had learned in the first match that to win, it was absolutely necessary to get the football and send it through our own goals.

And so, in that want. Dazzling short passes, and fine dashing play by practically every boy on the side left the taller Winnington lads floundering. Maybe they had relied too much on their stars after all. If the State school boys made a real mistake in tactics, it was in their handling. Sometimes, players handballed to a mate who was not in a better position to play on. But the mistake is one easily cured, and some of the boys playing will be stars in the Ringwood Seniors in a few years' time.

The score at half time was 5g.4b. to 1b. The final bell went with the score 6g.8b to 3g.6b with the State School winning by 20 points. Winnington's big ruck man tried manfully to make up the lee-way in the second half, but our mosquitoes buzzed round him so gamely that they quite smothered his brilliance. They are still buzzing, and their buzzing sounds very much like: "Who's next?"

There And Back

The car stopped and the driver said "Want a ride?"

"Yes thank you" said Joan; and they hopped in. The driver said that he was only going half the way so town so that he would give them a ride as far as he was going.

They got out of the car and walked down a side ~~street~~ road until they came to another main road.

By this time night was falling. A car's head lights appeared in the mist. Again Joan and Mary took their courage in both hands, handed the driver, and hoped for the best.

The lady who was driving the car asked them where they wished to go.

Mary spoke up. "We have landed ourselves into quite a spot of bother. We didn't like our school and thought it would be a good idea to go home. Now I'm afraid we are hopelessly lost."

Joan was tugging at her sleeve. "Can't you see who she is," she whispered.

Jo replied Mary. "Well be alright now if she will give us a lift."

The driver motioned them to get in the back of the car. Joan was dithering, but Mary didn't hesitate.

— continued page 8.

BLUEBELLS



Bluebells, Bluebells,
 Do the Fairies paint you?
 Do they make you such a pretty blue?
 Do they take you where nobody
 walks?
 Are they gay with you?
 Do they play with you?
 I wonder.

Jennie Barton (Grade VI)

PHILLIP ISLAND

From the south, giant waves roll up onto the rocky shore of Phillip Island with a roar like continuous thunder. At one place, there is a giant blow hole some distance from the waters edge. As great waves crash against the rocks, there is fierce hiss as the water surges through the underground channel and spouts up from the blow hole.

On the land ward side of the sand hill, where there is shelter from all winds among the tussocks and bushes, are to be found some of the largest black fellows' middens in Australia.

Do you know what a midden is?

It is really a kitchen, a place where the blacks cooked the shellfish that live in millions in the lovely rock pools down by the sea.

Try to picture the scener naked black warriors, with their equally naked and equally black.

Cont. page



Judith was the Everybody ran to different hiding places. Then the blast of the siren sounded! Bailey chorused Jennifer and Wendy. Children moved from every corner of the ground in all ways - mooving, hustling, pushing and shoving.

After a hasty gulp at the sap, Jennifer flew round the corner into the quadrangle. At the same time a small child ran out of a class room and crash! Down they both went. But still came the trampling of what seemed thousands of children hastening to lines. Apologies were hastily exchanged. Jennifer continued her dash to the line.

A hurried look to the right a step forward to straighten up; the shrill sound of a whistle, then all was quiet. School was in. R. Read.

Continued from P. 5

lubras and picanninies squatting round blazing camp fires, cracking whelks, mussels, muttonfish, periwinkles and pointed larks, gouging the soft bodies with a roughly pointed stick or stone, or making a hole at one end, and sucking out the juicy contents. White-haired old men sit apart, their rugged old faces shining like polished mahogany in the flickering firelight. At low tide these people swim the narrow stretch of water now spanned by Philip Island's beautiful bridge.

(To page)



Girls House Competition. in Rounders: The Grand Final.

On Friday 6th June, an exciting and grim battle was played by Red & Blue. The second innings left Red well behind, with Blue ten runs ahead. The third innings was well played by Red and when Blue came into bat Red was only four runs behind. But the climax came in the last quarter. Again in this innings Jay had a hoo-doo on Jean, caught her out for the third time in the match. Heather had first hand; the first ball just dribbled away in front and Heather stayed home. Second ball she hit hard and full, straight into Jay's safe hands. Then Jean - poor Jean! Jay had a proper hoo-doo on her, and first ball went straight to her and Jay caught Jean out for the third time in the match, and the game was pitched Blue 20 to Red 16. Jennie came next. Margaret the ball sailed up into the air in Jay's direction, but well over her head - a full rounder. The next few balls went just as far but in different directions. Scores Blue 20 Red 20. Then, after a great innings of seven runs, the eighth ball was cut off and Jenny stopped on second base. Who was next? Janet! Three runs to catch up, four to win and only one more to go out. Janet struck, and Jennie completed her rounder. Janet stopped on second base. What came Linda can't remember what happened, but we believe that Margaret intercepted her stroke before Linda before Linda made the first base: three out

and the game and the competition were all over.
 Blue the winners by two runs. It was a hard and
 and well deserved win and Red, Green and Gold
 heartily congratulate Blue - But just wait.

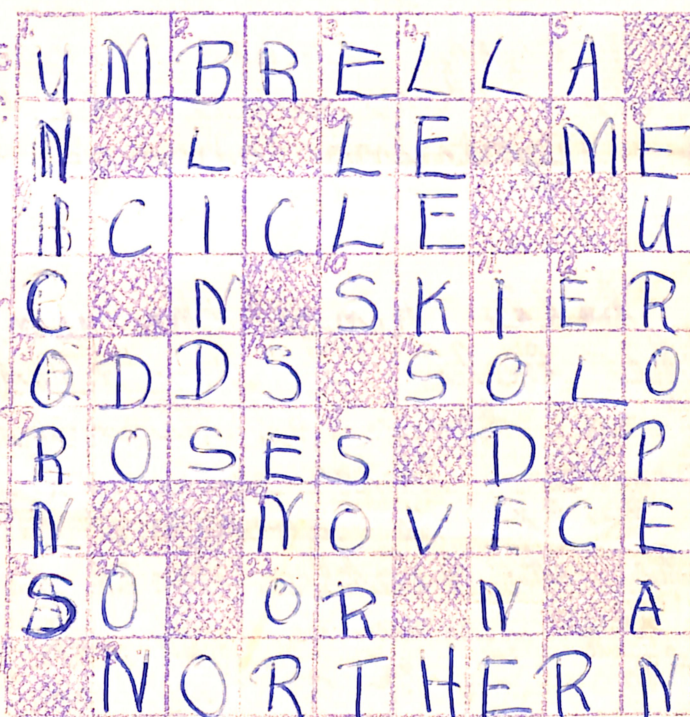
CROSSWORD

ACROSS

1. You need this in wet weather.
6. This is "the" in French.
7. You and --
9. The icy finger of Jack Frost.
10. You need thick snow to be this.
13. ---- and ends
16. Sung by one voice.
17. Flowers associate with June.
19. A beginner.
20. Fifth note of the tonic solfa.
22. Follows either.
23. It is colder in these parts.

DOWN

1. Fabulous animals with one horn.
2. Pulled down over the windows at night.
3. Measure of length.
4. Herb like an onion.
5. East.
8. A native of Europe.
11. Found in most medicine chests.
12. This letter is half of 3 down.
14. Opposite to don't.
15. Spanish for Mr.
18. Put in order.
21. --- and off



Solution on page 12
 Continued from page 2

"Come along I'll see you two in my study," said a calm familiar voice and the Heall's stately figure swept down the hall before them.

To be continued.

Football Notes.

The Wunnington Match.

Friday, the day of the big match against Wunnington is upon us. The morning passes wearily, 1.30 p.m. the march to the oval commences. When we arrive Wunningtons players come drooping out on to the oval: they were whales to our shrimps. A lightning change, and we also are out.

The bell rings, the umpires whistle sounds, the ball is bounced, and alas, is travelling towards Wunningtons goal. A spectacular interception by Trevor, and the ball is soaring back to Geoff who marks it neatly. Geoff surprises his opponents by gunning off. A tall fellow attacks him. Geoff ducks and his opponent takes a nose-dive to earth.

The second quarter passes uneventfully and the scores are one point each.

The third quarter raised Wunningtons score three goals one point; while ours remains stationary.

During the five minutes break we are supplied with small oranges. The last quarter proves to be the most interesting of all. The scores are: - Wunnington 4 goals 2 and ours one point. It was the funniest game this season.

B. Two who weren't in it.

926. THE CITY OF THE FUTURE

1. Because they are rooted to the ground
2. A famous sailor Charles Hensenthal in 1725.
3. Now there are no people on the inside of the world.
4. Specimens are caused by the action of the sun on the little cells in the skin.
5. If a man were allowed to live as long as it possibly could it would perhaps live to be twelve or fourteen years old.

927. PUSSY LOVES A BIRD

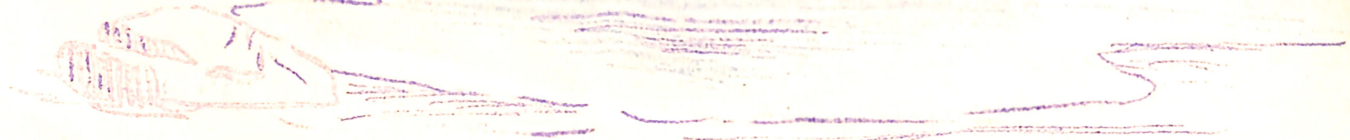
This little bird is saying
He doesn't like my pussycat
But pussycat on the other hand
Says he'll love that bird

But pussycat love I
I'm a greatly fear
Is not the kind for
For the birdies dear
For, that is very sad to
To be pussycat's dinner
Is birdie's fate



by Paul White (Grade 2)

ADELAIDE THE QUEEN CITY OF THE SOUTH ^{11.}



Adelaide is situated between the M^o Lofty hills and the shore of St Vincent's Gulf. It was founded by Col. William Light in 1834.

With its wide, straight streets and the River Torrens running through its northern boundary and its lovely parks separating the city from the suburbs, it is one of Australia's prettiest and best-planned city.

A long stretch of clear white beach extending from Outer Harbour to Seacliff (about 15 miles) is the summer holiday playground for thousands of city dwellers. The hills provide relief from summer heat and offer some beautiful views over the plains and coastline below.

The people of Adelaide take great pride in the gardens. Their houses are mainly of stone and brick - giving this city an air of prosperity.

Perhaps visitors from Melbourne would find our trains slow and dirty.

Even so, a visit to Adelaide the Queen City of the South, is one you will enjoy and long remember.

A MESSAGE

See if you can read this message. You have to look for the number beside the letter. For an example, "Mary" is written like this: - 13-1-18-25. See if you can work it now.

25-15-21 3-15-13-8 20-15 19-3-2-15-15-12 20-15 23-13-13-11 16-16-20
6-15-11 20-2-5 20-5-13-25-12-19 2-5-14-5-6-9-10 2-21-20
1-15-17 25-15-21-13 15-23-14



Pets Feeding Time



My two pussens are named Tiger and Tuppy. When Tiger is hungry he sits up and begs. Tuppy can sit up too, but always likes to hold on to Tiger. When they get their tea they put it under their tummies as if to say, "You're not going to have any of mine!"

In the morning Daddy puts them out side while he warms their milk. When it is ready, he opens the door and they both rush in together, nearly knocking him off his feet.



Solution to crossword on page 7

Across

1. Umbrella.
6. Le
7. Me
9. Icicle
10. Skier
13. Odds
16. Solo.
17. Roses
19. Novice
20. So
21. Or
23. Northern.

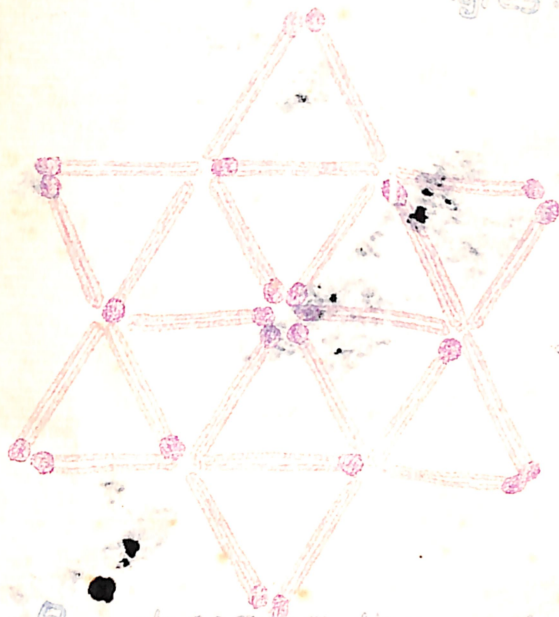
Down

1. Unicorns.
2. Blinds
3. Ells
4. Leeks.
5. Am.
8. European.
11. Iodine
12. El.
14. Do
15. Senon
18. Sort
21. On.

This is the weather the cuckoo
 likes,
 And so do I
 When showers beautiful, the chestnut
 spikes
 And the little nuthatches fly;
 And the little brown nightingale
 bills his best
 And they sit outside at The
 Travellers Rest
 And maids come forth in spring muslin
 dress,
 And citizens dream of the south and west
 And so do I



Page 210
 Twenty-four matches
 form twelve triangles.



By changing the position
 of six matches, you can
 make three cubes.

Try it.

From Page 210. The blacks are
 gone. They left behind them, not beautiful
 and mysterious monuments or temples
 as did the Egyptians and Greeks, but
 just those black patches on the sand and
 the litter of broken shells and stones.
 The mighty rollers still thunder on the
 rocks and sand, and the cheery red-legged
 gulls still cry around the people who
 wander along the shore. But now, the
 men carry long shiny fishing rods, the
 women wear bright clothes, and those
 children in scanty bathers who shout
 and play about the rock pools picking
 up shell fish have fair skins. One
 of them could be you, and that one
 ever on that rock could be the writer
 of this. END.

Do you know?

1. What makes celery so white?
2. If flowers and trees are alive why don't they walk?
3. Who first invented sewing machines?
4. Are there people on the inside of the world?
5. What makes freckles?
6. How long does a hen live?

Ans p 10.

1. What is the best thing to put in a pie?
2. What gives more milk than a cow?
3. If you were building a mushroom city what rods would you use?

What kind of stones grow lighter as you carry them?

Answers 1.

1. Your teeth 2. Two cows 3. Toadstools 4. Half stones

