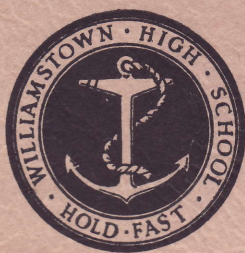


HIGHTIDE



WILLIAMSTOWN HIGH SCHOOL · 1950

Gwen Lee
Jan 1951

HIGH TIDE

THE MAGAZINE OF THE WILLIAMSTOWN HIGH SCHOOL

December, 1950

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Gwen Lee, Gladys Hope, Lorraine Tyley, Dawn Hobill, Margaret Dickson, Margaret Bucher,
Margaret Clifford, Janice Pritchard, Gwenda Stephenson, Anne Gibbon, Ron Henderson, Barry
Boettcher, Fred Cron, Peter Hearnden, Charles Mollison, Geoff Chandler, Don Hewett, Frank Hindley.

House Captains

DINGOES	Joy McIntyre	Don Rogers
KOALAS	Beth Masters	Ian Stewart
POSSUMS	Sandra Tucker	John Murray
WOMBATS	June Smiddy	Bob Mulligan

Form Captains

V	Claire Foster	Laurence Fowler
IVa	Margaret Colley	Ron Booth
IVb	June Baglin	Bert McKee (Terms 1 and 2)
		Jack Milesi (Term 3)
IVc	Shirley Gardiner	William Deacon
IIIa	Hilda Taylor	Ian Porter
IIIb	Anita Bridge	William Gibson
IIIc	Edith Geddes	
IIId	Marline Corby	Neil Armstrong
IIa	Marion Williams	Don Rawson
IIb	Janine Hastings	Barry Bates
IIc	Beth Fraser	Alan McAsey
IId	Thelma Hill	
Ia	Thelma Hope	Geoffrey Magne
Ib	Pat Huston	T. Barnes
Ic	Jean Becroft	Len East
Id	Maureen Tyson	Alan Barrow
Ie	Beverley Poole	

Magazine Staff

Mr. J. K. Cardiff, Editor; Claire Foster, Lorraine Tyley, Margaret Dickson, Dawn Hobill, Jacqueline
Ewart, Barbara Parkinson, Peter Hearnden, Frank Hindley, Geoff Chandler.



Editorial

In view of the welcome accorded "High Tide" last year, it was decided that it should be published again this year. The Editorial staff wishes to congratulate its predecessors, who in 1949 had the initiative to introduce "High Tide," and to succeed so admirably in their efforts. We should like now to acknowledge our indebtedness to them for their pioneering has considerably eased the burden of our work this year.

A school magazine, in our opinion, should present a picture of school life to the reader. He may find that the picture is a satisfactory representation of life and activities in the school. On the other hand, it may be felt that the outline is distorted, that emphasis seems to be misplaced and that too much space has been devoted to one aspect of school life at the expense of others. However, we have tried to include as many and varied details as possible. Thus, the reader will find sections devoted to academic work, to social activities, to sport, and to ex-students' affairs.

Parents will be interested in the magazine, for it will, we hope, tend to some extent to form or modify their conception of this

school. As, by natural right, parents are primarily responsible for the education of their children (and the State are only secondary responsible), it is only right that they should have an opportunity, from time to time, of assessing the nature and value of the educational system to which they entrust their children.

We hope, therefore, that this magazine besides interesting present and past students, may also be of some value to those parents interested in the education given to their children at a State High School. Should "High Tide" then do this we feel that it is well worth publishing.

The Editorial staff cannot conclude without thanking Mr. Brook, our headmaster, for his encouragement and his interest in "High Tide".

SCHOOL PHOTOGRAPHS

The photographs of sports teams and school officers included in this magazine were taken by Mr. T. Kent. We take this opportunity of thanking him for his assistance and for the time that he has spent and the trouble that he has taken with this work.



MAGAZINE COMMITTEE

Back — F. Hindley, L. Tyley,
P. Hearnden, J. Ewart, G.
Chandler.

Front — D. Hobill, C. Foster,
Mr Cardiff, M. Dixon, B.
Parkinson.

Parents' Page . .

Next year this school will be raised to the position of a special school and thus placed on a level with the larger High Schools of the State.

This increase in status has been obtained by the efforts of the School Council who worked consistently and continuously to improve the Williamstown High School and to enable it to play its part efficiently as an educational institution.

If this school is to retain the rank and privileges of a special school and if matriculation classes are to be established we must have at least one-third of the students above Form III, that is, the intermediate and leaving certificate classes must increase and this can only be achieved by more students remaining at school until the leaving certificate course is completed.

Students, especially those taking the commercial course, are expected to complete at least the intermediate course. We give them every opportunity, and school routine is disorganised by numbers of students leaving before the end of the year.

Unfortunately, the demand of industry is so great and the wages of untrained juniors so attractive that it is difficult to persuade students to remain at school when so many of their friends are enjoying the high wages and the freedom from discipline that, at present, can be so readily obtained away from school.

Very few students in this age of speed and excitement look ahead and consider what their positions will be at the end of two or three years. It is very easy to break from study, but very hard to regain the habit after a break is made especially if it involves attending night-classes after working all day.

The well-qualified students will always find suitable and permanent employment, but the unqualified will be used as temporary labour to be replaced by the better qualified at the first opportunity, unfortunately sometimes after years of service when they are too old to commence in a new position.



MR. BROOK

This school has all the facilities needed to give students an adequate preparation for the future, but they must realise that nothing worth while has ever been achieved without constant endeavour and without some sacrifice on the part of the individual.

The course of study to the intermediate certificate has been so modified that it is within the scope of the average student. A little concentration on "learning" and some self-discipline will certainly bring success.

After leaving school the students will soon become active members of the community; a democracy where responsibility is decentralized and where no individual can shirk his share of duty or responsibility.

It is therefore to the advantage of the community that every student should have the opportunity to qualify for his future responsibility and this training can only be obtained in the senior forms.

The future of our educational system depends on the confidence, goodwill, understanding and co-operation of the parents; and I trust they will realise their responsibility not only to the students, but also to the community.

I ask the assistance of you all in helping the school to maintain its new status by giving your children the opportunity to use to the utmost the facilities provided by the school.

THE HEADMASTER

HOUSE NOTES

KOALA HOUSE

Once again Koalas have witnessed a successful year, this success being due mainly to the continuous encouragement and help given to us by our Captain, Beth Masters, and Vice-Captain, June Hartley.

For the third time in successive seasons we have retained the swimming aggregate, and thanks must be given to all the girls who represented our house and helped us to gain first place.

Our summer tennis team, consisting of Beth Masters, Norma Wright, June Williams and Shirley Gardner, also brought us credit by winning 15 out of 16 possible matches.

In winter sport we had 16 representatives in school teams, including two team captains—June Williams, captain of Junior Basketball, and June Hartley, captain of First Hockey.

Not only in sport, but also in yard duty, Koalas have shown an enthusiastic spirit, and as a result have been successful in gaining full marks on at least four occasions.

In conclusion, we should like to thank our House Mistress, Miss Bryan, for her untiring efforts, and our Captain and Vice for their excellent leadership.

The boys of Koala House have not been outstandingly successful this year, but with considerable help from the girls we have won the swimming and athletic sports.

We came third in the football competition, and fourth in the tennis. Our representatives in the school football team were Chandler, Boettcher, Valentine, and Salt, and in the junior football team, J. White, Davies, O'Meare, Thomas, Mouzouris and Gray. We were well represented in the baseball team by Neville and Noel White, Ian Stewart and J. Rowe. Members of the House in the hockey team were Trimnell and Liebert.

Neville White tied with Cron, of Dingoes, in the senior championship. In attaining this honour, he won the 100 yards and 880 yards.

Other people who helped the House to victory in the athletic sports were G. Chandler, D. Valentine and members of team events.

In the swimming sports, which the Koalas won convincingly in the boys' section, much credit goes to Probert, G. Sherman and B. Boettcher, who gained a hat-trick in senior section.

Finally, the House has to thank those who have made these achievements easier to attain, the House Captain, Ian Stewart, the Vice-Captain, Neville White, and the Housemasters, Mr. Jones and Mr. Herry.

POSSUM HOUSE

This year Possum House has been very fortunate in having as capable and keen a captain as has been found in Sandra Tucker. Aided for part of the year by Marion Phillips and for the other part by Dorothy Pouliot, Sandra has inspired us all with true sportsmanship and has earned the respect of every girl in the house.

The first great event of the year was the swimming sports. Unfortunately, due to the polio epidemic, they were rather restricted. This does not mean that our eagerness and competitive spirit were also limited, but on the contrary, the Possum competitors, through their enthusiasm, were able to place Possoms second on the aggregate sheet.

In the winter sports, too, our girls displayed the same zest and sportsmanship. The softball team deserves credit for the way in which it fought back at its opponents. The girls, although most of them juniors and inexperienced, willingly took their places on the field, and were defeated in two of their games by only two or three runs. The basketball teams, too, although often defeated, were never beaten, and put up a valiant fight in a vain effort to reach the top.

Perhaps the most successful team was the hockey team, which tied with Wombats and Koalas for first position in the hockey ladder. However, in the play-off, Possoms were narrowly defeated by Koalas. Congratulations to all three teams.

We were well represented in the school teams—hockey, softball and basketball—representatives being Sandra Tucker, Moya McCrackett, Joy White and Margaret Wegener (hockey), Claire Foster (softball), Marion Phillips and Margaret Colley (basketball).

Although at a first glance at our results, it may seem that we have not been very successful this year, the Houses were separated by very few points and we are not ashamed of our place. Above all, we have kept up the morale of our House and have tried to present ourselves as true sportsmen.

Congratulations to the girls for being good winners and good losers, and thank you Sandra and your two helpers for the effort which you have put into everything you have done for Possum House. A very special thank you from every girl in the House is extended to our house mistress, Miss Craig, who has urged us on and helped us in every sport during the year.

Considerably stronger than in recent years, the boys of the Golden House are well on their way in 1950 to claiming the coveted Parker Cup for the Possum Team. With the election of John Murray as our House Captain we feel we have chosen a capable and versatile leader, ably helped by his deputy Barry McDonald and our two house masters, Mr Bradshaw and Mr Tracey.

As has been the custom for the past two years we gained second position in the inter-house swimming sports, and although many points behind the winners, fought hard

for those two points which gave us second position. Credit is due mainly to Mayne and Hearnden, who both swam well in their respective positions.

Although lacking a mainstay in the House tennis this year, the tennis team did well to manage a second in the aggregate, Magree and Gill being the most consistent.

Abolition of inter-school cricket this year caused the Possums to field the three strongest teams for many years, the second eleven being unbeaten. The cricket was duly won quite comfortably by the House, all three teams playing well and the first eleven hitting the highest score in the competition with two for 97.

With the release of the ban on inter-school sport came the House football and Possums slumped when the school teams played. However, it was seen that the Possums won their four matches easily when the full side was fielded. Considerable credit must go to the school senior eighteen full-back and house captain John Murray and junior eighteen captain Bill Gibson for their grand efforts in these matches. Other footballers to represent the school from Possums were Peter Hearnden, Clive Jackson, Neil David, Fred Smith, Alan McAsey, Don Rawson, Bruce Jackson and Adrian Crawley.



HOUSE CAPTAINS

Back—R. Mulligan (Wombats),
I. Stewart (Koalas), J. Murray
(Possums), D. Rogers (Dingoes)
Front — S. Tucker (Possums),
B. Masters (Koalas), J. Smiddy
(W o m b a t s), J. McIntyre
(Dingoes).

The three cross-country runs were possibly Possums' best efforts, with Neil David winning the senior event, Don Rawson running second in the intermediate section, and the remarkable placings of first, second, third and fourth in the junior with Petherick, McAsey, Mayne and Gillies filling the respective places.

At the athletic meeting the Possums filled fourth position mainly because boys were absent or unfit. I. McAsey and B. Jackson both represented the school team on challenges. J. Murray, P. Hearnden, B. Gibson, F. Smith, K. Craven were others to represent W.H.S. However, it was noticed that in team events (e.g., tug-of-war and senior relay) both were won convincingly, revealing the true team spirit which is characteristic of this house; the Possum house.

WOMBAT HOUSE

As yet, Wombats' sports record is unbroken! We are a very consistent house (always fourth!). Although we don't appear to have much luck in sporting events, there is always a wonderful house spirit — the Wombats are never beaten, they are only defeated, and there is a great deal of difference. Our maxim is "The game's never won until it is over".

After having five girls in the school softball team, we had a fairly strong house team. Unfortunately, we weren't quite up to the standard of Dingoos, and we made only the second place.

The basketball was a little weaker than that of the other houses, but once more we fought till the end, and finished third.

The house was very disappointed when the girls' hockey team came second, but actually we were nearly up to the standard of the winning house, as we were one of the three teams who drew before the final matches.

Although we put up a tremendous effort in the swimming carnival, we came fourth, but our motto was always foremost in our minds.

All the girls wish to express their sincere thanks to our very capable and sporting leaders, June Smiddy (Capt.), and Val

Weate (Vice), and also their gratitude to our fine house-mistress, Miss Abbot.

Under the capable guidance of our House Masters (Messrs. Keogh and Wilson) and House Captain, R. Mulligan, the boys' section of Wombat House has made vast strides in the field of sport.

Opening the sporting year, we carried off the Tennis Cup, due to the efforts of W. Deacon, G. Dann, R. Peppin and C. Bennetts.

On the cricket field we were not so successful. Although our first team was above average, our other two teams let us down. As a result, we finished third in the competition.

Lack of good swimmers let us down in the Swimming Sports. We were well represented in the Inter-School Sports and, as a result, our cricket and football teams suffered.

However, we were in the picture again in the cross country run, having the greatest number to obtain standards. Special mention is due to D. Henderson, who won the Intermediate section (also champion in the under 15 years' group in the Athletic Sports).

Wombat's efforts in the Athletic Sports gained us first place in the boys' section and second in the aggregate.

DINGO HOUSE

Our girls commenced this year under the captaincy of Isabel Griffith, with Joy McIntyre as vice-captain. However, Isabel left school during the first term and since then the House has been capably led by the McIntyre sisters — Joy, captain and Myrna vice-captain.

At the first important event of the year, the House swimming sports, our girls, although much handicapped by last-minute team changes due to illness, swam well to gain third place.

During the winter term, Dingo House was well represented in the inter-school hockey, basketball and softball teams, while in the inter-house matches our most successful players were our softballers, who were victorious in every match. Our basketballers, after some keen competition, finished in

second place, while the young and inexperienced hockey team, although last this year, gives promise of good future teams when the younger ones become seniors.

At the House athletic sports the red flag was not disgraced and the girls, although they did not win, acquitted themselves well, the outstanding performer being our captain, Joy.

Not only on the sports ground, but also in the field of duty, the Dingoes maintained the honor of their House, for very few marks have been lost by the yard cleaners this year.

At the conclusion of a most successful year, we are all sincerely grateful to our House Mistress (Mrs Barnes) and to Joy and Myrna for the work they have done for Dingo House this year.

This year the Dingoes were ably led by Don Rogers and Don Claringbould, with Messrs. Osborne and Cartmel as House Masters. During the first term, the Dingoes with a fine effort finished second in the cricket and third in the swimming. When the winter brought the football season around again, Dingoes really went to town and brought home the bacon despite the keen opposition from our rival houses.

On September 27 the Dingoes showed that they could be with the leaders also in athletics. The outstanding performances of the day were the fine runs of Laurie Fordhan (under 12), Ron Amor (under 13), Mike Wainstine (under 14) and Fred Cron (open). Of the three championships to be won the Junior and Fred Cron was equal first in the Open. Another fine performance was the high jumping of Doug Massey, who jumped 4 ft. 7 ½ inches.

Really, 1950 has been a most successful year for Dingoes.

A WORD OF APPRECIATION

The Magazine Committee wishes to thank all those who have helped in any way to further the publication of *High Tide*." In particular the committee thanks Gwen Lee for her willing and able help.

WOMBATS' LAMENT

The outstanding house of the school,
The house in which no one does fool,
Oh, yes! You have guessed it,
It's Wombats, God bless it,
The most wonderful house in the school.

The house with the record unbroken,
The house which ne'er wins a sport's token.
In softball we're second,
No force to be reckoned;
A word to our credit's ne'er spoken.

The basketball proved a great task,
For instead of being first we were last.
The hockey we lost,
We were just barely tossed,
As Koalas were a wee bit too fast.

In swimming we tried to excel
But, despite this, we couldn't do well.
We contested our heats,
But we swam like dead beats,
'Tis a sorrowful tale to tell.

But Wombats send sincere thanks
To Miss Abbott, who's first in our ranks,
June Smiddy is captain,
It's wombats she's wrapped in,
While on vice, Val. Weate, each one banks.

Don't think that we're feeling downcast
Though we watch all the others go past,
For we know this one thing,
It's not by what we win,
But by sportsmanslike bearing we're classed.

LORRAINE TYLEY, Form IA



Sport

SENIOR FOOTBALL

As is always the plight of the small and inexperienced W.H.S. team, the majority of matches were played against heavier boys of matriculation standard. Nevertheless, play was always hard, and the manner in which the team persisted to the final bell was a credit to every player and the school.

Of the seven official and unofficial matches played, the High School can be credited with only one win, but in many games were good things beaten, showing our inexperience at close finishes. Against N.H.S., in our first match, the game was unofficial, but sufficient to reveal our weak team, the scores being 15.18 (108 points) to a losing score by W.H.S. of 2.5 (17 points).

At Essendon W.H.S. lost the match by two points, beaten by the goal kicked by Essendon on the bell. Scores: 5.9 (39), Essendon, to 5.7 (37), W.H.S. The official match at N.H.S. the following week started well for W.H.S., with three goals in the first quarter to one from N.H.S. However, these were all Williamstown kicked in the whole match, N.H.S. ending with a score of 10.28 (88 points) to 3.4 (22 points).

The University H.S. team came to Newport on June 28 and, against W.H.S., missed a win by seven points, our finishing effort being not quite good enough, and U.H.S. ran out winner, with a score of 10.8 (68 points) to 9.7 (61 points).

The Coburg team was again heavy, experienced, and defeated us decisively. However, our backline played one of its best games, special mention going to John Murray our fullback in this match. Scores: Coburg, 10.12 (72 points), defeated Williamstown, 1.5 (11 points). Against Castlemaine we registered our first victory by three points. Despite the long bus trip, Williamstown finished the better, to win well, final scores being: W.H.S., 6.8 (44), d. C.H.S., 6.5 (41).

At University Oval, in a return match, U.H.S. fielded a stronger team than last, and on the waterlogged ground won, 12.9

(81) to W.H.S. 7.5 (47). Goals during the season totalled 33.

In each match Geoff Chandler played a typical captain's game and proved a fast and effective pivot for the team in the centre. John Murray was always a reliable and consistent fullback, playing grand single-handed games at times. Don Rogers, the W.H.O.B.'s champion player, showed his worth, with terrier-like roving, with unceasing energy and effort, capably assisted by his followers, Ron Henderson, Fred Cron and B. Boettcher. F. Crane, although inclined to be too aggressive at time, always played hard offensive football.

In all, the team combined well, each player doing his share. Special thanks to Mr. Spruzen for his coaching and untiring interest.

JUNIOR FOOTBALL

The Junior football team had a most successful year, being defeated twice and ending runners-up in the school competition. Altogether we played eleven matches and won nine. The team was most capably captained by Bill Gibson, who at all times was an inspiration to the side by his excellent games throughout the season. He was well supported by the vice-captain, Doug Henderson, who was a tower of strength at full back.

All the boys on the Junior training list deserve to be congratulated for their enthusiasm, and the coach, Mr. Walsh, was delighted at their regularity in attending training on Monday nights. Those selected in the final team were: Bill Gibson (capt.), Doug Henderson (vice-capt.), Graeme Brophy, Alan Hewett, Max Davis, Ian Porter, Ken Stevens, Alan McAsey, John Wheeler, Don Rawson, Ted Barnes, Russell Bates, Stan Hatt, Doug Massey, Ken Peters, Barry Thomas, Peter Gray, Joe White, Colin Ritchie, Bruce Jackson, Alan O'Meara, Adrian Crawley, George Shrubsole.

We would like to thank Bob Anderson for his efficient work as goal umpire.

BOYS' HOCKEY

This year, 1950, saw the introduction of a boys' hockey team to W.H.S. As is the



SENIOR FOOTBALL

Back — B. Harkness, R. Mulligan, D. Rodgers, E. Valentine, P. Hearnden, B. Boettcher, R. Henderson, J. Murray, F. Crane, N. David.

Front — D. Payne, R. Briscoe, N. Jackson, A. Evans, G. Chandler, Mr. Spruzen (coach), C. Deacon, H. Bell, R. Pepin, B. Salt, F. Cron.

JUNIOR FOOTBALL

Back—T. Barnes, D. Rawson, A. Hewett, R. Bates, B. Thomas, D. Massey, I. Porter, B. Anderson (Goal Umpire).

Centre — G. Brophy, D. Henderson (Vice-Captain), Mr. Walsh (Umpire and Coach), B. Gibson (Captain), P. Gray, K. Peters.

Front — G. Mouzouris, J. White, J. Wheeler, A. McAsey, S. Hatt. Absent—B. Jackson, K. Stevens.



case of all first-year teams, there was a definite lack of experience with our play and players. Nevertheless, all matches were played hard and our single victory against the heavy Melbourne Tech. was a first reward for our season's persistent efforts.

The first match, against Coburg High School, was a decisive defeat at the hands of bigger and more experienced players, the scores ending at 7—0, in favour of C.H.S. Against Essendon Tech. the following week, team work improved and W.H.S. were unlucky to be beaten, as E.T.S. scored the only goal of the day, running out winners, 1—0.

The High School at Essendon proved a stronger opponent than the team from E.T.S., and, with faster forward work, defeated us comfortably, 4—0. However, more co-operation was becoming evident in the W.H.S. team. This was even more conspicuous against the superior University High School. W.H.S., playing close, kept this strong team to only a 4—0 victory, and the win for W.H.S. the next week against Melbourne Technical College was more or less expected, the score being 2—0 in our favour. However, confidence was not quite high enough and the team was again defeated 4—1 in their match against Footscray Tech. the following week.

Of the four goals scored during the season, Dyne and Ellis scored two each.

The team would like to express their thanks to their captain, Barry Knights, and to their coach, Mr. Jenkins, for their co-operation during the year.

BASEBALL

Being all experienced players from the 1949 season, the boys were very confident to come out on top. After winning ten matches on end, we thought that no other team could defeat us.

Essendon, having defeated W.H.S. in both matches of 1949 season, were our first opponents. The boys played with determination and enthusiasm, and we came home with an easy victory, final scores being 13—0.

Northcote proved to be a much tougher proposition when we played them at Spotswood, but the "boys" went down fighting, the scores being 10—3. We were not used to the wet ball, and, because we had defeated Northcote only a few weeks previous, we were certain of another victory.

Being defeated by Northcote made us more determined to defeat Melbourne, but, being more experienced and heavier players, our hopes were again shattered. After fighting hard each innings, but making no

BASEBALL

Back — I. Stewart, G. Dann,
A. Pearce, N. White, B.
McKee, B. McDonald, A.
Strachan.

Front — I. Rowe, N. Young,
Mr. Bradshaw (coach), R.
Arms, K. Craven.

Seated — R. Magree.



progress, we went down, with the final scores being 12—1.

After these two disappointing defeats we fought hard and University proved to be easy victims, scores being 17—0. This was a very good finish for the 1950 season, with W.H.S. being equal second, with M.B.H. on top.

CROSS-COUNTRY RUN

One of the first sunny days of Spring was used for the School's Cross Country Run on August 16, in the last week of the second term. This annual event was again held at the Williamstown Rifle Range, a course which has always proved long and difficult, and all boys, with the exception of only a few, took part, according to age, in the three sections into which the race was divided.

In the Junior race, Possum House filled the three places, the winner being Ian Petherick, who completed the course in 8 mins. 30 secs., followed by G. Maynes in second position and A. McAsey third. In this event 54 boys obtained the standard—17 Wombats, 13 Dingoes, 13 Possums and 11 Koalas.

Douglas Henderson, from Wombats, won the Intermediate section convincingly in the

good time of 8 mins. 18 secs, with a tiring Don Rawson, of Possums, in second place, and P. Gray, of Koalas, running third. The number of standards gained in this section was a total of 47—9 Dingoes, 14 Koalas, 13 Possums and 11 Wombats.

In the Senior event Neil David (Possums) won from Don Valentine (Koalas) second, J. Wheeler (Wombats) and Don Rogers (Dingoes) running third and fourth respectively. The winner's time was 12 mins. 45 secs., and a total of 40 boys received their standards—8 Dingoes, 10 Koalas, 11 Possums and 11 Wombats.

In all, Wombats ran out winners in the aggregate, with a total of 39 points, including one first and a third, followed by Possums with 37 points, containing two firsts, two seconds and a third, with Koalas third and Dingoes in fourth position.

SENIOR BASKETBALL

On June 14 we played our first match against Essendon at Essendon. For the first half of the game the scores were even, but in the third quarter Essendon had a lead of four goals. In the last quarter the girls played very well, but could not



BOYS' HOCKEY

Standing — K. Mollison, P. Dynon, A. Vost, C. Sharpe, C. Mollison, — Liebert, R. Greenough.

Sitting — R. Ellis, A. Hampshire, B. Knights (Captain), Mr. Jenkins (Coach), B. Davidson, T. Trimnell, A. Howes.



FIRST HOCKEY

Back — J. Ewart, J. Pritchard,
B. Parkinson, M. Trimnel, S.
Tucker, G. Hope, B. Masters,
N. Moore.

Front — M. McCrackett, G.
Stevenson, J. Hartley, J. Harris,
J. Smiddy.

catch up to Essendon; the final scores being 15 to 17.

The second match was against Coburg High School on June 21. The play was fairly even for the first two quarters, but in the third quarter the team's play was excellent, but we were unable to defeat Coburg; the final score being 13 to 18.

On July 5 we played MacRobertson High School at MacRobertson. The game was very one-sided, in favour of MacRobertson, and the play very uneven; the scores being 0—9, 1—18, 2—27, 3—36. Even though the score was very low, the goalers played well.

On July 12 Williamstown High played University High at Williamstown. Play was very constant for the first quarter and the score was very even. In the next two quarters University went well ahead, to have a lead of nine goals, the score being 7 to 16. In the last quarter the school spirit was high and the team, playing at its best, managed to keep the other side from scoring very much, as the final score was 14 to 20. The two defences put on a good display. The team would like to thank the captain, Fay House, and their excellent coach, Miss Bryan, for the work they put into the team.



SENIOR BASKETBALL

Back — V. Weate, M. Colley, W. Yeomen, G. Lee.
Front — M. Phillips, F. House, O. Powell.

JUNIOR BASKETBALL

This year the Junior Basketball team only played three matches. These were against Essendon, University and Coburg High Schools.

With June Williams as captain, we played our first match against Essendon High at Essendon on June 14. After a keen contest, Essendon outplayed us in the last few minutes, and went on to win by three goals, with the score 10—7. Although we were beaten, all our girls co-operated splendidly.

On June 21 an exciting match took place against Coburg High at home. Play in the first three quarters was even, and ended six all. Coburg outclassed us in the last few minutes, when they speeded up their game, and went on to win by two goals, with the final score 10—8.

In our next match we played University High on our court. After a fine beginning, which enabled us to hold the lead, University gradually drew away from us in the last quarter and defeated us 16—10.

FIRST HOCKEY

Captained by June Hartley, we played our first match of the season at Essendon and after a very even game we were defeated

2—1. June scored our only goal for the day.

On June 21 we met Coburg High School at Williamstown. We played very well during the first half and at the change we were leading 2—1. We began the second half with more confidence, and before Coburg had settled down we had hit another goal. We scored another goal, making us four, the scores being 4—1.

On July 5 we visited MacRoberston Girls' High School, thinking that we would not stand a chance against such experienced players. Our girls did not begin with confidence, because one of our star half-backs was not playing. During the first half MacRobertson gained a lead of 2 goals to 1, but after the interval our team fought very hard to win. MacRobertson girls were too experienced, however, and they streaked away, to win 4—1.

On July 12 we played University High School at Williamstown. This team was undefeated when they visited us and we hoped that we could defeat them. We were leading in the first half, 2 goals to 1. We knew that in the second half they would fight back to level the scores, so we played our best. They eventually did even the scores and they remained even to the end of the match, the scores being two all.



SECOND HOCKEY

Back—J. Baglin, B. Hampton,
M. Wegner, J. Aitken, W.
Bock, J. White.

Front — E. Williamson, M.
Bowes, A. Gibbon, H. Taylor,
M. Davies.

SOFTBALL

Back—L. Tyley, R. Blackstock,
A. Penny, J. Carlson.

Front—J. Beecroft, R. McLeod,
C. Foster, J. McIntyre, J.
Brown.

**SECOND HOCKEY TEAM**

This year the second hockey team was captained by Ann Gibbon. Although the team was not very successful, Ann led us with inspiration and excellent leadership. The second hockey team played two matches—MacRobertson away and University at home. We lost both matches, but the team played well and should provide good material for the first school team in years to come. Best players were Joy White, Ann Gibbon, June Baglin; Eunice Williamson did an excellent job as goalie.

SOFTBALL

The softball season started very well for Williamstown High. Captained by Lorraine Tyley, we met Essendon on their ground on June 14. After a very exciting match displayed by the competitors was very high,



we were successful in defeating them, the final scores being 15—8.

On June 21, we suffered our first defeat at the hands of Coburg. The match was played at home and, having won the toss, we elected to field. At the end of seven innings each, Coburg was ahead by one, 8—9.

On July 5 our team, captained by Claire Foster met Mac Robertson High on their ground. Williamstown lost the toss and went in to bat. No runs were scored in the first two nnings, but Mac Robertson kept scoring in the next five. When the game finished Williamstown were trailing badly, the score being 10—23.

July 12 saw us playing our last match for the season. This was against University High, the latter having a very strong team. However, with the marvellous coaching of Miss Craig, we didn't do too badly. We ran out the losers, but only by four runs, 7—11. All girls played very well throughout the matches, especially Claire Foster and Joy McIntyre.

HOUSE SPORTS

The excellent condition of the Newport Oval and the ideal weather made the Athletic Meeting very enjoyable for both competitors and spectators. The standard

and, combined with the fast track, produced many good times.

The jumping events had to be held over until the following Friday because of the lack of time. These provided a climax to a well-contested age group, when Fred Cron and Neville White drew for the Senior Championship in the very last event.

The girls' high jump was held for the first time, and Claire Foster and Joy McIntyre tied for first place, with jumps of 4 ft. 3 in.

The competition was very keen and the results of the meeting were:—

GIRLS:		Points.
Koalas	137
Wombats	88
Dingoes	74
Possums	69
BOYS:		
Wombats	103
Dingoes	96
Koalas	88½
Possums	58½
FINAL RESULTS:		
Koalas	225½
Wombats	191
Dingoes	170
Possums	127½

The boys' championships were won by Fred Cron and Neville White, senior; Doug Henderson, intermediate; and Michael Weinstine, junior.

The success of the meeting was largely due to the work put in by the staff, and, on behalf of the competitors, I wish to thank them.

Mr. Barry Davidson was in attendance with his sweet stall, much to the approval of the juniors.

HOUSE SWIMMING SPORTS

The inter-house swimming sports were held again this year at the Footscray City Baths, on March 7.

Competition consisted of five individual age sections, ranging from under 13 to over 15, with team events, included together with four diving events.

Although the Koala House appears to hold a monopoly on these sports, and their team ran out easy winners again this year, competition was always keen and the close-

ness of the second and third placings provided the day's excitement.

In the girls' section, the Koala's team managed to finish two points in front of the Possum House, with 71½ points to 69½, followed by Dingoes with 64 points and Wombats in fourth position with 42.

The Koala win goes mainly to the convincing win by their boys in that section. With a total of 108 points, they won comfortably from Dingoes, 56 points, in second position, with Possums (52) third, and Wombats, 30 points, in fourth place. The Koalas kept the lead in the aggregate and were untroubled to hold this position throughout the sports.

The final scores were:—

	Koalas.	Possums,	Dingoes.	Wombats.
Boys	108	52	56	30
Girls	71½	69½	64	42
Totals	179½	121½	120	72



JUNIOR BASKETBALL

Back — B. Dodds, J. Green, Y. Livermore, C. Barton.
 Front — V. Bray, J. Williams, B. Underwood.

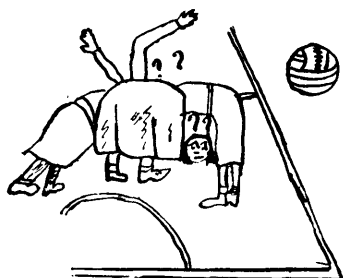
COMBINED ATHLETIC SPORTS

This year Williamstown fielded one of its strongest athletic teams for years and the results were a fitting conclusion to several weeks of solid training. Success was due to the way everybody did their best, from the individual competitors to the members of the team events.

In the girls' section Williamstown won from Hampton, Essendon and Coburg respectively. The boys finished in the same order and in the grand aggregate Williamstown again came out on top by a substantial margin.

The girls who performed best were Joy McIntyre, athletic captain, who easily won the open 100 yards and 75 yards in fast time. June Baglin ran very well, but ran up against an Essendon girl who broke both under 16 75 yards and 100 yards records. Two of the Juniors to shine were Evelyn Barklay, who won the under 13 skipping and Jean Findlay, who ran a close second in the under 12 skipping race. A feature of the day was the way the girls' relay teams ran, winning these races in every section.

Outstanding competitors for the boys were P. Hearnden, first in the open long jump and hop-step and jump. F. Cron easily defeated the rest of the field in the weight putt, while R. Henderson won the open high pump. In the under 16 section N. White and F. Cron performed well in winning the 100 yards and 220 yards respectively. One of the best performances of the whole meeting was that of D. Massay, who missed the under 14 high jump record by one inch. Other winners were D. Henderson, 100 yards, and W. Gibson, long jump, in the under 15 section.



SPORTS AWARDS

BOYS

Senior Sports Awards

Peter Hearnden (P), John Murray (P) Fred Cron (D), Neville White (K), Don Rodgers (D), Bob Mulligan (W).

Senior House Colors

Neville White (K), Athletics, Baseball, Swimming; Fred Cron (D), Football, Athletics; John Murray (P), Football, Cricket, Athletics; Don Valentine (K), Cricket; Bob Mulligan (W), Cricket, Football; Barry Boettcher (Koalas), Swimming; Frank Crane (W), Football; Peter Hearnden (P), Athletics, Football; Don Rodgers (D), Football, Cricket; Barry McDonald (P), Cricket, Baseball.

Junior House Colors

Graeme Brophy (W), Football, Cricket; Douglas Massey (D), Football, Athletics; Douglas Henderson (W), Football, Cricket, Athletics; Bill Gibson (P), Football, Cricket, Athletics; Alan McAsey (P), Football, Cricket; John Wheeler (W), Football, Cricket.

GIRLS

Best all-round sport — Beth Masters.

House Champions

Dingoes—Joy McIntyre.

Koalas—Madge Trimnell.

Possums—Claire Foster.

Wombats—Lorraine Tyley.

Sports Awards

Joy McIntyre, Beth Masters, Madge Trimnell, June Williams, Claire Foster, Sandra Tucker.

SATURDAY MORNING SOFTBALL

At the beginning of the year, because our members were not sufficient for a full team, Williamstown combined with girls from Elwood and Preston. Our lack of experience—and some times of players—was a great disadvantage. On June 6 we drew with Toorak 1, but the other matches we had either to forfeit or we were heavily defeated.

Thelma Wilson, Audrey Penny and Rita Blackstock were the outstanding players of the season, and with practice Williamstown should be in the position to field an excellent team.

PREFECTS

Those who know the work of the United Nations also know, on a minor scale, the tasks and duties of a boy prefect. This comparison is by no means ambiguous, for this is the actual conclusions arrived at by the members of the 1950 prefects from personal experiences. Apart from various methods of persuasion for yard cleaning purposes the prefect is normally a quiet, self-disciplined chap ready to forsake even his lunch hour for the welfare of the school and its male staff and pupils. Several outside functions have been attended this year, including an impressive Anzac Ceremony at the Shrine. Socials have been attended by our prefects at the Victorian High Schools' Ex-Students' Club, where we met prefects of other high schools. At the annual Lowther Hall Prefects and Probationers' Dance four prefects of the school were also present. (Means of transport to and from this latter dance was the highlight of the evening.)

We doubt very much whether the standard of prefect efficiency has been lowered in 1950 and although at times the yard has been cleaned at a record rate and free-fighting unsportingly stopped, we have

endeavoured to uphold the tradition of the many earlier office-bearers and believe that this has been comparatively well done.

The ten "characters" of the school formed the female contingent of this year's prefects. As well as having to look and act the part, the girls have to have a pocket like the Bank of England (for forgotten lunches, bus fares, etc.), and a ready knowledge from how to turn the heel of a sock to who won the Battle of Waterloo.

Yard and street duty forms the major part of their task and as they walk their beat they keep a wary eye out for girls eating in the street, or without their hats.

A frenzied rush in front of the locker-room mirror, a hurried scribbling in a book and a general panic — doesn't mean an approaching cyclone—but only a Prefects' Meeting. The spruce girls approaching Room 8 show no signs of the former rush. At the meeting, the merits and non-merits of the rest of the school are put under fire.

Being a prefect has some advantages, such as the privilege of taking a short cut through the sacred Teachers' Corridor and who tries to "hop" through.

With all their policing (such as the stairs!) and pursuing, we all agree they are not so bad at all, and we wouldn't be without them.



PREFECTS

Back — C. Mollison G.
Chandler, D. Hewett, B.
Boettcher, R. Henderson
(Head Prefect), F. Cron, P.
Hearnden, F. Hindley.

Front — J. Pritchard, A.
Gibbon, G. Stevenson, M.
Bucher, G. Hope, G. Lee
(Head Prefect), L. Tyley, D.
Hobill, M. Dixon, M.
Clifford.

ACTIVITIES

PUPPET CLUB

This club comprised most of first and third formers was formed this year for the first time, and under the helpful guidance of Mrs. Barnes we have made numerous puppets and experimented with the working of them by strings. The tiny clothes necessary for these figures have also been made by us.

During the third term we decided to work on other crafts such as leatherwork and sketching.

A.B.

CHOIR CLUB NOTES

This year the Choir Club was slightly late in starting. However, we proceeded to rectify this fact by undoubted brilliance in all our activities during the rest of the year. This goes to show you just how much truth there is in the old saying, "Last, but not least."

In May we took part in a Secondary School Festival in the Melbourne Town Hall, at which we sang "Time, You Old Gypsy Man," and "Hail, to Winter Bold," accompanied by Maureen Owens at the piano. We were also represented by a boys' choir, which, although small in number, put all they had into their singing of "The Barcarole." I think I can also say without any exaggeration that we lent dignity and grace to the Festival of Music originated by Footsray North. This time we sang the song "The Barcarole" and "I Heard a Robin Singing."

(No assistance from the Robin needed).

Now for the work. Yes, we do work occasionally—being planned for this term. Bigger and better things are already being arranged and you can be sure that the Choir Club intends to take—no, not a minor—a major part in the magnificent works being planned for Speech Night. If you don't believe us, come and see for yourselves.

Y. HUNTER

HOBBIES' CLUB

The Hobbies' Club, a new club this year, has been successful and we hope to do bigger and better things next year. We hope to give an exhibition of our hobbies at the end of the year. Knitting has taken precedence over the many other hobbies, which include needlework, drawing, painting, stencilling, stamps, story-writing, scrap-books, mat-making, project work and photography. One of the more ambitious members has been writing a book during club periods throughout the year and has now completed it. It consists of 38 chapters written on the adventures of schoolgirls. The main attraction of our hobbies' club is that we are not restricted to one particular subject, but we may undertake any hobby that takes our fancy. This term we made useful articles out of scrap materials. Also this term we are holding a competition for the best article made of scrap material. Miss Abbott, our club mistress, has been assisted throughout the year by the joint secretaries. Our special thanks goes to Miss Abbott for the way in which she has capably run the club.

J. HOOK, M. WEYBURY

FOLK DANCING CLUB

This year a great number of girls who enjoy doing the dances of other lands chose the Folk Dancing Club. We do our dancing in the quadrangle to music from the amplifying system, as the old school gramophone refuses to go. Lately, we have been able to use the old school piano, which is played by one of our fourth formers.

We think that the weather has been kind to us this year because we have not experienced one wet Thursday.

Some of the dances we have been taught by our helpful teacher, Miss Bryan, are: English and Dutch circular dances and several English longway dances.

HILDA TAYLOR

DRAMATIC GROUP

Since 1947 we have performed the three-act plays, "What's Your Favourite Pudding," "Tons of Money," and "The Ringer." This year we selected the comedy, "Fly Away, Peter" as the school play for 1950. This year we lost four of our regular "troupers" and had to work with practically a new cast. Last year's Head Prefect, Trevor Treadwell, now at M.H.S. for matriculation, offered to help us by taking a part in the play.

After auditions a cast was selected. Unfortunately, illness and accidents necessitated further changes in the cast. The final cast comprised Bill Dagg, Ken Jones, Billy Deacon, Keith Craven, Peter Hearnden, Doug Henderson, Alan Carter, Trevor Treadwell and Ian Shinn.

Practices were held at the homes of the boys in the cast and we are indebted to the parents for making their homes available as well as all their trouble in providing supper and transport for the producer and cast.

With the announcement of the plans for "The Sun Youth Travel Scheme to Britain" it was decided, on the suggestion of our Headmaster, to offer to perform the play for the appeal by the municipalities of Footscray, Williamstown, and Sunshine. Performances were arranged for this appeal at the Shire Hall, Sunshine, on Tuesday, October 31st, and at the Mechanics' Hall, Williamstown, on Friday and Saturday, December 1st and 2nd.

At Sunshine the play was performed before a large and appreciative audience. Ken Jones was excellent as the "teen-ager" Myra—obtaining many laughs from the audience. Doug Henderson was equally successful as "Pieface"—the boy friend. Keith Craven and Billy Deacon sustained roles of Mr. and Mrs. Hapgood. Bill Dagg, Alan Carter, Trevor Treadwell, Peter Hearnden and Ian Shinn received much praise for their acting and outstanding teamwork on the stage. In addition to the splendid entertainment value of the play a large amount was raised to aid the appeal to send a Sunshine boy to Britain.

During the Christmas vacation the producer, Mr. T. Walsh, will be arranging an educational visit to Sydney, and, on the return journey, performances will be given at Bega, Orbost, Bairnsdale and Morwell to aid local charities sponsored by Rotary and municipal councils.

SENIOR DRAMATIC CLUB

The forming of the clubs this year was such a shock to our club director, Mr. Walsh, that I doubt whether he has recovered from it as yet. The new members poured into the room in an endless stream while our director just sat and stared helplessly at our new talent. Fortunately, many slowly scattered to other clubs and we could once more breathe without effort.

Owing to the great number in the Club this year it has just about been impossible to do great things. However, Mr. Walsh has done a great job under such circumstances and has produced many one-act plays within the club itself, such as "A Cash Concern," "The Monkey's Paw," "The Bathroom Door" and many other sparkling little entertainments.

Although these plays have been impromptu the casts have usually been able to obtain mum's old dresses or dad's old pants, thus causing much fun.

Recently there was a play produced by Mr. Walsh over 3DB and represented W.H.S. Those that heard it will agree with me that Ann Perkins, our club representative, played the part of Elizabeth very well, the other members of the cast belonged to the Dramatic Group and also ably portrayed their parts.

To Mr. Walsh and his helpers the club wish to convey their thanks for yet another year's good work in the Dramatic Club.

KEITH CRAVEN

DRAUGHTS AND CHESS CLUB

Most members play draughts in the Club period, but there is always one game of chess played. A draughts tournament has been held and was won by D. Rogers, with Peel runner-up. A ladder was introduced

upon the results of the tournament and many challenges have since been played. The positions remain unsettled, except that of the champion, who has not been challenged. Rogers is also the best chess player in the Club.

B. SALT

INTERNATIONAL FRIENDSHIP CLUB

Throughout the year our Club has been under the capable guidance of Miss Facey, who has helped us to gain friends all over the world. During club time we are taken for a round-the-world trip in Room 19. Some of the countries we visit by letters received are Norway, England, Japan, Holland, South Africa, India, Ceylon and America.

A typical meeting begins with two girls hurrying around Room 19 in an effort to tidy up (?) before the other members arrive. When this duty is performed the members rush wildly into the room to await the President. When Miss Facey arrives, there is dead(?) silence. June Hartley, our capable secretary, reads the minutes after Miss Facey has declared the meeting open with a loud knock on the table. Our treasurer, Sylvia Cardy, then tells us the sad position of our funds. The girls stand up one by one and read interesting and humorous letters from pen-friends. "How many sheep have you on your sheep station? is a question that was asked of one of our members.

After all the girls have read their letters, we discuss general business. Our club held a self-denial fortnight for the Starving Children of Europe Appeal and as a result of denying ourselves sweets and visits to the pictures we were able to hand in £1/1/8.

We wish to thank Mr. Couche, who was good enough to come to one of our meetings to tell us of school life in a French school, which he illustrated by photos taken during the time he spent in France. We wish to thank, also, Mary Buchan, of Form Ic, a new arrival from Scotland, who answered questions put to her by the club of the differences of school life in Scotland and Australia. We celebrated the French

National Day by a few girls giving a short talk on the subject. Blodwen Bassett gave a short talk and Barbara Jewett gave a short sketch of the National Day.

Our discussions usually come to an end by the melodious tones of the school bell and Miss Facey declares the meeting closed.

JUNE HARTLEY, Secretary
JEANETTE SHEPHERDSON, Asst. Sec.

SOCIAL SERVICES

With Miss Cook as President, Gwen Lee Secretary, and Margaret Clifford Treasurer, the Social Service Club has had a very successful year. Representatives from each form met at 12.30 every Tuesday during term two, and as a result much of the work done to aid Social Services was done by form efforts.

Besides direct giving, special efforts by various forms included the following: Form IA presented "The Mikado," the proceeds of which went to the United Nations Appeal for Children. Also by means of a toffee day IA raised some money for the Social Services Fund. IB, together with IA, had a concert and decided to send the money to the Spastic Children and also the Social Services Fund. The money from IB's Toffee Day was sent to the United Nations' Appeal for Children.

IC organised a guessing competition for the Social Services Fund. IIA held a Toffee Day for the United Appeal for Children. IIIA arranged a Crazy Hat Competition for the Spastic Children, and with IIIB had a concert for the Children's Hospital. An appeal for the Blind Babies was made by IVC, who had a Toffee Day. Form V collected for "The Save the Children Fund," and also the sponsorship of a child in Europe. Besides Monday morning collections of money for the sponsorship, and Australian postage stamps for the "Save the Children's Fund," a Toffee Day was organised by the girls during term two, and a table tennis tournament by the boys during term three. Another effort was the sending of a Christmas parcel to an English school-boy for which the class contributed.

A pleasant day was enjoyed by some of the girls at the Kew Kindergarten Training

College at the end of the second term, but visits to the Babies' Homes were curtailed owing to the prevalence of contagious diseases.

The school responded well to an appeal for eggs and as a result 1238 eggs were sent to the Williamstown Hospital together with a donation of £5. The money raised by the various forms for the United Nations' Appeal for Children, and Spastic Children, amounted to £15 and £2/15/6 respectively, while £1 was sent to the Berry Street Foundling Home by the Social Service Club. Before the year closes we hope to send a donation to the Women's Hospital Appeal and distribute the money still on hand to the various Christmas appeals which we like to recognise at this time of the year.

KNITTING CLUB

Thanks to the enthusiasm of Miss Craig, our supervisor, the Knitting Club has made much progress this year. The office-bearers are President, Gladys Hope; Secretary, Olive Powell; and Treasurer, Marjorie Kent. Formerly the office of Treasurer was held by Marion Phillips, who left at the end of Term 2.

Later in the year we hope to have a speaker from the Brotherhood of St. Lawrence, Fitzroy, which we have taken as our Social Service. We are all helping by knitting squares for a rug and by making garments for needy children in other suburbs. We have begun a collection for money to sponsor a starving European child. We hope that next year this work will be continued.

G.M.H.

LIBRARY CLUB

When the Library Club came into existence this year the librarian-minded members of IVa, under the leadership of their form-teacher, thronged into this new club. We have been taught much about the running of a library, learning how to catalogue books, how to make shelf lists, and to know for what they are used. The books in the library have been increased by the inclusion of many reference books. The

topics they cover range from "How to Knit," to the latest scientific researches. The addition of new covers improved the appearances of many books; magazines have been bound into interesting volumes, and the dust covers of the new books have been cut up and pasted on their respective covers. Although flowers have not been in abundance in the library, the two new vases hold a place of honour, while the shelves are kept free from dust as a result of the careful supervision of Mr. Treacey. As a conclusion, we give our thanks to our form-teacher, Mr. Treacey, who has enabled us to enjoy our Thursday afternoon club-time.

GWENDA STEPHENSON

JUNIOR DRAMATIC CLUB

Our Junior Dramatic Club has prospered this year under the careful guidance of Miss Orr, with Gwenneth Burnet as our Secretary. Our members, who are mostly second formers, with a few first formers, are very enthusiastic. Our policy is for all girls to take an active part; to learn the technique of acting-voice production, gesture, position on stage, and to judge critically. We have produced some original plays and some out of books (the best of the latter was "The Oak Settle.") One of the original plays called "The Hold Up" was written and produced by one of our members. This play was written in three acts and moved quickly. It had robbers and a dashing hero who saved the heroine. In the third term we visited other dramatic clubs in Melbourne.

G. BURNET, Form III D

CAMERA CLUB

The Senior Camera Club, under the guidance of our worthy chairman, Clive Bennets, has had a prosperous year. The boys have co-operated, and worked harmoniously on their own initiative. Being in the second year of our existence, we have settled down to a fixed syllabus. Last year we restricted our numbers to a half dozen with the idea of working as a single unit, preferring this to that of a large club. This year, however, has brought forth many new enthusiasts

under the helpful direction of Mr. Kent.

Owing to the popularity of photography, we have accepted about 50 new members to form the junior photography club. Kodak sends out special instructors to visit schools in the metropolitan area — the purpose being to illustrate the interesting topics of photography such as enlarging and toning. The lectures are illustrated with practical demonstrations, examples of which can be found in the geography room. At this juncture I would take the pleasure and privilege of mentioning the names of the founders of the club. They are in order: Chairman, Clive Bennets; Secretary, Don Hewitt; Ken Gillies, Robin Magree, Bernard Sidler, Robert Richardson, Phillip Farmer, and Ian McNeill. If any pupil would like to join, or further his knowledge, please contact Mr. Kent.

IAN McNEILL

THE BOYS' CHOIR

Mr. Cauchi, who became a member of the Williamstown High School staff this year, decided to form a choir for the boys. Once a week we would gather together in Room 2 and practise. While at General Assembly one Monday morning we were informed that we were to sing to our fellow students. Of course, there was a good deal of prompting going on, as now that the day had come our stomachs were complaining. During the lunch hour we commenced our journey to the Melbourne Town Hall, where the Choir Festival was being held. We did not have to wait long on our arrival, and shortly the first choir went on stage. There were some very good choirs there, too. You can imagine how nervous we felt when announced, and with our hearts in our mouths, we boarded the platform. However, under Mr. Cauchi's excellent guidance we overcame our nervousness and soon we were putting all we had into Offenbach's "Barcarolle." A few days after the Festival, Mr. Cauchi received a letter from 3DB congratulating both he and the choir, as 3DB had played the record three times during the week.

I would like to conclude by thanking first of all Mr. Cauchi for the trouble he

went to to organise the choir and making it such a success, and secondly, the co-operation of all the boys in the choir. We hope that we will have the same co-operation and success with our next song, Brahm's "Hungarian Dance No. 16."

BRIAN HOGAN, JOSEPH McCARTY

INTER-SCHOOLS' CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP GIRLS' GROUP

This year, I.S.C.F. in metropolitan schools has risen to over 70 groups as compared with last year's average of 60 groups. Our own Fellowship at Williamstown is gradually building up and our object is to promote Christian Fellowship between girls of secondary school age. We endeavour to present the Gospel in an ordinary everyday atmosphere and to encourage girls to find the best in life.

During the year we had a visit from Mr. George Brown, Director of the Mildmay Movement. He brought with him Rev. G. Wilson, of Newport Methodist Church, and some Open-air Campaigners. We had good times of fellowship together while they were here and their visit was followed by one from Miss R. Chapman, one of the leaders of the I.S.C.F. Movement.

We meet each Wednesday during the lunch hour under the leadership of Mrs. Quinn, and there is always an invitation to all **girls to join us for a good time of Fellowship.** We were very glad to see the boys begin their own Fellowship during the year. We wish them all the best and trust that they, too, may build up their numbers for a strong witness amongst the boys.

JOAN M. HICK, Form V

INTER-SCHOOL CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

The Boys' Christian Fellowship is progressing very well, with attendances of nine or ten pupils at each meeting. During each meeting a prayer session is held, in which the boys earnestly pray for the sick, the missionaries, the un-saved and many other things. Pastor Granger's talks are very helpful and inspiring. The meeting will be-

gin earlier in the future—this will give us more time for choruses and quizzes. Any boy wishing to come along each Tuesday at half-past 12 (or earlier) to Room 21 will be warmly welcomed. The Lord means a lot to many boys, so come along and help us to help you.

K.G.

JUNIOR SCIENCE CLUB

The Junior Science Club continues to provide opportunities for all its members to prepare "papers" and thus qualify for terms as Secretary and Chairman. The preparation and giving of a science paper involves the collection of information and the ability to speak clearly while sketching or referring to diagrams already set out.

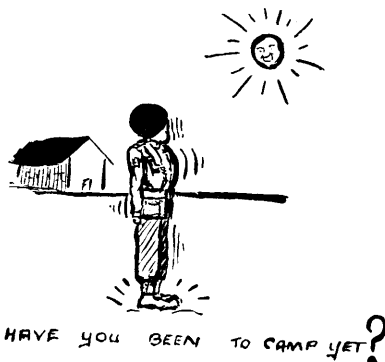
Papers have been given on Superphosphate, primitive methods of boring for oil, crude oil products, electricity, radar, fibrolite and meat inspection. An interesting fact brought to light by the study of primitive oil boring methods was the use of a bore as the "bit" for the boring head. The method of raising the boring head by bullock power and the trip release methods also raised animated discussion.

JIM McCONVILLE, Representative

CADET CAMP

Wednesday, August 23, saw 76 Williamstown High School cadets entrain for Puckapunyal Military Camp, each lad with a different idea of what was to take place.

On arriving at Pucka, officers and N.C.O.'s were gratified to find that all arrangements had been made by the advance.



party, under the command of Cdt. Lieut. Mollison.

Meal times found cadets lining up for mess parade, a very delicate operation, in which the diners held out their two plates to receive food, while balancing a knife and fork on each ear, a spoon in mouth, and a mug on a bootlace around their necks.

On Sunday, official visiting day, the camp was honoured by a visit from Lieut.-Colonel C. E. Brook, C.O., who was very impressed by the conditions in which the camp was kept. Monday, 21st, the cadets were driven (in trucks) out of camp, bound for the wide open spaces and a compass march. A Bren shoot for some cadets was a new experience. Another interest stimulator was the six-pounder range practice by the Royal Australian Artillery. A mock battle was held the day previous to departing, under the guidance of Cdt. Lieut. Rattray and W.O. Boettcher, the attackers winning after a very thrilling encounter.

We moved out of camp at 11.15, Wednesday, August 30, after an eight-day taste of army life, with glorious weather, amid golden wattle and shady grey-green gums.

HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY

For five years the Williamstown High School Horticultural Society has carried out invaluable work for the school. For example, this year the society has renovated and beautified the tennis courts. But for these willing lads, the school's appearance would have been handicapped by blocked drains, gaping holes in the ground at the bowling end of the cricket pitch, and general litter around the yard.

The members of this Club would like to thank, through their officials, F. Cron (President), J. Murray (Vice-President), R. Mulligan (Treasurer), F. Crane (Secretary), and K. Swales (chairman), Mr. Green, who has inspired them to the great deeds that they have accomplished this year.

Three cheers for the Gardeners!!

R. MULLIGAN

STAMP CLUB

The Stamp Club, supervised by Mr. Cartmel, has been very successful in raising money for the "Save the Children Fund." The Club had many auctions for this appeal and at the end of Term 2, well over £2/10/ had been raised. Entry fees have been charged to enable prizes to be awarded to winners of stamp competitions we have held. On October 12 a visit to the Philatelic Exhibition in the Melbourne Town Hall was enjoyed by all.

Mr. Cartmel has been assisted by the following committee: President, A. Hampshire; Secretary, C. Walden, for Term 1, and J. Lee, for Term 2; Treasurer, C. McIntyre. Barrie Brown and Ralph Miller are other Committee members.

The Club consists of approximately 40 members.

A. HAMPSHIRE, President

DECORATIVE NEEDLEWORK CLUB

The Decorative Needlework Club has an average membership of 12, that number having varied a little during the year. So far no great ambitions have been achieved, but it is hoped that by the end of the year each member will be able to display a neat artistic example of her stitchery. At present we are practising on d'oyles for the cooking centre, which will at least be useful. It is hoped that in the future we will benefit by our practise.

EDUCATION WEEK

All Victorian schools were requested by the Department to use Education Week for the purpose of interesting parents and friends of the school in the aims and methods of modern education. Thursday, August 17, was set aside for Visiting Day, the previous days of the week being used for preparation for the "great" day.

The Art rooms, with the pupils' outstanding scenes, models and other sketches, formed an item of interest to the parents,

and quite often flattering comments were overheard.

Our girls' phys. ed. was held outside rooms 15, 16 and 17 (much to the opposite sex's amusement) for the parents' benefit, while the classes who were not fortunate enough to have P.T. were forced, as each "invasion" came along (as Mr. Charles so delicately expresses it), to pretend to be working.

The usual clubs were not held on Visiting Day, but instead the finals of the Form Basketball matches were held and provided excellent entertainment. In addition to this the Cadets gave a marching exhibition.

There were other minor entertainments during the day and we all hope that the parents were edified by the efforts of the pupils and teachers to entertain them for the day.

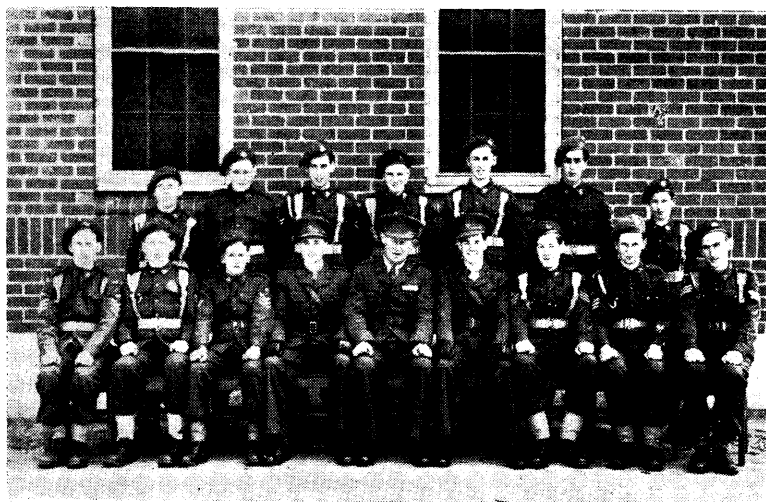
ANZAC DAY

On April 25, the usual Anzac ceremony was held in the quadrangle. After the National Anthem had been sung, the significance of Anzac Day, and its importance to every Australian was explained to us by our Headmaster, Mr Brook, who himself took part in the landing at Gallipoli. He gave a stirring account of the landing, the courage and endurance of his fellow soldiers during the occupation of the small peninsula and finally the unsuspected evacuation of every soldier on Gallipoli.

Mr. Bradshaw expressed his hope that the friendship between the American and Australian servicemen cemented during the two world wars would continue during peace to the mutual benefit of the United States of America and Australia.

The valiant exploits of the R.A.A.F. were vividly recounted by Mr. Walsh, who served with the R.A.A.F. for a number of years. Malta, the only country which has ever been awarded the George Cross for valour, was represented by Mr. Cauchi, who read a greeting from the Maltese people.

While the two minutes' silence was being observed, the Last Post was sounded and the impressive ceremony came to an end.



CADETS' OFFICERS AND N.C.O.'s

Standing — T. Trimnell, W. Sharpe, A. Vost, C. Meddings, A. Pearce, R. Bates.

Sitting—R. Adams, B. Davidson, R. Ellis, C. Mollison, Mr. Keogh, D. Rattray, N. Young, W. Bates, W. Dagg.

Examination Results

LEAVING CERTIFICATES, 1949

Passed in seven subjects — Bruce Porter.

Passed in six subjects — Verna Ewart, Mary Goldie, Barbara Parker, Shirley Paul, Joan Raeke, Russell Braddon, Bertram Jones, Harrow Morgan, Edwin Murby, Raymond Smith, William Smith, Trevor Treadwell.

Passed in five subjects — Ada Betts, Barbara Clark, Alywne Harris, Carmel Haynes, Sylvia Lamprell, Catherine Morgan, Mary Neish, Heather Preston, Margaret Stubbs, Lois Webber, Eileen Williamson, Raymon Brook, Norman Dyson, Michael Farmer, Kenneth Finlayson, David Griffiths, Rex Mulligan, Donald Paterson, Harold Sommers.

Passed in four subjects — John Brown, Donald Jack.

INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATES, 1949

Passed in nine subjects — Margaret Ashworth, Rita Blackstock, Margaret Dickson, Aileen Pearce, Clarice Torr,

Thelma Wilson, Gweneth Lee, Barry Boettcher, Peter Hearnden, David Rattray, Don Rogers, Barry Salt, Alex Carter, Lawrence Fowler, Robert Mulligan, Kevin Swales, Neville Young.

Passed in eight subjects — Claire Foster, Dawn Hobill, Gladys Hope, Marjorie Kent, Madge Trimnell, Dorothy Bennett, Moira Watson, Margaret Burns, Joan Cooper, Mavis Govan, June Hartley, Margaret Haslam, June Mason, Joyce McHenry, Doreen McPherson, Valda McVay, Mary Mouzouris, Jeanette Shepherdson, Norma Spear, Wilma Thompson, Margaret Trace, Lorraine Tyley, Stella Wark, Judith Womersley, Thomas Ellis, Barry Wylie, Frederick Cron, Geoffrey Chandler.

Passed in seven subjects — Beverley Atkinson, Helena Beamish, Margaret Bucher, Gwenneth Hodge, Shirley Anderson, Mary Chapman, Joan Evans, Beris Knight, Joan Mitchell, Helen Nelson, Beverley Shaw, Allison Stringer, George Bird, Ronald Henderson, Charles Mollison.

Passed in six subjects — Helen McVey, Pamela Ellis, Eileen Hammond, Lorraine Fisher, Dorothy George, Marion Phillips, Mary Sheriffs, William Godwin, Morris Martin.

Vacation Tours

The Barrier Reef

A party of 21 boys from the W.H.S. left Melbourne on 6th January for an educational tour of The Great Barrier Reef. Our leader was Mr. T. Walsh, who acted as our nursemaid, guide, teacher and doctor. We all wish to extend our heartiest thanks to him for his care, generosity and leadership while we were away from home.

The party boarded the "Spirit of Progress" amidst the farewells of mothers and fathers, and the excited chattering of our fellow passengers. In no time it seemed, we arrived at Albury, where we boarded the Albury-Sydney Express and settled down to our first night away. During the train journey we viewed the highlights of Sydney, Brisbane, and then Townsville, which meant the end of the train for the present. At Townsville we went by taxi to a high peak above the city where we obtained a marvellous view of Townsville, Magnetic Island and other small islands off the coast. The name of this gigantic lookout is Castle Hill and rises 999 feet above the town.

This completed the first stage of our journey and we then left for a bus tour of the famed Atherton Tablelands. For the first few miles of this trip we drove through flat coastal plains but, however, we soon arrived at the lower Toll Gate which marked the entrance to the one-way traffic road that wound, dipped and rose and lasted for 12 miles with the enormous total of 612 curves, thus greatly resembling "The Big Dipper" at Luna Park. The surrounding countryside is covered with dense undergrowth and towering boulders, but further down in the gully it is cultivated with cane, maize, tobacco, and pasture for a few dairy farms also.

That night we stayed at the Barron Valley Hotel and the following morning journeyed by bus to inspect a Mareeba tobacco plantation, where we were all fascinated by the various processes of growth and curing.

We learnt that the tobacco plant is a relative to the tomato and is sown in seed beds before planting in August or September. The selected leaves are then hung up in rows before curing. This is carried out by first placing the leaves in a room with closed vents at a temperature of 110 deg. F. for 40 hours followed by a shorter time at 120 deg. F. Next, it is dried by opening the vents and raising the temperature. The web of the leaf is the first to dry, losing its moisture at 125 deg. to 135 deg. F. Then the stems are dried by closing the vents and raising the temperature to 160 deg. or 170 deg., thus making the leaf brittle. To soften them the vents are once again opened allowing the room to cool. The leaves are then taken off the racks and put into bulk where they remain for a month in order to become oily. Grading is the next process, and eventually the leaves are sent to factories at Mareeba or Sydney for flavouring and manufacturing into fine-cut tobacco and cigarettes.

At Cairns we went for a day trip to Kuranda, where we viewed the Barron Falls. They are composed of several tumbling cascades of sparkling clear water falling 800 feet from top to bottom.

After a short train journey we arrived at Kuranda and crossed the Barron River by a boat steered by our 85-year-old guide who was to show us around the Paradise Tea Gardens. They are a wide expanse of particularly thick tropical jungle of variegated tropical trees with orchids, vines and loya cane.

Coming south again we detrained at Tully to journey by launch to Dunk Island. Unfortunately they decided to give us a bit of a thrill for our money, with the result that many were forced to part with their lunch. As we neared Dunk Island, all of us were greatly impressed by its beauty and were glad we were staying for a week. It had a low shore-line with a roughly built wooden jetty supplying the break it needed and inland towered great avenues of coconut

palms partly hiding the huts in which we were to sleep. The whole sight suggested the rough beauty of the tropical islands you read of in books. During our stay we did not have even one dull moment as we went out in the launch whenever the weather permitted, our main trip being the Great Barrier Reef.

The launch was anchored near a sand bar and we were supplied with glass-bottomed boxes which enabled us to see the amazing sights of one of the most interesting wonders of the world. The multi-coloured coral and darting tropical fish were like a lurid technicolour film. This day trip justified the saying, "Once seen, never forgotten" and the sight the boys saw will always remain in their minds.

I think every boy in the party was sorry to leave the marvellous island and to say "goodbye" to the homely friends we met during our stay there.

After our departure, we journeyed to Townsville, where we once again left for a beautiful tropical isle by boat. This trip, however, was made to Magnetic Island, on perfectly calm waters, under a big tropical moon, thus making the journey most impressive. Magnetic Island also embedded into our minds the splendour of these tropical islands, dotted all along the Queensland coast. Incidentally, Magnetic Island was named by Captain Cook and Mt. Cook (1682 feet) on the island was named after him.

On the way home we had a day looking around Brisbane, and noted the spacious streets and streamlined trams which favourably compared with the narrow streets, and rather ungainly trams of Sydney. Very regretfully, our boys left the Queensland border behind still thinking of the unsurpassable country and pleasant climate of Australia's prettiest State.

When we arrived at Sydney, we once again had a look around. This time we toured Watson's Bay, and saw the famous Vaucluse House, which is closely identified with the colonial days of New South Wales. We arrived in Melbourne with a half happy, and half sad feeling, while our parents entertained us with a welcome-home dinner at the Federal Hotel.

Victor Harbour

The clouds were still tinted with pink, and the sky a soft, grey blue when we left at 7 o'clock on the morning of Friday, August 18, to go to Victor Harbour. The weather was mild when we left, but by the time we had reached Ballarat it was freezing cold. Going through Ararat we were 1115 feet above sea-level. From the Western Highway we could see the dark blue Grampian Mountains in the distance.

Rain caused a little excitement. We were on a bad piece of road and the heavy rain made the surface slippery with the result that the car was swinging at the back. We stayed at the Bordertown Hotel at Bordertown on Friday night. We were serenaded through the night by four greyhounds all singing (?) on a different note.

At 9 o'clock on Saturday morning we were on the road again on the last lap of our journey. Near Keith the paddocks on either side of the road were covered with small rocks. We could see these rocks covering the ground for miles. When we reached Wellington we had to cross the Murray River in a punt which is 100 years old and resembled a cattle truck. The river at this point is 300 yards wide and 44 feet deep.

We arrived at Victor Harbour at 4.30 p.m. and at our friends' farm at 6 o'clock after taking two wrong turnings.

On the Monday after our arrival we went to see some of the more notable places around Victor Harbour. Our first port of call was Cape Jervis. From the cape you can see Kangaroo Island as a dark mass on the horizon. The coast here is very rugged. From Cape Jervis we went to Ropid Bay where the Broken Hill Pty. Ltd. have a quarry. We were lucky enough to get permission from the manager to see over the quarry. First we saw a big cliff face where a power grab was loading huge boulders of rock into trucks. The grab holds five tons of rock. When the trucks are full the train moves to the crusher. There are two trains and they are the only electric trains in South Australia. When the rock reaches the crusher the rock is put through the crusher. The much smaller pieces of rock

travel along the 450 yards long wharf on a conveyor belt and is then loaded into boats and sent to Whyalla. In this area wild lilies grow along the banks of the creeks and they make a very pretty sight.

Sheep dipping was a change to going sight-seeing. We went to the dip on the farm and saw the sheep having a bath. Some of the sheep swam through quietly, some splashed their way through, and others struggled and tried to go the wrong way.

We visited many beaches, but the most unusual was Middleton beach. The sand was covered with sea-balls. These are round balls of a type of seaweed which looks like horsehair. One part of the beach is covered with shells and we collected quite a few prettily coloured and nicely-shaped ones.

The barrages gave us a very windy reception. They were built in 1940 and are only one set of a series to keep the salt out of the Murray River and to keep the river navigable. The area around the barrages is a bird sanctuary and we saw some beautifully coloured pelicans.

Believing variety to be the spice of life we went on a chop picnic a week after we arrived. We cooked chops on the end of a stick over an open fire and potatoes in the coals. We greatly enjoyed the novelty of eating charred chops without the aid of knives and forks despite the fact that we were covered in grease when we had finished. The chops and potatoes were delicious.

I managed to reach the top of the Bluff after a steep climb, but on reaching the top I was nearly blown back again. On a boulder on top of the Bluff there is a bronze plate with the inscription:

"In commemoration of the meeting near this Bluff between H.M.S. "Investigator" Mathew Flinders, who explored the coast of South Australia and M.F. "Le Geographe" —Nicholas Boudin, April 8th, 1802.

On board the "Investigator" was John Franklin, the Arctic discoverer. These English and French explorers held friendly conferences and Flinders named the place of meeting Encounter Bay. Unveiled by His Excellency Lord Tennyson. April 8th, 1902."

The most highly perfumed trip was to see the Amscol cheese factory. The milk is unloaded and pasteurised. It is then poured into big vats which hold 1000 gallons. The milk is first curdled, but is kept moving so that the cream will not set on the top. When the curdled milk has set it is cut by drawing a frame with wires fixed to it through the milk. Paddles are sent up in the vat to



separate the whey. The whey is then drained off and the cheese put into cloth-lined tins. We went into the storing room to see (and sample) the finished cheese. The new cheese was delicious, but the semi-matured cheese was a little strong. The semi-matured cheese was four months old. Some of the cheese was turning green on the outside and was nearly matured. After signing the visitors' book we left with a large package of new cheese.

On our return journey we came around the coast road. We were unlucky to have a puncture near Warrnambool while it was pouring rain. Apart from this we had a most enjoyable holiday.

RITA BLACKSTOCK

Scholarship Awards

City of Footscray—Lorraine Tyley, Judith Womersley, Fay Eudey, Geoffrey Chandler, Graham William, Neville Young.

Education Department: Junior Scholarships—Anita Bridge, Jeanette Brown, Hilda Taylor, Gloria Williams, Noel Clark, David Neil, Peter Hearnden, Alan Morton, James Morton, Barry Salt, Barry Wylie.

Education Department: Free Places—Elizabeth Allen, Margaret Colley, Brenda Corstorphine, Margaret Duckham, Margaret Dickson, Lorraine Edward, Claire Foster, Yvonne Hunter, Margaret Halbert, Gladys Hope, Shirley Jenkins, Gwen Lee, Barbara Miles, Barbara Parkinson.

Williamstown City Council — Jeanette Shepherdson, Joan Hick, Olive Powell, Clarice Torr, Thelma Wilson, Rita Blackstock, June Harris, Anne Gibbon, Joy White, Valerie Pakulsky, Dorothy Pouliot, June Smiddy, Roma Nutt, Ronald Henderson, Alan Porter, Max Stark, Barry Brown, Donald Hewett.

Australian Consolidated Industries — Donald Rogers, Lawrence Fowler.

Education Department: Free Places—Wilma Ross, Maureen Owens, Gwenda Stephenson, Valerie Weate, Eunice Williamson, John Barclay, William Deacon, Phillip Farmer, Frank Hindley, Donald McDade, Royce Pepin, James Rowe, George Swalwell, Kevin Swales, Donald Valentine, Barry Watson.

Ex-Students—Dawn Hobill, Alexander Carter, Charles Mollison.

Teaching Bursaries — Claire Foster, Gladys Hope, Barry Boettcher, Thomas Ellis, David Rattray.

Nursing Bursaries—Margaret Bucher, Margaret Clifford, Madge Trimmell.

Mothers' Club, Williamstown Primary State School — Judith Bacley, Marion Williams, Edward Barnes, Murray Bourchier, John Hanson.

"Thos. Henderson" — Diana Skinner, Stanley Hatt, Geoffrey Mayne, Mildred Teal.

"May Brewer" — Maureen Gerring, Lorraine Smith.

"Younger Set"—Marjorie Morris, Anne Simons.

Spotswood State Primary School—Beryl Wild, Jack Greig.

Williamstown North State Primary Schools Mothers' Club—Beverley Newington, William Hodge, Kathleen Trace, Graeme Murdock.

(Mrs.) W. G. Gray—Marie Connell, Neil Armstrong.

"Younger Set" — Ken Green, John Johnson.

Altona State Primary School—Valda Lawson, Ronald Cook, Geoffrey Webber.

Tottenham State Primary School—Ronald Gill.

Francis Street State Primary School—Beverley Sherry.

EXCHANGES

The Gate, Dandenong High School; *Echoes*, Coburg; *Ripples*, Northcote; *C.H.S.*, Castlemaine; *Royal Australian Air Force The Hill*, Warragul High School; *The Unicorn*, Melbourne High School; *Blue and Gold*, Footscray Technical School; *Goulburnia*, Shepparton High School; *The Forresterian*, Forrest.

Original Contributions

THE ORIGIN OF THE DINGO

It is the common belief that the dingo is the result of domestic dogs, introduced into Australia by the white man, going wild or that it came into the country with the aborigines.

The other view of the dingo's origin is that it has been living in Australia for at least one million years, and probably has always lived here. The evidence as to the origin of the dingo will now be examined.

The dingo is fairly evenly distributed over Australia with little variation in the characteristics of individuals. This state could not have been attained in the few hundred years since the arrival of the Europeans. It is different from domestic dogs in that it does not bark when teased and also has some of its skull measurements different. The dingo is also unrelated to the wild dogs of Asia. These two latter facts nullify the theory that the dingo also came from Asia, and elsewhere, for if the dingo had come across the land-bridge from Asia it would have inter-bred with the dogs already in Asia and taken some of their characteristics. Even if there had been no dogs in Asia some of the dingoes would have been left behind.

Direct evidence of the time that it has been in Australia is given by dingo bones found in various places. These bones were found mixed with those of several extinct marsupials that had died at the same time. These dingo bones show that the dingo at the time was identical with the dingo of today.

All these facts are accumulated to show that the dingo is a true native Australian animal, having lived here for at least a million years. This age makes the dingo the most ancient member of the dog family known, and some have even derived from this hypothesis that the dingo is the ancestor of all dogs and wolves. But perhaps this is giving too much honour to Australia's native dog.

B. SALT

THE TROOP

The clipperty clop of the horses' hooves,
 The four and twenty horsemen rode
 Flank to flank beneath the moon.
 Cold and frosty starlit guns
 Were rolling behind the hungry troop,
 Who cursed and swore at the frosty moon,
 Riding high and sharp above
 Stark and barren ground around
 Threw before them a dismal scene.
 All around was dust and smoke,
 All before was hell and fire,
 Heaven and earth had split apart
 Bridged by a sheet of flame and fire.
 Earth and sky together moved
 Red and black, green and violet
 Made a lurid and ghastly scene of war
 As the four and twenty horsemen rode
 Flank to flank beneath the moon.

D. ROGERS, Form V

HIGH TIDE

We are down at the back-beach at Williamstown gathering cockles and mussels. We hear a whisper of water; the tide is coming in, and it will not be long before it is "high tide."

As we move from our position, we hear the crackle of cockles and other shell-fish opening at the surface of the sand, to meet the oncoming tide. We see small blue circles by the thousand; we pause in our path to the shore, "What is this?" we look again—there are small blue crabs making their way up to the coming "high tide" from the sand below.

The water comes on. We walk backwards, watching the sand being covered; at last the water reaches the last strip of dry seaweed; the tide is high. It is "high tide."

HELENA JONES, Form I A

THE LAND OF THE HEATHER

Scotland, the land of mountainous scenery, with rugged coastlines, and wild north winds, has been my home for 12 years. Although the winters can be very fierce, the children always find plenty to do—every available hillside is always crowded with sledges careering gaily down the snow-covered slopes. This is all very well, however, until blizzards start howling round the chimney-tops, and then it is much better for everyone to stay indoors out of the storm.

Up on the Highlands of Scotland it would be a very common thing to see the people in tartan kilts, perhaps this also helps to add colour to the country. The main instrument is the pipes which, if played well, sounds beautifully over the countryside.

Scotland has always been famed for the coal, iron, and steel which are found there and that helps the country to build engines and ships which are exported abroad for other things which Scotland needs. Ships, such as the "Queen Mary" and the "Queen Elizabeth," which are the two largest and fastest ships today, were built at the dockyards in Glasgow, which is one of the main towns in Scotland. However, Edinburgh, which is an old beautiful city, is the capital of Scotland and I have spent many happy hours exploring the ruined castles and forts which are to be found there. The place is full of legends and some of them are quite ghostly. Standing at the very highest part of the battlements of Edinburgh castle, one can see for miles over the city of Edinburgh.

Besides this, you could take a journey over the country to the Trossacs, which is a beautiful stretch of land, full of lakes and mountain glens, valleys and woodland glades. Wild deer run about in herds and everything is lovely. Especially in spring-time when the trees are in bud and the birds hop gaily from branch to branch, you could not find anything pleasanter. The mountain streams and rivers are full of salmon and trout. Here you can fish to your heart's content and be sure of taking home a dainty dish for dinner.

With all this you might wonder why I left such a lovely land, but that is easily explained.

When the two world wars came, Scotland was one of the countries that was bombed and re-bombed and after the war food became very scarce—so much so, that wise people, who could see that for some years to come things would get worse instead of better, left the country to go abroad to friends in places like Canada and Australia. We chose Australia, and it has proved itself much better than we had dared to hope, but when, in the future, things get better, we shall go back to our homeland far across the sea.

IRENE DUFFY, Form 1E

THE SEA OF LIFE

Blue seas, green seas, purple seas and clear
Calm seas with little ripples breaking on the
pier.

Water so cool and so inviting
When one is submerged delighting.

Oh, boisterous, tempestuous ocean
With currents deep and wide,
Who taketh away with one swift motion
Everything in its stride,
Why do you take our friends away
You ocean of unknown strife?
Why do you our trusts betray
In the eternal tide of life?

Our life is like an ocean deep
With currents swift and strong.
It is our part to try and keep
Away from that great throng,
Who wander aimlessly through life,
Not seeking any mark.
They're carried by those currents of strife
Into everlasting dark.

Let us then set clear a goal
And strive. Think not of the past.
And we'll be added to that great roll
Who've reached the port at last.

DAVID RATTRAY, Form V

GOOD HEALTH

Better to be poor and healthy,
Than to be rich and very wealthy,
So these rules I always follow,
Good food, fruit and milk I swallow.
I clean my teeth and brush my hair,
And of my body I take good care.

DAVINA WOOD, III A

FROM THE LIBRARY SHELVES

Shadowline, by Joseph Conrad

As youth approaches manhood it passes through a period of uncertainty and restlessness. This restless urge was the reason for a young mate throwing up his berth when his ship was in the tropics. The standard of morality of the white man who is unused to the tropical climate gradually decreases until he becomes a beach-comber unless something opportune occurs which helps him to cross the shadowline between youth and manhood.

Leaving his ship, the young mate went to the Officers' Home, where he met the benevolent Captain Giles. Conversing with the mate, the captain discovered that the young man was passing through a period of discontent, and sagaciously advised him to sign on as master of a British ship in Bangkok.

Arriving at his ship, the young man, now captain, had some trouble with his mate, a Mr. Burns, who contracted fever and was taken to hospital. Mr. Burns begged not to be left at the port; and so after the doctor had checked the medicine chest, the mate was allowed to return to the ship before it sailed.

Out of the harbour, the faithful steward, Ransome, who had a weak heart, informed the young captain that some of the crew had contracted the fever. He gave Ransome some quinine for the invalids.

Unfortunately, when a new bottle of quinine was opened, it was found that it, as well as all the other bottles, contained a white powdery substance, not quinine. Mr. Burns accused the previous captain of tampering with the bottles.

Unable to help his sick crew, the young captain found himself faced with another problem. The days were practically windless; a slight gust of wind would blow the ship southwards, then it would drift back until another deceitful wind blew up. This tiring occurrence lasted for days. The captain and Ransome were the only two unaffected by fever. Those hands who were able helped feebly with the watch and steering;

and Mr. Burns exclaimed that the previous captain had cast a spell on the ship.

At last, a constant breeze carried the fever-stricken ship over the place where the previous captain had been buried, and near to the trade routes where the signal for medical aid was answered. Help arrived and the fever-stricken were cared for. Ransome asked for his papers because he had strained his heart during the voyage.

Meeting Captain Giles again, the young mate told him that he felt older. He was older; he had gained experience and had lost his feelings of restlessness, uncertainty and discontent. In fact, he had crossed the shadowline between youth and manhood. Answering Captain Giles' questions concerning his next actions, the new captain replied that he intended to take his ship back to England immediately.

Written in excellent English and obtainable from the Fourth Form library, this adventurous book supplies one with many pleasant hours' reading.

GWENDA STEPHENSON, Form IV A

Green Mountains — Bernard O'Reilly

On the outback property in the foothills of the McPherson Ranges in Queensland lived the author and his family. It was customary for two planes to fly over this property from a distant aerodrome to Sydney daily.

As they were some miles out of town, the papers used to take a few days to arrive at the homestead which made the news always late. This morning they learnt that one of these aeroplanes had been lost. After reading this account and hearing the news from his neighbours, Bernard O'Reilly began to think back to the day when the plane was said to have been lost. He was certain, after much thought, that he had seen that plane fly over on the fateful morning, and became convinced that it had crashed into some part of the McPherson Ranges.

The more he thought the more positive he became that his supposition was correct. So he decided to attempt to scour the likeliest area of this vast range where the machine might have met disaster. With food

and maps he set out to rescue any possible survivors.

Tramping over rank undergrowth, then struggling through dense brush wood, he crossed peaks and traversed valleys for many days. One day, while on a rise, he was surprised, and his hopes soared, to see a dead tree in a healthy forest. He became excited, but tried not to be over-expectant and hurried on. The cause of such excitement at the sight of a dead tree may seem absurd, but Bernard thought it quite probable that the plane had crashed into, and broken that tree. He also thought that amongst the scrub around the tree would be found the wreckage of the plane.

After walking for some time he heard voices on a plateau below him. Fearing to call in case it was people on the same errand he continued on in silence. Soon he was surprised to hear the voices just ahead of him and, on rounding a boulder, was confronted with a pitiful sight. A man was propped up against a crashed airliner obviously seriously injured and without much life left in him. Another was not injured, but almost dead from exposure and starvation. This man had struggled to a creek about 300 yards away to bring water to his friend each day. This man must have had a great character to act thus, instead of going to a town and saving himself. Rather than that, he stayed on and did what he could for his dying friend.

The food he brought was gratefully received and the author learned that there had been a third survivor who had gone to a town where he hoped to muster a rescue party, but had not as yet returned.

So, leaving them with some provisions, the rescuer made his way to the nearby town. Running along a creek bed he was surprised to see a man sitting on a rock. Immediately realising he was possibly the third survivor, he called to him, but received no answer. On reaching him, he found that the poor fellow had evidently sat down to rest and died of exhaustion. Realising he could do nothing, O'Reilly hurried on and eventually reached the town, where volunteers were soon gathered together.

Although practically exhausted, he led the

rescuers, including a doctor with first-aid equipment and supplies, back to the dying men. Having arranged for ambulances to come as far up as possible and stretcher-bearers to carry the men to them, the survivors soon reached safety and their injuries were duly treated.

After many hours of travelling they were comfortably installed in hospital and were soon back on the road to health. So these poor things were rescued from an almost impossible situation only because of the supposition of one man.

Lack of space prevents my describing fully the contents of this book, but it is available in the Fourth Form library and is well worth reading.

VAL WEATE, Form IV A

OVERDOING IT

It rained today, I like the rain.
I watched it dripping down
From shining trees, their heads be-rimmed
With rain as with a crown.
I watched the rain in gutters deep,
Where brown leaves twirled along,
I watched the raindrops plunge into
The Bay, with playful song.
I loved the rain on sea and land—
Then 'twas I got the blues . . .
I hated rain, for some of it
Had sneaked inside my shoes.

HILDA TAYLOR, Form III A

MURDER!

Police questioned several people after a body was found in a small, brick building in Verdon Street, Williamstown. Although nothing has been proved, it is suspected that the victim was one of a gang of notorious characters who have been seriously inconveniencing respectable people for the past month. On the day of his death he had been caught, redhanded, in the act of stealing. Therefore, as it has been established that the victim was a hardened criminal, the police have decided to take no action against the killer. So the victim, poor, little, grey mouse, was laid to rest in the dust-bin.

M. DUCKHAM, Form IV C

THE HISTORY EXAMINATION

Catholic Emancipation

In the history examination,
 What was it? Oh, glory!
 Was it a Whig or was it a Tory?
 By the look on Moya's face,
 She knows nothing of Francis Place.
 Lorraine! Oh won't she ever stop writing?
 She's near Miss Facey, I fear she's a'
 skiting.
 Gladys has her hand on her head,
 I'm not quite sure, but she could be dead.
 What do I know about Parliament?
 With my acts and reforms, my brain's
 spent.

WHO was the first to abolish the slave?
 Peter doesn't know, he's looking grave (!)
 Why did Parliament reform in '32?
 Ask the supervisor, I think she knew.
 Who knows anything about repression?
 I think the paper was beyond expression.

OLIVE POWELL, Form V

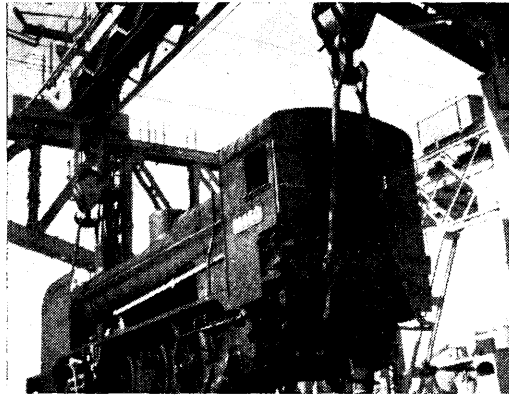
SCHOOL SHOES

There are all sorts of school shoes,
 Lumpy and black;
 Shoes with the toes kicked out,
 Shoes with the heels worn flat,
 Shoes with a buckle, or shoes with a bow,
 Shoes with the lace undone, flat heels or
 low,
 Shoes cleaned on Monday, and no more till
 Friday,
 But a thing that we never see—
 Shoes neat and tidy!

AN OFFENDER, Form II C

WILLIAMSTOWN'S NEW ARRIVAL

Have you wandered lately past Nelson Pier, Williamstown, and wondered what that squat but massive structure confronting you was? Well, you are not the only one. Ever since it started to grow from a few orange-painted girders last May, many people have wondered why it has formed part of Williamstown's picturesque waterfront. To what work could that steel framework possibly be put? We found the answer in our Press with the announcement that the Victorian Railways were buying 120 English loco-



motives for use throughout Victoria and that an unloading crane was in the course of construction at a Melbourne port. Could that port possibly be Williamstown and could the mystery structure be the massive crane? The answers came with Nelson Pier becoming a hive of industry as men hurried hither and thither completing Willy's mystery. Finding that it was the crane we delved deeper and found out the details. Our investigations revealed that the crane's parts were made in England by the firm whose tender had been accepted for the engines. An interested onlooker at the wharf remarked that he would not like to be underneath one of the engines if it fell (they weigh 76 tons), but we need not fear such a catastrophe because the crane is capable of lifting 100 tons (50 tons on each hook). The crane mobile is electrically driven and has two movable arms which project out over the ship and can be moved inwards for easy handling. The first shipment arrived at Williamstown during the middle of August, and another consignment of "N" class arrived on the first of September, when four were unloaded from the British ship "Stentor." More are now being brought (we hope calmly) across the Indian Ocean. With 114 more engines still to come it is certain that the crane will be kept busy unloading, and that Newport Workshops will be kept busy handling their new English engines with pride and many a jealous look from the other States.

DON HEWETT

APPRECIATION OF THE POETS

Now Tennyson and Browning as fifth form
well know,

Were England's leading poets a century ago,
How often I wonder if then these men
knew,

What, because of their labours fifth form
would go through.

We struggle and strive to understand
The works of the poets of another land.
But e'en with the help of the best dictionary
The words of the poets mean little to me.

When Browning wrote of some who tried
desperately

To paint a thing another did so easily,
Did he ever think how hard some of us find
it

To write for our mag. a few words with
rhyme in.

To any would-be poets I ask you sincerely
For poems that students may understand
clearly.

Save yourself thinking out complicated
verse

Because poetry for us becomes all the worse.

"UNPOETIC," Form V

A TRIP TO THE MOUNTAINS OF GERMANY

We lived with our parents in Germany in a town called Baden-Baden, situated to the north of the Black Forest. Baden-Baden itself lies in a valley surrounded by mountains.

One morning (I think it was in the month of January) my little brother woke me up with a cry: "Gee! Brigitte, get up quickly and look through the window." I looked through it and saw the earth and the roofs white with snow—a sure sign that winter sports can begin.

The same day we took our sleds out to the park and enjoyed ourselves thoroughly. All the time our eyes kept turning to the mountains, because, with their thick mantle of snow, they were so alluring to the skater.

Our parents promised us that we would go one week-end with our skis to the mountains. We prepared our skis, carefully waxing them. The tickets for the bus which

takes the skiers to the mountains were procured. At last everything was ready. In the knapsacks were dainty things packed up, because in the mountains with the fresh air the appetite is doubly big. We went to the main street where the buses were standing. They were crammed full of adults and children, just like herrings in a cask.

In a short time we left the town behind, passed through little villages and soon were climbing deeper and deeper into the mountains. But we had bad luck. The further the bus went uphill, the more difficult it was for the drivers, because the snow-layer became deeper. Suddenly, the bus stopped and our bus driver said that he could not drive the bus any further. This meant that we had to get out. The skis were handed down from the roof and everybody buckled them on.

Soon the skiers disappeared in all directions, but everyone had one aim—to go to the big ski-ground where the ski jumps were. It was glorious to ski through the forest. The skis left two traces behind in the soft snow. How nice the big and small trees all looked! It was like a fairyland, and here and there hopped a little frightened rabbit or a young roe disturbed by all the people that crossed the forest.

It was not easy ski-ing. Many people had not been on skis before and you could observe many funny things here and there. The journey went over hills of various sizes until we reached the ski grounds. There were thousands of people, and from the distance it looked like an enormous ant-hill with thousands of little ants swarming everywhere. Everybody tried to jump off the ski-jump, but not many people succeeded. Most people tumbled and fell, and some had to be taken to hospital. At dinner-time we went to a hotel, and after dinner the fun began again.

At an appointed time everyone assembled at the bus-stop to wait for the buses. On the way home we sang lots of songs. When we arrived at our homes we were glad to get undressed and get to bed to think about the next ski-tour; and sleep is never more wonderful than after a ski-tour.

BRIGETTE POSTNECK, Form II D

THE SCHOOL BELL

If you happen to be in the vicinity of Williamstown High School at 5 minutes to 12 each school day, you will probably hear the school bell.

Of course, there's always the chance that the bell boy's watch is not keeping good time (which is quite often) or that the bell boy himself is so deeply engrossed in the words of wisdom of some member of the staff that he forgets the time (which is not so often), but nevertheless, somewhere around that time the sound of eight rings of a bell brings much relief and joy to starving students. "But why eight bells?" you may ask. Well, here is your answer.

Ten years ago, the bell was bought by Mr. Townsend, our former headmaster, from a secondhand dealer for £6 and was placed in its present position near the boys' stairs. The original rope, which has since been broken, was spliced by Mr. Grieve, a former sailor, and the school's present caretaker. Mr. Townsend, as present fifth form and students before us well remember, was very interested in the sea and its ships and it was he who adopted the idea of ringing the eight bells at noon as is rung at the end of a ship's watch.

A watch commences at 8 a.m. and at every half-hour from that time a bell is rung—once for the first half hour, twice for the second half hour—until the watch is ended by the eight rings at noon. At one time our bell was rung twice at 9 o'clock, but now, as those who are early enough will know, its place has been taken by the electric bell. On Monday, September 10th, this year, the bell was rung at the usual time, but it was heard not only by the students and others at Williamstown, but also by the pupils of the Gardenvale Central School by means of telephone.

Yes, the school bell has been rung for ten years, and has been the means during that time of telling hundreds of students that the first half of their day's work is done, so no matter how old we grow or how other things change, here's hoping the eight rings of our school bell may still be heard at 5 to 12 or thereabout.

G. LEE

DESPERATE THOUGHTS

My schooldays nearly over
 Coward that I am,
 Frightened to return
 For the rest of my exam!
 Ashamed to stay and face it,
 Be scorned by friend and foe
 I'll have to reap the harvest
 That I alone did sow!
 I will not see my photo
 In our school magazine,
 In the ranks of V form prefects
 Or the youthful hockey team
 My name will be remembered
 (Though all names soon do pass),
 Not for bringing honour, glory
 To the name of '50 class,
 But for "squibbing" all the duties
 That my position brought,
 And for caring for me only
 And love for others nought.
 "I'll pass this way but once";
 I never can return.
 If I leave my best companions
 And all my teachers spurn.

ANONYMOUS

BLACK FRIDAY

(With apologies to Robert Burns)

My heart's in the cookhouse,
 My heart is not here,
 My heart's in the cookhouse,
 Drinking soups thick and clear.
 It's all made from water,
 With bones small and rare,
 I'm sure they must be
 The remains of a bear.
 The steak's tough and burnt,
 The cabbage is cold,
 The pumpkin is seedy,
 The "spuds" are quite cold.
 The pudding is sloppy,
 The apples are sour,
 The sugar on top tastes
 Like weevilly flour.
 The reason for this (being
 To all girls quite clear),
 2A is the class
 On Black Friday, my dear.

BERYL WILD, Form II A

THE COUNTRY OF AMBER

Lithuania, with an area of 58,000 sq. km., is one of the basin countries of the Baltic Sea. Its tributaries of the River Nenuinas (Memel) flow through Lithuania (approximately 32,000 sq. km.), with its largest city, Vilnius, which was occupied by the Poles.

The Lithuanian language is one of the oldest spoken Indo-European languages, being kindred only to Latvia. In the language there are a great number of diminutive forms, and an exceptionally large number of these forms may be found in the Lithuanian folk songs.

Up to the present more than 63,000 have been recorded out of the total number of approximately 200,000 songs. The Lithuanian folk songs show in a suitable way the whole life of the nation, and Lithuania is known to its neighbours as a country of songs. The whole life of a Lithuanian, from cradle to the grave, is accompanied by song. The favourite themes are about the rue gardens, the lowly orphan, the love of youth and maid, and the love for nature and homeland. Whatever the season of the year, songs are always heard, but they are especially gay during the haymaking and rye harvesting. I will especially mention the lovely wedding songs, where the girl says farewell to the carefree days of the past and enters a new life, a life of labour and trouble.

The most festive season of the year is summer, the season of feasts. The young people, who always have a lot of fun during the feast, are very happy. Usually the feasts are arranged somewhere on a hill near a river, which is bordered by spreading trees. There the air is cool and the nightingale sings a song of love. The young boys and girls come dressed in national costume and after the Anthem, the dancing, singing and different plays take place. The feasts are called "Geguziues," which means dancing in the open air.

One big feast is Whitsuntide. At that time the trees are a beautiful green, especially the young birches, whose scent can be smelt all over the country by everybody. Everyone is glad, for the smell of the young birches brings the greeting of the coming

summer. On the first morning of Whitsuntide, the cowboys get up very early to make sure that the cows they tend are fed before the sun comes into the horizon. By this time the cows should be garlanded with wildflowers and the leaves of the young birches. The cowboys arrive home in time for their farmer to see if their cows are nicely wreathed. If the garlands are well done (and usually they are), the farmer gives the cowboy a sum of money. Then, sitting round a long table somewhere in the garden, they have their first Whitsuntide breakfast.

Here is a translation of the Lithuanian Anthem:—

"Lithuania, our native country,
Land of noble heroes!
For thy sons let strength be taken
For thy past crowned with glory;
Let thy children go the way,
The way of virtue only.
Let them work only in thy favour
And the sake of people.
Let the sun remove the darkness
Out of Lithuania,
And the light and the right
Let accompany our steps.
Let our native country's love
Flame in the heart of everyone;
In the name of fatherland
Unity let flourish.

BERUTE SESTOKAS

BREATH OF SPRING

Maybe it was the blossoms,
That hung upon the tree,
Or perhaps the golden wattle
That put the thought on me.
Just the fields of green and sunlight
The robin on the wing,
For the countryside is overflowing
With the breath of spring.
You can see it in the valley,
On the meadows far and wide,
You can see it in the heavens,
And the verdant countryside.
You can hear it in the bird-songs
As from on high they sing
You can hear it, and can see it,
That fragrant breath of spring.

JUDITH KENT, Form I A

YACHTING AT ITS BEST

Have you ever seen the Moth Class yachts on the Albert Park Lake? These 11 ft. Moths are usually those of the Albert Park Yacht Club, and race regularly every Sunday during the sailing season. These small craft put on a good turn of speed and, although they are a one-man crew boat, they can quite easily accommodate two persons comfortably. They are very lively, as they have a 20ft. mast which carries 80 sq. ft. of sail. Although these small yachts are sailed on the lake, this does not mean to say that they are smooth-water boats. Their owner-skippers with their boats are occasionally taken by truck to the regattas, which are held by the various yacht clubs around the bay. These are great functions and all the boys enjoy themselves immensely. Races are held for all classes of yachts and they usually hold an all-class race. In these races the Moths, although small boats, compete very well against the larger craft. When the great day is over, they are taken back to the yacht club by trucks owned by Mr. Morris, the founder of the Moth class.

As the Moths are centre-plate yachts, they are easily righted after they have "bottled" (capsized). If the skipper is unfortunate to "bottle," he quickly clambers on to the centre-plate of his craft, thus righting it and continues sailing after losing only a few seconds. The Moths require skill in sailing them, as they are very light and carry a huge area of sail for their size. Three of the students of this school each own a Moth and participate in many races during the sailing season.

During the next Christmas vacation 12 boys and their Moths are going to Sydney, where they will compete against V.J.'s and other classes racing on the harbour. The finance for this trip is being raised by holding picture nights, dances and other social functions. The boys are travelling by ship, and their yachts will be securely packed aboard. The following Christmas the boys hope to participate in a mass invasion of Moths to Lakes' Entrance.

There are about 120 Moth yachts on the register of the Victorian Moth Class Association, but not all are built to the same design.



There are several designs, the fastest and most popular being the Mark II. design. The original Mark II., which was the holder of the championships for many years, was recently defeated at the championships held at Black Rock by "Twinkle," which is a Mark II. design. Even now, a further Mark III. is being designed to beat the Mark II. design. The founder has left a wide scope in the regulations so that the builders may experiment and thus obtain speedier and better performing craft. These speedy Moths can be built by amateurs complete with all gear for approximately £45, which is comparatively cheap and within the reach of all prospective yacht owners.

ROBERT THOMAS ELLIS, Form V
GRAHAM WILLIAMS, Form IV B

GHOST TOWN

The streets are deserted, the houses are bare,
The dusty road is no more than a lane,
A strange smell of mustiness hangs in the
air,
As the lone man walks on in the rain.
Once there was gold which drew people
here,
But of this great treasure none is now left,
All that remains are a few skinny steer,
And of any life the town is bereft.
Birds seldom sing, indeed there are few,
That would stay in this place so lonely and
sad,
The sky is so grey, almost never blue,
This town that was merry when I was a lad.

JUDY WOMERSLEY, Form V

THE MAN-GOD

Here is the laboratory.
 The curved metal gleams in the diffused
 light of the sun.
 Seated before the glowing window is the
 scientist. One
 Who in his mind arranges the destinies of
 electrons
 That surge in a wire. He, god-like, con-
 trols their reactions.
 His thoughts appear on the paper, blacken-
 ing
 The white empty sheets of ignorance,
 awakening
 Men's minds to visions of the future, possi-
 bilities
 Coming from this new source of power.
 Liabilities
 Do not appear to daunt the spirits of men
 who
 Are to know of this new achievement, too.
 But he is also a man, he must see it again.
 He turns into the room where, children of
 his brain,
 The strange electrical machines towering
 stand.
 This one, more beautiful, can wield an
 electric brand
 Of one million volts. Its surfaces are curve
 upon curve,
 Forming ellipsoids, cylinders, and each cor-
 ner is a curve
 To foil the leaping power of the spark.
 He looks to one whose dials are eyes in
 the half-dark,
 Flicks several switches, valves glow, hears
 an answering hum.
 He places the radio-active metal, sees the
 beam of neutrons come.
 The green circle of the cathode ray tube
 lights the walls.
 The luminous line leaps. Uranium Fission.
 Darkness falls.

B. SALT, Form V

OVERSEAS NEWS36 Rookery View, Little Ghurrock,
Grays Essex, England.

October 17

Dear Miss Bryan,—

I am writing to tell you that I have spent
 a lovely holiday in England.

We had a very interesting trip over and
 were able to go ashore at all the ports. I

made a diary of all the places we visited.
 Colombo was very exciting, with all the
 natives running around, and my father took
 me for a ricksha ride all around the city.

We had quite a lot of rough weather and
 I was sea-sick for quite a while, and it was
 not until we got through the Red Sea that
 I got over it.

We passed through the Suez Canal at
 night, but sat up on deck until late, and
 were up early next morning for our arrival
 at Port Said. We went ashore, but it was
 strange to see all the small boats around
 the ship selling all sorts of things.

Our next stop was Marseilles, and we had
 a coach ride to view all the sights, as we
 had a whole day there. The flowers and
 gardens were lovely and the ships were
 nice, but everything was terribly dear.

We arrived in Tilbury early on Saturday
 morning, August 12., but it was after mid-
 day before we got ashore. We had a lovely
 welcome, and by two uncles have been
 taking us everywhere in their car.

We have been right down to Cornwall
 and visited all the interesting places on the
 way. We spent five days at a little old
 village called Port Isaac.

We went through Winchester Cathedral,
 which is over 900 years old. We have seen
 quite a lot of old churches and also visited
 the ruins of King Arthur's castle at Tintagel.
 We spent a lovely day going right through
 Windsor Castle, and it is very big, with big
 pictures hanging on the walls.

I have been to London and have seen
 the most interesting sights, such as St. Paul's
 Cathedral, Madame Tussaud's, Tower of
 London (where they have all the Crown
 jewels), Buckingham Palace, Westminster
 Abbey. We stood under Big Ben and heard
 him strike eleven o'clock. Piccadilly Circus
 is also very interesting.

We are leaving here on the S.S.
Strathmore on the 26th of this month and
 will be in Melbourne on November 27, so I
 will be able to come to school for the last
 few weeks.

I am looking forward to seeing you all
 in December.

Best wishes from

LORNA BOON

BILLY BLOT

"It's four o'clock," thought Billy Blot,
Sitting on the black ink pot,
"It's nearly time for great, great, fun,"
And he climbed the stairs with a hop and a
run.

At half-past four young Billy Blot,
Climbed to the top of the black ink pot,
And waited for the little girl's pen—
Tensely waiting to jump out then.

The little girl sighed, her work was hard,
And then her delight was certainly marred,
When there came a big fat blot,
Right from the top of the black ink pot.

Over the work he began to caper,
Until there came some blotting paper,
The little girl rubbed that inky dot,
And that was the end of Billy Blot.

JUDITH KENT

FORM V BASKETBALL DISPLAY

At lunchtime on Monday, July 31, two
teams of Form V girls, amid deafening
cheers, marched proudly on to the basketba'l
court. Our patient umpire arrived on the
scene and the game began, with loud
applause from the spectators.

Fifth Form boys, the headmaster, and our
devoted English teacher claimed front stall
seats. Even the History and French
mistress, attracted by the hilarious laughter
and shouting, ignored her yard duty post
and became absorbed in the match—a
more amusing pastime than the former one.

The ability shown by the enthusiastic,
though inexperienced, players in basketball
(resembling football at times) was outstanding.
We wonder now if Miss Bryan chose
the very best for the Senior School team.

At half-time the only records of our stren-
uous play were red faces, one goal scored
by Claire for the first team and one, by the
second team goaler, Thelma, thrown from
the edge of the goal circle, more by good
luck than good management. One member
of the second team worthy of mention was
Margaret, the second goaler, whose goals
narrowly missed the goal-ring.

During the second half, the sea of faces
at the boundary grew denser. Ah! our fame
spreads! Unfortunately, the first team scored

again (you may guess I belonged to the
second team), making them one goal ahead.
No more goals were scored (not saying they
weren't tried) until the end of the game.
However, the match provided great amuse-
ment and the only omission was—we forgot
to collect entertainment tax.

OLIVE POWELL, Form V

TO MY LADY

There are no flowers in the fields,
No green leaves on the trees,
No Columbines, no Violets,
No sweet Anemone.
So I have gathered from my pots,
All that I have to fill,
The basket that I hang tonight,
With heaps of love from Jill.

DAVINA WOOD, IIIA

ROADWAYS

One road leads to the city,
One road runs to the seas;
My road leads me bushward
To the tall and graceful trees.

One road leads to Melbourne
Where the factory whistles blow;
My road leads to hills and vales
Where the holiday campers go.

Leads me, lures me, calls me,
To birds that sing in the tree;
A road without dense traffic
Is the rightful road for me.

A white road, turning and climbing,
And scenes that please the eye;
With mountain rivers running
While many a bird flies by.

ROSALIE ALEXANDER, Form IE

CATS

Cats are friendly, gentle creatures, willing
to be patted in return for a nice soft cushion
and a saucer of milk. Well, that seems the
general impression, but under the surface
one would be pleasantly surprised.

Allow me to enlighten you. My cat,
Tiddles by name, appears as a beautiful,
docile creature during the day, dozing in the
sunny corners, daintily washing his exquisite
face and delicate pink nose, or playfully

chasing birds. Alas! When night comes, and all are endeavouring to sleep, Tiddles comes and sits on the verandah, cordially welcoming his cat-like friends.

Some nights, by way of variety, he allows them to hold a vocal concert underneath my window. Such wonderful voices; they remind one of a howling nursery, or of an orchestra where each of the instruments tries to out-class the other with its tuneful screeches. Other evenings, when the weather permits, their social gathering is held in the garden, the energetic guests digging up the flowers so that on the morrow, when I seek Tiddles' milk, instead of finding beautiful blooms, I gaze upon their pitiful remains.

However, the invention of sleeping tablets now enables one to love cats during the day and blissfully forget them throughout the night. GWENDA STEPHENSON,, Form IV

MY CHILDHOOD HOME

A Sonnet

The mountains green are calling now to me,
Are calling me back home where I belong
Beside the ever-rolling stream, where we
Climbed many a hilly mount all day long.
The stream flows through the wooded slopes
so green,

Where creatures small and large do freely
roam.

No other place is nature better seen
Than near the place that I call home sweet
home.

'Tis here I spent the first years of my life
A childhood that I never shall forget
Amid nature, away from worldly strife,
Where often creatures small and large I met.
And now I fear that I shall have to part.
From friends to satisfy my restless heart.

J. SHEPHERDSON

NOTE TO CONTRIBUTORS

The Editorial Committee wishes to thank all those who sent in contributions to the Magazine. It is regretted that lack of space has prevented the inclusion of many articles. Unfortunately it has been necessary to omit the Form Notes for this reason. Thanks are due also to the magazine representatives and to those who have typed or written up copy for publication.

FAREWELL

Miss Cook

Miss Cook came to Williamstown as head mistress in 1944, and it is with gratitude and regret that we farewell her after seven years' invaluable service. Her task has not been an easy one and all associated with Miss Cook during her stay at Williamstown wish to congratulate her on the capable manner with which she has carried out her office. The welfare of the girls has been her constant care and she has always been ready to help them in every way, from meeting their perpetual requests for the recovery of lost property to attending to them in illness. It was she who proposed the equipping of a sick-room to the Parents' Association and this is one of the many improvements Miss Cook will leave behind her as a testimony to her tireless efforts. She has been ever conscious of the standing of the school and has done much to foster this feeling among the girls. By stressing the importance of co-operation and consideration, Miss Cook has done much to encourage those qualities which lead to good citizenship. To her prefects, Miss Cook has shown herself ever ready to receive suggestions besides being extremely helpful and competent in all matters pertaining to the government of the school.

The success of the Senior Socials is also due to Miss Cook's organising ability and we are very grateful for all the preparation she has made in connection with them. In addition to carrying out her numerous duties as head-mistress, Miss Cook has taught mathematics to the senior forms, and her pupils appreciate the helpfulness she has shown in class.

We do most sincerely thank Miss Cook for her contribution to Williamstown High and we wish her every success in her new position at Camberwell High School.

JOAN RAECKE

Mrs. Barnes

Mrs. Barnes came to the staff of Williamstown High School as Miss James from Leongatha High School in 1948. Although she became Mrs. Barnes in May, 1948, it

was not unknown even in 1950 for some child to ask for Miss James at the staff room—rather disconcerting for those who had not met Miss James.

Mrs. Barnes (nee James) spent most of her time in the ice-chamber (room 11) where, in spite of periodic ejections, she was able to inspire pupils of the junior forms to execute attractive murals.

She took an active part in extra-school activities. At school sports meetings Mrs. Barnes was generally kept hard at work neatly recording results. Club periods produced great activity from the Craft Club in room 11. With her artistic touch, she was ever ready to assist whether it meant transforming the boys of IB into characters from "Pinafore" or illustrating form I French examination papers. The spectacular Indian

dance which she composed and produced will long be remembered as one of the highlights of speech night 1948.

As a form teacher and house mistress she presided over the destinies of many pupils. Williamstown High School wish to thank Mrs. Barnes for her work and inspiration and wish her great happiness in the future.

CONGRATULATIONS

The Magazine Committee wishes to join the rest of the school in congratulating Mr. Brook on his rise in status as Headmaster of the school, now that it has been made a "special" school.

Mr Green, senior master, remains here, too, as senior master, but with promotion to Class I. Congratulations, Mr Green.

Social Events

FIRST JUNIOR BALL

Amid the bright lights and festive atmosphere, the Juniors sang and danced at their spectacular ball. Opening with an action rendition of the popular tune, "Rolling Round the World," the youngsters made a pleasant start. All the girls had beautiful, long, swirling dresses and as the soft colors mingled, broken only by dark suits, they made an impressive sight.

The dancing was intermittently broken by graceful tap and toe solos and also by beautiful ballets and songs, one of which, "The Red Roses for a Blue Lady," was given an encore. The girls in the troupe wore long, blue frocks with red head-dresses, socks and posies, while graceful Fay Johnson did the solo ballet.

As the boys led their partners confidently around the floor, full credit was due to Madame Bindley, who trained the children to their high standard of ballroom dancing. Bouquets were gracefully presented to the Mayor (in the absence of the Mayoress), Madame Bindley and Miss Cook, by twins

Norma and Fay Morrison and Margaret Weginer.

Mr. Green capably filled the role of Master of Ceremonies and a few minutes after ten the successful ball came to a close with the finales, "Powder Your Face with Sunshine," and "Lucky Old Sun."

J.E.

SECOND JUNIOR BALL

On July 27, the second Junior Ball was held in the supper-room of the Williamstown Town Hall. The many pretty frocks worn at the first Junior Ball were given their second airing.

To start the evening off in a friendly fashion, the first dance was the Progressive Barn Dance. The third formers, not being as shy as the younger children, were first on the floor. It was also noticed that, while the third formers all sat or stood and talked together, the younger boys and girls all sat in rows facing each other.

Towards the end of the evening "a shy young girl" was seen dancing around the

room with a pretty blue bow in her dark black hair. The "shy little girl" was in the person of one of the third form boys.

The Monte Carlo was fairly (?) won by Anita Bridge and Cliff Deacon.

M.: Spruzen was a capable M.C.

After a pleasant evening dancing for both students and teachers, the ball ended with the National Anthem at 10.30 p.m., after which the students quietly (?) made their way home.

SENIOR SOCIALS

The senior socials this year were very successful, all enjoying themselves, despite the wintry weather we had on each occasion. However, we soon warmed up at the gay and festive appearance of Rooms 11 and 12 (some young ladies at the sight of our handsome M.C.), and the sound of the band, which, strange as it may seem, struck up almost on the dot of 7.30.

Although the second social was not as well attended as the first, the floor was crowded on both occasions. Ron Henderson was excellent as M.C., keeping the evening bright and interesting. Gwen Lee helped Ron by persuading the reluctant males to partner the gay, tripping (!) young ladies.

Highlights of both socials were the ever-popular Monte Carlo and parcel game (not forgetting supper, of course). The lucky winners of the Monte Carlo at the first social were Joan Raeke and Trevor Treadwell, and at the second social, Lorraine Tyley and Barry Salt. At the latter evening everyone took part in a rousing game of "Groups," when quite a few of the members of the fair sex proved that they could sprint as well as they could waltz. Winners of the lucky spot were Thelma Wilson and Claire Foster. Unfortunately, those who were "tapping" in the tap dance were very shy and bashful, and it was not as successful as the other forms of amusement.

The parcel game provided lots of laughs. Those members of the Staff who came along, joined in and found themselves in embarrassing situations once or twice. Their popularity in the ladies' choice caused some of the senior boys to gnash their teeth in envy.

A delicious supper was handed around by the prefects at 9.30, after which the dancing continued.

At 10.30 the boys departed from one end of the hall while the girls left from the other (only to meet in the quadrangle) and made their way over to the station.

Of course there were the usual heart-breaks over girl friends going home with other boys, and (I hear) one certain miss found it necessary to have two escorts—but we won't mention names!

The socials were very enjoyable and those who will be here next year are eagerly looking forward to a repetition of them.

SENIOR BALL

On the night of the 27th of July, the residents of Williamstown were amazed to see groups of glamorous young females (rather unusual in Williamstown) with their handsome male escorts making their way to the Town Hall where the annual ball was to take place.

Outside the hall shy young lads eyed the lasses as they gaily ascended the steps. After greeting their teachers, past and present students adjourned to the dance floor where they spent a gay evening gliding (or perhaps colliding) around the floor to the strains of the music of Martin's Merry Men.

Balloons, streamers and pretty young girls formed the decorations on one side of the hall while balloons, streamers and shy (?) young boys adorned the other.

After a very pleasant evening of meeting old acquaintances the dancers wearily wended their way home feeling in their pockets for corn-pads and lustily singing, "Again, This Couldn't Happen Again."

HEARD IN CLASS

Teacher: "When I was your age I knew that work."

Girl: "But then you had a good teacher."

Ex-Students' Association

YEAR'S ACTIVITIES

Highlight of ex-student activities this year was the revue called "Cutting the Paw Paw." A revue is a concert with a theme and our theme was Williamstown past and present. Hence the name, "Cutting the Paw Paw" — Williamstown, you see, is the Parish of Cut Paw Paw, County of Bourke.

Nearly 50 ex-students joined together to present this bright, original show. They gave their time and energies behind stage and on it, while others helped sell programmes and sweets.

The revue ran, at the Mechanics' Institute, for two nights and was seen by almost 800 people. All voted it a clever, entertaining and topical sensation.

It was produced by Ex-Student Association President Philip Weate, helped by an enthusiastic production-panel of ex-students and others.

Climax of the night was the appearance of a genuine mermaid on stage. She sang a brilliant song about a "seacow named desire." Other features were the films, Don Paterson's mimes, Barbara Davey's bright numbers, and a skit on the modern housing schemes—"Much Building on the Butts."

Ex-students have been active in other spheres. The hockey team successfully completed the season undefeated premiers. A newly-formed football team gave a good account of itself and can be relied upon to give a better one next year.

In addition a number of dances, snow trips, hikes and theatre nights have been run; the film group is as active as ever and has started its own films.

The Anchor—our official news sheet—has been published regularly and well by Ken Smith during the year. It has given a comprehensive sport—social—ex-student cover. A big Reunion Ball—1950—was organised on Cup Eve and the crowds that turned up recaptured some of the pre-war glamour of our reunion balls.

A pleasing feature of modern ex-student movements is the growth of co-operation between association. Metropolitan and country exies are seeing more and more of each

other and visitors from other associations are common at our functions. Inter-association tennis matches created a lot of interest and Williamstown A team is near the top.

The future is full of promise and plans are in hand for many exciting new ventures. Fifth formers and others leaving school this year make a point of joining up and being in the fun and games arranged by your association. PHILIP WEATE, President

FILM GROUP

The Ex-Students' Film Group under the leadership of Lindsay Tassie has shown great promise and initiative in the Thursday night screenings. Lindsay has always been on time with the circulars describing the coming feature and explaining any parts if necessary. The films shown by the group have been very creditable and they seek to cater for individual taste; that is why such large crowds are drawn. Some of the films are suited for the younger folk while others will probe into the memories of the older people.

Here are a few of the screen classics shown this year:

"Turksib," "The Bridge," "The Blue Angel," "Birth of a Nation," "Rhythm of a City," and some "Charlie Chaplins" (the man who hit the headlines in movies about 30 years ago and still rocks the audience with laughter). "Tango Tangle," "His Trysting Place" and "Civy Street" are just a few of his films.

So come along to the next screening and thoroughly enjoy yourself at the Ex-Students' Film Group of a Thursday night.

School Representative IAN McNEILL.

SCHOOLS OF TWO CITIES

After five happy years spent within the portals of Williamstown High School, circumstances compelled me reluctantly to become a voluntary exile this year. The force of destiny was matriculation and Melbourne Boys' High School was the refuge of my choice.

After 10 months I am endeavouring to give my impressions of both High Schools—

setting out the main differences, advantages and disadvantages of both schools of learning.

Undoubtedly the most obvious difference is that W.H.S. is co-educational whereas M.H.S. is not.

In my opinion, the former type has many advantages — particularly in training boys how to mix naturally with the opposite sex. At M.H.S. one notices an unnatural approach when the occasion arises for the boys to mingle in feminine company.

On entering M.H.S. one cannot help but be impressed with the excellent educational facilities provided. The equipment in the science laboratories is first-class; the "Chem. Lab." is reputed to be one of the best equipped in the State.

Other pleasing amenities are the commodious Assembly Hall capable of accommodating all pupils. One looks back with horror at the uncomfortable conditions prevailing at W.H.S. assemblies on Monday mornings. Another proud possession is the "Tuck Shop", which makes the prefects' task easier, particularly as it keeps the boys within the school's grounds at lunch-time and makes yard supervision easier.

Owing to the large roll call at M.H.S., there is a far more impersonal attitude amongst masters and students than at W.H.S. Greater emphasis is placed also on the academic side. Successful exam. results are the main goal towards which all 6th Form must strive. At Williamstown my impression was that exam. results were important, but that a balance was sought between the academic and social educational aspects. Keener competition exists in sports at M.H.S. There is a wider assortment from which to choose, e.g., football, cricket, soccer, hockey, tennis, lacrosse, baseball and rowing. Despite the keener competition I still look back on the friendships formed on the sporting field at W.H.S.

Before concluding this article I would like to say a few words to the boys of Form V who have doubts as to whether to try and overcome the matriculation hurdle. I dispute the argument that it is more difficult to matriculate at a new school. Certainly you have to become accustomed to new teachers and their methods, together with

a different environment. My experience was that it only took about a month to adjust yourself to the change. The old tale about the amount of work done at M.H.S. in Form V in preparation for Form VI is exaggerated. Such preparation is negligible. I consider myself to have just as much chance of matriculating as any boy who has been at M.H.S. since third form. There is only one way to succeed and that is by constant hard work. If you "hold fast" to that ideal, success will follow.

TREVOR TREADWELL

NEWS OF EX-STUDENTS

Joan Raeke, Head Prefect, 1949, is now doing her matriculation at MacRobertson Girls' High School, where she also has the honour of being made a prefect.

Shirley Paul is another of our girls doing matriculation at MacRob.

Ada Betts, whose initials adorn several of the articles of "High Tide," is now teaching at Newport State School. Ada was Wombats' House Captain last year.

Barbara Clark and Lois Webber (Prefect, 1949) are also teaching.

Carmel Haynes (Prefect, 1949) was for the greater part of this year at MacRobertson Girls' School, but is now nursing at the Williamstown Hospital.

Enid Broadbent, who was a Junior Prefect in 1949, is well remembered for breaking the 75-yard over 15 sprint record in 1948. Enid is now working as stenographer at the S.E.C. in Bendigo.

Margaret Burns and Mavis Govan (House Captain of Possums, 1949) have obtained positions as librarian and stenographer at the Ammunition Factory, Footscray.

Verna Ewart, Prefect, 1949, is now at the Defence Research Laboratory, calibrating meters.

Barbara Parker, also a Prefect of 1949, works in a Kraft Cheese Laboratory.

Margaret Stubbs (vice-house Captain of Wombats, 1949) is now working for a stockbroker as a stenographer.

Margaret Ashworth (Junior Prefect, 1949) and Pat Morris are at present doing radiology—Margaret at the Melbourne Hospital and Pat at the Prince Henry Hospital.

Bell family, of Sunshine. — Guy, Ian and Bob all attended W.H.S. between 1937 and 1948. Our congratulations to Guy, who on October 21 married Miss Joan Edwards. Guy is one of those lucky people who managed to obtain a house. Ian is with G. J. Coles and this year was transferred to Adelaide, where he is staying with Bob, who is employed by the South Australian Football League. Bob is a member of the Norwood Football Club and this year won the trophy for the most improved player.

We often see *Trevor Treadwell* (1945-49)—last year's Head Prefect—who transferred to Melbourne Boys' High School for matriculation purposes. Our congratulations to Trevor on having the distinction of being appointed a prefect at M.H.S. Other ex-students at M.H.S. are Ted Murby, Bruce Porter and Harrow Morgan.

Bob Kessner (1946-49) is working at the State Savings Bank, Sunshine. He takes an interest in ex-students' affairs and was the players' representative for any of our footballers appearing before the tribunal.

Les Govan (1947-49) is most enthusiastic about carpentry to which he is apprenticed. He spends many week-ends helping others build houses.

Bob Henderson (1945-47), of Newport, is a real traveller. Our boys met him in Adelaide last May vacation and we understand that he is a member of the crew sailing a yacht to Sydney next Christmas. Bob is employed at the Williamstown Shipbuilding Yards working with Bob Gerring and Don Jack.

George Picone (1945-49) left us last year to join the staff of the Victorian Tourist Bureau to learn the tourist trade. At present he spends his time between the office and visiting overseas ships. As a sideline, George plays the piano accordion, being a member of Bluey Turner's Band, which is in popular demand over the wireless and in theatrical performances.

Keith Abbey (1944-48), Head Prefect of 1948, is at the Teachers' College, and is doing well both in his training and sporting spheres. He was a member of the College football team that visited Perth last September. Other W.H.S. Old Boys at the Col-

lege are Bruce Little, Don Murdoch and Ted Dingey.

Peter Machin (1945-48), well known as our efficient bellringer in 1948, is in his second year at Footscray Technical School, where he is studying engineering. Peter did a fine job as electrician for our Dramatic Group in its tour around Spencer Gulf last May.

Neville O'Connor left us last year to become a salesman at Forge's Store, Footscray.

Don Paterson, who was one of the most regular contributors to last year's magazine, is teaching at Francis Street S.S., Yarraville. He devotes much time to helping New Australians in their many problems.

John Boettcher (1945-47), brother of our prefect Barry, has joined the R.A.A.F. and from reports received is liking the airman's life.

George Bird (1946-49), prefect last year and competent sports store monitor, is on the clerical staff of the Victorian Railways.

Robert Gibbens (1946-49), well known for his "Joe E. Brown" grin, has started to study wool classing this year.

We sometimes meet John (alias "Champ") Brown, who joined the clerical staff of the State Electricity Commission this year. "Champ" is as bright as ever.

Bill Smith (1945-49), our popular prefect 1949, is working at "Monsanto" with Bert Janes. Both lads are studying industrial chemistry at the Melbourne Technical College. They have the difficult assignment of four nights of classes each week.

Another of our lads studying at Melbourne Technical School is *Don Carter* (1944-48), House captain 1948. Don is employed at Ebeling's and from reports received has done well with the Old Boys' football team on Saturday afternoons and at wrestling during his rare spare evenings.

Joe Leaman (1944-47), well-known for his running feats in the combined sports, is studying pharmacy. Another of our boys studying at Pharmacy College is Ian Lang.

The old combination of *Graeme East* and *Clive West*—both at the W.H.S. (1946-49)—have again combined to enter the banking profession, the former at Williamstown State Savings Bank and the latter at the Footscray branch of the National Bank.

Geoff Chandler.

R. Mulligan.

(107) AUTOGRAPHS

J. Am Drew.

B. H. H.

Kayou, part.

J. Le Guen

C. Mollino

Dawn Stoll

Clay. Hope

Hooper

Embattion

Fred Bron

W. in. Gales

Margaret Trace.

J. Shepherdson

Kevin Wales

John Sutton.

H. Trimmell

Robert Ellis

Robert Ellis

Jacqueline Howard.

Ann Simmons

J. B. Guen

M. G. Tracy

Janice Richard

Rita Blackstock

Doraine Tyley.

for the ... from ...

A Green

G. C. Green

Adrian Crawley

L. M. Jenkins

Robert Peterson

L. L. Treacy

W. G. W.

Paul St. Leon.

W. G. W. (1952)

W. G. W. (1952)

W. G. W.