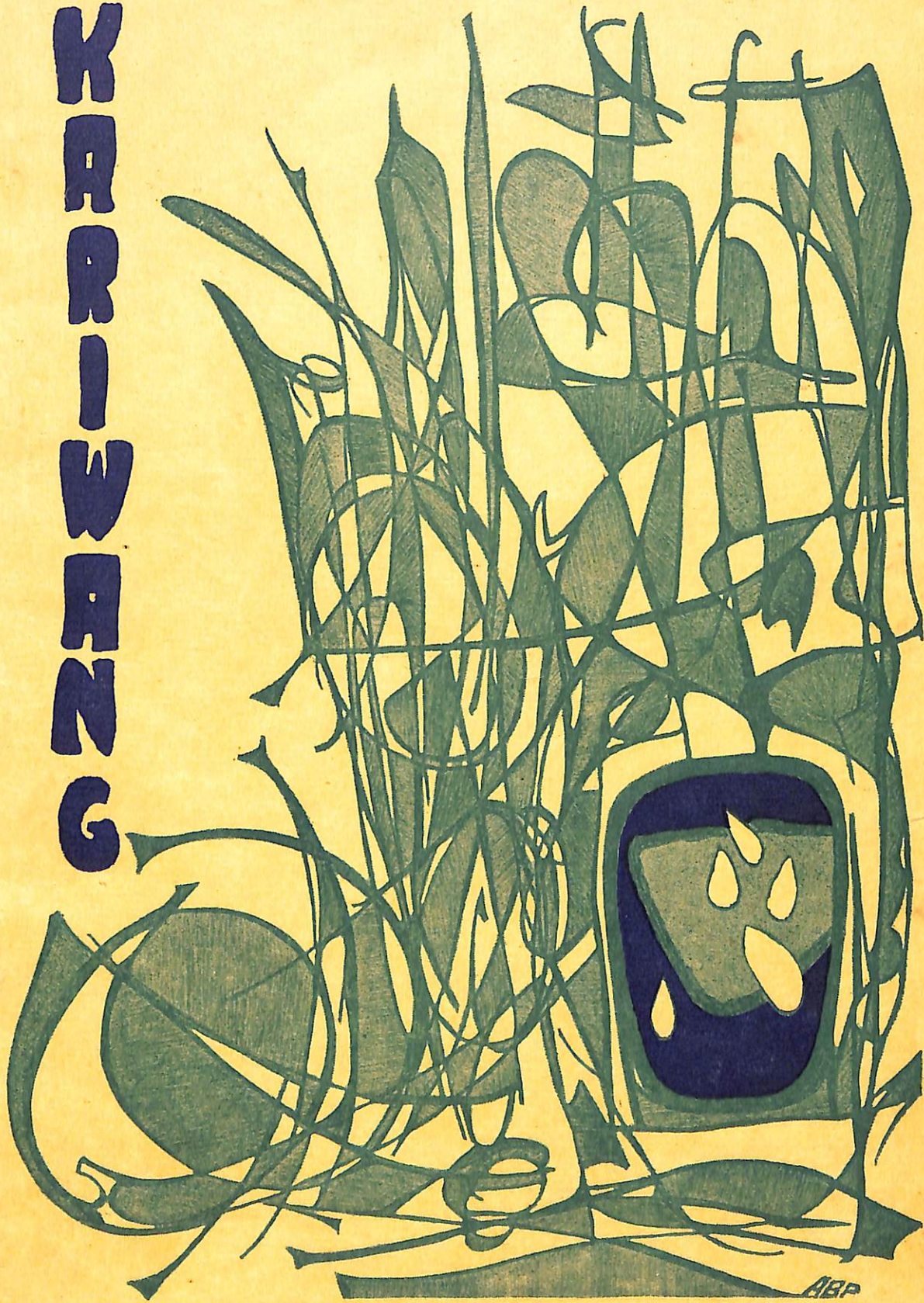


1964

KARRIWANG



ABP

LINDA RIDDINGTON

k a r i w a n g

MITCHAM HIGH SCHOOL MAGAZINE 1964

(Cover design by Alex Pinkster)

HEADMASTER AND STAFF OF MITCHAM HIGH SCHOOL

1964



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OFFICE STAFF

Mrs Kilpatrick, Miss E. Hawking.

A MESSAGE FROM THE HEADMASTER

It is with pride that I write a message for this, the sixth year's production of the Mitcham High School magazine. In doing so, one realises that this sixth year is perhaps the end of the beginning, since the majority of those remaining of the school's first students complete the full cycle of secondary education and move either into the wider sphere of tertiary or technical study or into a place among the nation's work-force.

I am sure that those who will remain would wish me to express to them God-speed, good fortune and the satisfaction of a well-chosen vocation.

We would hope they carry with them, as the basis of a continued link with their old school, a measure of appreciation of the contribution the teachers and the school have made to their character and achievements, and a memory of the wonderful progress made both inside and around the buildings as a result of six years' hard work by staff, Government and parent bodies.

It is hoped that they will maintain their interest and keep their ties with the school by taking an active part in the projected formation of a Mitcham High School Ex-students' Association.

To those remaining, I would offer the advice that you gain full advantage from your education both directly as career training and for cultural development, and that by your achievements you strive not only to maintain the standards already established, but to improve the fine traditions and so add lustre to the name of Mitcham High School.

To all connected with the school, I desire to express appreciation of the friendship and support extended in the task of administration during one more challenging but satisfying year.

H. Stuchbery.



Official Opening of School

Illustration by A. Modra.

On March 21, 1964, the Honourable J. S. Bloomfield, M.L.A., Minister of Education, officially opened Mitcham High School by addressing the official guests, staff, parents and students. He then unveiled a plaque commemorating Opening Day.

Prior to this, Mr Stuchbery and Mr Manson M.L.A., had addressed the audience, among whom were the members of the School Advisory Council, and other important citizens.

After the school had been officially opened, head prefects, Barbara Hallett and Garrett Upstill, thanked the Minister.

Official guests on this important occasion in the school's history included Mr Melgaard, President of the Advisory Council,

the Mayor of Nunawading Cr. O. G. Goldsbrough and the Acting Chief Inspector of Secondary Schools, Mr W. P. Russell.

Later, trees were planted in the school grounds by Mr Bloomfield and Mr Meldrum, which have been recorded.



The school's first headmaster, Mr J. D. Meldrum plants a tree watched by the present headmaster, Mr H. A. Stuchbery, and senior prefects, Barbara Hallett and Garrett Upstill.

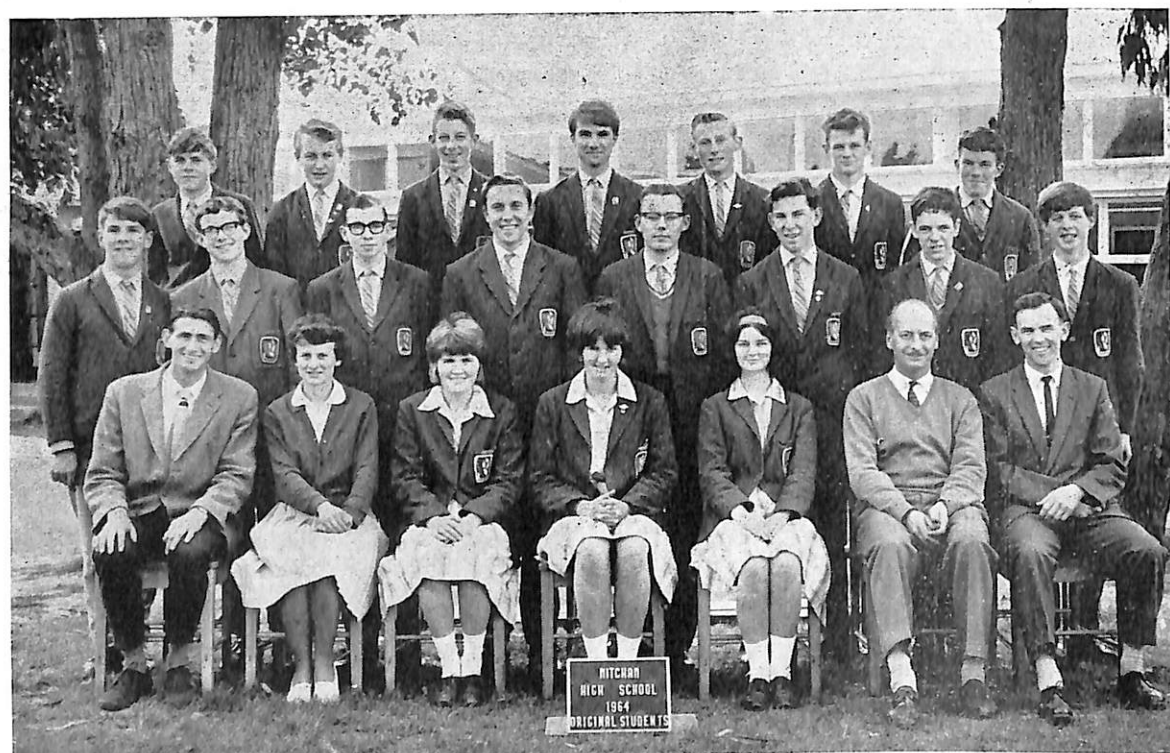
ORIGINAL STUDENTS AND STAFF

This has been an important year in the growth of the school. For the first time a form VI has been included in the classes.

This photograph shows the pupils who commenced their high school education at Mitcham High in 1959 and have continued as pupils throughout the six years of its existence. Most of these pupils will be leaving at the end of the year to continue their studies at the tertiary level or to

take up positions. We wish them very well in their future careers.

We have been fortunate to retain some members of the original staff, namely Mr Ferguson, Mr Szigethy and Mr McLaughlin who will be returning in 1965, and Miss Vague who has received promotion to a Class II position at Mount Waverley. Staff and students wish her very well in her new appointment.



Front row: Mr Ferguson, Miss Vague, Barbara Hallett, Lyn Glover, Dianne McCauley, Mr Szigethy, Mr McLaughlin.

2nd row: Chris Ryan, John Anderson, Peter Easterby, David Humich, John Burdan, Garrett Upstill, Ivan Wilson Russell Cronk.

3rd row: Gary Saunderson, Chris Hayes, Alec Greig, Gary McArthur, David Dixon Terry O'Neill, John Campbell.

The Old A2

The A2's were the best known locomotives of the Victorian Railways. For over forty years they hauled all of Victoria's mainline expresses. The Sydney expresses were hauled exclusively by A2's until 1928, when the more powerful S class Pacifics took over, and the Overland was hauled by A2's until 1951.

Built in 1907, they were the first express passenger engines to be entirely designed by the Victorian Railway engineers and first built at Newport workshops.

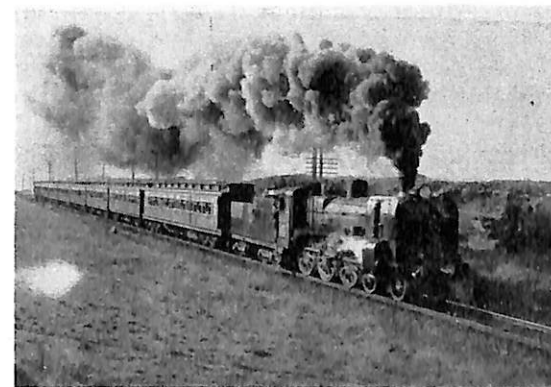
There were altogether 185 locomotives in this class.

Two A2's hauled the last broad gauge Spirit of Progress between Seymour and Melbourne on April 16, 1962.

The A2's spent their last few years hauling freight trains for which they proved to be quite suitable.

The last working A2 was scrapped early this year, but there is one on display at the Railway Museum at Newport.

John Burdan, 5A.



THE MAGAZINE COMMITTEE



PEN FRIEND WANTED

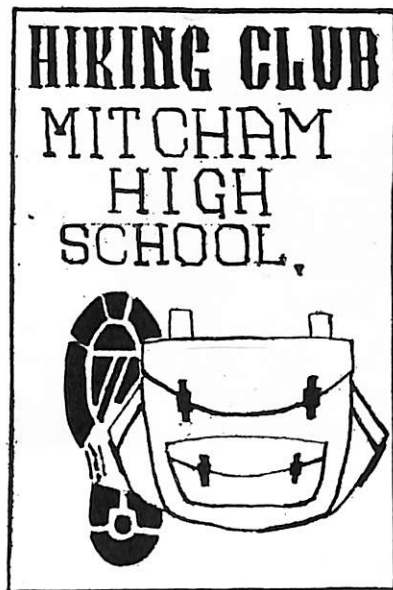
The following letter was received by the school from a Japanese student. It speaks for itself.

I am a Japanese boy student of a Technical High School. I came to know your address through "Pen Friend" of the International Pen Friend Society 20-1 Jimbo-cho, Chiyoda ku, Tokyo, Japan.

I would very much like to learn as I can about your country, your way of life, customs and manners, school life and so on. I'd like to exchange information with young people of my own age and school background by as direct a method as possible so as to have real knowledge about these things.

I would appreciate it very much if you could put me in touch with pen friends from among your students. I think that if we young people can open our minds to each other in every way possible we can really help to develop international understanding and real friendship. I am adding below a brief description of myself and my interests which you may furnish to any young people who may wish to write to me. I am — Name: Minorn Mishima, Address: Chuo-cho, Mitui 4 ko, Kawashaki-machi, Tagawa-gun Fukuoka, Japan: Sex: male: Age: 16: Hobbies: reading and drawing "pictuer".

sincerely, Minoru Mishima.



President and Treasurer: Garrett Upstill
Secretary: Terry O'Neill.

Enthusiastic people make a good club and we feel that is why the Hiking Club has been successful this year. With the help of the staff, particularly Mr Porthouse and Mrs Dawson, Miss Vague, Mr Knight, Mr Hamilton and the support of seventy mixed (very mixed) form 2G students, we have been able to run a number of hikes.

In the year's programme we had quite a few hikes, which culminated in a trip to Kangaroo Island in December. So much for our record, but, whether through making an arduous trek up a hill, or through the exercise, the friendship or the fun, we believe we have gained something.

Unfortunately, next year we lose some of the backbone of the club in the sixth form boys (they hope) and Mrs Dawson, but we hope not to lose complete contact with them.

Over its four years existence, the club has grown to be an important part of the school and with a big trip to New Zealand on the horizon of early 1966, we look forward to next year. This year's record:—

February: (one day), Yarra Glen hike (14 miles); March: (three days) Yarram to Traralgon (40 miles); April: (two days) Bullarto to Trentham (25 miles); May: (seven days) Walhalla and surround-

ing districts (35 miles); July: (two days) Warburton area (45 miles); August (one day) Mt. Sugarloaf (15 miles); September: (five days) Grampians (30 miles); October: (one day) Mt. Dom Dom to Acheron Gap (12 miles); December: (twelve days) Kangaroo Is. (60 miles).

TARRA VALLEY HIKE...1964

Some twenty or so hikers of the Hiking Club travelled by train to Yarram, once again to battle the elements, to match wits with nature and virtually to live off the land (?) whilst hiking from Yarram to Traralgon. We arrived at Yarram High School to be greeted by a very welcome supper, prepared by Miss Vague. We spent a peaceful night, disturbed only by the constant banging of seats and by Mr P. looking for his pyjamas (who did steal his pyjamas?).

Our first meal, breakfast, was quite an experience — twenty three of us all trying to cook our food on one small electric stove (who else ate cold biscuits and campie that morning?).

We travelled some seventeen miles that first morning, by bus, to Tarra Valley Park from whence we hiked to Balook State School. Our first night out was dampened slightly for at Balook the clouds do *not* pass over — they just go straight through.

After a delicious breakfast of stewed blackberries, we hiked a hard twelve to thirteen miles (all except Garrett and the one other intelligent being — they rode the last six miles with Miss Vague).

At Koonarla we said a sad (?) farewell to Miss Vague and the other members of the weaker sex, then settled for a tea of stewed apples and peas (*ugh!*). Next day breakfast consisted of stewed apples, peas and oxo (*ugh! ugh!*). Wood, as Mr P. soon found out, was rather scarce, except in the shape of weatherboards. Pat, we were told, had carried an old iron in his pack for the last ten miles. Who could have put it there?

The last afternoon we were to cover six miles, but due to a small hitch, all, except Mr P. and some five cronies, hitch-hiked to Traralgon to return home by train, sadder (my poor feet!) but much wiser from our experience.

by the other intelligent one,
Danny Furlong.

THE HISTORY CLUB

This year the history club met weekly under the capable guidance of Mrs Moore and Mr Adams. Although we were unable to have an excursion in the first term, we organised and began the school diary for the year.

In the second term we carried on smoothly. Discussions were held on the various museum pieces of our history club. At the end of the term we had an excursion to the well known Como House in South Yarra,

During the third term we had another excursion to the Schwerkholtz Cottage in Deep Creek Road, Mitcham.

Throughout the year we had several very interesting speakers including Mr Szigetti, Mr Schiffman and fellow student, Peter Easterby. All in all, we had an enjoyable and successful year together.

J. Mayberry, M. Dinsdale.

S.C.M.

The Student Christian Movement met this year under the leadership of Mrs Timms with Barbara Hallett and Garrett Upstill (presidents) and Danny Furlong (secretary). Speakers at meetings for the year included the Rev. N. Brown, who spoke on advertising, Dr. P. Fensham who talked about race relationships in the U.S.A., Miss K. Campbell who outlined the history of hymns, Rev J. Westerman from the Liquor Royal Commission, and the Rev. N. Bearle who discussed the topic "No risk - no fun." At one meeting a panel of teachers answered questions put to them by students.

Members visited St. John's Church in Mitcham and the Methodist Church in Nunawading to learn more about the services in those churches, and many discussion groups were held during the year.

Bev. O'Connell Form V.

LIBRARY CLUB



Snow, and funeral directors, boxes and prisons — all get a mention when Mitcham students visit the Mt Beauty district.

Kiewa Valley Excursion

by Peter Gray.

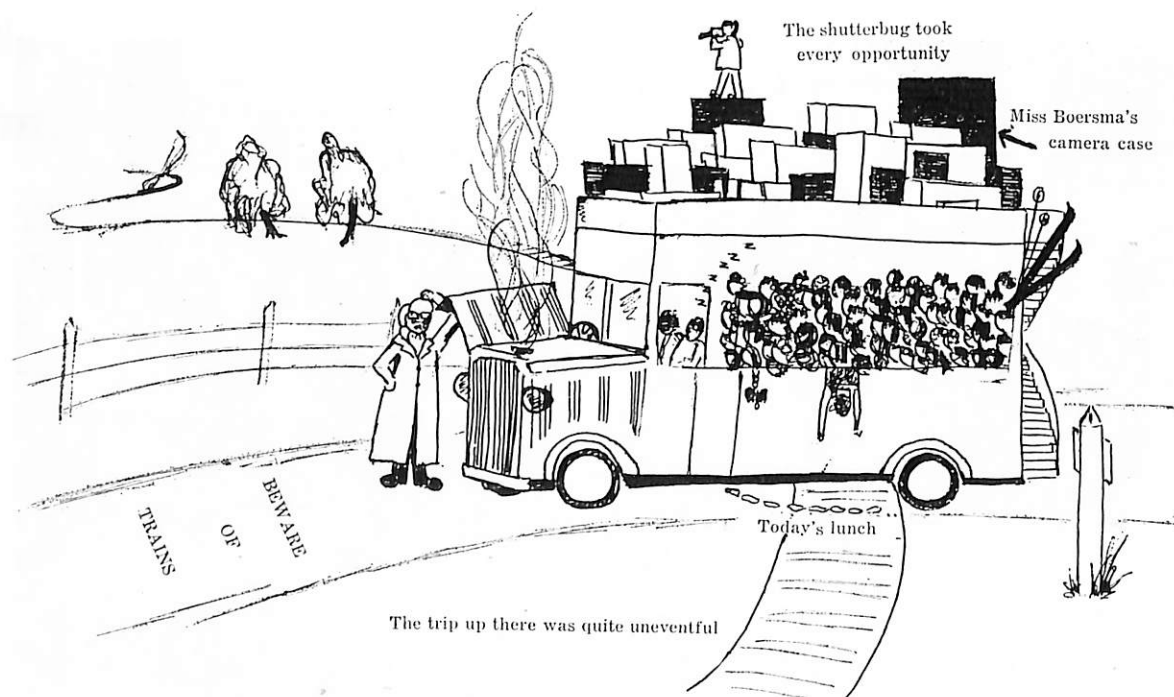
A small group of boys, girls and teachers, in the form of Miss Young, Miss Boersma, Mr Ferguson and Mr Boag, eagerly waited for the arrival of the two buses which were to take them to Mt. Beauty.

The moment arrived when the two coaches squeezed through the Mitcham High School gates (ten minutes late).

Luggage was packed and seventy school

children, four teachers and two bus drivers scrambled into their seats and were off on a "never to be forgotten" trip.

We had hardly settled down into our seats when it was time to get out and have lunch at the Eildeen Weir. After eating our lunch and getting settled down once again, we were informed that we were to visit the Snobs Creek Fish Hatchery. Our



Illustrated by Avril Honybun.

guide told us that there were over five-million trout at the Hatchery.

About four hours later the two coaches came in sight of what seemed to be a small town and as we got closer we could see that it **was** a small town.

To make a long story short, we were told by the bus drivers to get out of the coaches as this was our destination. As we clambered out of the buses, a few observant people saw a huge sign which read "Mount Beauty Chalet".

Thirty minutes later we were given our rooms and advised to get to bed early as we had a big day ahead of us on the morrow.

Early next morning we were told that we were going to the McKay Creek Power Station and then on to Falls Creek to spend the afternoon in the snow. The power station was very interesting, but so was the snow. When we got back to the Chalet we had tea, after which the tired ones went to bed. The 'not so tired' took to the practise of running up and down the corridors, keeping the tired ones awake.

The next day was spent at Bright and Beechworth. At Beechworth we saw the training prison. A few wise - cracks and we were on the coaches travelling back to the Chalet.

Wednesday was an enjoyable day for we spent the whole of it wallowing in the snow.

On Thursday we went to Albury, crossing the Murray river. We saw the Hume Reservoir. Whilst in Albury a small group of boys took delight in knocking at a Funeral Director's parlour and, when the young assistant came to the door, asking her if she had any empty boxes. There is a funny side to this, but for some reason the assistant couldn't see it. The same night Mr Ferguson organised a 'Midnight Hike'. It is surprising how many young girls believe in ghosts! Two boys, took advantage of this, but for various reasons, wish to remain anonymous.

Friday was "leaving" day. After breakfast, goodbyes were said and seventy Mitcham High School students had left their trade-mark on the quiet township of Mt. Beauty forever.

Peter Gray.

LIETUVA

How many people have ever heard of a country named Lithuania? For many, the only reaction to this name would be "What does that mean?" Lithuania is one of many little known countries and is situated on the coast of the Baltic sea, north of Poland.

Lithuanians are an old European race and were in existence at the time of the early Greeks, only at that period they were known as barbarians, one of the savage Nordic tribes.

Lithuania is a small country with a relatively small population, but many years ago the Lithuanian empire stretched from the Baltic to the Black sea.

After the second World War, many Lithuanian refugees scattered over the world as did other European people. Now they keep alive the Lithuanian tradition and culture in other countries. In Melbourne there are many Lithuanians who belong to certain clubs. Among these are the Lithuanian sports club, choir, folk-dancing, scouting and guiding associations. Every second year, Lithuanians from all over Australia gather together in one state capital and have competitions between the various clubs and associations.

The title of this composition, Lietuva is the Lithuanian word for Lithuania. A study of the language would be interesting to most Australians as Lithuanian is one of the oldest European languages and it probably holds the key to the very ancient European languages.

Danute Masanauskas, IVP/2.

ESCAPE

Frail, tumbling sculpture of cloud
 Framed in the throbbing blue,
 Castles and kingdoms flit through the
 mind,
 Forms that the earth never knew.
 The dreaming child on the grass,
 The lined face scanning the sky,
 All drift awhile, away from themselves;
 In the wonders spilling on high.
 The droning roar, the flashing steel-
 The 'plane cuts the vision away.
 The magic is lost, the freedom has flown-
 Just clouds on a sun-warm day.

Joy Lorraine Thwaites, 4P/1.

**CAT'S
EYE**



Cat, in whose dilating orbs
A million secrets lie,
Mirroring the writhing fire
In your impassive eye.
Are you the form of fur and claw
That frivols with the day?
Then, why lie you, motionless—
All ignorant of play?
Before me now these eyes they grow—
Then dim—and fade away,
The slit of sight is narrow,
It scans a secret way
No! It is I that dream these things,
Your mind is void of all such flight.
You lack such human, winging thought,
You are but cat, by fire's light.

Joy Lorraine Thwaites, 4P/1.

NIGHT

Slowly the sun disappeared below the horizon and the soft shades of evening became darker. Myriads of stars appeared in the sky, twinkling here and there; shining on a tranquil world. Sighing trees spread their ghostly shadows on the earth's surface as the moon floated by like a balloon casting shadows o'er the sleepy countryside

Tammy Louis, 2B.

THE TALKING CREEK

I love to sit beside a creek,
And listen to the water speak,
It sounds to me like naiads calling
When in spring the blossoms
falling.

Anne Richarby.

SEA PALACE

Hong Kong, as you all know, is a small place with a lot of people. In spite of the small area, there are many exciting places, exclusive places, where you can spend money like water. You might think that in Hong Kong everything is as cheap as thin air. If you do, then you are wrong because in Hong Kong you can easily find places where you have to pay up to ten shillings for a bottle of coke or ten pounds for a steak. What I am going to tell you is about one of those places, the *Sea Palace* where you can have delicious fresh sea food.

Sea Palace is the name of a floating restaurant which is located about five miles from Kowloon. The restaurant consists of two storeys and is built on similar lines of an ancient Chinese palace. It is placed about a hundred yards from the shore and with a path leading to it. When you enter, you are served like a king. As soon as you are seated a waiter comes and shows you the way to order your meal. You will be shown to a place where different varieties of sea food are kept alive. You select what you want. Believe me, you will be having a good old time deciding what to have and how you want the food to be prepared. A short time after you have made your order, steaming hot dishes will be presented to you and you can enjoy your dinner. The exciting part is when the waiter comes and gives you the check. You would have to pay seven or eight pounds for an ordinary meal per person. Very often people walk into this place with an empty stomach and a full purse — and leave with an empty purse and full stomach! Anyhow, you will get full value for your money and you can be sure you will enjoy yourself — unless you dislike fish!

Geoffrey Fok, VI.

WATTLE

The wattle now is out in bloom,
It makes a lovely sight.
The tree outside our dining room
Is a mass of golden light.
My father does not like it there,
My brother does not either,
For if they do not take good care
It gives them both hay fever!

Geke Brink 2A.

THE DEBATING CLUB

This year has been an enjoyable and successful one for members., Mr Adams, Mrs Enterkin, Mrs Dawson and Miss McGuire have continued to encourage our efforts, often giving us the benefit of their helpful advice.

Debating during the year revolved mainly around the inter-school debating association which arranges contests between member schools. We increased our number of competing teams this year from two to four teams. Altogether eight wins were scored by the various teams in this year's contests. The C grade team, in particular, showed great promise. Team members were: Joy Thwaites and Helen Mc-

Donald of fourth form, and James Cook from form three. In addition, two other third formers helped by joining in on several occasions, these were two promising young debaters, Hector Corda and Erica Sharp.

It has been the aim of the club to encourage audience participation, and it was pleasing to see at most debates an interested audience.

Another interesting development this year was the entering of a school team in the Parliament of Youth series on television. The topic of this debate was "That Australia should re-introduce military training". Mitcham High School team took the government side. Their opponents were from Caulfield High School.

Peter Easterby.



Senior Committee: President, Richard Thornton; Secretary, Peter Easterby, Garrett Upstill, Christine Gallagher, James Cook, Danny Furlong, Colin Tegg.
A Grade Inter School Debating: Barbara Hallett, Richard Thornton, Peter Easterby (c), Garrett Upstill, Chris Ryan, John Anderson, Danny Furlong (c).
B Grade: Margaret Henwood, Beverley

O'Connell, Christine Gallagher, Neil Fredricks, Colin Tegg.

C Grade: Dante Mausanauskus, Erica Sharpe, Hector Corda, Susan Mitchell, Joy Thwaites, James Cook, Helen McDonald.

Youth Speakers for Australia: Rus Tully.

Parliament of Youth: Garrett Upstill, Richard Thornton, Peter Easterby.

FORM CAPTAINS



SCHOOL PREFECTS



Give us this day...

If you were to visit the Tip Top Bakery in Vermont you would surely find it very interesting, as I did recently when I was one of a group from Mitcham High School.

There is a very strict rule applied that no eating or smoking is allowed in the bakery.

In the first room we found the Ingredient Store, consisting of currants, salt, sugar, shortening, yeast and flour. We learned that the flour was brought by train from Bendigo to Box Hill and then by truck to the bakery. At the bakery they use nearly two hundred and fifty bags of flour in a week. The fruit comes from Mildura. All the yeast is kept in a refrigerator in 1lb. packets. One and a half pounds of yeast is used for every bag of flour.

In the same room we were shown the sieve machine through which the flour passes to be purified. After passing through the sieve, the flour comes down a chute into the waiting dough bowls in the Proving Room. In the Proving Room there are many bowls full of sifted flour. The largest of these bowls holds three bags of flour. A machine keeps the room at exactly seventy-six degrees as this temperature is needed to make the dough rise.

We next inspected the dough house and were shown the Mixing Machine. All ingredients must be exactly the right weight when put into this machine, and the water to make the dough must be the right temperature. This is controlled by the baker who makes a few calculations to get everything right. The ingredients are mixed for approximately twenty minutes before being put into the Divider. In the Divider the dough is cut to the right weight. It is taken from there to the Moulder and then put in tins to go into the oven.

The oven is approximately five hundred and forty degrees, and the bread takes thirty-five minutes to pass through. Each oven produces about fifteen hundred loaves an hour, and six thousand rolls an hour are produced from the Roll Making Machine. After the bread comes out of the oven, it goes by conveyor belt to the Loading Bay. First the bread is cooled by huge electric fans. After that the bread which is to be sliced is put through a slicing and wrapping machine where it is cut and wrapped. A hotplate melts the wax on the paper, sealing it. We were told that thirty-five loaves are sealed a minute. When the process is over the bread is delivered by one of the thirty-five trucks. One of these trucks travels ninety-five miles a day.

Stephen Johnson, 1A.

"PLAYBOY"



Six matriculation students, the Literature class, braved the elements one evening in the first term to see one of our prescribed texts "The Playboy of the Western World" by W. M. Synge, enacted by the Rep. Co. at the Union Theatre. "The Playboy" is a misleading title for the play turned out to be one of the most jejune that I have seen for some time. The main actors were to be congratulated on their presentation, but the play was spoilt by the poor attempts of the supporting cast trying to be sincere.

We left the theatre, after a disappointing third act, feeling that the time we would have to spend studying the play in class would be as dull and uninteresting as was the play. The most enjoyable part of the evening was the coffee at the Cafe Ad Lib after the show. Here we spent some considerable time discussing the play and the players. Literature would be more interesting if more classes were spent in surroundings similar to "Ad Lib"—perhaps more expensive, but definitely enjoyable.

Danny Furlong.

SCHOOL CHOIRS



BOYS CHOIR

The choir this year has consisted of 30 first form boys and 7 second form boys.

The members of the choir have attended weekly rehearsals which are conducted each Wednesday.

On Education Day we sang two songs, 'The Storm Song' and 'Rolling Down to Rio'. Our pianist, Warren Lee, has accompanied us ably this year and is playing better than ever.

Miss Campbell has been patient and understanding and assures us we have kept the standard set by the Boys' Choir in previous years.

During the year we heard the Vienna Boys' Choir at a performance in Melbourne.

We are now practicing for our Speech Night when we hope to entertain parents.

Rudolph van den Bovenkamp
Andrew Moran



GIRLS' CHOIR

The Girls' Choir has practised and performed this year under the direction of Miss Campbell. Our accompanist has been Mr Adams. We sang on Education Day and hope to sing at Speech Night. We also took part in a music festival held at Croydon High School Assembly Hall on August 17-18. Mitcham was the final item on the programme. We sang, "Country Places", by Margaret Sutherland and "A Tall Story", by Arthur Benjamin. The participating schools all performed well. Besides choirs, there were recorder bands, orchestras and madrigal groups.

SCOTS GUARD BAND



It was with great expectation of enjoyment that a group of pupils set out in two buses to see and hear the band of Her Majesty's Scots Guards, when they visited Melbourne this year.

After being shown to our seats, we sat and waited for the grand entrance.

We heard a special musical programme selected by the Director of Music, Captain J. H. Howe. Of the band's repertoire of over five hundred pieces, he selected music ranging from marching music to present day 'pops'.

When the Guards marched in, much of the interest was turned to their busbies—which someone remarked was like an overgrown Beatles' haircut!

MADRIGAL GROUP



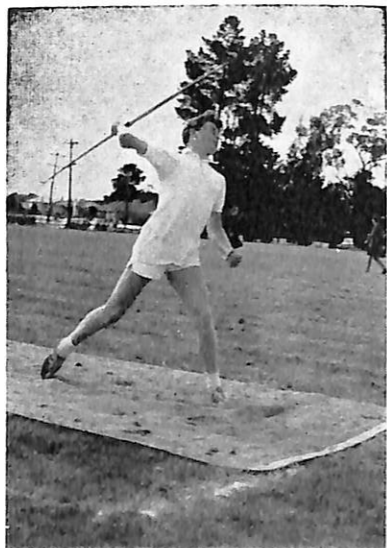
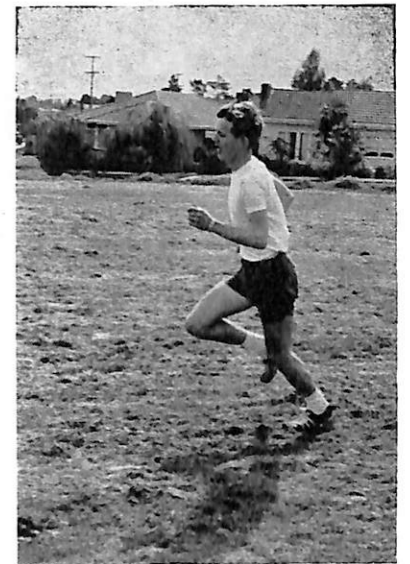
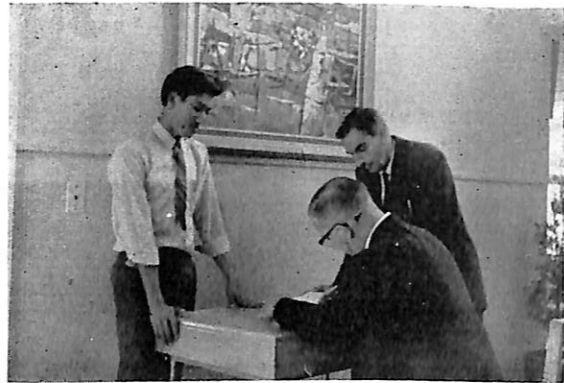
This year the Madrigal Group, under the excellent guidance of Miss Campbell, has practised once a week. We made our first public appearance on July 24th at a music festival at the Secondary Teachers College in Melbourne. We sang on Education Day and hope to sing at Speech Night.

We have added another madrigal to our repertoire, "Now is the Month of Maying", by Morley.

Anne Lajta, 3P/2.



PICTORIALLY
SPEAKING



From top left:

At the Mount Beauty social.
Veteran, Garrett Upstill.

"The Site."

David Brown.

Mr Stove signs 'the book'.

Leo Kenwell.

Mr J. D. Meldrum plants a tree.

"Counting it out."

Miss McGuire, R. Thornton, B. Abbott.

David Dixon.

Snow scene, Kiewa Valley.

"Alone he did it."

Past and present pupils.



DAIRY FARMING IN THE GOULBURN VALLEY

On the way to our farm, 180 miles from Melbourne, there are two "half-ways". One is the town of Nagambie, which is halfway in distance; the other is Seymour which is half-way in time because before Seymour the mountain ranges have to be negotiated.

Every day we milk over sixty cows, producing 2,000lb of milk (200 gallons) with a 4.7 test. The milk goes directly to a refrigerated farm vat with a 375 gallon capacity. The 4.7 test means 4.7lb of butter fat per 100lb of milk. The milk for Melbourne consumption must test not less than 3.8. Our farm supplies 220lb of milk each day to fulfill a Melbourne contract. Contract milk from farms in this district is assembled at the Murray Goulburn Co-op depots and taken to Melbourne each day in refrigerated tankers having a three thousand gallon capacity.

Milking must be carried out twice a day and a routine is developed. When milking with six units (six cows being milked at the one time), we can average 55 cows an hour. On some larger farms there are up to 12 units, milking about 200 cows.

Meadow hay is cut during spring and early summer. Paddocks required for hay are locked up in the winter and cut in the spring. After being cut it is raked into rows (called windrows). This allows for an easy pick up. We cut about 100 ton of hay each year. This is fed out daily in the autumn and winter.

Irrigation is the watering of pastures in spring and summer by contour drainage. The water travels down channels, called mains. Most farms receive water from the mains, but some farms such as ours, receive water from spurs. These are small channels with a water wheel. The water turns the wheel, registering the amount used. Each turn is one 'rev' (900 revs per acre foot). An acre foot is the amount of water needed to cover one acre, one foot deep.

Life on a farm can be pleasant — for a

holiday. The farmer has to work hard and his hours are long, especially in the spring.

My advice is, don't go into farming if you get hay fever or are allergic to farm animals!

Mark Fry.

BIOLOGY EXCURSION



After Mr Hamilton had finished assigning boys for finding some kindling in the schoolground for fires to be lit at lunch-time, we set off for our first Biology excursion to the rugged mountains bounding our eastern frontier, or, as they are commonly known, the Dandenongs.

When we had left the proximity of the Lysterfield tip, the flora was not fit for the lowliest of fauna. In fact the bus was a living eucalypt with saplings and a few koala bears seen through greenery draping the windows.

Mr Hamilton with the aid of other very learned teachers, helped us immensely with our specimens.

Some hoarders had disused cisterns, baked bean tins and other pieces of junk, instead of precious Biology specimens.

At Kallista our first orders were to renew our energy with something to eat. The picnic grounds burst alive with rattling cans, blinding smoke and screaming children being tortured over barbecue grills.

After being told what to look for in the valleys and on the ridges, we set off to pursue our goal. Students were instructed only to obtain small specimens (this is the law). Law or no law, what can you expect from excited Biology students? Maybe it is their first time away from home.

The day finished wonderfully with heavy showers of rain and we were disappointed at having to leave our "hunting ground."

Back at school we settled down to the task of sorting out specimens in front of perplexed and envious children.

G. Burgin

CROSS COUNTRY



SENIOR BOYS CROSS COUNTRY

About one hundred and fifty boys from forms 3 to 6 turned out (voluntarily, of course!) to run in the annual cross-country race during second term. From this number twelve had to be selected to represent Mitcham at the Inter-school five mile cross country at Upper Yarra. Before the race Mr Ferguson gave us the pleasant news that "this year the course would be slightly longer than last year."

The race started with our running down Quarry Road and all seemed easy. Then we came to the first up-hill stretch—

After the first mile the race had settled down with Garrett Upstill, Danny Furlong and Dennis Brown running ahead with a steadily increasing lead.

The race was thoroughly enjoyed by all runners and for those interested in running it was a testing course; for those who were

not keen, it was an enjoyable walk.

Denis Brown and Garrett Upstill finished the race with a glorious battle, Garrett winning by less than one yard from Denis. Danny Furlong, a few seconds behind, ran into third place. Ray Wall deserves a mention for a very good fourth place.

The winning time for the 3½ mile course was 21 mins 17.3 seconds.

Result: G. Upstill 1; D. Brown 2; D. Furlong 3; R. Wall 4; R. Willaton 5; A. Grieg 6; R. Farren 7; D. Dixon 8; N. Wills 9; K. Butcher 10; A. Knight 11; C. Hayes 12.

HOUSE POINTS:

Kimbarra 206 points; Bareena 143 points; Myriong 204 points; Paringa 126 points.

PORT ADEN

Towards the sea the port exhibits a facade of industry and prosperity. The dock areas are clean and efficiently run. Looking from a berthed ship a traveller is very impressed by immaculate lawns, orderly rows of pompous firs and dignified palms and a wide bitumen road glazed in places by the distortion of light rays in the heat and the humidity. Beyond all this is a row of shop windows, each shop arranged in a fashion which would make "Mr Myer" envious. This is the invitation which beckons the tourist to the Free Trade Port of Aden, which calls him in for a closer look.

The shopkeepers on the promenade, selling watches, clocks, transistors, cameras, clothes and hand-made goods at about three quarters the price asked in almost any other city in the world, are the wealthy ones, for they are still making huge profits on every article they sell.

But, there is another face to Aden, The experienced tourist makes his way along one of the few narrow roads cleverly turned so that the real squalor of Aden cannot be seen from the waterfront. There he sees just how wonderful is the human body that it can live amongst such disgusting conditions. On the day I was there Aden experienced one of its rare but extensive and furious rainstorms. A manhole cover had been pushed out of place by the overflow from the main drain, making its way along gutters and completely flooding the road. As a result, every native seemed to have a similar pattern of dirty blotches decorating his legs and clothes.

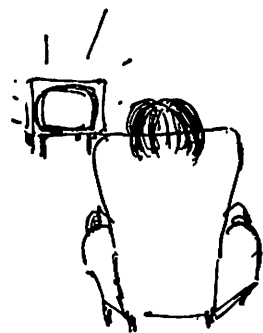
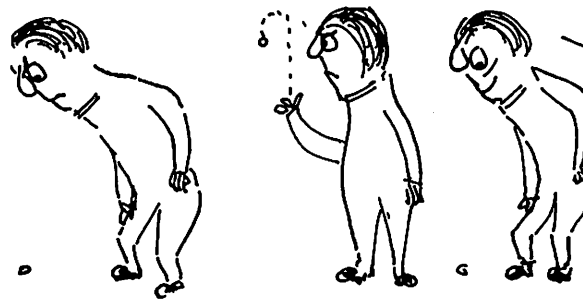
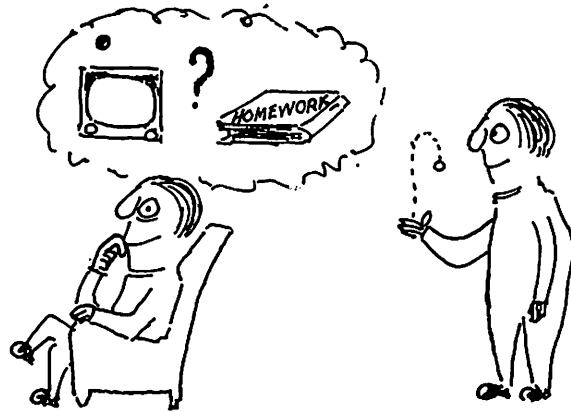
Despite this, a few Arabs slept peacefully on crude palliasses on the footpath under any shelter they could find.

In the shops along this road we bought a gold watch, valued at £45, for £17, and a camera, usually priced at about £55, for £20. The shopkeepers advertise no prices and sell entirely by barter. We could have bought a combination tape-recorder, transistor and gramophone for £12, but we had no travellers cheques left. The shopkeeper kept bringing his price down in an attempt to persuade us to borrow from friends.

Such is Aden, the free port of the Middle East.

Richard Thornton, Form 5.

HEADS I WIN



H'M—THAT'S BETTER!

REGAINING MY CONFIDENCE

I fastened my skates and walked awkwardly across the cold slippery ice. The snow had fallen during a blizzard the previous night and icicles glistened like a million diamonds on the slender pine trees which were now frozen in the chilly air. I still felt cold even under a layer of woollen warm jumpers.

I stumbled clumsily and toppled many times, but I soon regained my old skill and glided gracefully across the ice with much speed and agility.

I went back to the camp with much more confidence than before, and I was ready to face the people who had so often joked about my lack of ability on the ice.

Rodney Jackson, 1C.



WORDS

Words.

What are these?

Torches illuminating paths of knowledge

In the black sea called Ignorance:

Seven-hued wings on which to fly

From toil and trouble!

Gushing founts of feeling pouring forth

the inmost soul of man—

That he may view himself in their

reflection.

Words!

What are these?

The keys to Life;

Its wonders, fears and joys,

As bread is food unto the body;

These sparks of spirit nourish soul.

They are

The life-blood of the human race;

For, without words

Our minds are dead—

And our flesh is dead also!

Joy Lorraine Thwaites, 4P/1.

THE BLACK SWAN

With queenly grace she glides about
And spies on careless little trout,
She polishes her strong red beak,
Then thrusts it down, her food to seek.
Into the skies she strongly soars;
Her feet no longer are her oars;
The river far beneath her lies,
The mirror of the vaulted skies.

Bronwyn Powell, 1D.

ORCHESTRAL CONCERT

On June 8 this year forms 3P/1, 3P/2 and 3P/3 attended an orchestral concert, given by the Victorian Symphony Orchestra, conducted by the concert master, Maurice Clare. The leader of the orchestra was Bertha Jorgenson.

The programme was well arranged and provided interest for everyone. It included the March Militaire No 2, by Schubert, the Overture — The Hebrides (Fingal's Cave) opus 26, by Mendelsshon, Simple Symphony, by Britten and excerpts from L'arlesienne Suites by Bizet.

We all thoroughly enjoyed ourselves and would like to thank all concerned, especially Miss Campbell, for arranging such an enjoyable morning for us.

Anne Lajta, Form 3P/2.



Margaret Ryan

We all enjoyed the chamber music!



FRENCH SCHOOLS NIGHT

On Tuesday, September 23, a party of Vth and VIth form students accompanied by Mr and Mrs Enterkin and Miss Young, attended a French schools night at Monash University. When we arrived we were taken into a lecture theatre and were impressed by the scholastic atmosphere.

The programme commenced, but one guest was missing, namely, Madame Girous, of whom we had heard so much, but soon, to everyone's delight, she appeared.

The programme was of benefit to us as it was related to French stories, vocabulary and poetry. Two first year university students were taken through the steps of the matriculation oral exams and did well.

Towards the end of the programme we joined Miss Campbell and her quintette in singing several French songs.

To round off the night a French film was screened. Everyone had an enjoyable time.

VICISSITUDES OF A SUMMER UNIFORM



It was last autumn that this summer uniform could not outlive another wash and so was discarded into the old rag bag. As are most rags, it was first used as a floor-cloth and for washing the car, but its unique life was soon to begin.

Being a good floor-cloth, it was washed many times during its second life. When a younger brother made a kite, he thought that the clean material would be ideal for

the kite's tail. After flying for a few hours in the breeze, the kite ended, as most do, on the electric power wires, and the gay tail scraps hung there advertising M.H.S.

The other portion of the dress continued to be a useful floor-cloth until, after the last of numerous washes it was blown from the line to the ground where the dog was seen investigating it. It was hung over the railing on the ramp and left to dry.

Then, just today, did my father discover the bird's nest, neatly lined with feathers—and tattered scraps of a M.H.S. summer uniform.
G. Fricker, 4P/1.

THE STORM



Thunder rumbled across the sky uttering deep, angry growls like a semi-trailer crossing a rickety bridge. Then came the lightning — brilliant and blinding! For half a second the earth was illuminated, then the glow died.

This warning from the skies sent birds whirring for cover and women out to rescue what washing they could.

Then the wind quickened, swirling red, gold and brown leaves through the air. The trees lost more and more of their foliage to the ravaging wind.

Towards the horizon the luminous, sulphur green of the grass looked out of place and ethereal. Further away the vague, misty blueness of the hills blended magically with the sky until it seemed the two were one.

Soon the hills were obliterated. A few warning drops dribbled from the clouds, then down it came, gushing from the sky, as though a dam had suddenly broken.

Anon. Form II.

LIMERICK

There was a young cannibal named Ned,
Who always ate beans in bed
His mother said, "Sonny,
That's not very funny!
Why don't you eat people instead?"

A High School student.

Students Operated Bank

by Ruth Petrus, Bank Superintendent.

Another swift year has flashed by both in the history of the Student Operated Bank and in the history of Mitcham High School.

In March 1963 the Form 4C girls took control of the Bank from the boys. The Bank is run on a competitive system between the four houses. Each house operates a branch consisting of a teller, an accountant, clerk and a manager. The work done by the girls is very much the same as the branch, but on a smaller scale.

This year the Bank was run by an "All Girl" team, including a girl superintendent with one house teacher in charge, Mrs Crawley. All the students gain a point towards their house every time they bank and two points for a new account. In this way students are encouraged to support the Bank. This year the houses have not competed as was expected. Myriong took an early lead and has retained it.

The average amount banked each week is about £36 and between twenty to thirty students use the Bank.





BAREENA HOUSE NOTES

GIRLS:

This year has been a successful one for Bareena girls. It began well when we won the swimming sports, but this was only the beginning. Our senior teams had many victories against other houses and our juniors also went well. Unfortunately we did not do very well in the athletic sports, but we did have several place-getters.

In our banking we failed badly but later in the year picked up considerably.

All our thanks go to our house teachers Mrs Dawson, Mrs Hodgson, and Mrs Gollan and to our house captain, Sandra Clifton and vice captain Lorraine Derricot.

BOYS:

Bareena won the House Swimming Sports from Kimbarra. This was our second win in the three sports. Best swimmers were: G. Robinson, M. Goodman, Pat Ho, A. Sargeant, C. Hayes, F. Hayes.

Bareena had few wins in the cricket, but a consistent best was Peter Wise.

In the juniors, best were Devlin, Gray and Brereton.

We finished first in the senior football. Best were: Koeing, Dixon, Fok, Ho, Clayton, Downing, Robinson and Leake.

The juniors won the majority of their matches. Best were: Devlin, Brereton and Johnson.

Bareena finished last in the athletics. Best performances came from: I. Downing, L. Kinwell, C. McDonald, and D. Brown. Brown and McDonald went on to the division sports, winning their events and represented the division in the All High Athletic Sports.

SCHOOL

HOUSES

KIMBARRA HOUSE NOTES:

GIRLS:

The highlight of this year was the winning of the Athletic Sports, making five victories in six years. We won the cross-country, junior and senior, also the hockey. A lot more practise is needed to improve the status of the Volleyball team.

Under Mrs Cadd, the junior girls have made a marked improvement during the year. We came second in the Swimming Sports, but with more enthusiasm next year, we could be first.

Jenny Kainaghan was elected "Miss Kimbarra" and gained a creditable number of votes during the fete.

It would be hard to select individual champions, as the team effort displayed was exceptional.

Congratulations are due to Brenda Nugent, Dorothy Bird, Joanne Smith, Rosemary Smith, Shelley Kluxton, Wendy Upstill and Pat Coffey.

BOYS:

Kimbarra boys have had yet another successful year in football, cricket and athletics. We performed well with members like Graham Bergin, Garrett Upstill, and John Hoffman and a particularly strong fifth form.

Over the years we have built up a reputation for trying and it is this tradition rather than our record we are proud of.

Happily we do have a record. We were near top in senior and junior cricket and football, swimming, and in the fete. Our cross-country did not let us down and we were fortunate enough to couple with that. a record win in athletics.

There has been a fine team spirit in the house in 1964 for which our many thanks go to our House master.

PARINGA HOUSE NOTES

GIRLS:

Once again we came second to Kimbarra in the Athletic Sports but all our girls put in very good performances and gained places in many events. Outstanding were Pam Johnson, Shelley Harding, Carol Finn Ann Davies and Gillian Davies. We came third in the swimming sports.

Our present house mistresses this year are Miss Young and Miss Boersma who were assisted by house captain Morag Robertson and junior house captain Pam Johnson.

We have done well during our sport periods this year with our senior Basketball team winning all but one match. Our junior and senior Softball teams have also done well, even though they have not won all their matches.

BOYS:

We were well up, and sometimes above, other houses in all fields this year. We were captained by Frank Morgan, but when he left, Danny Furlong took over the job. Mr Schiffman, our house master, proved once again that, as well as being the mainstay in our house organisations, he is genuinely interested in all the boys and put much effort into helping Paringa through a fairly successful year.

This year Paringa was second in the Athletics and quite a few of our boys represented the school in the Inter - School Sports in both swimming and athletics.

We helped raise quite a large sum for the fete in which we ran two dances, a "Hear Your Own Voice" stall and other fund raising activities.

The juniors' year has been filled with surprises, and broken hearts, in sport. In cricket we won all our matches and drew one. This made us cricket champions.

In football we did not do so well. We won two matches out of eight.

Our best players in cricket were: Michael Burnam, Tony Kensell, Ivan Sharp, Lee Saunderson (c), Bill Walker, Bern Lee.

MYRIONG HOUSE NOTES

This year we came third in athletics and in cross-country and fourth in swimming. We were more successful in team sports

We hope to carry off some shields at Speech Night.

Over a third of our girls represented the school in inter-school matches, athletics and swimming. Three of our girls gained places, namely, Gloria Bond, Valerie Pel-low and Rosa Sazenis.

By raising the highest amount of money for the fete, "Miss Myriong" (Annette O'Keefe) was crowned. "Miss Mitcham High School—1964".

The essence of our victories is not to be found in individual performances but in remarkable teamwork of house members.

BOYS:

Having won the aggregate last year our successes during this year were not as we had hoped. We managed to do well in many sporting activities and our success has been due to a team effort. Although our athletes did not fare well individually, over all we match any house.

This can be illustrated in our high position in the cross-country aggregate, R. Wall, A. Greig, R. Farren and N. Wills, finished in the top ten.

Our tennis players, including G. Wilson and R. Wall, have earned us top position in this competition again.

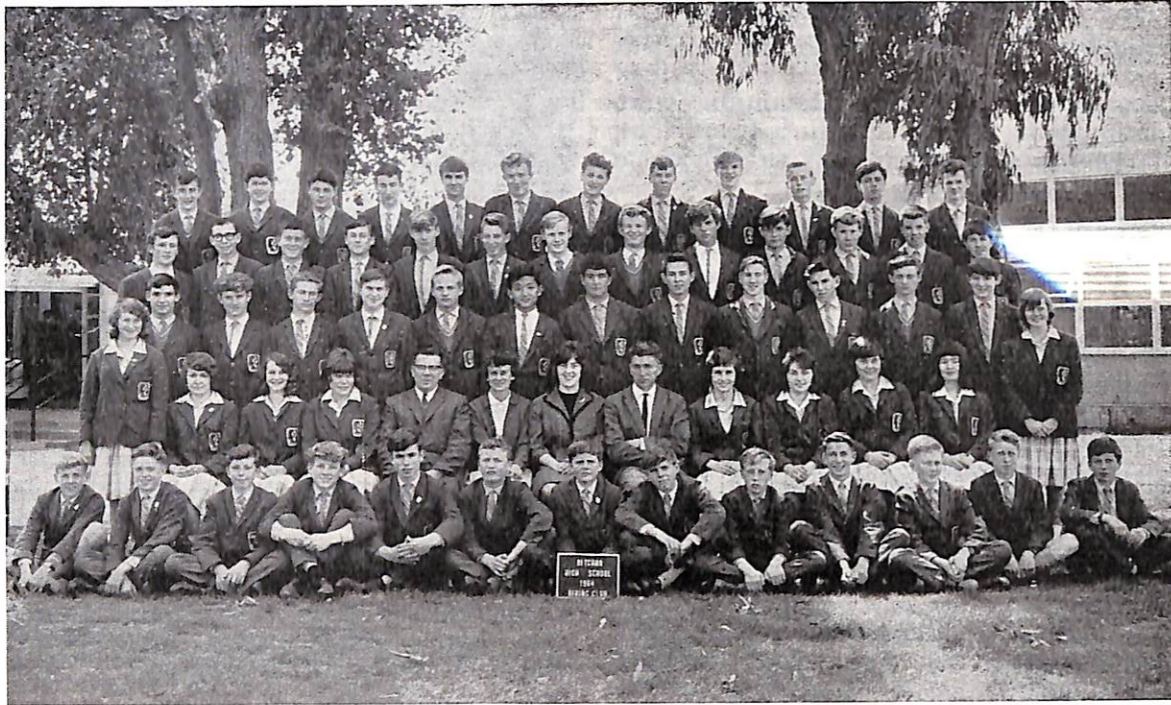
The fine position in the Athletic Sports was due mainly to the efforts of such boys as G. Gillard, C. Dempster, R. Wines, P. Elischer and many others.

Our keen spirit has been due to the work done by our house masters Mr Cadd and Mr Ockwell and our captain Alec Greig.

SENIOR FOOTBALL



HIKING CLUB



WARBURTON HIKE

Despite old hiking club traditions, it was not bright and early one morning, but early one evening that those escapees of civilization, the hiking club, set out, as usual, by train for their far off destination, Warburton.

We were really roughing it this time, nothing to call home but a vast hall with hot and cold running water, two electric stoves, five rooms and, right next door, a church. Once established, we took in some of the primitive wonders that nature had bestowed upon this place: the fish and chip shop, the local cafe (complete with juke box and ...shudder... gambling machines).

Sufficiently full of the local wine (Coca-Cola), we retired for a pleasant evening of cards, 500's to be precise. I would like it to be known that, due to the efforts of a certain Mr P. (Uncle R.), a few priveleged members of M.H.S.H.C, were permitted to play 500's with the aforementioned to the unheard of hour of 12:30 a.m.

Full of vim, vigour and breakfast we set out for La-La Falls. (All comments on that name would undoubtedly be censored, so I shall refrain from such). Progress along

the only path was hindered some-what by barricades reminiscent of beavers' dams, but it is suspected that these obstacles were constructed by M.H.S.H.C. members.

La-La Falls were reached, proving nothing in particular, but giving us a certain amount of satisfaction. We returned refreshed in mind and blistered in feet. Came nightfall. No TV. So. A large percentage of us went and saw a film. Typical.

The seats of the church-next-door creaked and strained under the weight of several bedraggled and scruffy hikers. Around came the collection plate well, we could hardly say that we had wasted all our money on the penny machines and the jukebox.

It was just after the service, when we were assembled, that the "Conquest of Mt. Donna Buang" began. They said it would be a simple little hike of 6 miles — that's what they said.

Actually it was 18 miles later and dark when we finally trudged back into Warburton. After several more bouts of 500's we returned, we rested, we related.

.. Alan Robertson 4P2.

SCHOOL SPORTS

COMBINED ATHLETICS



INTER-HOUSE ATHLETIC SPORTS

On Thursday, September 17, our school sports were officially opened by our local M.P. Excitement rose as the first event was run, then cheers and shouts of encouragement filled the air as one event followed closely on another. Many fine displays of ability were shown and also courage by those who were not quite up to standard, but gamely went on to finish their event. Competition was high, especially between Kimbarra and Paringa. Many new records were set and from this we all saw the high standard the competitors had reached.

The day finished with a short speech from Mr Stuchbery after which the results were announced. The two house captains gave short words of gratitude to their

house teachers and members and also to those who had organised the sports.

Results were: Kimbarra 1; Paringa 2; Myriong 3; Bareena 4.

INTER-SCHOOL SWIMMING SPORTS

Cheers broke out as the swimmers hit the water's surface and rapidly swam the pool's length. Competition was very keen and as the day wore on, excitement grew intense as swimmers battled for supremacy.

A highlight of the day was some excellent displays of diving from the boards.

High standards of swimming were seen from every school and, even though most schools had limited success, every one did well. All in all we had a most enjoyable sports meeting.

SENIOR SOFTBALL



INTER-HOUSE SWIMMING SPORTS

There was an expectant tension in the air as the swimmers, poised on their blocks, waited for the starting pistol. Swimmers were cheered as each race was contested and points for each house rose steadily. There was very keen competition between Bareena and Kimbarra.

Results were: Bareena 1; Kimbarra 2; Paringa 3; Myriong 4.



JUNIOR HOCKEY

MITCHAM v. CROYDON

GIRLS (JUNIOR):

Mitcham proved to be the better team when they met Croydon. Results:

BASKETBALL: 1st's, Mitcham 21, d. Croydon 20. 2nd's, Mitcham 23 d. Croydon 17. 3rd's, Mitcham 15 d. Croydon 8.

SOFTBALL: Croydon 24 d. Mitcham 5.



JUNIOR SOFTBALL

GIRLS (SENIOR):

The basketball teams had two wins, but the softball and hockey teams were both defeated. All teams played well and, with practice, should improve. Results:

BASKETBALL: 1st's, Mitcham 34 d. Croydon 18. 2nd's, Mitcham 18 d. Croydon 8. 3rd's, Croydon 27 d. Mitcham 19.

SOFTBALL: Croydon 19 d. Mitcham 13.

HOCKEY: Croydon 2 d. Mitcham Nil.

MITCHAM v. BORONIA

BOYS (SENIOR):

TENNIS: Mitcham earned a well deserved win in the tennis matches after an excellent display of tennis skill. Mitcham 45, defeated Boronia 27.

FOOTBALL: The first XVIII played well but despite this, Boronia had an easy win. Boronia 5.3-33 d. Mitcham 0.5-5. Best for Mitcham were, John Baker, Garrett Upstill, Chris Hayes.

In the second XVIII match Boronia had a slight edge over our players. Result:

Boronia 8.3-51 d. Mitcham 5.0-30. Best for Mitcham, C. Tegg, R. Perkins, N. Reynolds and I. Dobbin.

GIRLS (SENIOR):

A fine standard of play and outstanding sportsmanship highlighted the senior matches against Boronia. The matches were thoroughly enjoyed by all.

BASKETBALL: Mitcham 25 d. Boronia 17. 2nd's, Boronia 37 d. Mitcham 35. 3rd's, Mitcham 18 d. Boronia 12.

HOCKEY: Boronia 7. d. Mitcham 2.

SOFTBALL: Boronia 17 d. Mitcham 7.

TENNIS: Mitcham 24 d. Boronia Nil.

GIRLS (JUNIOR):

After a series of very exciting matches, the victories were evenly distributed. The final results were: **BASKETBALL:** 1st's Boronia 30 d. Mitcham 22. 2nd's Boronia 17 d. Mitcham 7. 3rd's Mitcham 17 d. Boronia 8.

HOCKEY: Boronia 2 d. Mitcham Nil.

SOFTBALL: Mitcham 16 d. Boronia 12.



MITCHAM HIGH SCHOOL JUNIORS

SENIOR HOCKEY TEAM



Mitcham met Vermont and in the Junior series honours were fairly evenly distributed. Results were not quite indicative of the play, especially in the girls sections.

MITCHAM v. VERMONT

GIRLS (JUNIOR):

On June 23 Mitcham juniors met Vermont for the first time and some exciting games were played. Mitcham were unfortunate in basketball but they gave Vermont some strong opposition. Results: BASKETBALL: 1st's Vermont 41 d. Mitcham 17. 2nd's Vermont 38 d. Mitcham 21.

In the hockey some excellent play was witnessed. Results:

HOCKEY: 1st's Mitcham 4 d. Vermont 2. 2nd's Vermont 1 d. Mitcham Nil.

TENNIS TEAMS



SOFTBALL TEAM



In Softball the final score did not reflect the quality of Mitcham's opposition. The game was hard fought and players are to be congratulated on their performance.

SOFTBALL: Vermont 11 d. Mitcham 5.

MITCHAM v. VERMONT

BOYS (JUNIOR):

The Mitcham boys were most successful in their matches against Vermont. They were well played and some fine sporting talent displayed. Results were:

SOCCER: Mitcham 4 d. Vermont Nil.

FOOTBALL: Mitcham 8.9-57 d. Vermont 5.3-33.

JUNIOR FOOTBALL TEAM



SOCCER 1964

As soccer is Australia's most rapidly rising sport, it was inevitable that our dear old school should want to keep up with this modern era. So, when most lads took to the air and the high flying ball, we took our ball to the Bayswater mud patch.

Despite being nearly knee-deep in water, we won convincingly by 17 goals to nil.

Our next game against Boronia gained recognition from the school, when, after a brilliant speech by you know who, we won by 10 goals to 1.

An 8 goal victory over Croydon proved us to be invincible. Against Blackburn we won by 14 goals.

Throughout the year we played as a compact team, outstanding individuals being Pat Hi, Leo Kinwell.

SCHOOL SOCCER TEAM — 1964



COMMON DEEDS

Noble deeds are held in honour;
But the wide world sadly needs
Hearts of patience to unravel
The worth of common deeds.

Anon.

THE DINGO

Silence
The bush sleeps
No branch moves, no leaf stirs.
Who can hear time?
For only nature moves
On in her perpetual motion.

Wait!

A shadow glides over the moonlit ground.
To stand in the arena of moonlight.

He stands
Majestic there,
The gray dingo.

Beneath him on the hill
Crouch humbler creatures.
Do they know their peril,
Whose warm blood soon will stain
The brown earth;
Do they know that death is near?

And then
He strikes
Frenzy and feverish haste.
What use to run, for some will die.
Silence.
The bush sleeps.

But nature mourns
The death of an innocent.

Dale Boucher, 4P/1.

A BUSH MEMORY

How fondly I think of that musical singing
Which came to my ears on that bright
sunny day.

It sounded to me like a silver bell ringing,
Heard faintly from church tower, o'er
hills far away.

Far off in the gullies a bell bird was calling
Where moss and the sedges their beauties
displayed,

While down the dim gorges a streamlet
came falling,

From hilltop to valley it dashed unafraid.
Now, as through my window, I hear the
cars rumbling,

Past rivers so dirty, through smoke, dust
and strife,

The song that from the bell-bird in the
bushland came tumbling,

Will brighten my memories the rest of
my life.

Bronwyn Thellar, 4P/3.

The Queensland tour was an exciting venture and will be remembered for a long time by those who took part in it.

THE CHARGE OF THE SUN-TANNED BRIGADE

The date was Wednesday, August 26, when the Mitcham High School Expedition to the Wilds of Queensland was on its way.

After an uneventful (?) trip, we arrived in Sydney next morning. A breakfast fit to delight any gourmet was followed by mass invasion of Sydney for the day.

Another luxurious night was spent in the extreme comfort of a N.S.W. train and on arrival in Brisbane on Friday morning, we were conveyed to the ultra-modern 'People's Palace' hotel. That afternoon was spent in observing the miracles of pineapple canning and the devouring of token samples. That night saw most of us enjoying a highly educational film performance by a certain well-known vocal quartet.



The Mitcham High School Invaders



Saturday dawned and a sight-seeing tour of Brisbane followed, including Mt. Coot-tha, the University and Lone Pine. That afternoon we visited Tallebudgera National Fitness camp on the Gold Coast

Sunday being a free day we went to church and then either swam or worked up a suntan. A table tennis tournament was staged that evening.

Monday was spent shopping and looking in on Gold Coast tourist attractions. That night a beach party was held.

On Tuesday we all went nautical with a full day cruise to Stradbroke Island. This exploit featured: barbecued steaks about five times the size of their eaters; the brilliant successful angling of our two versions of Bob Dyer.

Wednesday afternoon was taken up with a visit to Surfers Paradise Gardens Water Ski Revue, "Rattlers Curse" brought rain and ruined a planned beach party.

Thursday saw us on a full day bus tour of the Springbrook area including Purlingbrook Falls and the Natural Arch. This being our last night together, we all met at 'Sound Lounge' in Surfer's after a last wander around.

Our last morning was spent souvenir-hunting and the filming of that cinema epic, "The Tony Rattler Football Show."

Presentations were made to Mr and Mrs Cadd as a gesture of our gratitude and we left for Coolangatta airport.

That evening we arrived back in old, Miserable Melbourne.

Reflections - On leaving

Mitcham

High School

by Robert Thornton, VB.

(i)

I was a stranger bewildered and meek
When I first arrived here and asked for
"the beak"
(An English expression which they'd never
heard)
I guess my words must have sounded
absurd.

(ii)

I was led to the room by a helpful young
chap
Once in there, was told to point out on
a map
The town of my birth; then was shown
round the hall,
Divided in rooms by a thin hardboard
wall.

(iii)

I remember assembling out in the sun,
The entire student body made up of form
one,
A handful of teachers, and a crowded
church hall.
M.H.S. when begun was incredibly small.

(iv)

And then in the spring of that year we were
shown
The grounds and the buildings—none
but our own,
We met second formers—the rest of the
school
Mr Meldrum looked proud when he
spoke to us all.

(v)

Since then many changes have cost many
pounds.
Orchards and clay seas transformed
into grounds.
The school's grown in numbers. they've
added new wings,
Songs from the revue almost everyone
sings.

(vi)

And now the first students are in the sixth
year,
For them Melbourne Uni' is looming
quite near.
And those in the fifth have one year to
complete
And with them the last pioneering elite.

(vii)

I have grown five years alongside Mitcham
High,
Now for a career I must leave with a sigh
And as I go on through society's strife,
I'll remember this school for the rest of
my life.

A Rising Sun print
