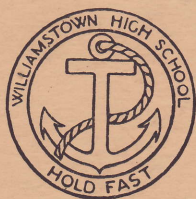


# HIGH TIDE



WILLIAMSTOWN HIGH SCHOOL - 1951

# HIGH TIDE

THE MAGAZINE OF THE WILLIAMSTOWN HIGH SCHOOL

December, 1951

Principal: MR. C. E. BROOK, M.A. DIP.ED.

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Ralph Adams.

## House Captains

DINGOES .....  
KOALAS .....  
POSSUMS .....  
WOMBATS .....

Myrna McIntyre  
June Williams  
Judith Macleod  
Wendy Yeoman (Term 1)  
Marion Bowes (Terms 2 and 3)

Bob Richardson  
Ian Porter  
Neil David  
Royce Pepin

## Form Captains

V .....  
IVa .....  
IVb .....  
IVc .....  
IIIa .....  
IIIb .....  
IIIc .....  
IIId .....  
IIa .....  
IIb .....  
IIc .....  
IIId .....  
Ia .....  
Ib .....  
Ic .....  
Id .....  
Ie .....

June Harris  
Lenice Trask  
Margaret Tribe  
Nelsa O'Toole  
Isobel McVean  
  
Catherine Merryful  
Robby O'Neill  
Judith Bridge  
Elsie Kerss  
Pamela Townsend  
Judy De Lacy  
Margaret Morse  
Judith Ellis  
Margaret Stewart  
Janet Colley  
Pauline Barrow  
Dorothy Haslett

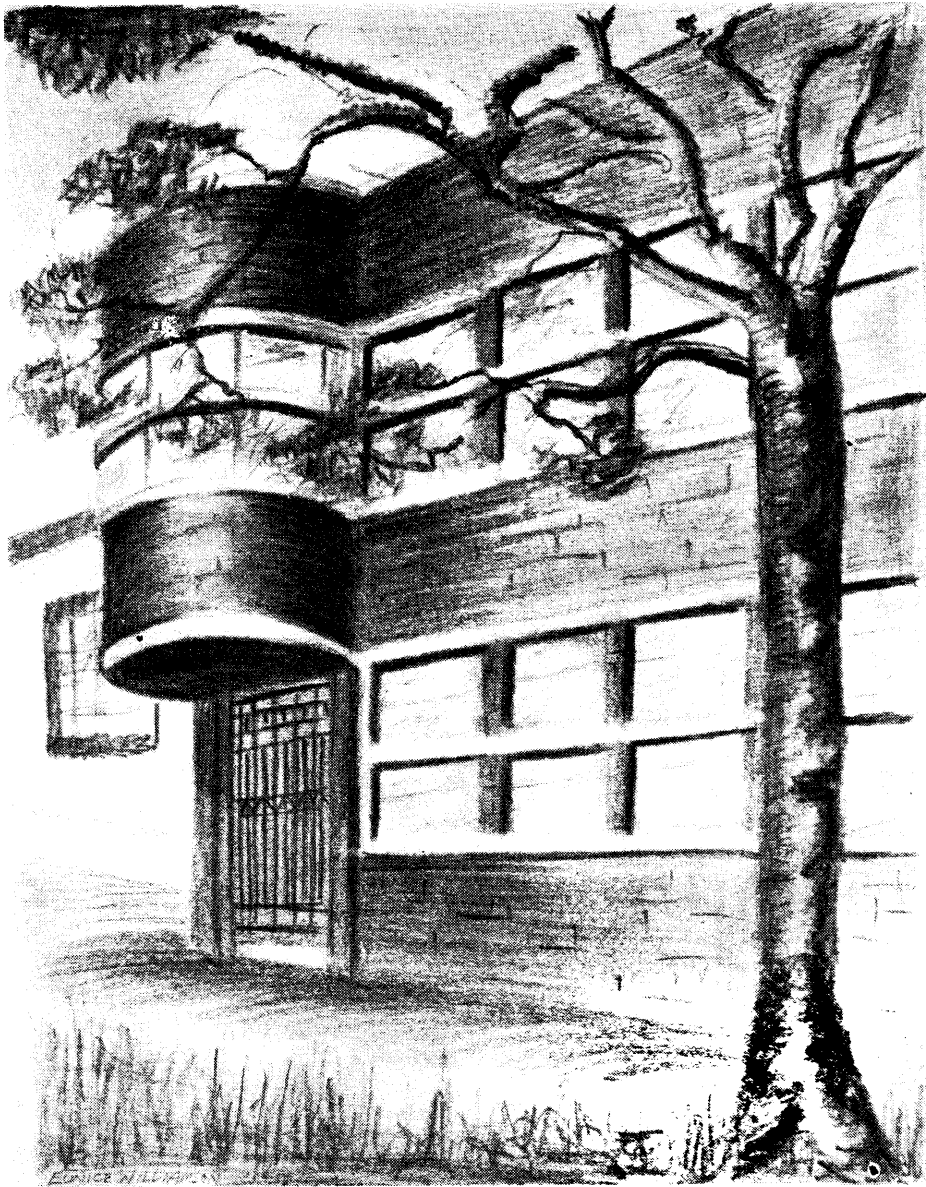
Keith Craven  
Bill Deacon  
Rodney Plumb  
  
Brian Hogan  
Lance Scott

Graeme Murdoch  
Murray Bouchier

Tom Ferris  
Ivo Meier  
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Frank Hindley, Editor; Jacqueline Ewart, Barbara Parkinson, Gwenda Stephenson, Hilda Taylor,  
Clive Bennetts, Don Hewett, Don McDade, Mr. J. K. Cardiff (Staff Adviser).



# Editorial

*"There's a tide in the affairs of men  
Which, taken at the flood, leads on to  
fortune."*

SHAKESPEARE.

In presenting the third volume of *High Tide*, the editorial staff sincerely hopes that it has been successful, at least in part, in publishing a magazine which offers an accurate reflection of our school year 1951. This year has seen many changes at Williamstown High School, but we are proud when we assure ex-students that we have clung even more tightly, during the past year, to the traditions built by them. Since the founding of our school as the first metropolitan high school in Victoria, students have come and students have gone, but we doubt if the spirit and energy of today's students differ greatly from those of earlier ones.

That is why we hope that this magazine reaches, in addition to those associated with

the school today, as many of our ex-students as possible, so that they may read of our activities.

But let us hope that you will all find something of interest in these pages. Among them you will find the lists of academic honours, the accomplishments of a very successful year at sport, and reports of school social events and activities. Efforts of our talented artists, poets and writers are also represented.

Like the school bell, whose gongs signal noon each day for us, the name *High Tide* reminds us of our proximity to the sea here at Williamstown and suggests navigation. We feel that this is in keeping with the school motto, where the words "Hold Fast" entwine an anchor in a colour scheme of red, gold and black.

And, like the school bell, this magazine should be an echo of school life — to departing students may it be a fond souvenir, to juniors a happy review, to parents a production illustrating the educational system their children are entrusted to, and, altogether, may it be enjoyed (or, failing this, criticised with a view to better publication in the future) by all.

F.T.H.

## EDITORIAL COMMITTEE

Standing — F. Hindley, C. Bennetts, D. Hewett, D. McDade.

Sitting—J. Ewart, G. Stephenson, Mr Cardiff, H. Taylor, B. Parkinson.





## Principal's Report

By the end of this year the school will have completed its first year in the classification of a "special school" and, on looking back over the year, I feel that we have made some improvements, but in some cases have only touched the fringe of what is required to bring this school into line with the latest requirements.

In matters of school improvement we have had the active and much appreciated assistance of the Parents' Committee and the Ex-Students' Association.

The Parents' Committee have provided us with a well-equipped rest-room and their generous donations towards the reference library have enabled us to bring it up to date with reference books. It is now a library of which the school is proud.

The Ex-Students' Association have given us an expensive sound projector, which has enabled us to use extensively the new films prepared for visual education.

A new piano has been purchased for the music room, many old pictures have been replaced and the office equipment has been enlarged by the purchase of an adding machine.

In social service the students have co-operated willingly and enthusiastically. Their contribution of £100 demonstrates that they have learned to help others who are not so fortunate as they themselves.

In matters of school improvement we have still much to achieve. Soon we hope to have the projector room fitted with suitable seating accommodation and a fully equipped sewing room constructed at the school.

The much needed Assembly Hall seems to be pushed further into the future, but when the hall is constructed the School Council have sufficient funds in hand to provide adequate furniture.

For years two outstanding features of this school have been the friendly, healthy tone of the school and the good conduct of the students. Both have been built up over past years by the loyal co-operation of staff and students. No school can rely on its past reputation, but it must strive to become

better through its present activities. Each class of new students must quickly learn the rules and traditions of the school and with active loyalty and enthusiasm, each must become a co-operative member of the school which to each one must be the "Best School of All".

During the year we have, amongst our new students, many "New Australians", strangers in a strange land, and it was very gratifying to notice how students accepted them as friends on their first day at school, and how they were helped with advice and guidance until they settled into school routine.

Although the total attendance increased during the year the increase was in the lower forms, the senior forms showed a disappointing decrease in numbers which may eventually reduce the status of the school.

When students accept a Government Scholarship or Free Place, it is understood that they will make full use of these rewards, otherwise they are depriving other students of the opportunities for advanced education.

On the commercial side only a limited number can be accepted, but we expect those admitted to the course to complete at least two years. If they leave at the end of the first year they have little commercial training and probably have prevented other students from taking the course.

The decrease in the senior forms has seriously handicapped the school senior sport and restricted the numbers from which our leaders of school activities can be chosen.

I wish to thank all parents for their co-operation during the year and I urge them to join the Parents' Association so that their active interest in the school will bring better conditions for the students of the future and I hope they will persuade their children to make the best use of the school facilities provided for them.

I wish those students leaving school a happy transition from school life to an occupation where they will find success and happiness and where they will realise that at school was laid that solid foundation on which can be built a successful and useful career.

## WHAT GOES ON ?

February 6—Togs and racquets away! Books out! School resumes! We greet old faces and welcome new ones, for these are our companions for 1951. New members of staff are also welcomed into the fold.

February 7 — We congratulate Frank Hindley on his winning a place in the Sun Youth Travel Contingent to tour Britain. Another pupil, George Swalwell, also distinguished himself by coming third in the Footscray group. Ex-W.H.S. student Barry Wylie will represent Williamstown.

February 12—Today we had our first school assembly in the quadrangle.

March 6—Inter-House swimming sports at Footscray Baths. Congratulations, Koalas!

March 12—Labour Day holiday. (Many forms were seen labouring up hills in the bush.)

March 16—Combined Swimming Sports. R.I.P. (W.H.S. honourably drowned.)

March 19—Prefects, House Captains and Form Captains were formally presented with their badges at a large impressive assembly in the town hall.

April 2 — Balletomania seized senior students. Graceful forms were seen bounding out of the Senior Pav. and locker-room for days.

April 7—Much Ado About Nothing at Val Weate's. (Fifth form's farewell party to Frank Hindley.)

April 11, 12, 13 — A strained silence settles over the school! The path of strange men about the school is followed by furtive glances. The school is on its best behaviour. Answer? Inspectors!

April 16—Frank Hindley was presented with a farewell cheque on behalf of the school, by Mr. Brook at General Assembly.

April 18—Today the school is proud of its junior cricketers. They were premiers in their inter-school competition. *Noted*—Fifth Form looked puffed and weary after their cycling trip to Port Melbourne to farewell Frank Hindley this morning.

April 27—Horror! Horror! Horror! (Macbeth, Act 2). Exams. began today.

May 4 — The Day of Destiny: Correction Day.

May 15 — A "Victory Dinner" was held at the Mechanics' Institute to celebrate the Junior Cricket Team's premiership. The company was honored by the presence of Lindsay Hassett (Captain Australian XI).

May 16 — Senior pupils to be seen buzzing about transforming rooms 11 and 12 or practising the latest steps. 7.30—The orchestra strikes up! First term social.

May 17 — 1: Morning after the night before. 2: Auction of "pound" goods in quad — outstanding bargains. 3: Boys versus girls at tennis (Girls came second anyway).

May 18 — Release! Pardon! Parole! In other words—Holidays tomorrow! First fifth form concert; raised £8/4/6 for their Save the Children Fund effort.

May 29 — Refreshed and back to the cactus. (Hope it's not too prickly.) School gave us a warm welcome—heaters are on!

June 4 — Girl prefects looked very dashing in their new bright braid at assembly this morning.

June 6 — Friendly match played at Hampton. The inter-school winter sports are on!

June 11 — Holiday! Long Live the King!

June 13 — Unlucky? (For Alan Bucher, who suffered a broken nose in the hockey match against Essendon.)

June 25 — Mr Kent officially opened the Protection Room. (Printer's error — projection room.)

July 11 — Choir festival at the Williamstown Town Hall. W.H.S. entered two creditable choirs while the prefects acted as usherettes and ushers.

July 24 — The juniors are very excited and thrilled at the prospect of tonight's revelry. Their hair (that is, the girls') looks shiny and curled and their conversation is not of French or Maths., but of their dresses, etc. The boys (though they pretend to be indifferent) are speculating as to their partner's looks and dress also.

July 25 — The school went in later this morning—even so, the juniors and some seniors are looking a wee bit tired. Anyway who cares! The ball was a great success.

July 26 — Congratulations to the senior girls' choir, who gained second place in the Footscray eisteddfod.

August 9 — For weeks the frustrated teachers haven't been able to get any attention from the seniors. They heave a sigh of relief, for at last the ball has come!

August 10 — Minor scandalmongers at work! (Guess who took Whosetwhatsit home?) Ball a great success. Boys' choir did very well at the festival.

August 13 — Frivolity has vanished from the school. Once again the pall of examinations has settled over us.

August 21 — Embarrassed children are burying their heads in books as fond parents file through the school and exclaim, "Yoo-hoo, Billy love!" or are hastily showing Dad the teacher who gave them "six of the best" last week. Form II played Form V in the final of the inter-form basketball match—a thrilling spectacle for pupils and parents — result, a draw!

August 22 — Holiday for body—but not for anxious mind. Correction day!

August 29 — The junior football team celebrated their premiership with a dinner-social at the Mechanics' Institute.

August 30 — Spring has descended into Rooms 11 and 12, where the seniors are preparing for the second term social.

August 31—1: Second fifth form concert.  
2: Girls' school team played the boys at hockey. The whole school saw the boys snatch victory after a gruelling match. (Well, they're supposed to be the stronger sex, aren't they). 3: Two-thirds of the year over—in other words, break up for September hols.

September 11 — We've turned into the straight! On the last lap of our school year. Term 3 commences.

September 24 — Welcome back Miss Facey from her trip abroad.

September 27 — Show day holiday!

October 3 — House Sports in progress at the Newport Athletic Oval. Colours are fluttering and competition is keen. Congratulations, Possums!

October 19 — We're all hoarse and tired, but jubilant! For today we won both the boys', girls' and total aggregates at the combined sports.

October 25 — The cadets are holding their social tonight. (The girls hope they

don't wear full uniform—hobnails, guns, etc.) (9.30—in full swing—most of them wore shoes.)

November 2 — Tension has lifted from the senior forms for today they received their long-awaited recommendations.

November 6 — The "favourite" with the students was the holiday.

November 7 — Half the magazine taken to press.

November 13 — Everybody is jubilant—another holiday.

November 12 — Juniors start their final exams.

November 16 — Seniors start today. Certificates in the balance.

November 19 — Third formers roped in!

November 23 — Correction Day.

December 10 — The Great Event of the school year! Speech Night!

December 11 — Many pupils have taken jobs for the Christmas hols. They'll get a taste of what work's really like during the Christmas rush.

December 17 — Staff versus students' tennis match. (Overheard: "Didn't think straight-laced old devil could run, did you?")

December 18 — The last day of the school for 1951! Teachers and junior pupils heave a sigh of relief, for before them lies six weeks of well-earned rest; but for some seniors their school days are over and they begin to realise the truth in that old phrase, "Schooldays are the best days of your lives".

J.E.



THE WINNING MARCHING TEAM

# HOUSE NOTES

## HOUSE SYSTEM

The present "House" system was established at W.H.S. about the year 1920. At a general assembly the school was somewhat arbitrarily divided into four groups and suggestions invited for team names. The writer was responsible for the adoption of the title of "Wombats" by the group of which he was a member and can therefore claim (for what it is worth) the honour of being Wombat No. 1.

## DINGO HOUSE

Led by Myrna McIntyre and Wilma Bock, and assisted by our House Mistress, Miss Orr, Dingoes have completed another year of hard-fought battles—some victorious and some not.

After practising enthusiastically for the House Swimming Sports, our girls gained first place in their section. Our winter tennis and softball teams won the Inter-House competitions, while our basketballers were second, and our hockey players, fourth.

During the summer inter-school tennis matches, seven Dingoes represented the school, while the house was well represented in winter competitive teams also.

At the House Athletic Sports, in spite of several excellent individual performances, our girls came fourth (which, with only four Houses competing, is not so good). It seems that some team members suffered attacks of nerves, as many basketball and hockey teams were disqualified for mistakes never made at practices.

All Dingo girls wish to thank their leaders for the hard work that has made 1951 a successful and happy year.

This Jubilee Year, 1951, the Dingo Boys have had a very successful year. Under the leadership of Bob Richardson and the assistance of Mike Weenstein the boys have responded splendidly to their call to duty. This response is probably due to the "driving force" of Mr. Tonge and Mr. Osborne.

Dingoes have represented the school in Cricket, Football, Tennis, Swimming and also in the House Sports. Our Football teams combined to take House honours for

second prize and our Tennis team surprised the critics and the Koala team by coming second to Wombats.

In the Swimming sports held on 6th March, the boys came third. Our Cricket teams gained fourth place. Strangely enough, we won the Cross-Country run. The very open House Sports on 3rd October (at least they were open until the Possums started winning), the boys came second, being defeated by Wombats by only 1½ points. We were fortunate in obtaining two of the three championships given at the athletic meeting. They were the Junior Championship won by Ron Amor and the Intermediate Championship by Douglas Massey. In the Combined Athletic sports at Essendon on 19th October we had representatives, including Bob Richardson, Doug Massey, Ron Amor, and Peter Stevens. As speech-night draws nearer, the Parker Cup is becoming more and more a talking-topic and all Houses are hoping fervently that they will have the honour of receiving such a coveted trophy, but even if we do not gain the prize "there will always be a next year". So, best of luck Dingoes!

## KOALA HOUSE

Able led by our keen captain June Williams, who is assisted by Lesley O'Brien, Koalas are well on the way to regaining the coveted Parker Cup this year.

For the fourth successive season we have been the proud winners of the swimming aggregate. Special thanks are given to all the girls who represented their House and helped us to gain the honoured place. Although there were no inter-House summer tennis matches this year, points were added to our total with the gaining of many swimming certificates during the season and the girls' cricket cup.

In the school winter sports we had eight basketball representatives, including the Senior Captain, June Williams, and the Junior Vice-Captain, Yvonne Livermore. We were also well represented in the hockey, having seven girls in the teams, including the Vice-Captain of the First team, Barbara Parkinson.

In the inter-House winter sports we won the basketball and the hockey cups. We are





#### HOUSE CAPTAINS

Standing — R. Pepin (Wombats), N. David (Possums), R. Richardson (Dingoes), I. Porter (Koalas).  
Sitting — M. Bowden (Wombats), J. MacLeod (Possums), M. McIntyre (Dingoes), J. Williams (Koalas).

very proud of our First Hockey Team, who were undefeated and the Second Team were defeated only once during the season. In the athletic sports we gained second place and although we did not do as well as in previous years, the keen sportsmanship and spirit for which the House is noted was always with us.

The Yard Duty has been done very well again this year, and we have gained full marks several times.

Last but not least, special thanks go to our House Mistresses, Miss Bryan (Term 1 and 2) and Miss Craig (Term 3), who have helped us and urged us on in every sport during the year. At the beginning of Term 3, Miss Bryan was promoted to Sports Mistress. We congratulate her on her promotion. Congratulations, girls, for being such good losers and good winners. Thank you, June, and Lesley, for the effort which you have put into everything you have done for Koala House. You have earned the respect of every girl.

This year Koalas again had a successful year in sport due to the co-operation of all the boys and the leadership of our House Master, Mr. Jones. Our achievements consisted of winning the swimming sports and the football cups, being runners-up in the cricket and athletic sports, third in the tennis and fourth in the cross-country run.

Koalas were well represented in school competitive sport this year, as Ian Stewart was not only captain of the baseball team,

but also a prominent cricketer. John Peckham was the school's most successful swimmer at the swimming sports; "Bassa" Brown and Neil Armstrong represented the school in tennis; and eleven boys, including "Butch" Carter, Bill Dagg and Stan Hatt, represented the school in football. The work that our popular House captain, "Tex" Porter, Bill Dagg (vice-captain), and Head Prefect, Frank Hindley, did for the house has been invaluable in the attempt to win the Parker Cup for Koalas this year.

#### POSSUM HOUSE

This year, the girls of Possum House have been continually encouraged and inspired with true sportsmanship by their Captain, Judith MacLeod, and Vice-Captain, Margaret Strang.

Although the competitors in the House Swimming Sports swam their very hardest, the best we could do this year was to gain fourth place. However, next year better results in this sport are anticipated.

During the winter term, the basketballers gained third place, while the hockey players, after a very keen competition, finished in second position to Koalas. Although our softball team contained a number of young and inexperienced players, each member showed the true House spirit, which enabled the team to fill the third placing on the

ladder. In the future, much will be expected of our young players, and we hope to see the Possum House on top of the ladder in all sports.

The Athletic Sports, held at Newport on Wednesday, 3rd October, proved a very successful day for Possums. The girls of the House combined and co-operated very well indeed to win many team events, which really gave us the necessary points to win the aggregate. Our thanks are also given to our runners in the individual races, for they put every effort into their event and hence gained excellent positions.

We had 14 representatives in the Inter-School teams, including Beverley Dodds, Captain of the Junior Basketball team.

In yard duty, the House has gained full marks on at least two occasions and this helps to illustrate the enthusiastic spirit which is typical of the girls of Possum House.

Special thanks are also due to our House Mistresses — Miss Craig for the first part of the year, and Miss Begley for the second, who have helped to organise the teams and who have urged us on in every sport during the year.

This year the Possums started in great heart after winning the Parker Cup last year. Neil David was elected Captain and Bill Gibson, his deputy. We also had Mr. Bradshaw as House Master and his words of encouragement helped the boys a lot.

The first competition was the swimming sports and to everybody's amazement we finished fourth. But not to be discouraged, we won the cricket very easily. In the football and tennis we finished fourth, but most of the school representatives come from our house and this paid against us in the house matches. During the third term we brilliantly won the athletics and this brought us well into the running for the Parker Cup once again.

Boys who represented the school in more than one sport were: Seniors—Neil David (Football, Cricket, Athletics and Swimming); Bill Gibson (Captain Football, Cricket, Athletics); Graeme Smith (Baseball and Cricket); and Juniors—Don Rawson (Captain Cricket, Football); Alan McAsey (Captain Football, Cricket). Others

were Len East, Bob Anderson, John Hughes, Bruce Jackson, Adrian Crawley, and Lee Allen.

Don Rawson also won the Intermediate Cross-country Run and Neil David finished second in the Senior Run. The house finished second in the averages.

We should like to thank Mr. Bradshaw, Mr. Cardiff and Mr. Treacey for the amount of time they put into the house affairs. Neil David also showed that he was a very capable House Captain as well as sportsman.

### WOMBAT HOUSE

Wombat girls began the year under the leadership of Wendy Yeoman, but she left school during first term and Marion Bowes took her place, aided by Thelma Foran.

At the first important sports event of the year, the House Swimming Sports, we gained third place.

We had two representatives in the school tennis team, two in the school basketball teams, six in the hockey teams, and four in the softball team.

Although we had a fairly strong softball team, Dingoes were a little better, so we came second in that competition.

Again, in the hockey, we were not quite up to the standard of the other houses, although we had many school representatives, and finished in third position.

We were unfortunate in the basketball as every match was very close, but we only succeeded in winning two, with the result that we made only fourth place.

In the Athletic Sports we were unlucky, as we missed second place by only 1½ points, but we were again successful in the marching event.

At Yard Duty, we do excel, being ahead of all the other Houses and full marks for the week is becoming quite the rule.

Our sincere thanks are due to Marion Bowes, captain, and Thelma Foran, vice, and also to Miss Abbott, our House Mistress, who have capably led us during the past year.

The past year has been an unlucky one for the Wombats, who have been defeated by a narrow margin in most sports. We are gradually improving and hope to reach our objective—the Parker Cup—in a few years'

time. Our House captain this year was Royce Pepin, being assisted by Gordon Horner. We think that our improvement over the past year is mainly due to Royce's efforts, and we all wish to thank him sincerely for his encouragement and organisation which he gave us in the past year.

The first main event in the sporting year was the swimming sports, in which we gained only third place. But to compensate for this Wombats once again carried off the tennis cup, due mainly to the efforts of W. Deacon (Captain), G. Dann, D. Nicholson, and C. Bennetts. By winning the tennis cup this year, Wombats have won it two years in succession and we are hoping for a win next year.

We were not so fortunate on the cricket field, due mainly to our good cricketers being required in the school teams.

We succeeded in gaining third place in both the cross-country run and football, being unlucky in the football owing to our bad start.

At the athletic meeting the Wombat boys won their section, but we finished third in the total aggregate, being robbed of second place by Koala House, by  $2\frac{1}{2}$  points. Wombats trained consistently for these sports and were disappointed at not doing better. All Wombats wish to congratulate D. Henderson, who put up a magnificent performance by winning seven events, and also winning the senior championship. Wombats' team spirit was shown in many of the team events, especially the House relay, which we won quite easily.

We would, last of all, but not least, like to thank our House Masters, Mr. Keogh and Mr. Alan Wilson, for the way in which they helped the best House, the Wombat House.

### HOUSE SWIMMING SPORTS

Excellent weather conditions prevailed for the W.H.S. Inter-House Swimming Sports at Footscray Baths on 6th March.

The boys and the girls were divided into five age groups, ranging from under 12 to over 15 years, for breaststroke, backstroke, freestyle and relays. The diving events consisted of two sections, under and over 14 years.

Although Koalas forged ahead right from the start, Dingoes managed to catch up considerably and Wombats improved their position by gaining points in the relays.

The warm day made it hard for competitors to keep out of the water, while the spectators eyed them enviously. Often competitors, seeking refuge from the sun, were ordered out of the wading pool. All in all, the competitors had the best end of the stick this year.

Dingoes were finally successful in the girls' section, Koalas in the boys, while the grand aggregate again went to Koalas. Many races were very close, all competitors swimming their best and congratulations are due to Koalas for their excellent victory. The final results were:

	Dingoes	Koalas	Possums	Wombats
Boys . . .	32	100	61	38
Girls . . .	105	72	16	57
Total . . .	137	172	77	95

### HOUSE SPORTS, 1951

Because of the ideal weather and good condition of the Newport oval on 3rd October, the House Athletic Sports were enjoyed by both competitors and spectators.

The jumping and shot-putt events were held before the sports day. The boys' senior high jump was won by D. Henderson, who cleared 5ft. The girls' high jump, which was held for the second time, was shared by Y. Livermore and B. Dodds, who both cleared 4ft. 5in.

The keen competition was very noticeable in all events, everyone trying to help his or her House on to victory.

Wombat House once again held up their reputation in marching by winning this event quite comfortably.

The boys' championships were won by D. Henderson (senior), R. Amor (intermediate), R. May (junior).

The success of the meeting was due to the efforts of the staff, especially our Sports-master and Sportsmistress, and we wish to sincerely thank all those concerned.

Final results:

	Dingoes	Koalas	Possums	Wombats
Boys . . . .	87	63½	76	89½
Girls . . . .	61	105½	121	78
Aggregate . .	148	169	197	167½

# Sport

## SENIOR CRICKET

As it was in previous years, the senior cricket team was up against much older and more experienced opponents of matriculation standard. Nevertheless the team fought hard all the time and are to be congratulated on their performances.

Of the four matches that were played we were successful in winning one. This match was very thrilling, Williamstown getting the necessary runs in the last over of the day.

Scores: Essendon eight for 53. Stewart 3/16, and Henderson 4/8, were the most successful bowlers.

Williamstown, seven for 60. David 22, Lang 11, and Strachan 10, were the chief rungetters.

W.H.S. journeyed to Coburg for the next match and although beaten the boys were not disgraced.

The third match was against the strong University team. Scores: University, four for 81. B. Watson was successful, getting 2/10. Williamstown 54; D. Valentine 29.

Finally the team journeyed to Northcote. Scores: Northcote, five for 98, G. Smith getting 3/15. Williamstown, seven for 60; W. Gibson 35 not out.

Stewart was the main bowler and finished the season with a very good bowling average. Several batsmen scored respectable totals, these being Neil David, Colin Lang, Alan Strachan, Gibson, Valentine. Barry Watson was the team's wicketkeeper and helped in capturing many wickets.

Doug Henderson was Captain and he was well supported by vice-captain Don Valentine. Special thanks to Mr. Keogh for his coaching and untiring interest in the team.

## JUNIOR CRICKET TEAM

This year the W.H.S. junior cricket team has had a very successful season and won the pennant for 1951. Our win was mostly due to the efforts of Ted Barnes and Don McLeod, our opening batsmen, who made 160 runs between them in different matches. The first match was played against Essendon. We had three of our best players

missing from that match and our side was weakened immensely. We scraped home by eight runs and our victory was mostly due to Don McLeod, 10 not out, and Stan Hatt, 13 runs. The final scores were Essendon, five for 41, and W.H.S., five for 49. The next match was played at University and we won the game very well. The final scores were University, all out for 49, and W.H.S., four for 88. The highlight of this match was the superb bowling of Neil McKinnon, who took three for none. Alan Carter also bowled well and took two for eight. In the batting department Ted Barnes made 32, Don McLeod 20 not out, and Don Rawson 17 not out. The next game was played against Northcote and we won this game by a large margin. The final scores were Northcote, four for 42, to W.H.S., one for 73. Once again our opening pair did a grand job in passing Northcote's score before the partnership was broken. Ted Barnes made 49 and Don McLeod 19 not out. The last match was played against Coburg, which we won very convincingly, the scores being Coburg eight for 43 to W.H.S., five for 67. Stan Hatt bowled very well and took five for 11 in six overs. Those to make runs were Don Rawson 19 not out and Doug Massey 16 not out. Those boys to win trophies were Don McLeod, batting; Stan Hatt, bowling; and Doug Massey. We won every match this season and were premiers for the first time in 15 years. Special mention is due to Mr. "Doc" Walsh, who did a grand job in coaching our boys this year. The training list was as follows: Don Rawson (capt.), Doug Massey (vice-capt.), A. Carter, N. McKinnon, A. McAsey, B. Anderson, T. Ferris, T. Barnes, D. McLeod, S. Hatt, G. Mouzouris, J. Hughes, C. Ritchie, N. Stern, K. Green, D. Ward.

## JUNIOR FOOTBALL TEAM

This year the W.H.S. junior football team achieved the ambition of every school team in the metropolitan area — we gained the premiership, undefeated. Our most convincing win was over Coburg, whom we defeated by 13 goals.

At the presentation night, A. Massey received the trophy for the best and fairest



**JUNIOR FOOTBALL**

Back Row — R. Amor, S. Hatt,  
D. Macleod, W. Hodge, A.  
O'Meara.

Second Row — B. Anderson (goal  
umpire), R. Cook, A. Hewett, C.  
Ritchie, H. Williams, L. East, P.  
Sarros, L. Fordham.

Seated — T. Barnes, A. McAsey  
(captain), T. Walsh (coach), D.  
Rawson (vice-captain), D. Massey.

Front Row — K. Jones, N. Stern,  
K. Green, G. Mouzouris.



player; D. Massey, best position player;  
and A. Jackson was the leading goalkicker.  
The success of the team was due mainly

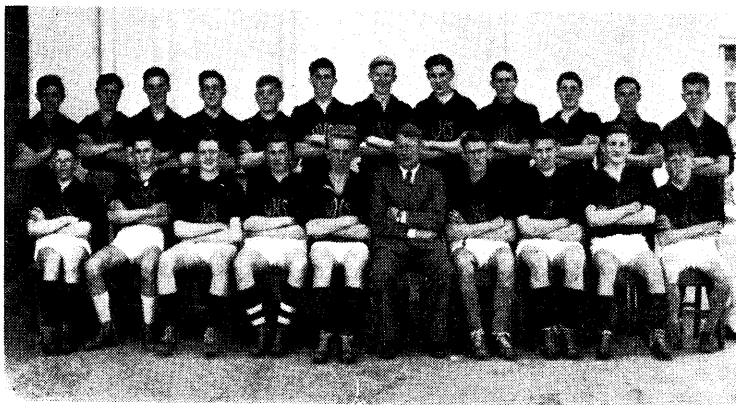
to the consistent training given to us  
by our coach, Mr. Walsh. We take this  
opportunity to thank him.

**JUNIOR CRICKET**

Back Row — A. McAsey, G.  
Mouzouris, T. Barnes, C. Ritchie,  
S. Hatt, N. Stern.

Sitting — M. Lyng (scorer), A.  
Carter, D. Massey (vice-captain),  
T. Walsh (coach), D. Rawson  
(capt.), D. McLeod, R. Anderson.

Front Row — K. Green, D. Ward,  
T. Ferris, J. Hughes.

**SENIOR FOOTBALL**

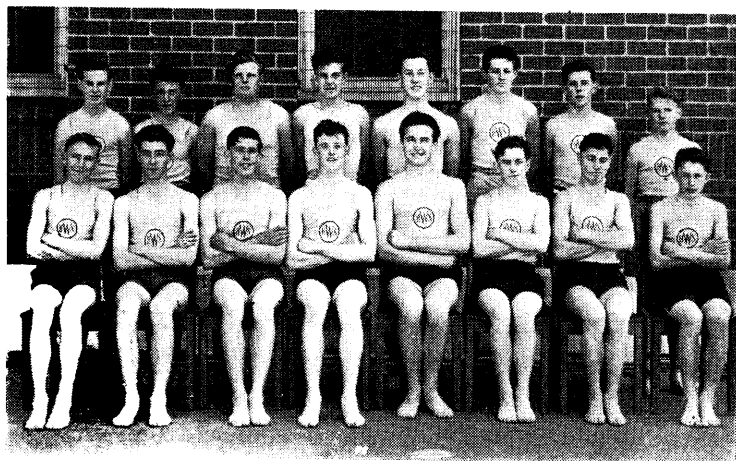
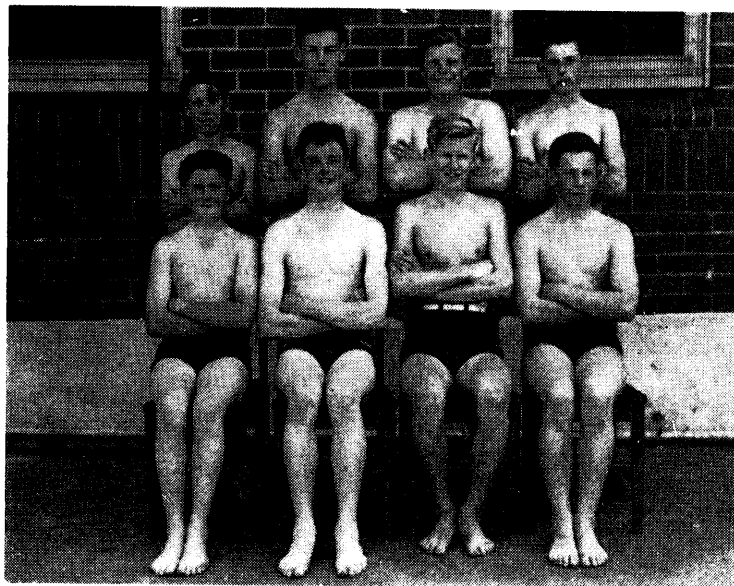
Standing — G. Horner, M. Weinstein, I. Porter, L. Allan, E. Bray, D. Henderson, D. Valentine, B. Thomas, R. Spilsbury, R. Plumb, A. Carter, G. Johns.

Sitting — A. Strachan, P. Stevens, N. David, S. Marshall, W. Gibson (captain), Mr. Keogh (coach), W. Dagg, N. Crawley, W. Hocking, W. Deacon.

**BOYS' SWIMMING**

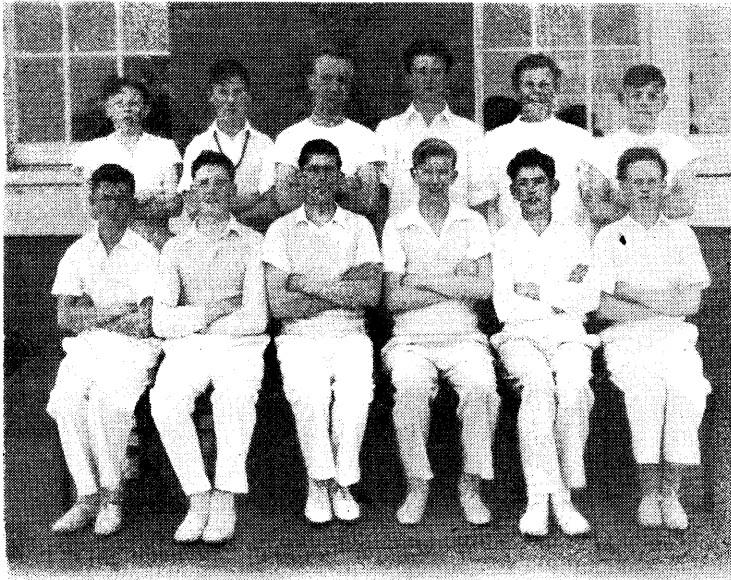
Standing — G. Sherman, B. Barty, R. Pepin, P. Stephens.

Sitting — B. Probert, N. David, E. Valentine, J. Peckham.

**BOYS' ATHLETICS**

Standing — G. Murdoch, P. Dessent, R. Pepin, P. Dine, G. Swalwell, R. Spilsbury, P. Stephens, K. Jones.

Sitting — R. Amor, D. Massey, R. Henderson, N. David, R. Richardson, B. Hogan, M. Weinstein, R. Smith.



### SENIOR CRICKET

Standing — A. Strachan, I. Porter, W. Gibson, I. Stewart, R. Pepin, E. Bray.

Sitting—G. Johns, N. David, D. Henderson (captain), D. Valentine, G. Smith, B. Watson.

N.S.W. played Tasmania  
Queensland played Victoria.

Our home ground was in a terrible condition, usually with about six inches of mud in the centre. Many times the ball was "bogged" and the condition of the

players afterwards was that many of them had to take a swim in the river. In our final match Alan Bucher was unfortunate to have his nose broken.

We drew with Coburg, the scores being one-all. Our goal was gained by Bucher.

Next year we hope to do better, for by then our players will have had a valuable year's experience.

### BOYS' HOCKEY

The group consists of about 20 boys, the captain being Paul Dine, and the vice-captain, Ken Mollison.

We played preliminary matches against Footscray Tech. and Essendon High at the Maribyrnong River ground.

The fixtures for the season were: Footscray and Swinburne Tech., and Northcote, Coburg and Essendon High Schools. The last match of the season was played against the girls, this being the only match in which the boys were victorious.

We also went to see the interstate matches when

### BOYS' HOCKEY

Standing—B. Webb, Z. Zbigniew, B. Watson, B. Knights, B. Smith, E. Lawson.

Sitting — K. Mollinson, R. Hamshare, P. Dine (captain), Mr Cowban (coach), B. Hogan, P. Nicholson.





### BASEBALL

Standing — K. Craven, Mr. Bradshaw (coach), R. Richardson, R. Arms.

Sitting — G. Smith, I. Stewart (captain), R. Pepin, R. Magree, R. Kissener.

### BASEBALL NOTES

Our first important match this year was against North Williamstown and we came out easy winners, scores being 15-3. The team then became confident and we defeated Brunswick Technical School the following week by six runs. The next week we journeyed to Hampton and although we defeated them 14-7, we did not show our usual form.

The competitions commenced the next Wednesday and our coach, Mr. Bradshaw, was confident that we could repeat last year's performance and trounce our first opponents—University High School. However, the tables were turned and after a hard-fought match University came out on top, 6-0.

We then had a difficult task ahead of us, as we played Melbourne High School, last year's premiers, at home, and both teams proved to be very evenly matched. Every run was well earned and few mistakes were made on either side, Williamstown being victorious, 2-1.

Then came our second downfall. Northcote High School proved too strong for us and we were defeated 12-0. The boys were greatly disappointed by this failure and practised very hard for the final match, determined to end the series against Essendon with a burst of good play. This task

was accomplished, as we ran out easy winners, 32-5.

Although our form throughout the year was patchy, all players did a grand job and Mr. Bradshaw is to be congratulated for the time he spent in perfecting the boys for the competitions.

Our pitcher, Ian Stewart, who did a marvellous job throughout the season, was very fortunate and honoured to be chosen from a large number of players, to play interstate with the Victorian Schoolboys' Team. Our team, as well as the School, would like to congratulate him on this achievement and hope he has more successes in the following years.

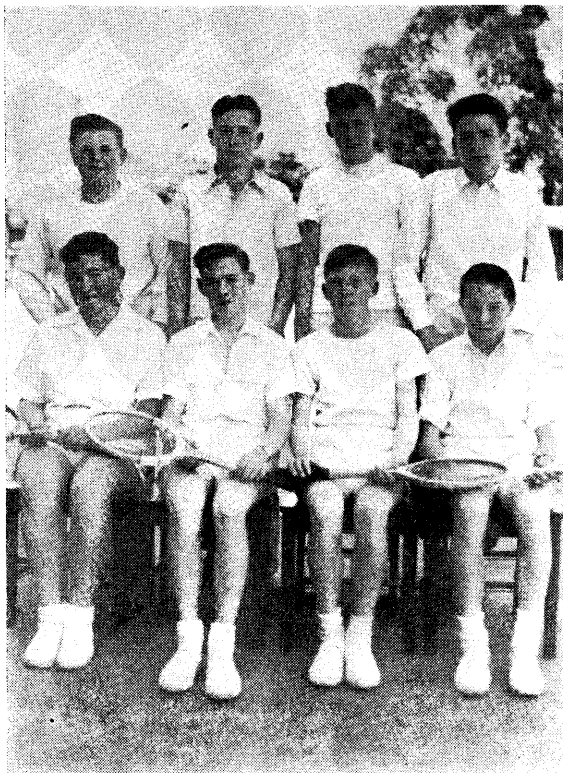
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### ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

The members of the Magazine Committee wish to thank all those whose assistance has enabled them to publish *High Tide* again this year. We must especially thank Mr. Brook for his active interest and co-operation. We are also indebted to the help given us by Maureen Owens, George Swalwell and Shirley Jenkins in preparing the copy for the printers.

To Mr. Kent we are extremely grateful, for all school photographs in this issue were taken and prepared by him.



**BOYS' TENNIS**

Standing — R. Pepin, T. Radford, N. Armstrong,  
R. Magree.

Sitting — B. Dann, B. Brown, W. Deacon, G. Nichols.

**JUNIOR BASKETBALL NOTES**

This year the junior basketball team became undefeated Premiers. Much of their success was due to Miss Bryan, who gave up a lot of her time to coach them. The team takes this opportunity to thank her. Some of the matches we played were against Hampton; Coburg, University High and Essendon. These teams provided us with keen competition. During the year all players played very well.

B.D.

**SENIOR BASKETBALL**

On 6th June we played Hampton High School in an invitation match at Hampton. After a keen contest, Hampton gradually drew away from us to win 20-14.

Our first competitive game was against University High. The team's play was excellent for the first three quarters and we more or less dominated the game. However, in the last quarter the girls tired badly, and University, speeding up their game, won by seven goals; the final score being 21-14.

On 27th June we played our second match, against M.G.H.S., on our home court. Although we were defeated by a far superior and experienced team, all our girls co-operated splendidly.

Our next match was against Coburg High School at Coburg. Owing to a Choir Festival, our team had to be completely re-arranged. Although every girl played her best, we were outclassed by a faster team, which won 22-9.

In our final game against Essendon our girls put up a creditable performance for their first win. Playing at its best, the team managed to keep the Essendon girls quiet all day. The final score was 15-11.

Although we did not have a very successful season, the team spirit was high, and every girl played her best at all times.

In conclusion, the girls of the Senior Basketball team would like to thank their excellent coach, Miss Bryan, for the work she put into the team.

**FORM BASKETBALL MATCH**

A few months ago the Inter-Form Basketball final was played between forms V and II A. It was a very close and exciting game throughout, but the result was rather disappointing as it ended in a draw, the final scores being 20-all.

So the match was played again. It was just as exciting as the first game, but the scoring was not nearly as high, being 9-5 in favour of II A.

Both teams deserve the heartiest of congratulations, for the way in which they played in both games; the captains did an excellent job in leading their respective sides in two very tiring and exciting games.

**SENIOR BASKETBALL**

Standing—V. Weate, L. O'Brien,  
S. Jenkins.

Sitting — L. Cobbin, M. Colley,  
Miss Bryan, J. Williams (captain),  
J. MacLeod.

**GIRLS' TENNIS TEAM**

This year, although no matches were won by the girls' tennis team, each girl played to the best of her ability and did not give up until the past point was scored. In our first match, which was against Essendon, the first pair won 10-3, but, although this acted as a spur throughout the season to the other

players, it remained our only victory. Playing against better teams, we noticed and regretted our inexperience and realised that tennis is a skilful game which needs much practice before it can be completely mastered. To our coach, Mrs. Stanton, who gave us much help, and to Miss Orr, who travelled with us and lightened the gloom of our defeats, we give our sincere thanks.

**JUNIOR BASKETBALL**

Standing — F. Wardle, L. Morris,  
V. Bray.

Sitting — B. Dodds (captain), B.  
Foxcroft, Miss Bryan (coach), Y.  
Livermore, C. Barton.

### GIRLS' HOCKEY TEAM

This year we were unfortunate in having our two hardest matches at the beginning of the season. Our first match was against University High School on their ground, and we were unlucky to lose one of our players through injury during the first few minutes of play. We were thus handicapped by the loss of this player, and our girls played well, although we lost 4-2.

In our next match, against MacRobertson High, both teams were fairly even up to half-time, the scores being 1 each, but MacRobertson went ahead to make the final score, 4-1.

Our third match was against Coburg High on their ground. Our girls played well although the conditions of the ground were not the best, and the final score, 3-0, in our favour, showed what experience we had gained after the two previous matches.

Our final match was at home against Essendon, and our enthusiasm and will-to-win helped us tremendously, the final score being 3-0 in our favour. Throughout the season goals were scored by Margo Elliot, Nola Moore, Joy Greenwood, June Harris and Gwenda Stephenson.

The team wishes to thank Miss Abbott for her helpful coaching throughout the season, and also Gwenda, our captain, for her enthusiasm and good play in all matches.

### SECOND HOCKEY TEAM

This year the second hockey team was composed mainly of girls from the third form, and, although we played only two matches, many of these girls showed much promise.

Our first match was against MacRobertson High School and, although our girls played well, they lacked the experience, and at the end of the game the scores were 7-0 in MacRobertson's favour.

Our second match was played at home against Essendon. Because the girls attended practices regularly, and because of the experience gained in the previous match, we were able to defeat them in a closely-fought game, the scores being 3-0. Our goals were scored by Marion Bowe 2, M. Wegener 1.

All members of the team would like to thank Miss Abbott for her helpful coaching throughout the season.

### COMBINED SPORTS SUCCESS

When, on Friday, 19th October, the school went to Essendon oval to compete against Hampton, Essendon, Ballarat and Coburg High Schools in the Combined Athletic Sports B Section, a successful day was enjoyed by all. Not only did we enjoy the successful organisation of the sports'

### FIRST HOCKEY

Standing — E. Williamson, J. Ewart, W. Bock, B. Hampton, M. Bowes, M. Elliot.

Sitting — H. Taylor, J. Harris, W. Moore, Miss Abbott (coach), G. Stephenson (captain), J. Greenwood, F. Martin.

Absent—B. Parkinson.



**GIRLS' TENNIS**

Standing — B. Fraser, V. Weate, M. Owens, S. Jenkins  
 Sitting — W. Bock, J. Becroft, G. Stephenson,  
 P. Becroft.

and that is why our victory was a great one. The careful training of all our sports representatives was thus rewarded and certain members of staff who devoted much time to training before the sports had every reason to be proud of the result.

The most magnificent thing about our victory, though, was later summed up by our headmaster: In effect, "It was the wonderful spirit and co-operation displayed in the team events, rather than individual victory, which won us the day. It was the careful training, producing team co-ordination, which gave us victory".

For my part I was made extremely happy by our success. We had a victory last year, too, but it was not won quite so meritoriously. There was something about these Jubilee sports — perhaps it was the mass of our boys who, crowded into the stand, cheered so loudly, so sincerely and so loyally, that made me aware, for more than the first time, that there is a certain element in the school which is building it up. Our

management (and this was to a great extent due to the Sports Association President, this year our own headmaster, Mr. C. E. Brook), but we also enjoyed a great victory.

W.H.S. carried off the points this year—we gained first place in both the girls' and boys' totals, and then the Grand Aggregate. The latter achievement entitled us to bring back a very valuable silver cup, presented for the first time this year.

On the day, none could tell that we would have done so well (in the early stages we appeared to have a reasonable chance for the wooden spoon instead)

**SECOND HOCKEY**

Standing—P. Johnson, I. McVean,  
 M. Wegener (captain), J. Stowe,  
 J. Vost.

Sitting — M. Neilson, T. Hore,  
 E. Kelly, J. Thorpe, B. Swalwell,  
 V. Neilson.





### SOFTBALL

Standing — B. Towe, M. Oliver,  
B. Samble, J. De Lacy.

Sitting — J. Yates, M. Strong,  
T. Foran, A. Schuldt, M.  
McIntyre, N. Montgomery.

but our real champion was Doug. Henderson. In winning may team events, we were also successful.

Final scores show that we were hard pressed by our opponents, and the sportsmanship displayed by competitors from all schools deserves congratulation.

school has always had the staff, but this year we've had spirit right among the junior pupils, too.

A sight that also came to me in the confusion was that of a rather elderly (but you could see his outlook was youthful) gentleman, who sat amidst a stack of yelling schoolboys wearing W.H.S. colours. He was cheering madly, too, and was obviously swept off his feet with the enjoyment of the occasion. It was Mr. Green, Senior Master!

One of our 13-year-old girls, Beverley Dodds, won both her sprint events, and clocked two records into the bargain. Royce Pepin did an excellent job in gaining second place in the boys' Putting the Weight,

	Girls	Boys	Aggregate
Williamstown .	87½	84½	172
Essendon . . .	84	71½	155½
Hampton . . .	68	65½	133½
Ballarat . . .	65	68½	133½
Coburg . . . .	57½	70	127½

"Sammy", of the magazine committee, had his camera in action at the sports, and a selection of his photographs covering the different sports events appears on another page.

F.T.H.

### GIRLS' SWIMMING

Standing — B. Leek, M. Hill, J. Beecroft, R. McLeod, M. Magree, J. McLeod, M. Broadway, R. McLeod, H. Blakely, B. Pierce.  
Sitting — B. Halbert, L. O'Brien, M. Owens, V. Weate, J. De Lacy, M. Paterson, P. Johnson, B. Corstorphine.



# ACTIVITIES

## SOCIAL SERVICE REPORT, 1951

The School has done very well this year in the matter of Social Service. Form V, with Miss Abbott, has continued the good work done in the last two years for the "Save the Children Fund", and have concentrated on earning in various ways the money needed to renew the sponsorship of the little English girl, Valerie Davies, adopted last year. They now have this amount in hand (£13/2/6), as well as sending letters and parcels during the year. In addition, they held an entertaining concert at end of Term II, by which they raised £7/2/6 for general social service funds.

Every Form this year has chosen a special cause to work for and take a personal interest in, the idea being that this should be a permanent arrangement in the school. Collections are made regularly throughout the school, and meetings of Form S.S. Representatives with Miss Crooke. Various form efforts, such as scavenger hunts, toffee stalls, competitions of all kinds, and form concerts, have enlivened the grey days of winter—at least for the pupils.

Some forms, especially III C, under Miss Orr's guidance and II C under Miss Craig, have worked hard personally and individually for their chosen cause, III C making garments and II C basketwork, both for the East Melbourne (Berry St.) Babies' Home, which will benefit in addition from a donation of at least £20 from these workers. Another form that has made a praiseworthy effort, with Mr. Mephams' fostering care, is I C, who have collected, so far, £7/8/- for the Methodist Babies' Home. Other forms the working, some with more enthusiasm than others, for the following:

Yooralla Crippled Children (IV A, £4/17/5); Tally Ho Boys' Home (IV B, £3/9/10); Aborigines' Mission (III A, £2/7/3); Women's Hospital (IV C, 15/11); Blind Children (III B, £4/12/-, and II A, £3/4/8); Blind Babies (I A, £4/4/5); Deaf and Dumb Children (II E,

16/11); Spastic Children (I B, £2/18/3); Williamstown Hospital (I E, £2/5/-); Footscray Hospital (II B, £3/3/1); Williamstown Free Kindergarten (II D, £2/6/4); Newport Free Kindergarten (I D, 18/3); Footscray Free Kindergarten (III D, 15/10).

The social service representatives, as well as form teachers and forms, are to be congratulated on this creditable effort. It will be possible, from the general fund provided by Term II Concert (Form V) to supplement the amounts raised for some of these causes.

In addition, the Williamstown Hospital has been helped by a special appeal in first term which brought in £2/14/1, and by the egg appeal in third term, which resulted in 1221 eggs.

The total amount of money to date (10th October) contributed to social service this year is £90/3/7, which by the end of the year may well rise to a total of £100. It is also hoped that at the end of the third term a social service field day may be arranged, on which each form may visit the institution which it has been helping, and by making personal contact realise better both the need for the help, and the pleasure to be gained from helping.

K.C.

## MUSICAL APPRECIATION

Throughout the year our club has been under the capable guidance of Mr. Cauchi.

The Musical Appreciation Club consists of a large number of girls from all forms who have joined to listen to and appreciate music, ranging from jazz and popular swing to classical pieces. Many of the club members bring their own records to be played during the club period, but, when none have been brought, we draw upon the stock of records in the music room and sometimes on Mr. Cauchi's own records.

The purpose of the club is to help us to appreciate music in all its forms.

PAULINE BEECROFT

### SENIOR GIRLS' CHOIR

Hurriedly cramming the remains of ice creams into our capacious mouths, the operatic stars of the senior school burst into the hallowed sanctuary of music (we mean Room 2). There, we trill merrily on, closeful folowed by the more tuneful accompaniment of our pianist "Mo", who, it is rumoured, plugs her ears every Friday. Not so our choir-mistress, Miss Beckman, who courageously attempts to guide our wandering voices. Although we have caused her so much anguish we are really grateful to her and appreciate her hard work.

In the first term, we modestly declined to attempt anything beyond a two-part song, but during second term we became more ambitious and ventured into the unknown realms of three-part singing. Hopefully, or perhaps presumptuously, we entered the Footsray Eisteddfod, but owing to their more tuneful singing, another school carried off first prize. With the second prize money, the minds of the participants were improved by a visit to the pictures and the walls of Room 2 were improved by the addition of a genuine reproduction of an Albert Namatjira masterpiece.

Impervious to all criticism, we set to work on another three-part song, destined for Speech Night. Teachers passing Room 2 have been known to shudder on the hottest of days at the sound of "The Snow" issuing forth in appropriately shaking voices.

After much frantic preparation, it is hoped that the aspiring choristers will be seen at Speech Night arrayed in voluminous white mantles, as they give a harmonious rendition of this song amid falling snow".

After Speech Night the voices will be packed away in mothballs, till next year when they will be brought out once more and tuned up to the delight of the inhabitants of "The Best School of All".

### INTERNATIONAL FRIENDSHIP CLUB

This club was founded in 1949 with the idea of working (in a small way) for friendship with the peoples of other countries throughout the world, irrespective of race, colour, creed, or politics. Our main method is the forming of individual friendships

through correspondence with pen-friends overseas. Much of the earlier part of this year was occupied in finding names of correspondents, but by now each of us has written to at least one boy or girl, in a variety of countries, and at last we are beginning to receive welcome answers, which we will share with the whole club.

At the end of second term we visited a colourful exhibition in the Melbourne Town Hall, where 28 nations co-operated in showing us the special features and the lovely crafts of their own lands; and as the stalls were presided over by nationals of these countries, who were glad to explain things to us, this was helpful in giving us the background of the lives of the boys and girls with whom we are making pen-friendships.

### STAMP CLUB NOTES

The aim of the stamp club is to educate all students interested, in the value of stamps, the arrangement of albums and many other important facts. With the aid of Mr. Tonge, the club supervisor, Mr. Wilson and the following committee, Alan Urban, Brian Smith, Judith Bailey and Dianne Skinner, this aim was partly achieved.

At the beginning of the year Brian Merrett was the President, but unfortunately resigned. However, after his resignation, a committee was elected and it endeavoured to keep the club functioning.

Through the year many competitions were held, such as the best arrangement of stamps, variety sheets, quizzes and scavenger hunts. Although we have not much money, we have been able to make a donation to the "Save the Children Fund", by auctioning stamps. Donors, beside the committee, were E. Lawson, B. Masters and W. Parker. Office-bearers are President, B. Hogan; Secretary, Audrey Souter, and Treasurer, Albert Hamshare.

Special thanks are due to our capable secretary, also our treasurer and Alan Urban for their efforts to make the club a success.

This term we hope that Alan Urban will be able to obtain films to show us and Ron Amor will arrange for a stamp authority to lecture us. To conclude, I should like to thank everyone who has been of assistance to this club.

B. HOGAN



### BOYS' I.S.C.F.

What is I.S.C.F.? The Inter-Schools' Christian Fellowship is an organisation which seeks to present the Christian Gospel in schools. In Victoria there are more than 70 groups, both boys and girls, meeting regularly in schools and private homes throughout the State. The activities of the I.S.C.F. do not end with the weekly school meetings, for there are camps each vacation, hikes, squashes, rallies and house parties.

The boys' group meets each Tuesday at lunch-time in Room 21. The meetings this year have been informal, and one of the highlights has been a hotly contested quiz session. Visiting speakers have included Mr. Graham Speedy, former head prefect of this school, Mr. Bob Lane, a well-known local business man, and several University and Technical College students.

You may wonder why we have I.S.C.F. meetings. It is because many of us have found a new purpose in life since trusting Jesus Christ as our Saviour and sin-bearer, and because we want others to share this experience with us. Why don't you come along to the I.S.C.F. meetings?

### "GREAT WORKERS"

Says Club President

By Frank Hindley

Interviewed at his first press conference last month, the President of the Maintenance Men told your reporter of his group's work around the school for 1951.

President Royce Pepin explained that his was a group of about 12 boys working for the school during the Thursday afternoon activity periods under the able leadership of Mr. Green.

Perhaps some may have heard of this group last year when it tried to establish itself as the "Horticultural Society" (without much success), but this year the boys have the official title of W.H.S. Maintenance Men. In fact, Mr. Green is popularly known as M.M.M.—manager of maintenance men!

Achievements for 1951 include the improvement of the "holes" in the gravel playground of the boys' yard, whilst steady work has maintained the school tennis court and the grass around it. Another service

for which the group has been responsible was the enormous task of keeping in order the woodpile, and maintaining that stack during the winter months. "They are the greatest of workers", I was informed. The sight of boys so willingly wielding picks and shovels, and using the lawnmower so energetically, bore evidence to this.

The school owes something to this jovial band of chaps who have acted from dustmen to piano-pushers in such a capable way throughout the year. Incidentally, the highest position in the club is "No. 1 Tool Carrier"!

### THE LIBRARY CLUB

This year, under the capable guidance of Mr. Treacey, a number of girls and boys from the fourth and fifth forms have endeavoured to further their knowledge concerning the running of a school library.

During the year, it was decided to move the form libraries into the main one, so the members of our club set to work immediately. Before the pupils could borrow these books, each volume had to be catalogued, shelf lists made out and dustcovers pasted on. A large number of books have been bought this year, and they range from Agatha Christie detective stories in the fiction section, to the latest editions of encyclopaedias for the reference section.

Eight new tables have been procured and the appearance of the library has been improved through the untiring efforts of Mr. Treacey. It is now one of the objectives of the fifth form to see that our library has a suitable floor covering and we hope that this will be fulfilled in the near future.

In conclusion, the members of the Library Club would like to thank Mr. Treacey for the way in which he has improved our library, and helped to make our club period a success. MARGARET COLLEY, Form V

### BOYS' CHOIR

Although the choir was not formed until second term, with Miss Beckman as choir-mistress, and George Swalwell as pianist, we were well represented at the district festival, where we sang "Trade Winds" and "Trotting to the Fair". There were some very good choirs, and our choir was quite up to standard. (I think we even surprised the choir-mistress.)

That success was not achieved without practice, for every previous Thursday a group of about 25 to 30 members would seat themselves quietly (?) and attend (?) to their choir-mistress in Room 2. Occasionally an audience would peer through the windows, but after a few seconds of our efforts they seemed to drift elsewhere. Forms I, II and III were represented in the choir.

Don't be surprised if you see an armour-clad man or a couple of geraniums wandering around the town hall on Speech Night, for they will only be members of the choir who have let our next two songs, "The Viking" and "The Floral Dance", go to their heads!

On behalf of the choir I should like to thank Miss Beckman and George Swalwell for the work and time they have spent and also all those who have co-operated so well.

B. HOGAN

### CADET NOTES

*Bivouac*—This year's cadets are the first from this school to know the delight of a week-end bivouac.

On Friday, 30th March, 40 to 50 cadets boarded the train at Newport and set off for Pt. Lonsdale (changing into buses at Geelong), on what may be termed an adventure, since very few of the boys knew quite what to expect.

However, their queries were soon answered. Immediately after dinner the boys lined up for all bedding equipment and proceeded to make their beds. Here the first instruction began, and by the time the camp was over, some of the boys were wondering if they were training to be housemaids.

Early mornings, plenty of swimming, training, and evening entertainments seemed to keep the boys quiet at night. (Well, as much as could be expected.)

With good meals, fine weather and all of the entertainment needed, the cadets could not help but enjoy themselves and most of them wanted to stay on Sunday, when it came time to return home.

*Range*—The unit built a miniature range late last year in the school's grounds. This proved useful to this year's cadets, and most of them enjoyed the privilege of the use of it.

Together with firing at the Williamstown Rifle Range, cadets have had plenty of range practice, resulting in keen competition for the cup provided for the best shot.

*Social*—For the first time in the last three years the Unit has run a social. It was held on the 25th October, and was a wonderful success; everyone enjoyed themselves, and a good band made it an outstanding evening.

C./Lt. C. MEDDINGS

### GIRLS' CHOIR CLUB NOTES

Our Festival Choir of 100 sweet girls, With "outstanding" voices and "beautiful" curls,

Meet at club-time to sing anthems all would admire;

Accompanied from outside with cadet rifle-fire.

From three o'clock sharp to three forty-five Up scales and down scales we flutter and dive;

With a shot from a rifle, then a burst of sweet song

The period of club-time doesn't seem long. Lesley O'Brien (so I've heard tell)

Has the voice of an angel, as clear as a bell; She opens her mouth and bawls forth one word.

(You don't need a foghorn down here, so I've heard.)

Then Miss B., our conductress, armed with a broom,

Searches for cats to put out of the room; It's handy also as a very strong baton:

(Specially when girls take the chair she had sat on).

We performed in July at "Willy" town hall. It was so disappointing! Not one curtain call!

Victorian winners were MacRobertson High. We didn't pass first round. (We felt we could cry.)

But not one of our members ever will tire Of being called one of the Festival Choir.

SHIRLEY BINNEY, ISABEL McVEAN

### HOBBIES CLUB

We are half-way through our second year of the Hobbies Club, and have been very successful with our various hobbies. The most successful hobby this year has been

knitting. The girls have had many different hobbies as we are not restricted to only one. We have not many girls in our club this year, and we do hope that it will be a bigger club next year. There are many different hobbies, such as knitting, needlework, drawing, and designing knitting patterns. Christine Bates, III A, has been making shopping bags with designs in cross-stitch on them. Another girl, M. Magree, Form IV, has been very busy doing some interesting leatherwork, making purses and pencil cases. Many thanks go to our club-mistress, Miss Abbott, who has been assisted very well by our secretary, Anita Bridge.

L. HENDERSON, Form III D

### KNITTING CLUB

The Knitting Club this year has 47 members, most of whom have knitted several garments. Half-way through the first term we decided to knit a few things for a babies' home. We collected money and bought wool for this appeal and some of the members knitted it up into babies' clothes. Other members knitted cardigans, jumpers, socks and gloves for themselves.

In the second term we continued our work and near the end of the term, on 30th August, we invited a demonstrator from Patons and Baldwins, who showed us a beautiful array of knitted clothes.

### JUNIOR SCIENCE CLUB

Under the direction of one of our science masters, Mr. Mephram, a Junior Science Club has been formed with the aid of many enthusiastic First Form boys and some Second Form boys. The boys have prepared papers on many subjects and Mr. Mephram has given helpful criticism on these "literary efforts". Popular member Barry Stewart brought along his slide projector and has shown interesting slides on wide and varying science subjects. Those boys who owned microscopes brought them along, with insect slides, and an afternoon was spent examining them. Those who have prepared a paper have had the honour of a chance of being President or Secretary. Our club has functioned very well throughout the year and next year we are looking forward to more and more success.

### JUNIOR DRAMATIC CLUB

Our members are divided into seven groups, each group in turn producing a play or acting a charade on Club Day. Pam Townsend was secretary for a time, but, in June, June Bassett took over from her. Most of the plays we have had have been taken from books or magazines, but some have been original. Two of the best of these were written and produced by Barbara Harrison and Dorothy Atkinson.

After a play has been done, it is discussed and criticised by the other groups and marks are given. So we are learning to be critics as well as actors.

Our best actresses are Dorothy Atkinson, June Bassett, Elizabeth Leek, Zeta Brown, and Beverly Best. J.B.

### FIRST AID

The First Aid Club, founded under the leadership of Mr. Cowban, consists of about 50 boys who meet in Room 13. During the year we have learnt the theory of First Aid, how to treat various injuries, and how to make and use different bandages and slings. The knowledge we have gained in club-time should prove useful in our future lives.

During one club period, Mr. Cowban organised a visit to the Williamstown Hospital, when we were shown the casualty ward, the X-ray room, operating theatre and other sections, all necessary in the functioning of a hospital.

Our thanks are due to Mr. Cowban, our instructor, who has enabled us to further our knowledge of first aid, and to enjoy our Thursday afternoon club-time.

### BOXING CLUB

Under the competent guidance of Mr. Bradshaw, the boxing club has had a most successful year. We held an exhibition a few months ago at Spotswood Recreation Centre, inviting parents and charging a small admittance fee and donating it to the above-mentioned charity. Most of our training is done in Room 14, but when this is not available we are taken to Feron Reserve to do some road work. Once Mr. Bradshaw was tempted to come with us, but he did not come again. THE PRESIDENT.



**DRAMATIC GROUP****"FLY AWAY PETER"**

This presentation, by Williamstown High School students and ex-students, has had a very successful run. It has been performed eleven times at Williamstown, Bega (N.S.W.) twice, and Orbost, Morwell, Footscray, Eden (N.S.W.), Daylesford, Sunshine and Ascot Vale once.

The cast includes Bill Deacon, Keith Craven, Ken Jones, Bill Dagg, Peter Hearnden, Alan Carter, Trevor Treadwell, Doug Henderson and Ian Shinn. The play has helped certain charities and when it was put on at Williamstown, Sunshine and Orbost, the proceeds were in aid of the 1951 Sun Youth Travel Movement.

**"THE GUINEA PIG"**

"The Guinea Pig", a play about an English lad's school life, has been successfully performed at Victor Harbour, Barmera and Nuriootpa in South Australia, and recently at Footscray, by members of the Electra Dramatic Group. The play tells of how a new "type" of boy makes his entrance into "Saintbury College". He had to learn many school customs and the way he behaves with the Housemaster brings many laughs. The cast includes Peter Hearnden, Bill Dagg, Ralph Adams, Ian Petherick, Darrell Turner, Bob Anderson, Peter Dessent, Ron Matthews, Ken Jones (two performances), Don Jamieson, Don Rawson, Graeme Murdoch and Producer-Director, Mr. Walsh.

**TEN LITTLE NIGGERS**

Ten Little Niggers is a play in three acts, written by Agatha Christie. It tells of a maniac who invites nine people to Nigger Island. He intends to murder them once he gets them on the island. In the end he is killed and only two of the ten people leave the island alive.

The cast is Alan Carter, Bill Dagg, Ken Jones, Ian Shinn, Alan Hewett, Jack Jiggot, Ian Butler, Jim Harkess, and Bill Garner.

The first performance will be on 17th December at Ascot Vale. After that performance the play will go to Tasmania. In Tasmania the play will be put on at Launceston, Hobart, Queenstown, Ulverstone, Devonport and some other towns.

IAN SHINN, Form II A

**ART CLUB**

Under the helpful guidance of Mr. Farmer, the sketching club meets each week to pursue artistic studies. As many of our members are unable to study art as a subject, these periods are very interesting and helpful.

Our work consists mainly of sketching features of beauty around the school, which include surrounding trees, parading cadets, and cars conveniently parked in front of the school.

When the weather does not permit, we stay inside and some members pose while others sketch.

With pencil and charcoal as our mediums we hope to achieve great results, and to create things of beauty which will indeed be a "joy forever".

**CHESS CLUB NOTES**

At the beginning of this year we had only a few boys who could play chess. Most of the boys played draughts until Mr. Robinson taught a number of boys how to play. Soon we had twelve or thirteen boys playing chess and now as the end of the year approaches we have eighteen or twenty chess players.

To begin with we had to rely on boys bringing their own chess sets. This arrangement, however, was very unsatisfactory, as often only two or three boys would bring sets. All the boys decided to pay an entry fee of one shilling to buy a number of chessmen, draughtsmen and black and white boards. Lindsay Swalwell kindly brought several chess sets from home and donated them to the club.

As the year progressed, it was decided to run a chess competition. As Lindsay Swalwell was thought to be the best chess player, he was put in charge of the competition, with Ron Gill and Hedley Caswell. Several rounds had been played when the term holidays came and after the holidays the competition was completed.

On the whole the club has completed a satisfactory year and I would like to thank Mr. Robinson for his help and guidance.

I. G. PETHERICK

### FOLK DANCING CLUB

Under the patient guidance of Miss Bryan, the Folk Dancing Club has been very active this year. Weather permitting, we dance in the quadrangle to music played by one of our members, Pauline Barrow (poor girl, she pounds away in opposition to the neighbouring choir club).

If we happen to hear the tune, we are distracted by queerly dressed damsels running to their dramatic club. Still, with all this, we have managed to learn folk dances from England, Germany and Sweden. We would like to thank Miss Bryan for an enjoyable year's club time.

Most of our members come from the first form and are learning the dances for an exhibition during the Royal Tour.

### GIRLS' INTER-SCHOOLS'

#### CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

At the beginning of the year, thanks to Miss Crooke, our leader, Mrs. Quinn, was able to speak to all the girls of the school, telling them the aims and ideals of the I.S.C.F. movement. Our first meeting the following Tuesday was attended by about 50 girls, and although our numbers dwindled considerably during the year, many happy lunch-hours have been spent singing choruses, holding quizzes and enjoying the fellowship of other girls.

Early in the year we were visited by an Aboriginal Missioner, who told us of her work among the aborigines here in Melbourne. In October, a combined girls' and boys' I.S.C.F. meeting was held when Mr. Edgar, just back from India, where he works among the lepers, told of a leper sanatorium, in the Himalayas, conducted by a young white woman doctor, who, on contracting the disease herself in London, gave up everything to help lepers less fortunate than herself. Mr. Edgar's tale was greatly appreciated by the large number present, and it is hoped to arrange similar meetings in the future.

During the school holidays camps are held, in the country in winter, and at the seaside in summer. Programmes include hikes, midnight feasts, study circles and social evenings, and all girls who have been to these camps recommend them for the

wonderful times of fun and fellowship enjoyed there. S.J.

### SOFTBALL CLUB

The Softball Club was originated to allow the girls to learn the rules of the game, and to let them get used to softball terms.

Also Miss Craig helps us with any incident that occurs on Wednesday, which we do not know how to handle. Every girl in the club is supplied with a copy of the rules of softball.

When all questions are answered, Miss Craig will create a certain problem and asks each of the girls to say which rule or rules they think apply to it.

I think, with the agreement of all the members of the club, that it has been a tremendous success. We would like to congratulate Miss Craig on being a very capable and willing teacher.

### SENIOR BALL

The Williamstown Town Hall was again booked for this year's Senior Ball. The night, Thursday, 9th August, was a cold, wet night (and it even saw occasional falls of snow) but there was a large, gay attendance. Owing to the overflow of First and Second Formers this year, the Third Formers proudly glided around the floor, mingling with the senior students, teachers and ex-students.

Those that arrived in private cars and taxis were the only people fortunate to arrive dry. In spite of a very full programme, our toes were the only parts of us that were really warmed by the end of the evening. Many girls shivered in strapless attire and cast envious glances at those sensible ones that had been brave enough to wear their winter "woollies". Nevertheless all enjoyed the meeting of old acquaintances, and the making of new friendships; and all voted that this year's ball was the "best yet".

### JUNIOR BALL

The excited voices in the Supper Room became silent. The band started playing, and long files of handsome young men and beautiful ladies entered the hall. The audience rose for the National Anthem. They sat down, and the orchestra struck up a lively tune. A tall gentleman in an evening

suit announced something at the microphone, but everyone was too excited, too anxious to listen — they had their programmes, anyway. A little lady in a black velvet evening dress clapped her hands, the young gentlemen gripped their partners firmly and the W.H.S. Junior Ball was off to a lively start with the Fox Trot.

Next came a much enjoyed Highland Fling by Beverly Best, then the ever-popular Barn Dance, and so the evening continued, with well-known dances (apparently the most popular with the pupils were the Hopscotch Polka and the Rhumba), interspersed with solos danced by Jacqueline Finch, Fay Johnson, Miriam Libovsky, and Barbara Underwood. An attractive item was a ballet from some of the girls, accompanied by Nancy Hynson and Brian Dann singing the "Oklahoma" favourite, "Oh, What a Beautiful Morning".

After the presentation of flowers, and the speeches, during which a tribute was paid to Madame Bindley for the excellent training given to the children, a beautifully dressed troupe of Third Formers provided the highlight of the evening with an exhibition of square dancing, which was greatly enjoyed by all, particularly those who had never seen square dancing before.

By this time the hands of the clock pointed to ten, and the Junior Ball was over for another year.

SHIRLEY JENKINS, Form V



## SENIOR SOCIALS

One of the big social events of the year for the Seniors of W.H.S. was the First Term Social on 16th May. The programme was arranged and re-arranged weeks beforehand; then the supper was ordered, and on the great day we all spent the afternoon decorating rooms 11 and 12.

After 7.30 a large crowd of lively seniors began to pack into the hall, which looked brighter than ever before. We were very pleased to welcome Miss Cook, ten members of our staff, and several of the 1950 prefects.

Although some of the boys (strange as it may seem!) were bashful at first, they were all up for the ever-popular Barn Dance. Last year's head prefects, Gwen Lee and Ron Henderson, started the Snowball Fox Trot, and after supper, the parcel game caused the usual laughter. The Monte Carlo was won by Graeme Smith and Barbara Parkinson, and after a riotous Highland Schottische and a more peaceful Circular Waltz, everyone quietly (?) wended their way home. Naturally, next day the scandal makers were hard at work!

Don Hewett was a very capable M.C.—but a mystery still remains for some people. Who was supposed to pay the Band?

Our popular Head Prefect, Frank Hindley at the Second Term Social on 30th August, proved a competent M.C. Once again several staff members attended, but one handsome male teacher was missed.

Whether they could Fox Trot or not, everyone joined in the Jolly Miller, and enjoyed themselves immensely. The Barn Dance almost broke a time record, lasting even longer than usual, and the game of "Honeymoon Couples" was "side-splitting". After a delicious supper, Lois Cobbin and Gordon Horner won the Schottische Monte Carlo.

At about 10.45 we regretfully left the hall, many of us realising that it was the last senior social we would attend at the school hall, but we are all looking forward to the Third Term Social, which will be arranged by the ex-students.

B.P.

### SCHOOL ATTENDANCES

Analysis of school attendances for the year revealed some rather interesting information. We find that, in a total attendance of almost 800, the majority of girls to boys is this year less than 100. It seems, then, that the boys are gaining in numbers.

Another comparison is one which is rather disappointing. It is the proportion of pupils attending after Form II—only 296 in 780. This proportion, however, must improve as our "A" class school gathers strength with its new promotion. Analysis of 1951 attendances, by permission of the headmaster's office:

Form 1	Form 2	Form 3	Form 4	Form 5
246	238	165	93	38
Totals — Girls 437. Boys 343.				
School Attendance — 780.				

F.T.H.

### ANZAC DAY, 1951

Participating in the school's annual Anzac Day ceremony, at the Williamstown Town Hall on April 24, many of us realised for the first time what is meant by the "Spirit of Anzac". Perhaps this finer appreciation sprang from the fact that the town hall was so different from the "Quad", where, in former years, the service was wont to be held. Or was it that we were older?

The Principal, Mr. Brook, who took part in the landing at Gallipoli, described the landing and made us realise how the spirit of Anzac was born. Held by his words, we visualised how the first complete Australian division courageously scaled the cliffs under heavy fire from the Turks, and gradually drove them back. The men on the Peninsula learnt loyalty, first to the King and their unit, and secondly to each other; they learnt tolerance for the views of others; and they learnt devotion to duty and the spirit of self-sacrifice. He then related the story of Simpson and his Donkey as an example of self-sacrifice. We discovered that the traditions and the spirit of Anzac followed the Australian soldiers wherever they went and that they were handed down to the Australian servicemen in the Second World War. Mr. Brook asked us to foster the spirit of Anzac in our daily lives.

Mr. Brook's talk was followed by short addresses from Mr. Bradshaw, representing the people of the United States of America, and Mr. Cauchi, who spoke for the people of Malta, the George Cross Island. Both these speakers encouraged us to keep alive the spirit of Anzac and to be proud of our own country, Australia.

The spirit of Anzac was now becoming clearer to us; and, as we sang "Land of Hope and Glory", our hearts swelled, for we realised the magnificence of our own countrymen and of those of our Mother Country. The two minutes' silence, the playing of the Last Post and the Reveille brought the service to an impressive climax.

As we silently filed from the hall, our minds re-echoed the words:

"They shall not grow old, as we that are left grow old:

Age shall not wither them, nor the years condemn.

At the going down of the sun and in the morning

We will remember them."

### PREFECTS

This year the prefects have been a happy band, industriously(?) working for the good of the "Best School of All". As in previous years, the prefects have developed during the year into walking encyclopaedias, great financiers, and "brawl breakers".

When our popular boy, Head Prefect Frank Hindley, distinguished himself by winning the Footscray section of the Sun Youth Travel, it was realised that while he was away in England a deputy head prefect would have to be appointed. Don Hewett was chosen for this responsible task and proved very capable, both as head prefect and as M.C. for the first term social.

Combined prefects' meetings have been held for the first time this year and were very effective in dealing with measures concerning both the girls and boys of the school. Pupils without bicycles were "encouraged" to leave school by the small gate to relieve congestion at the double gates after school. The meetings are enthusiastically attended, although one "radical member" invariably throws the gathering into



#### PREFECTS

Standing — R. Adams, D. Henderson, G. Knights, D. Valentine, D. Hewett, G. Swalwell, F. Hindley (Head Prefect), C. Bennetts.

Sitting — J. Ewart, M. Colley, E. Williamson, G. Stephenson, (Head Prefect), Mr. C. E. Brook, V. Weate, B. Parkinson, A. Bridge, M. Wegener.

Absent — S. Jenkins, L. Cobbin.

uproar over some controversial point (scissors?) until the president quiets the unruly mob by banging on the table with the duster. The prefects feel very gratified about the socials this year, for it is the first time in living memory that a first term social has been run at a profit. (Perhaps this was balanced by the financial position which they found themselves in after the second term social.)

The girl prefects this year decided that it would be more distinctive if they wore braid on their blazers and set to work to enquire the price per yard, etc. They found some suitable braid and, after spending an industrious week-end sewing, appeared at Monday morning's Assembly resplendent in their finery. Most mornings at Fifth Form Assembly, midst the idle chatter, a look of horror crosses the faces of two girl prefects who have remembered that they are on stair duty. They rush to their unhappy task, generally to find that the girls have gone upstairs anyway.

As Shakespeare says "Comparisons are odious", I will not attempt to draw a comparison between the general condition of the girls' yard and the boys' yard, but there are some people who would dare to suggest that the girls' system is preferable to that of the boys'.

In conclusion the prefects wish to thank all those who have co-operated with them during the year and are most grateful for the ever-willing(?) help of the pupils in cleaning up the yard, putting on hats, not talking with members of the opposite sex, etc., etc.

## Examination Results

### INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATES 1950

*Passed in nine subjects* — Elizabeth Allen, Pauline Beecroft, Margaret Colley, Jacqueline Ewart, Fay Eudey, Ann Gibbon, Beryl Jenkins, Shirley Jenkins, Barbara Parkinson, Gwenda Stephenson, Valerie Weate, Eunice Williamson, Clive Bennetts, Philip Farmer, Donald Hewett, Frank Hindley, Barclay Howard, Robert Richardson, George Swalwell, Milton Symons, Noel Tribe, Alan Urban, Donald Valentine, Barry Watson.

*Passed in eight subjects* — Marjorie Baglin, June Harris, Joy McIntyre, Jean McKimmie, Barbara Miles, Roma Nutt, Lorraine Phillips, Audrey Richards, Margaret Richards, Shirley Singleton, June Smiddy, Margaret Strang, Sandra Tucker, Crystal Watt,

June Williams, Norma Wright, John Andrew, John Brophy, Don Claringbould, Kenneth Gillies, Barry Johnston, Walter Long, Leslie McNeil, Peter Nicholson, Daryl Payne, Royce Pepin, Alan Porter, Bruce Smith.

*Passed in seven subjects*—Marion Bowes, Mary Brown, Margaret Duckham, Shirley Gardner, Joan Hook, Doreen Jones, Elizabeth Masters, Patricia Moyes, Janice Pritchard, Isobel Tunnecliff, Barrie Brown, Frank Crane, Keith Craven, Clive Meddings, Barry McDonald, Graeme Smith, Graham Williams.

*Passed in six subjects* — Joyce Aitken, Marion Couch, Glenise Emmett, Myrna McIntyre, Valerie Pakulsky, Barry Knights, Robin Magree, Victor Miller, John Murray, Frederick Smith, Rex Whiffen.

### LEAVING CERTIFICATES 1950

*Passed in seven subjects* — Joan Hick, Barry Boettcher.

*Passed in six subjects* — Claire Foster, Marjorie Kent, Moya McCrackett, Gwen Lee, Jeanette Shepherdson, Margaret Trace, Lorraine Tyley, Thelma Wilson, Judith Womersley, Alexander Carter, Frederick Cron, Lawrence Fowler, Ronald Henderson, David Rattray, Donald Rogers, Barry Salt, Barry Wylie.

*Passed in five subjects* — Joan Cooper, Margaret Dickson, Dawn Hobill, Gladys Hope, Olive Powell, Anne Simmons, Clarice Torr, Geoffrey Chandler, Peter Hearnden, Robert Mulligan, Neville Young.

*Passed in four subjects* — Margaret Bucher, Charles Mollison.

### SCHOLARSHIP HOLDERS, 1951

*Junior Scholarships*—June Williams, Anita Bridge, Jeanette Brown, Patricia Burgess, Irene Clark, Neil David, Hilda Taylor, Ronald Gill, Kenneth Green, Isabel McVean, Ian Petherick, Beverley Russell, Beryl Swalwell, Marion Williams, Rex Morton.

*Free Place* — Elizabeth Allen, Margaret Colley, Frank Hindley, Shirley Jenkins, Barbara Parkinson, Royce Pepin, Gwenda Stephenson, George Swalwell, Donald Valentine, Barry Watson, Valerie Weate,

Eunice Williamson, John Barclay, Wilma Bock, Brenda Corstorphine, John Deacon, Margaret Halbert, Yvonne Hunter, Donald McDade, Maureen Owens, Wilma Ross, Robin Wylie, Lorna Dickie, Joyce Green, John Hanson, Alan Howes, Marjory Morris, Jennifer Thomson, Margaret Elliot.

*Ex-Students* — Clive Bennetts, Jacqueline Ewart, Beryl Jenkins.

*Teaching Bursaries* — Donald Hewett, Margaret Strang, Eunice Williamson.

*Public Service Bursaries* — Barrie Knights.

*Nursing Bursary* — Nola Moore.

*A.C.I.* — Barclay Howard, Alan Urban.

*Altona State School* — Ronald Cook, Valda Lawson, John Burnet, June Martin.

*Geelong Road* — Rae Dundon, Ian Butler, Neil Bucher, Wendy Cations.

*Yarraville Mother's Club* — Beverley Pearce.

*Spotswood Younger Set* — Ian Haskell, Beverley Mathias, Jack Greig.

*Newport Mother's Club* — James Russell, Alastair Parkin.

*North Williamstown, No. 1409* — Alan Gillespie, Marilyn Johnston, Kathleen White, Graeme Murdoch, John Johnston, Kathleen Trace.

*South Williamstown, No. 1183* (Thomas Henderson) — Geoffery Mayne, Dean Skinner, Robert Hewett, Margaret Mayer.

*May Brewer* — Lorraine Smith, Gary Titter.

*South Williamstown Younger Set* — Anne Simons, Joan Bell.

*Mothers' Club* — Judith Bailey, Murray Bouchier, Kay Fitzgerald, Lynette O'Toole, Dean Stevenson.

*J. T. Gray* — Faye Wardle, Lynette Dey.

*Mrs. Gray*—Marie Connell, Neil Armstrong, Lorraine Mackell.

*City of Footscray* — Crystal Watt, Alan Bucher, Marion Bowes, Aileen Schudt, Margaret Wegener, Fred Nicholson.

*City of Williamstown* — Pauline Beecroft, Roma Nutt, Alan Porter, Barrie Brown, Wendy Yeoman, Robert Richardson, June Harris, Keith Craven, Graham Williams, Brian Merritt, Paul Dine, Judith Stone, Elaine Walsh, Christine Bates, William Hodge, Francis Thorpe, Robina MacLeod.



### DAWN

It was a small Scotch terrier that woke me up at four o'clock that morning. I turned over and tried to ignore his persistent barking, but, as sleep seemed to have deserted me completely, I decided to go for a walk.

We were holidaying in a cottage in one of the wildest and loveliest parts of the Dandenong Ranges. However, when I shut the door behind me at half-past four, it was neither the wildness nor the loveliness of the place that struck me, but the cold, misty semi-blackness. I marvelled to see trees that I had thought beautiful in daytime now looming dark and menacing before me as I stumbled up the steep, rocky track. I thought derisively of the time I had likened that track to a romantic pathway winding through a woodland of beauty. That had been in warm, bright sunlight. Disillusioned, I now knew the truly evil nature of that track.

I realised as I struggled upwards that the air was becoming clearer, and by the time I reached the top of the mountain, I had left the mist behind me in the valley. With vague ideas of revenge drifting into my head, panting, I sank down on a rock and wondered where that Scotch terrier was. However, as my breath returned, my temper faded and I began to take an interest in the scenery.

I was surrounded on the sides by trees, but looking east, I could see the mist-filled

valley from which I had just come, dark tree-tops just visible on the higher slopes above the mist. On the other side of the valley two tree-covered mountains rose dark and clear against the now paling sky. Between them was a bare, rocky ridge sloping gently downwards towards the southernmost mountain. A faint pink flush appeared above the lower end of the ridge. The sun was about to rise! I was delighted, and the last faint desire for revenge vanished.

As the pink deepened and spread across the ridge, the mountains then turned a delicate grey. Then, as the pink faded into the upper sky, the horizon was outlined in gold, and the rocks of the ridge stood black and bold against the sky.

But it was when the sun sailed majestically above the ridge into a sea of gold, shadowing by its brilliance that former gold to a pale, yellow, that I realised what a debt of gratitude I owed that small dog, and how sorry I was for those people sleeping in the valley while I was gazing down on such splendour, feeling as if the world were at my feet. I felt a strong desire to show that sunrise to those people, but apart from running down and waking them, I could think of no other way than painting the scene; but as I looked down on it I knew that I could never do it true justice. The mist had almost disappeared, leaving a delicate haze that looked like gold-dust drifting along the valley. A puff of wind revealed the fresh green of



treetops, while the rocks of the ridge were burnished with a rich red-gold and the trees on the mountains bore gilt-edged leaves. I gazed intently for a while, trying to memorise each detail in the rather vain hope that some day I might be able to paint mountains, valley, ridge, and sky well enough to share with others at least some of the beauty and breath-taking wonder of the sun rising from a mountain-top.

SHIRLEY JENKINS, Form V

### LYRIC

Birds are fluttering in the air,  
Fluttering here, fluttering there,  
Their colours are clear and shine like new,  
Red and yellow, green and blue,  
The scented air so clear and sweet,  
Is like a rose so soft and neat.  
The flowers so bright that sparkle with dew  
Before the sky so clear and blue,  
The leaves that dance, their colours so  
bright,  
Look like a rainbow under the light.  
The fountain glitters, like a twinkling star  
Whilst the sun is setting in the west so far,  
Then the sun goes down and comes the  
night,  
They vanish in the dark and out of sight.

MARGOT GILSENAN, Form I E

### MY VOCAL DEBUT

I shall always remember that eventful day when I sang in public for the first time. I became very nervous as the hour approached, and a dread of the unknown overwhelmed me as I thought of the ordeal to come. In the dressing-room, I was partially reassured by the conviction that my faultless-cut evening clothes fitted me perfectly, but, I was a little anxious about my accent, for I was to sing the musical adaptation of a classic in French poetry.

Then I was told that I was to sing in five minutes. I walked slowly through the echoing corridors back-stage until I was standing in the wings, watching the piano recital drawing to a close. The pianist finished, bowed to the enthusiastically applauding audience, and left the stage. I took a deep breath and began to walk across the stage until I was in sight of the conductor. The concert-hall orchestra was

awaiting the down-beat of the conductor's baton, and I could sense the expectant hush settling over the vast sea of faces in the audience before me. I was seized with a wild idea of running off the stage, but my feet seemed glued to the floor. I relaxed my body, dispelling all the pent-up tension, nodded to the conductor and the performance of "Boum" for the Fifth Form's second term concert began.

GEORGE SWALWELL

### KIM IN FAIRYLAND

The stars were shining brightly outside Kim Hansen's bedroom window; she was fast asleep. Suddenly a moonbeam shot through the sky and landed on the window-sill; down this silvery slide came an old elf who was dressed in all the colours of the rainbow — pink, blue, green, brown, yellow and mauve. His flowing, white beard waved to and fro in the moonlight. He hit the floor with a bump, sitting on his long beard. He got up and walked over to Kim's bed. "Kim! Kim!" he whispered. Kim opened her eyes, rubbed them and sat up. "Who are you?" she asked, "what do you want?" "I am Tiptoes", said the elf, "I come from fairyland. The Fairy Queen told me that you were a good girl, and that you might like to go for a trip to Fairyland, so I have come to ask you." Kim was overjoyed. "Oh, yes," she replied, "I would love to go, but I must not be gone for more than three hours, as I could never be up in time for school, and if my mother found that I was missing, she would worry." "You will be back in good time," said Tiptoes. "Come along now or we shall be late." So, clad in her pink and blue pyjamas, red slippers and white dressing gown, she accompanied Tiptoes back up the slide. They had not gone very far when the end of the moonbeam came into sight and Kim saw ahead a bright star. "That," said Tiptoes, "is the gateway, and there is the Fairy Queen, Tinkerbelle, to greet us." The Fairy Queen was dressed in a gown of crimson fairy-lace with a pearl tiara on her head. She had wings all the colours of the rainbow, and a wand of solid silver, with a silver star on top. "Now, when you go up to her, Kim", went on Tiptoes, "you must

curtsey and say 'Your Majesty'. Come on, Kim".

After greetings, the three went to the Fairy Palace, where they had a magnificent feast of cakes, ice cream, lemonade, lollies and all the things Kim could wish for. Later on the Queen presented Kim with a beautiful ring studded with blue sapphires. "This is in case you get into any trouble," she said. "You may look around by yourself, as you will be quite safe, but," she paused, "do not go down into the valley on the other side of the palace, as in a hut deep down in the valley there lives a wicked gnome. He does not like children and he may try to do you some harm." So, with this warning, Kim set out. She walked nearly all day, but strangely she was not tired. Everything around her was beautiful; tall, green trees towered above her head and the distant spires of the castle glittered in the sunlight, as it was early noon in Fairyland. There were small grey rabbits with their little white tails, bobbing here and there in the tall green grass and flowers.

When Kim arrived back at the palace it was lunch time; they had fairy cakes, jelly, ice cream, sweets and everything else that Kim wished for. After lunch Kim set out for the east side of the palace, little knowing that on that side was the deep valley where the wicked gnome lived. All of a sudden Kim began to fall through space; it felt as if she had been pushed. She did not know how long she fell, but she felt something soft underneath her when she stopped falling. "Hi, get off, you're sitting on my stomach", said a small voice. Kim stood up and where she had just been sitting was a small fir tree lying flat on the ground with his trunk bent. Kim picked him up and straightened him out. "Oh, I'm terribly sorry", said Kim, "but I didn't know you were there". The small tree did not answer, so Kim began to walk towards the tiny hut that she saw through the trees. She walked to the door of the hut, which was open, and though it was dark and gloomy inside, she went in. All at once a sack fell over her head, so she could not cry out, and she was taken to a room with barred windows, where the sack was removed from her head. The magic ring lay sparkling on

the floor, forgotten for the moment, for Kim was too busy looking for a way out. It was evident that what the Queen had told her was true. The gnome was most likely her captor.

"The magic ring", said Kim, "I had almost forgotten it". She picked it up and put it on her finger. "I wish", she said, "that I was back home". There was a blinding flash, and about five minutes later she heard a voice calling to her from the distance. It came nearer. "Kim! Kim! Wake up", said her mother, "it's time to get up for school". "Oh, mummy, I went for a trip to Fairyland", said Kim, and she told her mother all about the sweets at the fairy palace, the Fairy Queen in her crimson lace gown, the wicked gnome, and Tiptoes, the old elf with the long white beard, and, of course, she did not forget the beautiful magic ring with the blue sapphires in it. "Yes, dear", said her mother, "but you must hurry or you will be late for school".

That was eight years ago, but even though Kim is now a pretty young lady of 20, she still remembers her trip to Fairyland.

LORAE BOUND, II E

### SHOES

My silver shoes are very sweet  
 Beneath my evening gown,  
 Betrothed to sheerest nylon hose,  
 I never see them frown.  
 My walking shoes are honest folk,  
 So steadfast, stout and black,  
 Complaining not, as day by day,  
 I wear them on the track.  
 My sandals, they are gay young girls  
 And always with a crowd,  
 On beaches when the Summer comes,  
 I hear their laughter loud.  
 My modest slippers wait at home  
 To welcome in their guest  
 With comely face and humble heart:  
 I love them far the best.

HILDA TAYLOR, Form IV A

### NATURALISATION OFFICE

You went into the examiner's room. Another woman was trying for naturalisation. It was hot and stuffy in there and you wanted to get to the fresh air. You looked at her. She was old and tired-looking,

but she had an air of unmistakable pride about her. You glanced at your card; nationality, Polish; period of residence in Australia, 23 years; dependants, none — widow.

You looked up and spoke brusquely, "I understand you wish to apply for naturalisation. You must pass a history test on Australian History. You understand?"

"Yes", she said, falteringly.

"Your connections have been checked, you have no subversive actions recorded against you, and you have lived in the one place for the last 22 years."

"Yes," she said.

"Dammit", you thought, "can't she say anything else. I wish I could get out of here."

Then you said in your so official manner, "Your first question is—who discovered the east coast of Australia?"

She grasped for words, "Columbus, I—I think?"

She could see by the look in your eyes that she was wrong.

You continued, "Who was the first Governor of Australia?"

She began to tremble and at last she said, "Please, I do not know?" Your hard impersonal attitude began to crack. You went and sat beside her. She went on, "Please, I have tried so hard. I came to escape the purges. I have a son, but he is killed in Rabaul. He—he crashed into the sea after a bombing raid." Tears came to her eyes, "Please, I haf tried so hard." She could say nothing more.

There was a lump in your throat as you stood up and said, "Application granted".

BRIAN MERRETT, Form IV B

### LEARNING TO SKATE

Ice-skating! What memories does that name conjure up for you? Are they of falls, wet clothes, and "good skaters" who delight in making beginners fall over; or are they memories of gliding over the ice doing intricate dances and figures?

First day skating! It is very amusing to watch, but definitely not so amusing if by some chance you happen to be the skater. The greatest mistake of beginners is to skate in "Mug's Alley". If you are wise you will

ignore the temptation of the two rails and give this part of the rink a wide berth, as very rarely does "Mug's Alley" live up to its name. It was certainly put there for beginners to use, but the better skaters use it to practice their turns and "spray-stops".

This brings me to another of the evils which are the terror of beginners. Perhaps you have just plucked up enough courage to let go the rail and try to skate by yourself when "someone" will skate up and "spray-stop" right near you and how can anyone remember to lean forward when a mixture of ice and water is sprayed over them?

After the first day you may graduate from the "holding-the-rail" class and "helpful" people may give you such hints as "If you want to keep on your feet you'll have to lean further forward". Now it may sound all right to read that, but have you ever tried leaning forward when, at every step you take, your feet slide from under you? Some people just can't remember the time when they were learning to skate. The one consolation about this, however, is that you can always burden other beginners with this advice.

I won't mention much about the ones who can skate well. Everyone who has been skating knows about them. They skate in the centre of the ice and do figures and spins, and during the fifteen-minute interval, show their admiring audience just the way the dances should be done.

I hope that none of this has given you a bad impression of learning to skate, as almost everyone agrees that learning is the best, and certainly the most exciting, part of skating.

J.S.

### SPRING

Oh, what fun it is to be out,  
To run and jump and prance about,  
To walk through the woods on a gay spring  
day,  
To dance and sing and play all day.  
The flowers so bright that sparkle with dew,  
And all the little birds that are new,  
The golden carpets, made from leaves,  
They dance and whirl in the nice cool  
breeze.

MARGOT GILSENAN, Form I E

### A GREAT LOSS

At 4 a.m. on Saturday, 18th August, Williamstown suffered a great loss; for it was during those early hours that the Hobson's Bay Yacht Club was destroyed by fire.

The history of the club began in 1888, when an enthusiastic meeting of local residents decided to form the Hobson's Bay Yacht Club. Substantial local financial support enabled the club-house to be erected. At this period, the club-house with its roof balcony lookout and flagstaff was considered one of the best of its kind in Port Phillip Bay.

After the fateful event, only charred frames remained of the famous building, while twisted masses of metal were all that was left of the modern tubular steel chairs which were recently purchased. The large blue-cream fireplace was an outstanding feature, for it was there that members gathered around the blazing fire during the winter months in a friendly manner.

The citizens of Williamstown have lost by this fire, but many of the members have suffered a far greater loss. Almost all yachts on the club's register have had their sails destroyed, and because of this they will be unable to compete in the races and regattas of the yachting season, 1951-52. Among the members who have lost gear are ex-students from this school. John Andrews, a student of last year, and Peter Larsen have lost their Moth class yacht "Beedlebomb", while Bob Ellis lost gear from his Moth, "Tycoon". Ken Finlayson, son of one of our former masters, also had his yacht, "Skippy", completely destroyed.

Despite the destruction of the Hobson's Bay club-house, the members' keenness has increased. By the combination of this spirit and good fellowship, together with the well-chosen Flag Officers, the club is assured of a prosperous future.

GRAHAM WILLIAMS, Form V

### HEARD IN CLASS

"Who is the Chemistry board monitor? Is it you, Porter?"

"No, Sir. I'm French."

"I don't care if you're a Zulu, clean the board."

### A VISIT TO DENMARK

On a lovely Sunday morning in July, 1948, Dad and I boarded the "Nord Express" at Victoria Station, London, our destination — Copenhagen, the capital of Denmark.

We were quite excited about our trip, even Dad, who has been about a good deal on the Continent, was in a particularly good mood. Rucksacs, bags, maps, guide books and a lot of sandwiches, cakes and vacuum flasks were carried, as we did not intend to go hungry after a train journey of 36 hours.

This was my first experience of foreign travel and I had been looking forward to it for months. I had known a few Danes who had come to England and I felt that this holiday was going to be something out of the ordinary.

Nine o'clock, dead on, and we were off and travelling through the South of England. We soon reached Dover, where crowds of people seemed to be bustling about, passing through the Customs and boarding the boat to Ostend.

Our ship was quite large and comfortable, one of the latest on the cross-channel service, and was white and gleaming with fresh paint. It looked most attractive, and being particularly interested in ships I wandered around seeing everything.

The sea was smooth, the sun shone and everyone seemed very exuberant, all talking and laughing and stretched out in deck chairs. In what seemed to be a very short time we sighted the Belgian coast and were soon tied up to the quay. We were really abroad.

Once more the business of the Customs, and now I heard unfamiliar languages, French, German and others. With Dad's small knowledge of French we passed through without any trouble and found the train which was to carry us on our long journey. I found there are no proper platforms at railway stations abroad such as we know them in Australia. One just climbs up steps and hauls oneself aboard.

The Belgian countryside was very much like England, but later we came through war-damaged Germany. This gave us a shock for, although having experienced

London's bombing, we had never seen anything like this. Houses, churches and factories for miles were in complete ruin. We were pleased to pass into Denmark where everything was normal again.

On through Jutland, over a long bridge to the island of Funen and then by ship a short distance. A final train journey brought us to Copenhagen, where we were met by our host and guide, whom we had known in London. His name was Joseph Andersen.

We stayed for one night at a hotel in the capital, as we still had three or four hours' additional travel to Joseph's home, Fredriksvaerk, and felt like a night's rest first.

Up early next morning we had a stroll around after breakfast, seeing the Royal Palace and Park, old buildings next to modern blocks of flats, museums, churches.

Reaching the station we boarded a small diesel train to Frederiksvaerk in North Zealand.

Immediately I alighted from the train I was impressed by the quietness and calm of this little town by the sea. Few people were about and very little traffic as we made our way to Joseph's home.

Now came such a welcome that nearly bowled us over and we were astonished at the Danish hospitality. What pleasure to eat ham, chicken, eggs, butter and cream instead of the meagre fare of England, where we were used to margarine and eightpennyworth of meat with an egg now and then.

The days passed quickly and there seemed so much to see and friends to meet. I don't think very many English people had been here and we were almost regarded as curiosities.

Everyone, old and young, rich and poor, rides a bicycle in Denmark, and we were soon mounted on heavy-looking machines and pedalling away with the rest. The countryside was wonderful and there were no signs of the recent occupation by the Germans. The Danes, so few in number, had sensibly decided that it was quite impossible to keep the enemy out and therefore resisted in more subtle ways. Incidentally, we heard what really happened, how our aircraft came over and dropped arms and supplies to assist the Danish Resistance Movement.

Picturesque little seaside places with miles of sandhills were a great attraction and here again our cycles were so handy. We came and went as we pleased, so long as we weren't late for meals, and spent much of our time in the sea and sunbathing, for the weather was delightfully warm and pleasant.

We made friends with people, some of whom spoke a little English and we learnt a few words of Danish, putting them into practice when we had the chance.

Some visits were made to old castles, churches and museums. Then, when we had had enough of these, we spent a whole day punting around the backwaters in an unsafe looking boat.

One of the highlights was an inspection of a foundry where we saw steel being made. I watched scrap iron being melted in large furnaces and later run off into moulds.

Gradually our trip drew to a close, our last night being spent at the Tivoli, the Danish equivalent of Luna Park. At supper I sampled the famous "smorgasbord", which were sandwiches containing every variety of meat, fish and eggs. A tasty dish was salted fish on scrambled egg with "trimmings".

My chief impressions while in Denmark were the cleanliness of streets and houses, the amazing hospitality, the pleasant atmosphere and the uncanny peace.

We brought back all the souvenirs we could and all the presents we had room for. I left Denmark reluctantly, and, after an uneventful journey home, arrived home just in time for the Olympic Games.

A. HOWES, Form III A

### SEA MIST

Through the eerie silence  
The wailing foghorn sounds,  
With loud, defiant triumph,  
To warn the ships around.  
Out of the murky greyness  
The hull of a ship looms nigh,  
Pointing its funnel upwards  
Towards the veiled sky.  
I feel so lost and lonely  
Amidst this phantom world,  
That I shall with impatience wait  
To see this great cloud furled.

A. PARKIN, Form II B



### THE OAK THAT HOLDS FAST

My first memory is of being praised for my beauty. That was when my first leaves opened about eight years ago, and having stood for so long, I have seen and heard much of W.H.S.

When I was tall enough to see over the guard placed to protect me and make me grow upright, I watched from day to day the completion of the New Building. Before long, the six new class-rooms were in use, and during lessons, I have felt the gaze of many pupils as they have looked through the windows at me, hoping for inspiration, or longing for the bell.

In summertime, the growing shade of my dark green leaves is most popular with the older ones, who talk of their holidays and ambitions for the year, at the beginning of first term; and of the wonderful times they have had at W.H.S., of teachers, sport, exams and of future careers, at the close of the year. The younger ones prefer to play in the long grass and shoots at my feet; for when they first come to W.H.S., they feel strange, and unused to their new life of Maths., Science, and stricter discipline.

While studying for their examinations this autumn, some girls noticed the first long, smooth acorns among my leaves, which were gradually turning yellow and brown, so that

the winter wind could sweep them away. My leaves began to drop rather quickly as the fleecy clouds of summer became rain-laden and wet the ground around my roots, making it uncomfortable for my friends to visit me.

During winter, I should become lonely if I could not see the school at work in its warm class-rooms, and at play in the icy wind. It is a pity that I cannot hear the children's excitement over their inter-school matches and their school balls until the warmer, drier spring months. "Look! The leaves on the oak tree are starting to shoot." Hearing this cry, I know that many days of happiness are in store.

Now that I have become stronger, my sheltering guard has been removed and I am left to protect myself against the attacks of the weather. As I have grown, so has the school and its scholars. Next year I shall have more young ones about my roots, while the seniors of this year will have started their careers. Many of them, too, will have their protective guards removed, but when school has closed for the day and I am left alone in the darkness, I shall be content if I know that they, and those that follow them, will sometimes think of the oak at the "Best School of All".

GWENDA STEPHENSON, Form V

### THE CULPRIT

(With apologies to Humbert Wolfe)

Writing several  
hundred lines,  
Sits the culprit.  
She has done

the forbidden,  
gone upstairs  
before the bell  
to put her books in.

The senior on the  
other hand,  
who met her, is  
a Prefect, and

never breaks school rules  
which shows  
the culprit had not  
been doing this.

G.L.S.

### SUN YOUTH TRAVEL

This year a travel scheme was inaugurated by the Sun News Pictorial in conjunction with the Victorian Government and the Victorian Education Department. The outline of the scheme is as follows. An examination is held in the various municipalities who are willing to raise £250 for the purpose of sending a boy on an educational trip. All boys who are under 16 years of age are eligible to enter for this trip. From these municipalities five boys are selected to be interviewed and from these five boys, one is selected to represent his municipality.

It was very pleasing to hear of the success of two W.H.S. boys; Frank Hindley, our Head Prefect, who was selected to represent the City of Footscray, and Barry Wylie, now a student of Melbourne Boys' High School, was Williamstown's representative. We all wish to congratulate these boys on their selection. After listening to some of their experiences we can realise what an interesting and educational trip they have had. When the 1952 Sun Youth Travel Contingent leaves Port Melbourne we sincerely hope that we will have at least one representative from the school.

C. BENNETTS

### BRITAIN IN FESTIVAL YEAR

This year, particularly from May to September, Britain opened herself to tourists and visitors from all over the world. Nineteen hundred and fifty-one has been a year of great celebrations, for it is the centenary of the great London exhibition, held in 1851 at the Crystal Palace.

Now, six years after the war, Britain, whose families are still suffering severely from its effects, and rationing, has made a gallant attempt to give herself a great lift.

Perhaps she has succeeded, for the great Southbank exhibition on the River Thames alone brought in £1,700,000 worth of gate-takings. And of this sum, much must be the hard-to-get dollars, for the Empire's capital city was throbbing with the bustle of American tourists when I was in London in May and June.

It is a strange thing, but America lacks one thing that England thrives on at the



present time—her Royalty. Both the English and Scottish people really love our present Royal Family—the old Queen Mother at 83 still holds a certain amount of limelight and is the favourite of the Guards; the King has won the praise of the world for the manner in which he has upheld the dignities of State of a democratic country; the Queen is well loved for her charm and dignity; the Princesses have wonderful personalities of their very own also, while Prince Phillip and the King's two young grandchildren are being watched the world over by so many of His Majesty's loyal subjects. Yes, the Royal Family is immensely popular, and this fact was illustrated when the King's ill-health this year necessitated an operation, and the whole Empire prayed fervently for his recovery.

Buckingham Palace has disappointed many people because it is not the gold, diamond-studded mansion they expected it to be, but, as I looked through the gilt-topped pickets of its famous fence, I could see that, with its guards and old traditions, this home of the King on Constitution Hill is indeed a wonderful place. Perhaps the general appearance of the Palace is "dirty" (for the Palace would be a dark grey), but there is certainly a great amount of majesty conveyed about the place by the beautiful red gravel in the courtyard, the gracefulness of the Queen Victoria Monument before the Palace front, the wonderful atmosphere of the Horse Guards jingling up the Mall, or it may have been the crowd which mills around the large wrought-iron gates to watch some member of the Royal Family appear on the balcony and wave.

The fact, and the "funny" part about it is, however, is that U.S.A.'s President costs more to keep for a year than does our King and Buckingham Palace! Perhaps this is why Americans can't help but admit they enjoy London—because of her traditions and famous places which have been built up by hundreds of years of Royal ancestry.

At any rate there were plenty "in town" this year to see the sights during Britain's Festival Year. The greatest Festival Exhibition is, as mentioned before, the Southbank on "old Father Thames". Built on the biggest of London's bombed sites, South-

bank offers almost anything one would care to see. One section alone, the giant Dome of Discovery, has everything inside it from a needle to a full-time working Weather Station! In the Festival can be seen the latest in television, motor-cars, trains, sporting equipment, to mention only a few of many varied things, but the emphasis is on Britain's progress for the past century. For instance, a scene from Scott's Antarctic Expedition is reconstructed in extremely lifelike detail, whilst another showcase will, by the press of a button, illustrate how the Tower Bridge would be flooded over with water if all the ice at the North Pole melted. Very interesting.

Activities in celebration of the Festival year were not confined to Southbank or the other London exhibitions (of the arts) but almost every town in England and Scotland also had some special show arranged. An "Oxford through the Ages" exhibition was staged in the old University city; Glasgow had a wonderful "Exhibition of Industrial Power" at Kelvin Hall, and another highlight of Scotland's celebrations was the Gathering of the Clans in the beautiful city of Edinburgh.

I have often been asked the question: "Do you agree that Southbank was not successful?" In answer to this I can only give my observations made in a short few weeks' stay in London, but I would say it has been well worthwhile. The Royal Engineers built a special bridge across the Thames, the London Transport authorities had a section of Waterloo station entirely rebuilt to cater for crowds arriving by Tube railway and the British Parliament backed the whole scheme financially. The future trade which will result from meetings of international buyers and sellers, and the spirit and knowledge derived from the Exhibition by the millions of visitors, will be the fruits of these efforts, however. The only complaints I heard about Southbank were from taxpayers. They didn't mind the millions their Government spent on the scheme so much as the fact that topped it off—minimum entrance charge to the Exhibition was 6/3, and at the present time the average English family can't well afford this.

For the tourist, however, Britain "was

perfect" this year. London itself, especially at night with the 300ft. skylon of Southbank illuminated and its fountains colourfully floodlit, is a wonderful sight; there is nothing more inspiring about it than the huge, blinking neons and lights of Piccadilly Circus, which has so often been termed the "hub of the Empire".

FRANK HINDLEY

### THE LOST HOUSE

"Oh, dear, Oh, dear", the fairies cried,  
"What would you do if your house had died?"

I used to live in a rose-tree red,  
But it withered and withered, and now  
it's dead.

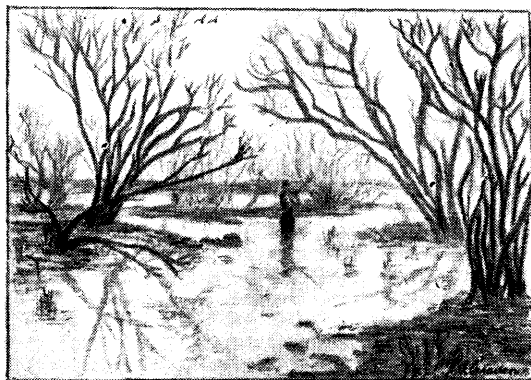
I searched and searched the whole of the  
day

And could not find a house to stay."

MARLEENE BARLING, Form 1 E

### BELL BIRDS

One evening as I wandered  
In a shady woodland dell,  
I heard the sweetest tinkling sound  
Like music from a bell.  
I thought perhaps they're calling  
The elves and gnomes to tea.  
Or maybe it's the fairies  
And their music is for me.  
It came from here, it came from there,  
Then children, if you please,  
I chanced to see some little birds  
Go flitting through the trees.  
Each tinkling sound was answered  
By another much the same,  
And that, my dears, is just the way  
The Bell Bird got its name.



## AUSTRALIA'S GARDEN CAPITAL

Lying in the rolling limestone plains, west of the Dividing Range, and almost at the foot of the Southern Alps, is the area of 900 square miles, known as the Australian Capital Territory. In one of the most beautiful valleys of the Molonglo River, near its junction with the Murrumbidgee, is the city of Canberra, surrounded by rugged mountains, snow-capped in winter and standing clear and deeply blue against the hot summer skies. The valley itself is actually a plateau 2000 feet above sea level and cut almost in half by the winding river, around which a beautiful garden city was planned by the American architect, Walter Burly Griffin. The main feature of his design was the building of a stately, imposing Parliament House on Capital Hill, a slight rise almost in the centre of the plateau, from which lawns, shrubs and flower-beds would roll down to ornamental lakes formed by damming the Molonglo River. Beyond the gardens were to be, on one side, schools, museums and a university all in spacious grounds; and across the river the tall spires of stately Cathedrals. From this central theme the residential areas were to radiate, suburbs being named after such famous men of Federation as Deakin, Forrest, Reid and Barton.

Although the lakes are not yet in existence, and Parliament House has not yet been built on Capital Hill, the remainder of Griffin's scheme is well on the way to completion, after delays caused by two World Wars and a depression. The present Parliament House, a temporary building only, is set in four acres of rich lawns and gardens, commanding a fine view across the river to the National War Memorial. Approaching from the river side one sees a long, simply styled white building, surrounded by carefully laid-out trees, shrubs and flower-beds, while in front is an enormous rose garden making a riot of glorious colours to contrast with the whiteness of the building behind.

The city is planned in the form of two circles from which wide tree-lined avenues radiate, leading to smaller circles, arcs and crescents, many of which surround plantations and gardens. State Circle, south of the Molonglo, is the centre for all Govern-

ment activities, and the avenues leading from it are named after the State capitals, and each runs in the direction of the capital after which it is named; while London Circle, north of the river, is the centre of commercial activities. The main streets are 200 feet wide and divided by colourful plantations of trees, shrubs and lawns. Typical of Canberra is a broad, curving avenue of trees alternating the deep green of cypresses with the light delicacy of blossoming Japanese peach and plum trees. The neat, modernly designed homes, too, contribute to the garden effect of the city, for attractive hedges take the place of fences.

In sharp contrast to the noise and bustle of Melbourne and Sydney, a sense of peace and quiet is felt in Canberra—mainly due to the complete lack of electric trams or trains (the only transport being by Government-owned diesel buses), and the clear, pure air uncontaminated by smoke and grit from factories. The only railway station, on the outskirts of the city, is more like a country siding than a city terminal, and a newcomer would certainly wonder whether he had arrived at the capital of Australia, when, looking across the tree-dotted plains to the Molonglo River, he saw a flock of sheep peacefully grazing in a truly rural setting. A newly-arrived diplomat would have much the same thoughts as he drove from the temporary buildings of the Diplomatic Colony to Parliament House along a curving road across which rabbits and hares sometimes dodged, while screaming parrots and cockatoos flew overhead.

From its beginning, Canberra has been developed as a garden city and its beauty varies with the seasons of the year. Spring is the brightest, most colourful time, for then the streets are gay with golden wattles, scarlet japonica, blossoming fruit trees and rows of tall, light green poplars. Early summer brings the scent of thousands of roses — roses cultivated in gardens and plantations, and roses growing wild wherever they can gain a footing. As summer fades, a new colour is seen amongst the russet shades of autumn. It is the gloriously vivid crimson of the leaves of the Canadian pin-oak, which glow with warmth and light against the dark background of cypress

trees. When winter comes, the hills are capped with snow and the valley is dark with groves of cypresses and stately pine trees. Although the temperature falls well below freezing point, winter in Canberra is not unpleasant for the days are always sunny. An unforgettable view is seen when, looking across the darkened valley in the early evening, one sees the gold, pink and purple of the sunset sky reflected in the snow.

The City of Canberra, with all its beauty, might seem an ideal place for the cultivation and development of the Arts, but although these are not neglected, greater emphasis is placed on scientific work. The Institute of Anatomy, the Council for Scientific and Industrial Research, the Forestry School and the Commonwealth Solar Observatory on Mount Stromlo, have all been built for the furthering of science, while the National University now being built, will be mainly concerned with the studies of Medicine, Physical and Social Sciences, and Pacific Affairs.

With such developments, the Canberra Valley is now unrecognisable from the original plains inhabited by aborigines, the only link with the past being the old corroboree ground which has been preserved at Corroboree Park, near Mount Ainslie. But instead of the works of man spoiling the beauty of nature, as happens when most large cities are built, this valley has been increased and developed in its natural beauty with the building of a garden city.

### SYDNEY TOUR, 1951

December 27, 1950, saw thirty students and ex-students of W.H.S. boarding a bus in Melbourne for Sydney. Yes, another interstate tour led by Mr. Walsh was on its way. This tour was arranged to see Sydney and the South Coast and also to stage the comedy, *Fly Away Peter*, at Bega, Eden, Orbost and Morwell. After crawling out of our crowded city we made good progress to Seymour, Wangaratta, and then Albury, where we were billeted at a girls' school. (I should tell you that the girls were on holiday). Next day we continued to Gundagai for lunch, then through Yass to Goulburn (we arrived here at 1.30 a.m.!).

On the 29th we paid a hurried call to Canberra and Lake George, then back through Goulburn to Sydney, arriving at 3.30 a.m. Our first impressions of Sydney from our billets at Chatswood, on the north side of the harbour, was a black wall of darkness, but later that morning we could see a little more of the famed Harbour Bridge. Sydney presented many new problems to us Melburnians and we soon learnt that the only rule in Sydney's traffic was "the quick and the dead"! The tube railway was something new to us and we were simply amazed as we passed under the massive arch of the bridge. In about two days' time we had crossed it almost every means possible; by train, tram, taxi, bus, and as pedestrians. In our limited time of 10 days in Sydney we visited Manly by ferry, past the Gap; we spent an afternoon on the Showboat, visiting Middle Harbour and passing under the Spit Bridge. In Middle Harbour the land has been left in its natural state and we had the thrill of seeing the land just as Governor Phillip must have seen it. A visit to the A.W.A. tower in the city unfolded below us a panorama unequalled anywhere else in Sydney. The Blue Mountains received our pleasant company for one day also, when we endured the hardships of a journey in a N.S.W. country train. The Blue Mountains can only be seen to be fully appreciated. New Year's Eve saw some of us wandering around Chatswood looking for an open milk-bar to celebrate, but alas, our efforts were in vain.

On 10th January, we started down the South Coast to Bega, a distance of 285 miles, and spent half the night looking for our billets. We spent a very enjoyable three days here and staged the first performance of our play to a packed house. All agreed that it was a marvellous performance.

We bade Bega farewell on 13th January, and continued to Eden, on Twofold Bay. Eden is reputed to be one of the most beautiful places in Australia and this boast is not unjustified. We visited the tuna cannery here and also put on the play once more to an enthusiastic audience. After three more days in Eden we crossed the border and headed for Orbost, on the Snowy River. This was the first instance where "billeting"

was in hotels, but we fully enjoyed our stay. After putting on the play we visited Marlo on the Ninety-Mile Beach, and spent one whole lazy afternoon fishing from a motor boat moored in the estuary of the Snowy, while some of our members went swimming.

Continuing on to Sale we stayed the night, then journeyed to Yallourn, passing the Oper Cut, and then on to Morwell. Here the unfinancial members of the party continued on to Melbourne and home, while the play members remained to stage the last performance of *Fly Away Peter*. Soon we were back at school again, but with many happy memories and experiences behind us.

D.H.

### BRITAIN IN THE SUEZ CANAL

When I passed through the Suez Canal aboard a 15,000-ton Orient Liner on 12th May of this year, my mind turned, not unnaturally, to some thought of the history of that important area. Indeed it is important now — almost tragically important. It is the world's problem area, next to, perhaps, Korea and the Russian Zones.

In the event of war, any control of a base around the Mediterranean is very valuable to its owner, but the Suez Canal is something more than this to Britain today—it is the centre of all the Eastern countries over which the parliamentarians in London have been troubled so much of late. For here is Egypt, in which the canal zone lies, and nearby is Persia and its controversial oil industry. Certainly Suez is only 30 degrees of latitude north of the equator, but for more reasons than this it is a "hot-spot". It is hot — by the standard of international relations.

But back to the area's history. Looking through tourist literature and various historical references, I found that Britain had not, even until before the latest trouble, so dominating an interest over the Suez area as many people believed:—

The construction of the Suez Canal was by Ferdinand de Lesseps, who obtained a concession to cut the canal in 1854. This concession, for 99 years, is to expire in 1968. The capital was subscribed almost entirely in France and Egypt. Britain was extremely wary of investment, and the

Foreign Secretary opposed the scheme. A century ago, England was convinced that it would seriously damage her commerce, but in the result she has profited more than any other country.

Costing £57,000,000 to build, the canal was opened to traffic in 1869, according to schedule.

Britain did not hold shares in the S.C. Company until 1875, when P.M. Disraeli grasped an opportunity of buying, on behalf of the nation, 44 per cent. of the total shares from the Khedive. By this purchase, which has paid for itself many times, England became the largest individual shareholder. However, by the Statutes, no shareholder may vote for more than 250 shares, and these must be his personal property. Thus, it is the general body of personal shareholders (mainly French), who may vote the resolutions at the annual meeting and appoint the directors. However, the position of Great Britain, as the largest shareholder and customer, has been recognised by allowing her to be represented by ten Directors — three "Government" and seven "Commercial".

In July, as we passed through the canal on our return to Australia, the atmosphere was rather tense in the area, for anti-British feeling had grown stronger. Particularly when we landed at Port Said, we could see that Britain, in showing weakness in handling the Persian oil situation, had stirred the rebellious spirit among the mobs even higher.

F.T.H.

#### A SCIENTIFIC EXPERIMENT

A period of French mixed with some English,

Will go well all mixed with Maths,  
Music should tune it up a bit,  
And Geography for the "Laffs".

History in with Science,  
And Art mixed with P.T.,  
Should make a Starch Solution,  
Now we'll shake it up a bit and see.

Method 1 is awful sticky,  
So we'll try it all again,  
(I think we'd better leave it here,  
And go and catch the train).

A. MAYER, Form II B

#### CONTROL-LINE FLYING

During week-ends when the weather is favourable, many find enjoyment in flying model aeroplanes by control-lines. During the last few years this section of the world-wide hobby of aeromodelling has gained greatly in popularity. Competition is keen among members of the clubs of Melbourne and suburbs and contests are often arranged for demonstrations of stunt flying, speed and team racing.

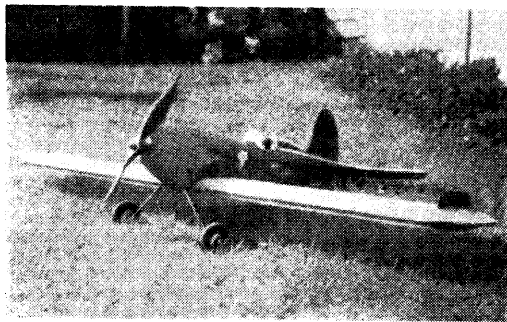
You have probably seen these enthusiasts in action. In many of our reserves around Melbourne you will find them, their models scooting around in circles and performing loops, figure eights, inverted flights and many other manoeuvres.

Stunt flying is as popular with spectators as it is with the modellers who handle the controls. In the hands of an experienced operator, the model provides a five-minute thrill as it travels around, sometimes over 60 m.p.h. doing various stunts. Features of these planes include the great size of the wing and elevator area, this being necessary to give the plane lift and flexibility of flight, enabling it to change direction sharply.

The models designed for team racing are built to a more orthodox pattern. Scale models of fighter planes are popular, and have an average speed of 75-80 m.p.h. In team racing contests we find two, three or four planes in flight together and in the same circle. Naturally expert control is required, as one mistake could give the flight an unfortunate ending.

For better speed, aeromodellists build planes that are sleek, streamlined and sturdy. These qualities are necessary for planes travelling at speeds of over 100 m.p.h., with their high-speed engines turning out 1500 revolutions per minute. It is the ambition of speed enthusiasts to eclipse the Australian record now standing at 134 m.p.h. This ambition may materialise for some flyer at the national rally to be held in Sydney at the end of this year.

Learning to fly a control-line model is an exciting affair (it was for the writer, anyhow). My first attempt was with another member of the Western Suburban Club doing the operating, while I got "the feel" by gently holding the control handle. After



five or six laps I became giddy and fell. Undaunted, I tried solo and after 11 or 12 "prangs" found that I could manage to keep the plane in level flight.

Beginners are always welcome at local clubs. If you have a desire to build and fly your own model, the Secretary of the Western Suburbs Club, Mr. Wright, 32 Cecil Street, Yarraville, will be pleased to put you on the right track; it's a great hobby.

ALF DAGG

### THE HISTORY OF WILLIAMSTOWN

Williamstown was originally named "William's Town," in honour of the then reigning sovereign, King William IV, known to history as the "bluff king". In the very, very early days of Williamstown, it was a little port of activity. Work seemed to be the slogan of every settler. They were building for a future. Their future. They were then bent on making Williamstown a thriving, busy little port. More and more settlers were coming out to settle. Buildings were put up and pulled down because fresh ideas were always popping up to make that building better than it had been before. And so it went on, and now Williamstown is a busy, thriving port, but you certainly could not call it a small port. It is one of the most important areas in Victoria. Williamstown is situated at the mouth of the well-known Yarra River, which runs right through Melbourne, to finish up in Port Phillip Bay.

Williamstown was discovered by John Batman in 1835, but a Captain William Lonsdale named it "Williamstown" with the permission of Governor Sir Richard Bourke, who was on the expedition that brought John Batman out to Melbourne. Port

Phillip was then called "The Anchorage". The aboriginal name of Williamstown was Koort Boork, the native meaning of which is "She Oak". The first actual settler to up land in Williamstown was one, J. Helder Wedge, a London surveyor. He arrived in Van Dieman's Land in 1824, but after a few years went back to England to retire, where he died in 1872, at the ripe old age of 74.

There were many fights over who was to take possession of the land. They were between the blacks and the whites, for most of Australia was inhabited by aborigines. There were a few murders also, and it took three years for the settlers to subdue this menace and to definitely assert their authority. The aborigines frequented that portion of the foreshore where now is the Gem Pier, later to earn the unenviable title of "The Mud Flats". Today "The Mud Flats" are picturesque lawns and gardens.

At Gem Pier, in May, 1836, two partners, Messrs. Armytage and Franks, landed a flock of sheep from a ship named "The Henry". They were all ewes, but later on one of them again returned to Van Dieman's Land to get a flock of rams. Thus Williamstown looked like becoming a sheep country. About the time of its second birthday, Williamstown consisted of 10 houses, described by an early historian as "clustering cottages bosomed prettily in the green of the encircling bush". Victoria's first "lighthouse" was a conspicuous feature of the settlement, comprising a modest oil lamp set up on a rough wooden staging resembling a miniature church belfry. There has been a light on the Point ever since the year 1840. It was not until 1856 that the present lighthouse was built. The foreshore, from "The Jetty" (now Gem Pier), which was built in 1839, to Point Gellibrand, was thickly covered with ragged saltbush, with further northwards an unsavoury belt of mangroves. It is also claimed that "Gem Pier" was Victoria's first pier. Most of the landing took place at the Gem Pier and the goods were carted around to the Point by horse and dray. At night time the settlers would often hear the melancholy howling of wild dogs and dingoes, that used to send shivers down their back.

Along what is today known as the back beach, where are now the lovely gardens of which Williamstown residents are so pardonably proud, straggled among the jagged rocks a few miserable trees fighting for an existence against the arctic blasts of winter from the South. A census of the settlement, taken on 28th September, 1836, disclosed that it comprised 43 residents. In those early days Williamstown was the only shipping port for the capital settlement. In later years a channel was dredged to Port Melbourne and the river deepened, resulting in a transfer of most of the larger inward shipping. Right to the present time, however, the port of Williamstown is highly favoured by Nature for outward loading, particularly wheat cargoes. This is due to its natural deep waters, extensive space for shunting and storing, and direct communication of the piers by rail with the great wheat and wool areas of the State. It is certain that in these great natural advantages, exist immense possibilities for Williamstown as a future shipping port and a manufacturing and industrial centre of magnitude.

Tales of the early residents, living and dead, are alone worthy of a complete chapter of this history. One of the first residents to become the central figure in a strange romance was Joseph Forbes. He lived among natives for 16 years. When rescued, it was found that he could scarcely speak his mother tongue. He was only a baby when he was captured and one of the lubras took a fancy to him, so she took him home to rear him as her own.

The first Williamstown cemetery was at Point Gellibrand. At the beginning it was used for the burials of the victims of a fever outbreak aboard the visiting ship "Manlius", which had anchored off the Point during 1842, and flying the yellow flag, landed a number of stricken immigrants, most of whom succumbed to the dread disease. The cemetery was enclosed with a stone wall, which was constructed by convict labour, as were also many other public works in early Williamstown. The first tombstone bore the date — March, 1842. It is grimly recorded that the victims of the plague were literally buried where they fell, their graves being dug as fast as

the breath left their bodies. On the higher ground of this pathetic God's acre were discovered the remains of the reputable section of the old community. Here a lead coffin was found, which, on being opened, disclosed the embalmed body of a woman, and so wonderfully preserved were the poor remains that some semblance of colour could actually be detected in the features. The hair had evidently grown since death, half-filling the coffin. After the opening of the casket, the remains soon crumbled away. The present Williamstown Cemetery was opened during the year 1858.

Williamstown would have been the capital of Victoria except for the shortage of fresh water and land, as Williamstown is built on a small peninsula. Nevertheless, Williamstown is gradually building herself up so that soon she will be as big as any other big capital port.

FAYE WARDLE, Form 11 B

#### OUR KITCHEN CLOCK

Tick, tock, tick, tock,  
Goes our funny kitchen clock.  
With a knife and fork for hands,  
And its face a frying-pan.  
It hangs there looking very bright,  
Telling us the time just right.

MARGARET COLQUHOUN, Form 11 A

#### GHOST GUM

Tall and straight by the river bed,  
The gaunt white ghost gum tossed its head  
As it dreamt of happy days gone by  
When mischievous winds made its branches sigh.  
Wild birds made it their sheltering home,  
While kangaroos drank 'neath its leafy dome.

MARILYN JOHNSON, Form 1 A

#### DAWNING

Laughing kookaburras welcome rosy dawn.  
A sleeping world awakes and it is morn.  
Mountains show their heads above the soft white mist,  
And the lovely bushland flowers raise their faces bright dew-kissed,  
At dawning!

MARILYN JOHNSON, Form 1 A



## IV A

Oh, what a class is our IV A,  
 We shine at work and then at play,  
 We joke and laugh with everyone,  
 A class like ours has lots of fun.  
 The IV A girls when in the Pav.  
 Discuss the frocks that they would have  
 For socials, balls or picture night;  
 To swell school funds is surely right.  
 Miss Crooke, our English class conducts,  
 Sometimes our work near drives her nuts,  
 At Shakespeare's plays the boys excel;  
 And then hurrah! There goes the bell.  
 When every day at maths we shine  
 Our Mr. Cowban thinks we're fine,  
 And Mr. Charles is never worried  
 In science class, when we are flurried.  
 With Mr. Treacey leading us,  
 It gives us just that extra "plus".  
 We'll all be dons and hard to beat,  
 A class as smart you'll never meet.

BRENDA CORSTORPHINE, Form IV A

## DAYLESFORD TRIP

At nine o'clock on the morning of Friday, 24th August, a group of 27 boys and Mr. Walsh left by bus for three days' stay at Daylesford. We proceeded along Ballarat Road to Bacchus Marsh, where we remained for a few minutes to buy refreshments. At 11.30 we arrived at the borough of Daylesford, which has a population of about 4000. After a short lunch, the members of "Fly Away Peter" performed their play in aid of local charity.

After a very successful presentation of the play, the party was billeted with the townsfolk and during the evening, we were guests at a social given by the local school. On Saturday afternoon, after a free morning, we were taken on a sightseeing tour in and around Daylesford by bus. Upon leaving Daylesford, which is 2500 feet above sea-level, we journeyed to Hepburn Springs, which is noted for its mineral waters. On the way we passed a willow plantation owned by Crockett's; this plantation supplies wood for many cricket bats. Another interesting sight was the Hepburn Golf Links, which are one of Australia's most picturesque. The whole area around Hepburn was formerly a goldmining district, but now-

adays, it is of tourist importance because of the many mineral springs. Further on, we came to a mountain called Mt. Franklin (3000 feet). This mountain is covered with pine trees, which the Forestry Commission planted five years ago. In years to come, these pines will provide a very attractive sight. The bus took us into the cone of the mountain and from there to the top, where we had a fine view of the surrounding country.

On our way back to Daylesford we passed a 29-roomed house, which is owned by a man, who, during the goldmining days, came into the area as a swagman and became rich from gold winnings. We concluded our scenic tour by visiting the Daylesford Gardens, where we climbed the lookout tower, some 100 feet high. During Saturday evening, most of the party went to the pictures, while others were entertained by their host. Every boy in the party was deeply impressed with the hospitality shown.

During Sunday morning, we were free and after lunch we assembled near the post office, where we left for home at 1.45, arriving about 5 o'clock. I. PORTER

## A TRIP TO THE MOON

"5, 4, 3, 2, 1, zero!"

With a shattering roar, bluish red flames gushed into the launching stage. The rocket trembles for an instant under the rising surge of its own power, then lifts slowly for the first few feet, gathering speed for the supersonic dash through the upper layers of air and out into space.

Six months previous to zero, Professor Dixon, who had been working on guided missiles, announced to the army that he had perfected a new rocket-propelled engine which could be fitted into a man-carrying rocket, which could travel to the moon at the speed of 17,000 m.p.h.

It was decided by army officials that if a general series of trials succeeded, construction of a rocket would begin, as the moon would make an excellent base. The trials having been completed successfully, work on the rocket commenced. And now, after five months continuous toil, the rocket was completed. Four men, including Prof.

Dixon, were then ready to be shot off into space.

One by one the four space flyers began to recover from the effects of the rocket's acceleration. As soon as they had sufficiently recovered, the Professor adjusted the air pressure; he then directed the radio mechanic to report to the earth base that everything was under control.

Soon they became aware of a strange light feeling; the Professor had prepared for this. He provided his crew with special magnetised boots, which they all proceeded to put on; all except the geologist of the party, who attempted to walk without his. To his horror the first step took him floating off, towards the ceiling of the cabin! He clutched wildly at a passing liquid food container! It came loose! Out spilled the contents into the cabin, forming into tiny globules suspended in the air, forming a thin mist of liquid food.

The Professor, to fix this, ordered the men into the space suits and opened the door. The mist was then sucked out by the vacuum from space and the door was closed. The pressure was then returned to normal.

As soon as they were near enough to distinguish the moon's mountains and craters clearly, they began to prepare for the landing. To accomplish this, the rocket had to turn around so that the stern of it faced the moon. The rocket's exhaust would then act as a break, thus it would come down gently, stern first.

Having landed safely, the men, garbed in their space suits, assembled on the dead lunar surface, while the Proclamation in the name of the United Nations was read.

R.H., Form I A

#### TO SUNRISE

In glorious rays the sunrise came,  
Revealing all God's glory,  
In scarlet and gold and blue,  
To tell of nature's story.  
The morning mists  
Before such sight  
Did change to glorious light;  
And amazed I stood  
For there all good  
Was expressed in morning's story.

B. DANN, Form II B

#### THE TIME-BALL

Entering Melbourne aboard one of the great liners or in a humble fishing-boat, you will probably notice a strange, silver-painted building on your port bow. It is the old time-ball, just at the foot of the Breakwater Pier, Williamstown.

This tower was the first astronomical observatory in Victoria, erected in 1852. In the early days its equipment was quite up to date and for many years served a useful purpose in connection with the early surveys of the colony. It was fitted with loop-holes, so that it could be used as a guard-house, to prevent the convicts escaping.

At that time, when Williamstown was visited by sailing ships from all parts of the world, masters of the vessels found it invaluable for checking their chronometers. To enable them to do so, the tower was connected electrically with the main clock in Melbourne, and at exactly one o'clock each day an impetus was given by a current which dropped the time-ball down its mast to the second. The ball was controlled by automatic machinery within the tower.

Later, as railway traffic increased in volume, and the guns of the Gellibrand battery caused too great a vibration for the delicate instruments, it was disbanded as an observatory.

The old ball, however, continued to fall for many years until the removal of much of the shipping to Port Melbourne and Victoria Docks, when it outlived its usefulness, and the dropping of the ball was discontinued. But the old structure still stands as a landmark for shipping and as a reminder of the old days of Williamstown.

VALERIE WEATE, Form V

#### PRELUDE

The audience grew tense, expectant, as the conductor raised his baton, and the piano began to pound out the first three sonorous notes of the famous prelude. The hush in the audience grew more noticeable as the orchestra joined in and gradually drew to an almost terrifying crescendo. The notes of the piano seemed to come clear and strong, but there was something about its eeriness that struck me and held me fascinated and rapt in thought. Slowly as the strange music continued, now a weird

collection of sounds to my wandering mind, I began to think of the composer, Rachmaninoff. Why had he composed this piece? Where had he got the inspiration? Where?

All at once I was in a world of my own with the C Sharp Minor Prelude a distant background music in my mind. I was Rachmaninoff. I was the great composer who still thrills the world with his music. I had the great art of music at my fingertips.

The day is dull. There has been nothing much of interest happening lately. My tour of Europe has been a success and now I am once again back in Novgorod, my home town, where very little happens. But what is this boy running wildly up the street and shouting madly? What! A woman buried alive in a coffin and unable to escape! What utter nonsense. One could expect that in Napoleon's day, but this is nineteen hundred and three. But what if it did happen? What a horrible thought. Just like a piano discord, awful. H'mm, a piano discord; a woman being buried alive. I wonder if it's possible. Yes, those three notes give just the right effect. Now if she were trying to get out, what would she do? That's it, she would hammer on the lid to try and open it. I think the same three notes with a treble accompaniment and a gradual crescendo would achieve the right effect. Louder, louder still, then soft again. This piece must create an atmosphere of doubt. Will she escape or not?

Then suddenly a strange mingled silence, with only the wind whistling through the trees. The plain is bare except for that one box, alone and quiet. If I make it very soft and use some treble appoggios I might be able to manage it. Softer and still softer. The tide of life is gradually ebbing out. Very little remains, except for one last bid for freedom. We'll go back to the first theme again, but this time very much softer. Life is almost gone now. The music of life is fading and so must my music fade into the background. Softer, softer, softer.

Suddenly I was aware of great applause. My dreams had ended with the music and I was brought back to reality, not as Rachmaninoff, but as myself, just a listener, but a very satisfied one at that. The piece had ended without me hearing it all, but I was content with my dreams. D. HEWETT, Form V.

### ON LEAVING SCHOOL

(With apologies to Gray)

The bell-boy tolls the knell of parting day.  
The saddened ones depart with many a tear,

The teacher homeward plods his weary way.  
And leaves the school till yet another year.

Now fade their happy schooldays far from sight,

And all the world a solemn terror holds.  
Save for the friends they've made in days so bright,

When safe inside the shelter of the fold.  
The breezy call of crisp and sunny morn,  
The schoolgirls' tittering 'neath the oak-tree's boughs,

Their pals' shrill calls, the well-loved uniform,

No more shall call them to the old school house.

For them no more the homework shall be set,

Or helpful neighbour answer questions rare,

No more o'er near-won matches shall they fret,

No more the Old School's colours shall they wear.

But Memory in her heart will ever hold  
(Although they've travelled far, and learned to fear),

A vision framed eternally in gold  
Of joyous Youth at this school loved so dear. S.J.

### THE GRAMOPHONE NEEDLE

The girl stood on the class-room floor,

Her class-mates sat and wondered,

A troubled frown the teacher wore,

As to the girl she thundered.

"You're inattentive at your work,

You always play the fool,

Your responsibilities you shirk,

You're no credit to this school.

Now, Miss, I hope you can explain,

Your conduct's simply shocking,

How is it time and time again

You're whispering and you're talking?"

"Please, Miss, the fault's not mine alone",

The reply was frankly stated,

"With the needle of a gramophone

While young I was vaccinated."

L. McDONALD

## EX-STUDENTS

The year is closing and many of you will be thinking of leaving school; you will become new ex-students. Cessation of studies, partial or complete, will give you time for other interests — a chance to broaden your horizons. The ex-students' association gives you this chance, offering a wide range of sporting, social, and cultural activities.

This range is well illustrated by the association's successful 1951 programme. On the sporting side we were represented by hockey, football, basketball, and tennis teams. All of these had a successful season, the hockey and tennis teams gaining premierships.

On the purely social side there were eight picnics and hikes held during the year and ten Friday night dances at the Footscray Town Hall. A large public ball was also held on Cup Eve, and another will be held on New Year's Eve, at the Williamstown Town Hall.

The biggest cultural effort of the year was the revue, "Jubileevit?". This was written and staged entirely by members of the association and had a total of five performances. One of these performances was in aid of the Williamstown Maternity Hospital Appeal and another was at Warrnambool, in aid of the Free Kindergartens. The revue gave those participating marvellous opportunities for self-expression in writing, acting or other fields. In addition, they had the experience of a week-end at Warrnambool with fifty other young people, all members of the cast of the revue.

Another important activity of the association is the Film Group. This body holds regular screenings at the school and engages in the making of films. Its most important work to date has been the production of a sound film on the revue. This film has been entered in the Commonwealth Jubilee Film Competition. Thirty-one ex-students are going to spend Australia Day week-end, January, 1952, at Olinda, attending the Australian Council of Film Societies' film festival, where the trophies will be presented to the winner of this competition.

If you join the Ex-students' Association you will be able to participate in all the activities mentioned and if you have any original ideas of your own we will only be too glad to help you develop them.

CYRIL CURTAIN, President.

### "SEAGULLS"

This year a Basketball team, the "Seagulls", comprising ex-students and students, was successful in gaining the "DZ" Grade Premiership of the Victorian Women's Basketball Association.

Throughout the year only one match was lost, to the "Olympics", but this team was defeated in the semi-final. An easy win was gained by the "Seagulls" in the final against Alcock and Pierce.

The girls in the "Seagulls" were Faye House (Captain), Helen Dean, Isabel Hughes, Edna Whittle, Wendy Yeoman, Verlie Hood, Shirley Jenkins and Pauline Beecroft. Many thanks to Miss Bryan for the help given to us during the year.

P. BEECROFT

### W.H.S.O.B.F.C.

The "Old Boys' Football Team" has just completed a most successful year in the Footscray District "C" Grade competition. The team was fortunate in securing the services of Mr. Sippo as coach, whilst Alan Ritchie led the players on the field.

The start of the season saw the Old Boys winning their first four matches, but then a slump occurred, resulting in the loss of the following four. From then on only one more match was lost. Perhaps the most exciting of our wins was the one-point victory against the strong Braybrook team. To the disappointment of every member of the team we missed the final four on percentage.

During the year, dances were held to raise money. Through the hard work of the committee these dances were a great success. The committee are at present arranging a trip for the team to Hepburn Springs to wind up the year's activities.

Next season the Old Boys will unfortunately lose a number of players, but they hope to secure the services of younger boys for the purpose of strengthening the team for future years.

D. HENDERSON, Form IV A

### NEWS OF EX-STUDENTS

Past President of the Ex-Students' Association, Phil Weate is leaving on the R.M.S. "Maloja" on 17th November for London, where he will take up a position with the "Financial Times". Phil, who is at present completing a thesis for the degree of Master of Commerce, graduated in his bachelor's degree in 1949. Since then he has been working as an assistant to the Finance Editor of the Melbourne "Herald" and several of his articles on financial and economic topics have appeared in that paper.

Two ex-students have graduated in medicine this year. They are Ron Peeke and Ian Gault. Dr. Peeke has secured an appointment at Wonthaggi Hospital and Dr. Gault at Mooroopna Hospital.

Richard Dunstan has completed his combined law and arts course, and is now working for Messrs. Slater and Gordon, City solicitors.

Bruce McQuade has completed his science course at the University and is now doing research at the Baker Institute at the Alfred Hospital.

The President of the Ex-Students' Association, Cyril Curtain, graduated in the degree of Master of Science last April, and is continuing his researches on the Physical Chemistry of the Influenza viruses in the Walter and Eliza Hall Institute at the Royal Melbourne Hospital. He hopes to obtain eventually the degree of Doctor of Philosophy for this work.

### W.H.S. EX-STUDENTS IN N.S.W.

*Charles B. O'Brien*—Junior Scholarship winner in 1920. Was P.O.W. in Malaya, and is the Major C. O'Brien mentioned in Rohan Rivett's *Behind Bamboo*.

At present Headmaster of a primary school in the Newcastle district.

*Arthur H. Brett*—Outstanding example of a "problem child" during period 1918-22. Probably holds record for number of locked-door sessions in Headmaster's office. Experience thus gained has been of great value during 25 years' service with N.S.W. Education Department.

At present Headmaster of primary school at Merimbula, South Coast District.

### TRIBUTE TO THE GUARDIAN ANGELS (?)

Those awe-inspiring people who walk with superior air.

(To speak to those mighty personages a junior wouldn't dare.)

They stand at stiff attention in front on Monday morn,

They warble through "God Save the King" like gum logs being sawn.

But sometimes at the assembly they'll do their kindly deed

Of helping little first formers when they are most in need.

The latter stand on legs like sticks, have faces pale as paint,

You'll always find a prefect there to catch them as they faint.

With brightly braided blazers and badge upon lapel,

Upon their care-worn faces many deepening wrinkles dwell.

All day they strain and grind away; girls without one defect,

I've heard them called by "many names", but commonly a "Prefect".

Then when the year is ended and all their work is done,

Think back on their "work" and "help" to each and every one.

Think of their "silent torture", think of their "untold pain",

Think of all their efforts which have often been in vain.

Think not upon their tyranny or firmness or command,

If you try racing up the stairs, they'll quickly make a stand;

Remind them quite politely of traditions pure and true.

But list' not to the "sweet" reply they sharply fling at you.

ISABEL McVEAN. Form III A

The Magazine Staff regrets that lack of space prevents the inclusion of some articles. Thanks to all contributors.