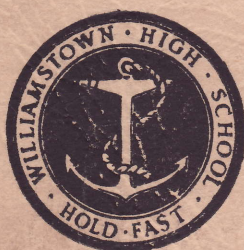


WILLIAMSTOWN HIGH SCHOOL

HIGHTIDE



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HIGH TIDE

THE MAGAZINE OF THE WILLIAMSTOWN HIGH SCHOOL

December, 1953

Headmaster: Mr. C. E. BROOK, M.A., DIP.ED.

Senior Mistress: Miss A. B. BOARDMAN, M.A., B.ED., L.MUS.

Advisory Council

Mr. J. C. Colley (Pres.), Mrs. M. A. Colley, Mrs. I. Fisher, Mrs. J. M. Lambie, Mr. J. E. Caubrie, Mr. A. G. Spiisbury, Mr. E. Matthewson, Cr. R. A. Ducrow, Cr. E. S. Loft, Cr. H. J. McIvor, Mr. S. G. Garnsworthy, Mr. H. C. Brett.

Staff

- Miss F. E. Craig, T.T.C., D.T.Sc.
- Miss M. Killeen, M.A., Dip.Ed.
- Miss H. J. Gordon, B.A., Dip.Ed.
- Miss W. Peach, B.A., Dip.Ed.
- Miss S. Tierney, Dip.Mus., L.A.B.
- Miss C. H. Turner, Dom. Arts, T.T.C.
- Miss H. M. Randall, Dip. Phys.Ed.
- Miss D. I. Pittard.
- Miss E. M. Becroft (Secretary).
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- Mr. G. A. Jones, B.Sc.
- Mr. T. E. Walsh, T.P.T.C.
- Mr. R. G. Wilson, B.Com., Dip.Ed.
- Mr. A. J. Bradshaw, B.A., Dip.Ed.
- Mr. K. J. Coldicott, 2nd year B.Sc.
- Mr. G. S. Bullen, Trade Certs.
- Mr. E. A. Grieve (Caretaker).

Prefects

Beryl Swalwell, Isabel McVean, Margot Elliott, Marion Williams, Mabel Paterson, Marjorie Morris, Shirley Binney, Wendy Womersly, Evelyn Barclay, Dorothy Hope, June Radford, Margaret Colquhoun, Brian Hogan, Douglas Massey, William Hodge, Alan Carter, Alan Howes, Neil Armstrong, Brian Dann, William Hocking.

House Captains

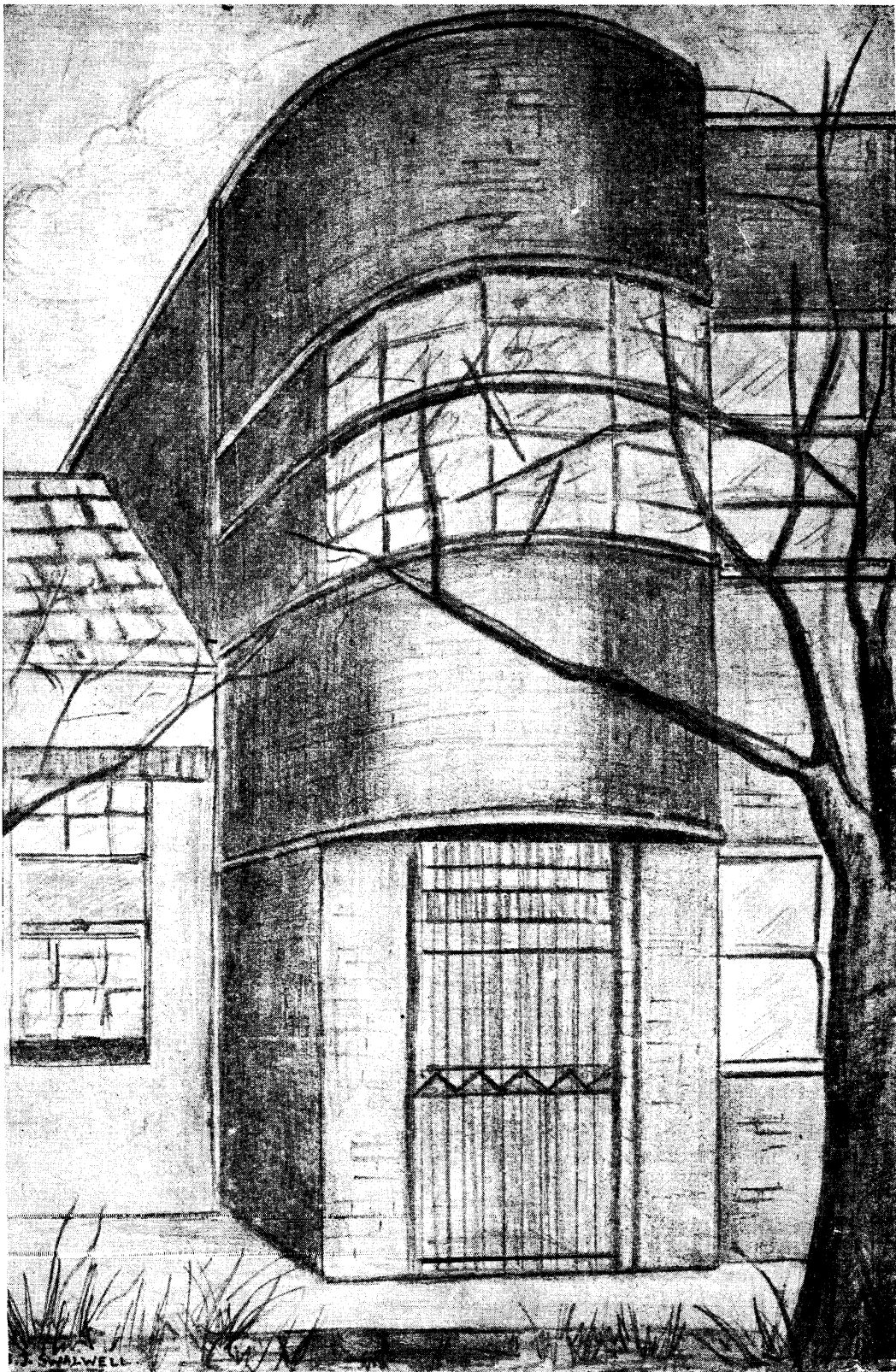
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|-------------------|----------------|----------------|
| DINGOES | Judy De Lacy | Edward Barnes |
| KOALAS | Joan Lee | Alan O'Meara |
| POSSUMS | Robbie Curtis | Geoffrey Mayne |
| WOMBATS | Ann Richardson | Ken Green. |

Form Captains

- | | | | | |
|----------------|-------------------|-----------------|---------------|------------------|
| V | Audrey Souter | Barry Campbell | Iib | Ester Curtis |
| IVa | Jean Becroft | Jack Piggott | Iic | Lynette McGregor |
| IVb | Alma Mayer | Brian Edwards | Iid | Glenis Aaron |
| IVc | Valerie Bray | | Iie | Wilma Griffiths |
| IIIa | Nanette Wise | Ronald Coleman | Ia | Helen Johnson |
| IIIb | Margaret Stewart | Keith Claughton | Ib | Helen Corby |
| IIIc | Elizabeth Barclay | | Ic | Lynette Smith |
| IIId | Margaret Fischer | Thomas Parry | Ld | Pauline Simpson |
| IIIe | Margaret Stubbs | Mervyn Clark | Ic | Eugenie Stevens |
| IIa | Sandra Currie | Owen Calvert | | Alan Biggs |

Magazine Staff

Mr. J. K. Cardiff (Staff Advisor), Brian Hogan (Editor), Isabel McVean, Beryl Swalwell, Mabel Paterson, Jean Becroft, Ken Jones.



Editorial

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

SHAKESPEARE.

Thirty-two years ago, the first magazine of the Williamstown High School was published. During the time that has elapsed since then there have been periods in which the publication of a magazine has been neglected. This issue, however, is the fifth consecutive one since 1949.

The Editorial Staff of this Coronation Year Volume have attempted to plan a magazine which differs individually from those of previous years. Disregarding the desire for uniqueness, all Committees have aimed for the same result. It has almost become a tradition to produce a treasured memoir for students and staff, a pleasant recollection for ex-students, and an informative record for parents and friends.

Most of the production and articles of "High Tide" are the responsibility of the students, so that it becomes a real reflection of our lives at school this year. The high standard reached by our predecessors is difficult to equal, and to surpass it, a great deal of co-operation is required. We, then, are grateful indeed to all those who have assisted us in our attempted task. There are some who are capable of being of greater use than others, but it has been the co-operation of all which has produced the combined effort necessary to publish "High Tide," 1953, which we hope caters for all.

Here within these two covers, printed on each leaf, lies the Williamstown High School, its staff, students, joys, sorrows, successes, and failures. Here are found the individuals and activities which have added yet another year to the age of the "Best

School of All," and here it will remain as long as it is preserved to kindle our memories.

If you are satisfied with the result then we are, but if you now, or in the future, come to treasure this, then it is truly a "High Tide" for us, our aim having been achieved.

B.A.H.



MAGAZINE COMMITTEE

From left: K. Jones, B. Hogan, M. Paterson,
Mr. Cardiff (Staff Adviser), J. Becroft, B.
Swalwell, I. McVean.

Head-Master's Report

In 1914 the Williamstown High School was opened in the building formerly occupied by the Williamstown Grammar School, and for thirty-nine years has provided secondary education for a large area. Students travelled from St. Albans, Albion, Sunshine, Altona, Footscray and Werribee, and with the increasing demand for higher education the attendance gradually increased until it reached the record of 846 this year.

The original school designed to accommodate Williamstown students only has been enlarged on several occasions, and so comprehensive was the planning, and so careful the supervision by the School Council that, while most schools were overcrowded, this school was able to enrol almost all qualified students, and to function smoothly without the overcrowding and the dispersion of students experienced in most metropolitan high schools.

The increase in the number of students requiring Secondary education, the heavy expenditure on travelling grants and the inconvenience of long journeys to and from school were strong arguments in favor of the establishment of new schools in the metropolitan area. To meet the demand in the area served by the Williamstown High School, new schools will be built at Footscray and Albion. We will, in future, not enrol any new students from the Footscray, Sunshine or Albion districts. Those students already in attendance at this school will remain with us, for it will take at least two years before these schools are sufficiently organised to take senior students.

It is with deep regret that we hand over these districts to the new schools, districts

which during past years have supplied us with students who have distinguished themselves in class and in sport, and who have provided some of our most outstanding prefects and house captains. As ex-students they have carried our traditions into many branches of the professions and of industry.

I, personally, regret that, in the near future, we must lose the co-operation and the support of the Council of the City of Footscray. Their representatives on the School Council have always worked energetically for the advancement of this school, and their contributions to the scholarship fund have helped many deserving students.

To the new high schools at Footscray and Albion we wish a successful opening and a long and illustrious career.

In the short space of two years our school will revert to its original function, a Williamstown High School, with all its students enrolled from the Williamstown district but with a reputation built up during its thirty-nine years of service by head-masters, staff and students at the school and carried on by those ex-students whose achievements in the academic world, in the realms of sport and in the fields of social service have gained honor for themselves and for the school.

Our motto, "Hold Fast," and the traditions that go with it have their roots in the past but they are living in the present and their care is in our hands. We, staff, students, ex-students, Council and parents must, by co-operation, loyalty and diligence, keep alive those traditions that have been handed on to us so that they will extend their influence and enable us to improve this school before handing it on, in our turn, to others.



STAFF

Back row: Mr. A. H. Cock, Mr. T. W. Keogh.

Second row: Mr. T. I. Kent, Mr. W. G. Mephram, Mr. K. J. Coldicutt, Mr. L. J. Archer, Mr. H. I. Owen, Mr. A. Wesson, Mr. W. C. Head, Mr. A. Green, Mr. G. M. Crowl, Mr. G. S. Bullen, Mr. R. G. Wilson, Mr. B. C. Osborne, Mr. T. A. E. Walsh, Mr. F. Farmer, Mr. R. H. Cowban.

Front row: Mr. A. J. Bradshaw, Mr. J. K. Cardiff, Miss C. H. Turner, Miss F. E. Craig, Miss D. I. Pittard, Miss B. Boardman, Mr. C. E. Brook (Headmaster), Miss H. J. Gordon, Miss M. Killeen, Miss A. M. Becroft, Miss S. Tierney, Miss W. Peach, Mr. J. F. Tonge.

Absent: Miss H. M. Randall, Mr. E. A. Grieve (caretaker).

THE STAFF

Although in smaller numbers this year, the Staff have completed a fine year's work, inspired by the experienced leadership of Mr. Brook and Miss Boardman.

At the end of last year we farewelled Misses Bryan, Abbott, Orr, Begley, Aubrey, and Mesdames Whiting and Burns; also Messrs. Charles, Treacey, Cauchi, and Robinson. We welcomed during this year, Misses Peach, Gordon, Becroft, and Messrs. Crowl, Head, Owen, Coldicutt, Bullen, Wesson, and Cock. Miss Hill, an exchange teacher from England, was with us during Term 1, and Mr. Hounslow, who arrived at the beginning of the year, left for the Continent at the end of Term 2. This year, Miss Turner rejoined the Staff after a trip abroad.

Next year our Senior Master, Mr. Green, will become Principal of the Springvale High School after six years valuable service here. We congratulate him and wish him every success on his appointment.

18 years ago Mr. Kent became a member of the W.H.S. Staff. Since then he has proved himself to be a helpful and competent teacher, and also a man of varied

interests. We congratulate Mr. Kent on his promotion.

We also farewell Miss Gordon, Mr. Jones, Mr. Keogh, and Mr. Cowban, our sports-master.

PREFECTS' NOTES

In a quaint little brick shack in the girls' yard of W.H.S., twelve beautiful, intelligent, industrious, and highly respected senior girls reside. At each recess and lunchtime, repeated knocks on the prefects' little green door herald the arrival of trembling juniors in quest of spare locker keys, worried House Captains searching for brooms, brushes or shovels, or girls of all types, shapes and sizes in pursuit of some unfortunate prefect to open "Pound" and sell back their missing books before some dire punishment falls to their lot.

This year we have succeeded in setting an excellent example to any other intelligent student chosen for our exalted rank in the future. If your head begins to increase in size as you first pass the threshold of our Prefects' Study, "quit quick!" because once inside you become fetch-and-carry, money-lender, carpenter-in-charge of wrecked



PREFECTS

Standing: J Radford, E. Barclay, B. Hogan (Head Prefect), A. Carter, D. Massey, A. Howes, N. Armstrong, W. Hodge, B. Dann, W. Hocking, D. Hope, M. Colquhoun.
Sitting: W. Womersley, M. Morris, M. Williams, I. McVean, Mr. Brook (Headmaster), Miss Boardman (Senior Mistress), B. Swalwell (Head Prefect), M. Elliott, M. Paterson, S. Binney.

lockers, and general "slushy" to any single one of the other 821 students of the supposedly lower class, who, in their school career, have need for a part-time slave.

The boys' group of unfortunates number eight this year. The addition of a "Common Room" (Room 21) appeared to be a good prospect and advantage for them; however, by this time it is famous for locked sessions of misled boys, and as a public brawling stadium or truly "common room."

What with "Room," "Yard," "Street," and "Gate," duties, the boy prefects are not only harassed but utterly confused. As they stride the yard daily they command great respect in every quarter — well at least they command. One of their virtues is their consistent punctuality at Combined Prefects' Meetings.

Although at times they seemed to lose a little of their hard earned dignity, especially when Form III boys consider the prefects' hair to be a little dry, they tried throughout 1953 to set a good example and persuade the boys of W.H.S. (by fair means or foul) to become angelic and co-operative students.

Finally, we "honored" ones (both varieties) sincerely hope that you, the stu-

dent, will uphold the prefectory custom of "the customer, sorry commoner, is always right," if ever you become one of the chosen race. Please try not to show anything but dignified calmness when an impertinent pet of yours, in either junior or senior forms, breaks more than, say . . . uh . . . ten times a day, small rules like the wearing of hats, or the eating of dinners in the street, or takes it into his or her head to tear through the forbidden corridor and up stairways with any credible sort of imitation of a full-sized whirlwind.

B.H., I.McV., V.

NEWS FROM THE EX-STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION

1953 has been for us a successful year, socially if not financially. We lost some members, but fortunately we gained new ones. We were rather disappointed in the number of pupils who, on leaving school, did not become members of the W.H.S.E.A. 82 students left W.H.S. at the end of 1952, and by the end of April of this year only 17 of this 82 had joined our Association. We hope that you who are leaving this year will join in our activities next year.

You can see by the following reports that we have been successful in our sport and Revue. However, this is just one part of the W.H.S.E.A. We have a film group which holds screenings regularly, and even ventures into producing a film of its own. We were pleased to see so many of the present pupils attending the monthly dances at the Footscray Town Hall, and we would like to see you at our hikes and picnics, too.

The Old Boys' Basketball Team has just completed a successful season in the Olympic Basketball League, both off and on the court. Twenty matches were contested and although the Old Boys' won 13 of these they were unfortunate in missing the finals on a percentage basis. Bert McKee and John Murray were the main point scorers, with the latter throwing a record number of twenty points in the one night.

Other members of the team who were well known at school in recent years are Clive West, Frank Daw, Alan Ritchie, Alex and John Copland.

Competing in "B" grade in the Women's Hockey Association, the Exies, under the capable leadership of Mavis Govan, ended a very successful season as runners-up. During the season the team suffered the loss of several old players, but fortunately we were able to secure the useful services of two members of the school team.

Helped by their keen spirit, the Exies gained position on the ladder. Playing Palladians in the semi-final the team combined remarkably well to run out easy winners, the score being 4-1. The grand-final was played against U.H.S. and the Exies, not playing as well as the previous Saturday, were defeated 3-2.

However, they feel that if they acquire the services of a coach, with extra training they will continue their steady progress towards the 1954 Premiership and inclusion in "A" grade.

The Best and Fairest Trophy to which the team members vote every Saturday, was awarded to Gwen Hodge.

THE EX-STUDENTS' REVUE

The pocket Oxford Dictionary, which we used for Leaving English, defines a revue as "a loosely constructed play or series of scenes or spectacles depicting current events." The Ex-students have produced four such "loosely constructed plays" and have found them good business — raising over £200, most of which has gone, or will go, to the school. But to us, the Revues are far more than a business proposition; to some they have meant the maintaining of old friendships and the making of new; to others, the gaining of confidence and a facility of self-expression; and to all, a maturing and broadening of the personality. This has not been confined to a small clique of enthusiasts, over one hundred people have been associated with the four Revues.

How does the Revue do all this? Let's take this year's Revue, "Pie Are Squared." A Production Committee was selected at the annual meeting of the Ex-students' Association. This Committee co-opted some more members, and settled down to find the Revue a theme, a name, and a producer. Edgar Seppings, a member of the cast for the 1952 Revue, was appointed producer. Under his leadership the group worked on the theme of a country square dance champ. who becomes Lord Mayor, saves the Olympic Games for Melbourne, and then, fed up with it all, goes back to the bush. This was woven into twenty-two original scenes of sketch, ballet, and music, and named "Pie Are Squared." "Pie Are Squared" because the hero is a square dancer, moved in social circles, and the show, like most pies, was rather a mixed bag anyway. At this stage, eleven people were working on the show; eleven people had a marvellous time working together, working in groups, working till all hours on all evenings and odd Sunday afternoons, working to put the script together. Finally we had it, neatly bound in 58 pages, the bare bones of the Revue. The work of the Production Committee now divided into casting, and production, and business management, and stage construction.

Circulars were sent to Ex-students and a casting meeting was held. All who attended were given parts, newcomers and old — in some cases the script was altered to exploit the particular talents of some. Casting was followed by a score of rehearsals — where all the cast got to know each other and their parts thoroughly. Meanwhile hundreds of weekend man-hours were being put into the set building. A fortnight before the performances, which were held on the 4th, 5th, and 7th of September, all activities were transferred to the Mechanics' Institute. The sets were assembled, lighting was wired, and the producer rehearsed his cast with careful attention to stage movements. Dress rehearsals came all too soon, and then the three performances. Our total audience this year, as in others, was over six hundred — over six hundred people who went away saying that they'd seen a jolly good show, and that they'd come again next year. What about next year? Well, that is why I am writing this — it really depends on you who are leaving school this year. To live, the Revues must be fed with a stream of enthusiasm and talent, and you are the source of this stream.

EX-STUDENT IN THE NEWS

Dr. F. J. R. Hird, a former pupil of Williamstown High School, and son of the Head Teacher at the South Williamstown State School, has been awarded one of the coveted Fulbright Scholarships.

He has an outstanding record. After being attached to the Education Department for a time he became interested in Biochemistry. He attended the Melbourne University to graduate as a Bachelor and Master of Agricultural Science. He won four Exhibitions, and was twice winner of the Sir John and Lady Higgins Scholarship for Science students in the Commonwealth. Before leaving for the United States, he held the position of Senior Lecturer in Agricultural Biochemistry at the Melbourne University.

After his arrival in Los Angeles, Dr. Hird will visit several important universities, including San Francisco, Salt Lake City, Chicago, Washington, and New York, and

then will proceed to the famous Yale University where he will be attached to the medical section for some time.

Following this, he will travel to England, and re-visit Cambridge University where he qualified for his doctorate in 1949-50.

EXAMINATION RESULTS—1952 INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATES

Passed in nine subjects: Christine Bates, Joan Hartley, Isabel McVean; Audrey Souter, Beryl Swalwell, Marion Williams, Kenneth Green, John Hanson, William Hodge, Alan Howes, Henry Theunissen, Brian Hogan.

Passed in eight subjects: Shirley Binney, Marjorie Morris, Marian Rourke, Kenneth Beever, Barry Campbell, Roy Coram, Ronald Gill, Alex Hay, Alan Hogg, Joseph McCarty, Douglas Nicholson, Grant Nicoll, Ian Petherick, Ian Smith, Joan Collins, Lorna Dickie, Margaret Howard, Janice Lunnon, Lorraine Morris, Margaret Downing, Margot Elliott, Joyce Green, Yvonne Rollinson, Beverley Russell, Sylvia Tunnecliffe, Wendy Womersley.

Passed in seven subjects: Ronald Arms, Neil Armstrong, William Burns, Hedley Caswell, Albert Hamshare, Peter Hollibone, Donald Rawson, Colin Ritchie, Norma Cummings, Rae Mitchell, Frances Moyes, Gloria Robertson, Edith Stark.

Passed in six subjects: Clark Bryant, John Hick, Barry Lawson, Douglas Massey, Dorothy Atkinson, Joan Elsum, Zelma Means, Robbie O'Neill, Gwenda Rick, Norma Smith.

LEAVING CERTIFICATE

Passed in seven subjects: Anita Bridge, Noel Clark, Hilda Taylor, Graeme Smith.

Passed in six subjects: Jeanette Brown, Margaret Halbert, Neil David, Douglas Henderson, Don McDade, Ian Porter, Brian Wall.

Passed in five subjects: Wilma Bock, Brenda Christorphine, Mabel Paterson, Evelyn Phillips, Judith Stone, Lenice Trask, Eileen Wandell, Margaret Wegener, Janice Yates, John Barclay, Alan Bucher, William

Dagg, Kenneth Peake, John Peckham, Alan Strachan, Michael Wainstein.

Passed in four subjects: Beverley Hampton, Robin Wylie, Max Libovsky, James Morton.

SCHOLARSHIP HOLDERS—1953

Nursing Bursaries: Jean Becroft, Ludmilla Rasumowska, Valmai Robinson, Diane Skinner.

Teaching Bursaries: Leaving — John Hanson, Douglas Nicholson, Brian Hogan, Shirley Binney, Margaret Hartley, Audrey Souter, Mabel Patterson.

Matriculation — Douglas Henderson, Donald McDade, Anita Bridge, Jeanette Brown.

Junior Scholarships: Ronald Amor, Evelyn Barclay, Wendy Cations, Robbie Curtis, Kay Fitzgerald, Ronald Gill, Kenneth Green, John Greig, Dorothy Gullock, Marion Homes, Dorothy Hope, Thelma Hope, Marilyn Johnson, Lois Kirk, Beverley Lambie, Isabel McVean, Alistair Parkin, Ian Petherick, Keith Smith, Jean Spencer, Beryl Swallow, Lindsay Swallow, Kathleen White, Marion Williams.

Free Places: Robert Anderson, Marjorie Anstee, Judith Bailey, Judith Bennetts, Jeffrey Bird, Judith Bridge, Neil Bucher, Brian Dann, Beverley Dodds, Rae Dundon, Margot Elliott, Alan Gillespie, John Hanson, Alan Howes, Graeme Janes, Kenneth Jones, Judith Kent, Flora McIvor, Marjorie Morris, Graeme Murdock, Lynette O'Toole, Sandra Shaw, Nancy Smith, James Stronell, Wendy Ustick.

Ex-students: Christine Bates, Wendy Womersley, Roy Coram.

Association Industries: William Hodge, Alan Hogg.

City of Footscray: Kenneth Beever, Barry Campbell, Richard Minns, Judy DeLacy, Ausma Ozalens, June Radford.

City of Williamstown: Neil Armstrong, Albert Hamshare, Douglas Massey, Douglas Nicholson, Donald Macleod, Elizabeth Biddick, Lilian Morgan, Tatiana Pavloff, Yvonne Livermore, Valerie Bray, Janice Learmonth, Robert McLachlan, Frank Granger, Alan Hutchinson, Alan Stevenson, Beverley Mallet, John Johnston.

NOTE TO CONTRIBUTORS

The Editorial Committee wishes to thank all those who sent in contributions to "High Tide." It is regretted that lack of space has prevented the inclusion of many articles. Thanks are also due to members of Forms 5 and 4C, who helped to type the copy for publication.

SCHOOL PHOTOGRAPHS

The photographs of the Staff, the sports teams, and the school officials included in this magazine were all taken by Mr. T. Kent. We take this opportunity to thank him for his assistance, for the time he spent, and the trouble he has taken with his work.

House Notes

DINGO HOUSE NOTES (GIRLS)

The Dingo girls have completed a very successful year. With Judy DeLacy as our popular House Captain, and Carol McIntyre as her capable lieutenant, we have been well led throughout the year.

In the House Swimming Sports, Dingo girls gained an overwhelming success in winning their aggregate, and also the Grand Aggregate. Much credit is due to Judy and Carol for this success.

We also carried off the honors in softball during both seasons. Of the School Softball Team, eight of the members were Dingoes. The Hockey Team, having eight girls from the two School Teams, won the Hockey Cup for the first time since 1947. Dingoes were not quite so successful in the basketball, although they had five members from the junior and senior teams. They came fourth. Four girls from our House gained places in the School Tennis Team.

During the last term the Dingo girls practised very hard for the Annual House Athletics. We performed very creditably, but were "pipped at the post" by Koalas by one point. We eventually came second in the Grand Aggregate.

All the girls would like to thank both Judy and Carol for all their hard work and leadership and we would like to see Judy carry the Parker Cup from the stage on

Speech Night. Our leaders were aided by Miss Hill in the first term, and later by Mr. Owen, both of whom we would like to thank for their assistance during the year.

T. Hope, Form 4A.

DINGO HOUSE NOTES (BOYS)

The Dingo House under the leadership of Ted Barnes began the year with high hopes of doing well. The only shadow cast across their hopes was that from the "dark horses" among the first formers. However that soon disappeared when we won the Swimming Sports at Footscray.

At the other summer sports, tennis and cricket, Dingo's did not do very well. Perhaps this was because many of the cricketers were in the school teams.

During the second term we proved that we were capable of better performances. The number of players from Dingo's in the Junior and Senior Football Teams was greater by far than in any other of the Houses. The Dingo House Teams also did well so that we won the football.

Second place in the Athletic Sports was another praiseworthy performance by Dingo's. Although we were strong in individual events, Dingo's, beaten only twice in the team events, finished on well.

Our thanks are due to those officials, and Messrs. Osborne and Walsh, who worked so hard to make this a successful year for us.

Bill Hodge, Form 5.

KOALA HOUSE NOTES (GIRLS)

This year Koala girls have had very capable leaders in Joan Lee and Yvonne Livermore, who were assisted by Miss Killen.

Our girls trained enthusiastically, and swam well to gain second place in the Girls' Aggregate.

Our Athletic teams did their best with the natural result — first. The boys also did their best and we came first in the Grand Aggregate.

Mabel Paterson, Barbara Phillips and Margaret Colquhoun represented our House in the School Tennis Team. Many of the school basketball players came from Koalas, as did most of the Second Softball Team,

including the Captain, Margaret Colquhoun. Six girls represented Koalas in the Hockey.

Koalas finished first in the inter-House junior and senior basketball. This was due to the teamwork of the girls, and especially to Joan and Yvonne. The hockey teams came second, and the softball teams also performed very creditably.

In conclusion we would like to thank our House Captain, Vice-Captain, and House Mistress, for leading us through so successful a year.

D. Hope, Form 4A.

KOALA HOUSE NOTES (BOYS)

This year the Koala boys have tried very hard to win back the coveted Parker Cup. Once again we have had Mr. Jones for House Master, while Alan O'Meara was elected House Captain, and "Dick" Murdock as his assistant. Neil Armstrong became unofficial magistrate, and soundly "thumped" anyone who dared to eat their lunch in House Assembly.

Koalas did not start the year very well. Although we had four members of the School Senior XI in our team (including the captain), we could only manage to finish third in the cricket competition. However, we managed to get second place in the tennis, and five members of the House represented the school in this sport.

After some very hard training and a "pep talk" by Mr. Jones, Koalas came a good second in the House Swimming Sports. Graeme Sherman put in a lot of hard work and was a great help to the house officials in picking the team.

In the winter sports, Koalas fielded a very strong football team with our Captain, Alan O'Meara, doing a large share of the work. We had representatives of the House in both the Senior and Junior XVIII's, and after many hard matches we forced our way into second position on the ladder.

As the date for the House Athletic Sports drew closer, many Koala boys began training for the sports. When the sports did arrive, we were given a great start by Neil Armstrong, who won all his jumping events. The

other boys quickly pressed home the advantage, and when the final results were broadcast, and Koalas were announced the winners, the boys chaired Alan O'Meara from the ground.

On the whole, Koalas have had a very successful year, but thanks should be given to Alan O'Meara and everyone who helped make Koala's effort towards winning the Parker Cup such a grand one.

K. Jones, Form 4A.

POSSUM HOUSE NOTES (GIRLS)

Enthusiasm has always been the keynote of all Possums' activities, and this year has proved to be no exception. The untiring efforts of our popular House Captain, Robbie Curtis, and her efficient Vice-captain, Beverley Dodds, have roused the same enthusiastic spirit of hard work and fair play that has always distinguished the Possums.

Hopes for the Parker Cup were dimmed after the House Swimming Sports. Although all competitors had tried their best, we were only able to fill fourth place.

Possums were very well represented in all the inter-school sports during the winter term. However, no cups were won by Possums in the inter-house matches, although the Softball Team were runners-up for the Softball Cup. The Basketball Team found that other House teams were stronger than they were, for they eventually gained third place. Some of the hardest matches of this year's hockey season were fought during the House matches. The final results, however, placed Possums fourth.

At the approach of the athletic sports, all the Possums trained enthusiastically. In spite of all efforts we finished once more in fourth position. Our congratulations go to all the competitors in the other Houses for the fine competition they provided.

Determination to reach the top in some direction resulted in the Possums' supremacy in Yard Duty. Although this is one of the unpleasant tasks available, Possums undoubtedly lead the other Houses in cleaning the yard.

To Miss Peach, our extremely popular House Mistress, who has aided the House officials in every possible respect, we send special thanks, for she provided us with an example of true House loyalty.

B. Swalwell, Form 5.

POSSUM HOUSE NOTES (BOYS)

If you happen to see a boy with a handful of papers reporting to Brian Hogan, don't worry, he's not doing it because he likes it, he was probably caught misbehaving during a Possum House meeting. Brian has been quite an asset to Captain Geoff Mayne and his deputy, Ron Cook, throughout the year.

The first function of the year was the Swimming Sports. The boys swam well, but weren't good enough, and had to be satisfied with third place. Darrel Briggs swam well and won three events.

Possum boys usually do well at cricket, and this year is no exception as we are leading up to date. Anderson and Mayne represented the school in cricket.

The same good fortune that followed us in cricket was lacking in football. The boys tried hard, but the school teams were a drain on the House teams. Consequently they were weak. M. Bouchier, N. Bucher, G. Mayne, T. Parry, R. Cook, J. Heriot, J. Jarrard, Robertson, and Morice wore School jumpers. Brian Hogan, Ian Petherick, and Alan Howes represented Possums in the School Hockey Team.

The poor effort at football was compensated by a win to the Tennis Team. By defeating Koalas in the final match we gained the victory.

The Captains of the school Tennis, Hockey, and Athletics came from our House.

The Junior cross-country run was held previous to the second term break. Alex Boicos took second place for the House. Later on in the year Ken Duffy took second place in the Intermediate, while Geoff Mayne, Ian Petherick, and Brian Hogan took first, second, and fourth placings respectively in the Senior event.

Finally came the Athletic meeting. The boys ran well in the individual events, but

fell down in the important team events, as a result filling fourth position. Possums quite easily took first and second placings in the shot-put.

The school went to Essendon for the Combined Athletic Sports with Ian Petherick, Seronas Urbonas, Brian Hogan, Geoff Mayne, and Darrel Briggs as competitors from our House. Our popular and efficient House Captain is to be congratulated on his fine sporting achievements throughout the season.

WOMBAT HOUSE NOTES (GIRLS)

Under the guidance of our House Captain, Anne Richardson, and Vice-captain, Pam Townsend, and with the help of our House Mistress, Miss Tierney, Wombats were able to give keen competition to the other Houses. At both the Swimming and Athletics, Anne encouraged and helped the girls in their daily practices.

At the Swimming Sports we gained third place. During the winter sport season we

gained equal second in both hockey and basketball, but the softball team, unfortunately, occupied fourth place. In the inter-school winter sports we had representatives in all teams, including three captains who were, Margot Elliott for hockey, Evelyn Barclay for softball, and Anne Richardson for junior basketball.

At the House Athletic Sports Wombats were in third place, but for the fifth time in succession we won the marching. Congratulations to all girls who entered the sports. Like the other Houses, Wombats also have their champion athletes, some of whom are Evelyn Barclay, who ran brilliantly in the inter-school sports, Margaret Stewart, who won the high jump, and also Anne Richardson, who entered and did very well in all the events at the House Sports.

All the girls of Wombat House sincerely thank their House Captain for her wonderful work, and hope that next year, either win or lose, Wombats will continue their wonderful sportsmanship.

HOUSE CAPTAINS

Standing: E. Barnes (D),
A. O'Meara (K), G.
Mayne (P); K. Green
(W).

Sitting: J. DeLacy (D),
J. Lee (K), R. Curtis
(P), A. Richardson
(W).



WOMBAT HOUSE NOTES (BOYS)

Wombats had as their House Captain this year, Ken Green, who carried out his responsibilities very capably and was a great support to the House.

This year we have not been as successful on the sporting field as last year when we carried off the Parker Cup, but there certainly has been no slackening off of team spirit, due to the great sporting manner in which every boy in the House has carried out his duties.

The first big sporting event of the year was the Swimming Sports, where we unfortunately only gained third place. The tennis results were also very disappointing when instead of gaining first place as the boys had in the last three years, we finished last.

The cricket is still being played off as yet, but so far the boys are running in third position. The cross-country run has also not yet been finalised as the Senior and Intermediate sections have still to be run.

In the football the boys finished third, and it was mainly through the efforts of the junior boys, with Bob Dunne as captain, that we did not finish last.

At the athletic meeting the House finished third in the total aggregate, but for the fifth year running we managed to win the

marching, much to the envy of the other Houses.

On behalf of the House I would, last, but not least, like to thank our House Masters, Mr. Keogh, Mr. Head, and Mr. Alan Cock, for the way they have managed the House this year.

Good work Wombats, and congratulations.

B.J.D.

Sport**THE GIRLS' TENNIS TEAM - 1953**

This year, although our girls did not win any matches against the other schools, each girl played to the best of her ability and did not lose hope until the last point was scored. With Margot Elliott as captain, and Bev. Dodds as vice-captain, we played our first match at MacRobertson. Our first pair won 10-2, our second lost 1-10, our third lost 5-10, and our fourth pair lost 6-10. The final scores were 32-22 in MacRobertson's favor.

Our second match was against University on our home courts and here the final results were 40-18 in University's favor. The individual scores were 8-10 against the first pair, 2-10 against the second pair, 6-10 against the third pair, while our fourth pair also lost to the older girls with 2-10.

TENNIS TEAM

Standing: B. Phillips, M. Morris, M. Ross, M. Paterson.

Sitting: B. Davies, B. Dodds, M. Elliott (capt.), J. Becroft, M. Colquhoun.



The next match played against Essendon at home proved to be a defeat for us too, and the result was 34-26 in Essendon's favor. The outstanding player was Bev. Dodds, who did a magnificent job playing first pair with Jean Becroft in winning three out of four sets.

Our last match, played at Coburg, proved to be close, as the result was 32-28 in Coburg's favor. The sets were 10-8 to the first, the second lost 5-10, the third won 10-4, and the fourth pair lost 3-10.

All the team would like to join in thanking Miss Peach who gave us so much of her valuable time and energy in preparing us for the matches, and our only regret is that we could not repay her by winning at least one of our four matches.

SENIOR BASKETBALL

We played our first match against Mordialloc on May 13 at Mordialloc. Although the team played well and were in the lead in the third quarter, we could not catch up to Mordialloc; the final score being 10-11.

On May 27 Williamstown High played Hampton High at Hampton. Play was very constant for the first quarter and the score was even. In the next two quarters we went well ahead. In the last quarter the school spirit was high and our team, playing at its best, defeated Hampton; the final score being 20-12.

The third match was against Coburg on June 17. The play was fairly even for the first two quarters. In the third quarter the team's play was excellent, but we were unable to defeat Coburg; the final score being 11-19.

On June 24 we played University High School at Williamstown. Although the girls played very well throughout the game, University proved to be a stronger team; final scores being 10-22.

On July 1 we played Essendon High School at Essendon. Although we led throughout the game, in the fourth quarter Essendon caught up and defeated us in the end.

Joan Lee, Form 4C.



SENIOR BASKETBALL TEAM

Standing: L. Dey, Y. Livermore (capt.), J. Lee.

Sitting: B. Dodds, M. Stewart, V. Bray, A. Hay.

JUNIOR BASKETBALL TEAM

Under the leadership of Miss Peach and our captain, Anne Richardson, the Junior Basketball Team picked up considerably from last year. The keenness and co-operation of the players helped us to win the first and second matches, the former against Mordialloc, the scores being 15-11; the latter against Hampton, scores 14-12. These games were very even as shown by the score results.

As well as victories, you have defeats, and although we had the will to win, we were outclassed by a faster opposition. Scores were Coburg 21 to Williamstown 8. Again at U.H.S. a more experienced team won the victory, scores 29-13. Essendon also went on to win, 19-9, after a very tiring game. The match against MacRobertson was an interesting game all round for both players and onlookers, but MacRobertson won by one goal, which was put through seconds before the final whistle.

It was arranged for our Junior and Senior Teams to play the Footscray Girls' School. The Junior Team was determined to win after their unfortunate defeats. It was a hard game because of the unpleasant

weather, but Williamstown, learning from previous matches, played more like an experienced team than they had before, and came through with a win.

The team again chooses this opportunity to give our thanks to Miss Peach for the splendid job she has done for us throughout the season.

B. Barclay, Form 3C.



JUNIOR BASKETBALL TEAM

Standing: J. Bennetts, A. Richardson (capt.),
D. Walkerdon.

Sitting: Y. Shaw, B. Barclay, G. Lyle, B.
Majerovskis.

FIRST HOCKEY TEAM

Our inter-school matches began with a practice on May 13 at Mordialloc. Although the weather was cold we had rather a warm time, with the resulting scores in Mordialloc's favor — 3 goals to 0.

A fortnight later, on the 27th, we went to Hampton for another practice match. That day we gained our first victory with a score of 6-0, even though the match ended in drenching rain.

The first competitive match of the season was played at Coburg on June 17, when, still in our top form, we defeated the home team by 5 goals to 2.

Our first home match, against University High School, was a really crushing defeat. As the Captain of the U.H.S. team was a member of the Victorian Interstate Team, and the remainder were mainly of Matriculation standard, there was a great contrast to our team, with members coming even from second and third forms. The score was 11-1.

Still in the depths of despondency on July 1, we were defeated by Essendon, 6 goals to 1. Then against MacRobertson Girls' High School, on the 8th, we played our last match of our competitive season at home, and once more lost, this time 3 goals to 0.

Although we won only one of our four competitive matches, the team fought well with the true Williamstown High School spirit under the leadership of Margot Elliott and Beryl Swalwell, our captain and vice-captain.

To finish the inter-school season we played a social round of winter sport matches against Footscray Girls' School. The Hockey Team had a very enjoyable day and won the match 5 goals to 0. After the matches, all the teams were given refreshments in the school gym, and we hope that the match will be returned next year.

Miss Boardman, our very capable coach, deserves all our thanks for her untiring work in preparing us for our matches. Our thanks also go to Miss Ferguson, who gave us valuable hints at our Tuesday practices.

SECOND HOCKEY TEAM

This year the hockey group made an early start. On May 13 we played a practice match against Mordialloc on their home ground. We lost 1 goal to 0. Four weeks later, on June 10, we played another practice match, this time against Hampton at Hampton. Neither team scored.

A week later, on June 17, we started matches in real earnest by playing Coburg at Coburg. We won this match 4 goals to 0. The following week we played U.H.S. at

home. In this match we were badly defeated 8 goals to 0. On July 1 we played Essendon at Essendon, and were again defeated. This time the score had improved—5 goals to 2. The final match was played against MacRobertson Girls' High School at

home, and we went down to another superior team, the score 2 goals to 0.

The team wishes to thank Miss Boardman for her helpful advice and coaching throughout the season.

C. Bates, Form 5.



1st HOCKEY TEAM

Standing: T. Hope, K. Head, I. McVean, M. Paterson, J. Johnson.

Sitting: P. McKeown, L. Costa, M. Elliott (capt.), B. Swalwell, N. Kroezen, G. Monaghan.

2nd HOCKEY TEAM

Standing: L. Rasumowska, M. Hyde, Y. Donellan, K. Trace, C. Bates, Z. Brown.

Sitting: B. Homewood; J. Klemm, N. Salt, S. Binney (capt.), F. McIvor, B. Davies, R. Curtis.





1st SOFTBALL TEAM
Standing: M. Fischer,
 L. Allaway, M. Morris,
 J. Becroft.
Sitting: R. McLeod, J.
 DeLacy, E. Barclay
 (capt.), C. McIntyre, G.
 Davies.

FIRST SOFTBALL

This year the team had a very successful season. Coached by Miss Craig and Miss Randall, we began a more improved side. Two practice matches early in the term, against Mordialloc and Hampton respectively, resulted in a double win for Williamstown.

On June 17 school matches began. In the first match Williamstown ran out easy victors, defeating Coburg 20-4. The following

week saw a very even home game against University High School. After a keen tussle W.H.S. were beaten 7-6. The next match W.H.S. defeated Essendon 9-4. On July 8, the final match, MacRobertson had a convincing victory 7-2.

The team takes this opportunity to sincerely thank the coaches for their help and advice throughout the season.

E. Barclay, Form 4C.



2nd SOFTBALL TEAM
Standing: B. Murphy,
 D. Haslett, S. Currie,
 M. Purins, M. Warren.
Sitting: B. Phillips, B.
 Best, V. Ashman, M.
 Colquhoun (capt.), N.
 Rowe, T. Pavloff.

SECOND SOFTBALL

The first two practice matches of the season, which we won, were played at Mordialloc and Hampton. This gave us confidence for the match against Coburg which we also won, the score being 20-6.

The next matches against University High, Essendon and MacRobertson were lost, the scores being, for University High, 1-15, and Essendon, 4-6.

We would like to thank Miss Craig and Miss Randall for the coaching and advice they have given us.

BOYS' TENNIS

This year the boys' tennis team played four matches of which we only won one. We played University 2, University 1, Essendon and Coburg in that order.

The first match at home against University High School's second team was rather one-sided. The score was 40-11 in our favor.

Johnston, Amor won 10-3 (1st pair).

Nicholson, Coram won 10-3 (2nd pair).

Hardman, Murdock won 10-0 (3rd pair).

Armstrong, Dann won 10-5 (4th pair).

The second match we played at University where we met a much stronger combination in University's first team. Although we did our best we were "trounced," the score being 40-15 in our opponents favor.

Johnston, Amor lost 4-10 (1st pair).

Nicholson, Coram lost 1-10 (2nd pair).

Jones, Armstrong lost 3-10 (3rd pair).

Hardman, Murdock lost 7-10 (4th pair).

The next match we played at home to Essendon, and after an exciting match we went down by 5 games. The score was 35-30.

Johnston, Amor lost 8-10 (1st pair).

Nicholson, Coram lost 6-10 (2nd pair).

Armstrong, Smith lost 6-10 (3rd pair).

Hardman, Murdock won 10-5 (4th pair).

Our fourth and final match against Coburg was also exciting, with Williamstown again being the losers. The score was 30-28.

Johnson, Nicholson won 10-4 (1st pair).

Hardman, Coram lost 3-10 (2nd pair).

Murdock, Smith won 10-6 (3rd pair).

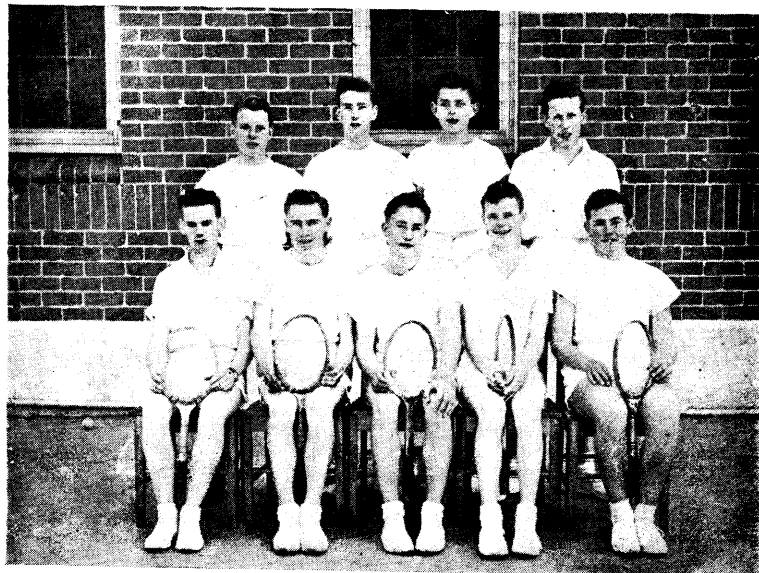
Dann, Markavic lost 5-10 (4th pair).

Douglas Nicholson, Form 5.

TENNIS TEAM

Standing: K. Jones, R. Coram, J. Markavic, B. Hardman.

Sitting: G. Murdoch, R. Amor, J. Johnson (capt.), D. Nicholson, B. Dann.

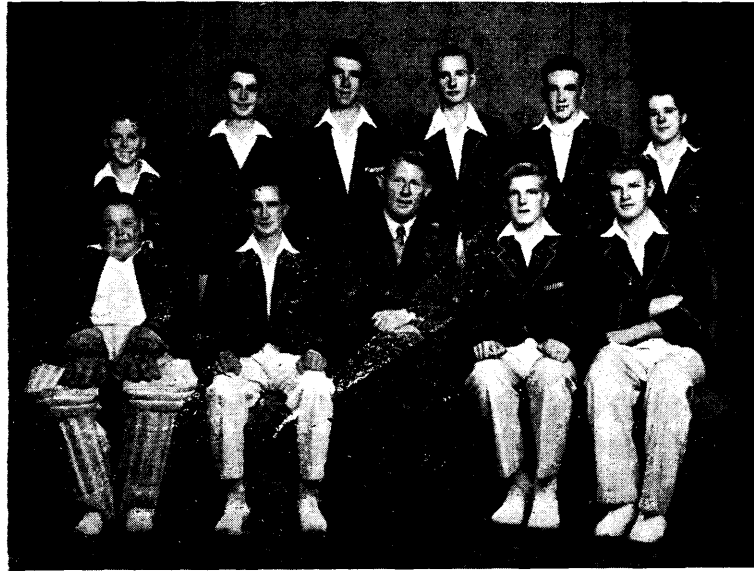


SENIOR XI CRICKET PREMIERS

Back row: K. Green, J. Hansen, D. Massey, W. Hodge, G. Mayne, K. Paton.

Front row: R. Anderson, A. Carter (capt.), Mr. T. Keogh (coach), D. Macleod (vice-capt), E. Barnes.

Absent: A. O'Meara, T. Ferris.



SENIOR CRICKET

This year the Senior Cricket Team had a very successful season and became undefeated premiers for the first time on record. Although we were a year younger than most of our opponents we were able to do so much better than expected because of our team spirit, the leadership of Alan Carter, and Ted Barnes' efforts with the bat.

Our first match was against Northcote High School, at Northcote, and, much to everyone's surprise, we defeated them, the final scores being, N.H.S.—9 for 70, W.H.S.—2 for 49. The star of the match was Ted Barnes, whose 82 runs in 52 minutes was the highlight. John Hansen—3 for 16, and Doug Massey—5 for 23, were the best bowlers.

The following Wednesday we played University High School's Seconds at Newport. We were again victorious, the scores being, U.H.S.—10 for 74, W.H.S.—3 for 98. Ted Barnes, 50, again batted very well, ably assisted by Donald Macleod, 29, and Doug Massey, 21 n.o. The best bowlers were Alan O'Meara—4 for 19, and Doug Massey—3 for 15.

Our next game, played on their own oval, was against University High School Firsts. It was the most exciting match of the season,

the winning runs coming in the last over of the day. The final scores were, U.H.S.—all out for 90, W.H.S.—6 for 91. Doug Massey—6 for 29, including one "Hat Trick," bowled very well, while Ted Barnes, 36, was top scorer.

We then played Essendon High School, winning comfortably through the efforts of Ted Barnes, 50 n.o.; 5 for 21, and Doug Massey, 29 n.o.; 2 for 9. Final scores, E.H.S.—all out for 54, W.H.S.—2 for 89.

Our last match was against Coburg on the Fearon Reserve. It was actually a final, as Coburg, up to this match, were also undefeated. Although they were all out to win, we proved too strong, the final scores being, W.H.S.—7 for 101, Coburg—all out for 87. D. Macleod, 39 n.o., and A. O'Meara, 29 n.o., were top scorers, while D. Massey—2 for 19, and Ted Barnes—6 for 34, again bowled well.

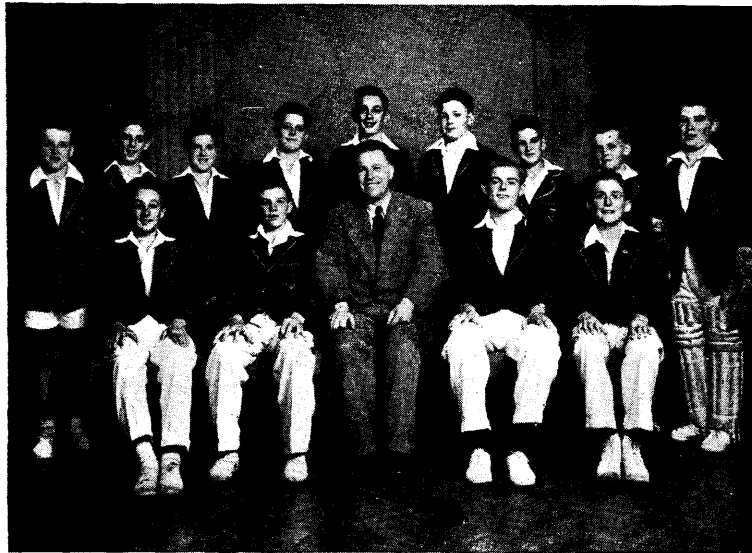
At a Victory Dinner held after the season, Ted Barnes and Doug Massey were presented with trophies for batting and bowling respectively. Also, every member of the team was presented with a badge. Alan Carter was a very capable captain, and the team would like to thank Mr. Keogh for his helpful coaching and untiring interest in the team.

D. Macleod, Form 4A.

JUNIOR XI CRICKET PREMIERS

Back Row: S. Aird, R. Coleman, R. Ferris, D. Anderson, K. Smith, G. Rogers, J. Macleod, J. Stevenson, L. Barnes.

Front row: J. Jarrad, D. Ward (capt.), Mr. T. Walsh (coach), R. May (vice-capt.), J. Heriot.



JUNIOR CRICKET

This year the Junior Cricket Team had a very successful season and were equal premiers with University High School.

Our wins were mainly due to our co-operation on the field, and the fine leadership of our captain, Daryl Ward.

Our first match was played at Newport, where we managed to scrape home by 9 runs against Northcote High School. Batting honors went to Daryl Ward, 16. Best bowler was Bob May, who took 6 for 14. Final scores were, Northcote, 33, and W.H.S., 42.

The second match was played against the strong University team at Spotswood, where we were beaten by 17 runs. The best batsmen were, Daryl Ward, 12, and Ron Coleman, 9. Heriot—2 for 7, May—2 for 16, and Ferris—2 for 8, were the best bowlers.

The third match was played at the Fearon Reserve. We won this by 9 runs against Essendon High School. The main run-getters were, Jack Jarrad, 8 n.o., Stan Aird, and Keith Smith, 7 each. Wickets were taken by Heriot—3 for 13, Ward—3 for 2, and May—2 for 11. The final scores were, E.H.S.—all out for 42 to W.H.S.—all out for 51.

The fourth match was played at Coburg

where we finished easy winners. The batting honours went to Stan Aird, 14, and Ron Coleman, 14. Daryl Ward bowled very well and finished up 5 for 8. Other bowlers were Bob May—2 for 3, and Robert Ferris—2 for 3.

The Trophy Winners were as follows:

Daryl Ward—Bowling Trophy.

Ron Coleman—Batting Trophy.

Bob May—Fielding Trophy.

Special mention goes to Mr. Walsh who did a wonderful job of coaching the team on to a premiership.

Bob May, Form 3B.

THE BOYS' HOCKEY TEAM

This year the boys' hockey team was the strongest we have had since the team's inception in 1950. Our training list comprised sixteen boys, most having played hockey previously. The captain of our team was Brian Hogan and our umpire-coach, Mr. Crowl, both of whom performed their duties conscientiously.

Nine matches were played during the season, of which W.H.S. won four, lost four, and drew one. The leading goal scorer for the season was Bert Vanloon. Others were Keith Smith, Alan Howes and Ian Petherick.

Although not attempting to fully explain the reasons why we lost against various

teams, it is true that those schools who defeated us were almost invariably schools in the matriculation classes. Following the past years' tradition, we played the girls at the end of the second term, defeating them five to nil.

Throughout the year the team played consistently, and although their strength will be depleted next year, we hope there will be plenty of new players to build a strong side.

A. Howes, Form 5.

HOCKEY TEAM

Standing: A. Stanley, J. Powell, D. Munro, A. Howes, I. Petherick, B. Van Loon, K. Beckinsale, M. Clark.

Sitting: B. Hogan (capt.), G. Titter, Mr. Crowl (coach), A. Hamshare, K. Smith.



SENIOR FOOTBALL NOTES

Once again, for the second season in succession, the Senior XVIII completed a successful year, winning five out of the nine matches played.

On May 13, Williamstown travelled to Mordialloc where they opened the season with a good win. With a more stabilised attack, a winning ruck, and fast, open play-on tactics, they had no trouble in winning, the final score being 10-8 (68 points) to 1-1 (7 points). The following week the boys travelled to Hampton where they met with stiff opposition. The match was bitterly fought from the start, and Williamstown were unable to cope with the hard bumping tactics of the home team. Rain in the last quarter made the visitors' task harder, but nevertheless the boys fought it out hard until the final bell, when the score read M.H.S. (52 points) 7-10, to W.H.S. 4-4 (30 points).

On June 3, Williamstown playing their

first match of the season at home, proved too strong for the visitors, Brighton Grammar. Faster to the ball, surer in the air and with a smooth-functioning centre line, the boys registered their second win for the season, final scores being 4-8 (32 points), to 1-4 (10 points).

Next match, played at Essendon on June 10, proved to be one of the most bitterly fought matches of the season. The Williamstown boys, hampered by the small ground, which restricted their tactics of fast, open football, and the fact that many of the boys were below form, accounted for the defeat. A feature of the game was the shocking kicking for goal by both teams. Not less than 34 shots were made for goal, 25 of them being points. In a desperate last quarter the visitors just could not make up the leeway, failing by 17 points. Final scores, E.H.S., 6-12 (48 points), to W.H.S., 3-13 (31 points).

Wednesday, June 24, saw Williamstown

suffer their worst defeat of the season at the hands of the strong Northcote combination, who were faster to the ball and with a teammate always backing up. Northcote had little difficulty in winning, scores at the final bell being 11-10 (76 points), to 3-1 (19 points).

The following Wednesday, the Williamstown boys, flat out to redeem their high reputation which had been shattered the previous week, really turned on a brand of football by thrashing the Matric. boys of University High. High marking and long kicking were a feature of the big win, final scores reading 12-17 (89 points), to 1-4 (10 points).

The next match on July 8 at Olympic Park was against Melbourne High. The strong M.H.S. boys, aided by the good play of the centre-man, gave the visitors' back-line a torrid four quarters of football. Not undaunted, the Williamstown boys fought back through a winning ruck and roving division, but could not get past the half-forward line. Final scores, not a true indication of the game were, M.H.S. 9-14 (68 points), to W.H.S. 4-5 (29 points).

Returning to the big Williamstown Oval on July 22 for their return match with Essen-

don, the lads really showed their superiority in all positions of the field and handed out "a real bath" to the visitors. Establishing a big lead in the first half, Williamstown forged ahead to an easy win, scores being 8-11 (59 points) to 1-2 (8 points).

The long-awaited-for match against Coburg High took place at home on Wednesday, August 19, having been previously postponed three times. Williamstown, playing grand football in the second half, came from behind to defeat the visitors who were inclined to pay too much attention to the man instead of the ball. Williamstown, matching the visitors with speed and weight, always looked impressive when they moved forward, whereas the visitors always struck trouble with the strong Williamstown defence. Coming from behind W.H.S. won 5-5 (35 points), to 3-8 (26 points).

All members of the team are to be congratulated on the way in which they cooperated with one another, and in the manner in which the young and small players tackled their bigger opponents. A special Thank You! to Messrs. Keogh, Head, and Cowban for their untiring interests in the team, and their wonderful help in arrangement of matches, coaching, and umpiring.

N. Armstrong, Form 5.

SENIOR FOOTBALL TEAM

Standing: E. Romanski, G. Romanski, L. Fordham, L. East, A. Hewett, T. Barnes, R. Minns, G. Mayne, R. Cook, A. O'Meara, G. Murdoch.

Sitting: T. Parry, W. Hodge, R. Amor, A. Carter, W. Hocking (capt.), Mr. Keogh (coach), D. Massey, N. Armstrong, P. McConville, M. Bouchier, K. Jones.



JUNIOR FOOTBALL TEAM

Standing: R. Dunn, G. Logan, R. Anderson, R. Elliott, I. Butler, D. Morice, P. Russell, N. Wallace, W. Jurge-
lait, D. Robinson.

Sitting: B. Gallagher, R. Arthur, K. Parker, J. Heriot, R. May, Mr. Walsh (coach), J. Jarrard, S. Aird, G. Rogers, M. Cousins. Absent: D. Ward (capt.).



JUNIOR FOOTBALL

Against Mordialloc, Brighton Grammar, and North Williamstown boys, we had fairly easy wins, but the better handball of Hamp-ton proved too good for Williamstown.

At Williamstown, Essendon surprisingly defeated us, the scores being, Williamstown 3-3 (21 points) to Essendon 3-6 (24 points). Both teams were fairly even, but Essendon had a slight edge. Williamstown had rallied in the last quarter to score 1-1, but it was too late; Essendon won by 3 points. Our goals were scored by Elliott, Dunn, and May; the best players being Dunn and May.

In the match against Northcote, Wil- liamstown drove straight to goals, but only registered 1 point. Williamstown then went straight ahead, 1-2 to 0. Then it was all Northcote; they scored 14-4 in the next 3 quarters, final scores being Northcote 14-4 (88 points), to Williamstown 1-2 (8 points). The goal was scored by Ward, the best players being Ward and May.

On Coburg's home ground, after a very even first quarter, Coburg were a few points ahead. Williamstown then took the lead, but were leading by only a few points at three-quarter time.

In the final quarter, Anderson saved two Coburg attacks right in the teeth of goal.

Two goals by Dyson put Coburg in a hope- less position. Without the brilliant ruck work of May, Williamstown would not have won. The final scores were, Coburg 3-6 (24 points), defeated by Williamstown, 6-3 (39 points). The goals were scored by Dyson 2, Ward 2, Aird, and Logan. The best players of this match were May, Dyson, Jarrard, and Heriot.

In the final match Williamstown defeated University High on our own ground by two goals after a fairly even game. The final scores, Williamstown, 4-6 (30 points), to University, 2-6 (18 points).

Robin Dyson, Form 2C.

BASEBALL NOTES

This year the Baseball Team did very well, considering the number of inex- perience players we fielded.

Our first match was against Footscray Tech., and we scored our first victory, the scores being W.H.S. 7, to F.T.S. 6. Our next match against F.T.S. resulted in the following score - W.H.S. 1, to F.T.S. 2.

We overwhelmingly defeated Mordialloc High School, the result being - W.H.S. 26, to M.H.S. 1. Our next match gave us another victory. We defeated Eltham High School, with scores of W.H.S. 12, to E.H.S. 5.

In the competition games we did not fare so well, for our only success was against E.H.S. The scores for the season were —

W.H.S. 5 to E.H.S. 4.

W.H.S. 1 to M.H.S. 10.

W.H.S. 1 to M.H.S. 2.

W.H.S. 8 to U.H.S. 12.

Our thanks go to Mr. Bradshaw for his helpful coaching and umpiring during the season, and to Donald Macleod, who proved a very capable captain.

R. Anderson, Form 4A.



BASEBALL TEAM

Standing: S. Urbonas, B. Smith, G. Bird, I. Homewood.

Sitting: D. Macleod (capt.), R. Anderson, D. Robinson, P. Dessent.

HOUSE SWIMMING SPORTS

The inter-house sports were held at Footscray Baths on Wednesday, March 11, in brilliant sunshine. The sides of the pool were crowded with enthusiastic supporters decked in House colours as Dingo House swam on to victory.

Dingoes are to be congratulated on their

victory and we can hope that our standard for the Combined Swimming Sports is as good.

To the Sports Master, Sports Mistress Miss Craig, and other members of Mr. Jones staff who organised the sports carnival, we express our appreciation. Also to those very active members of Form 5 seen charging from end to end of the pool laden with cap and result slips.

Our thanks also go to the Footscray City Council, the staff of the Footscray City Baths who judged the diving events, and the Victorian backstroke champion, who thrilled us with an exhibition of the racing style backstroke.

Final results were —

	D	K	P	W
GIRLS	110	60	27	50
BOYS	84	50	66	47
Aggregate	194	110	93	97

I.McV., Form 5.

COMBINED SWIMMING SPORTS

On March 20, Williamstown met Mordialloc, Eltham, Essendon, and Hampton at Olympic Pool in the C Section of the High Schools' Combined Swimming Sports, which were started with the first event at 12 noon, with quite favorable weather.

During the day records were broken, three by Hampton, one each by Essendon and Mordialloc, and two by Williamstown. Our records were the girls' 12 years Backstroke (20 metres), won by Vivienne Hughes who cut the time from 15.2 seconds to 14 seconds, and the girls' 12 years relay race (80 metres), the time shortened from 56.4 to 55 seconds. Other event winners were Judy DeLacy (15 years and over freestyle), C. Paton (boys' 11 years and under backstroke and freestyle), and R. Green (boys 13 years and over diving).

We were lucky this year in seeing a swimming demonstration by Australia's Olympic representative, Judy Joy Davies, who was preparing for competitions in Vancouver by training swims of eight miles a day.

A diving display was given by Adele Price, Victorian Ladies' Champion, and an Australian representative in the 1950 Empire

Games; Brian Lawrence and Gordon Lewis, interstate champions; and Clive Morton, now a veteran, but previously three times Australian Champion. The display included "swallow" dives, pikes (backward and forward), and back dives, with all types of somersaults and twists.

The President of the High Schools Association, on our behalf, thanked the demonstrators, the organisers, the Baths Officials, and the competitors. Amid deafening cheers he announced the final results which were —

	Hamp.	Ess.	Will.	Mord.	Elth.
Girls:	68½	89½	49	45	14½
Boys:	105	62	63	29½	18
Total:	173½	151½	112	74½	32½

I. McVean, Form 5.

HOUSE ATHLETIC SPORTS

An interesting feature of this year's Athletic Sports was the fact that competitors started intensive training several months before the sports were scheduled to take place. This was mainly due to the foresight of our capable Sports Master, Mr. Cowban, who arranged for films depicting the various methods of training to be shown to the students, thus giving a welcome impetus to their efforts.

The meeting which necessitated this preliminary training was held at the Williamstown Oval on September 30. House spirit was at its zenith, the track in faultless condition and the organisation perfect. As the day progressed it became apparent that the Koalas were the strongest House, although they were closely pressed by the tenacious Wombats and Dingoes.

As always, the highlight of the afternoon was the House Marching. This was won in traditional style by the Wombats who notched their tenth consecutive win in this event.

The results of the meeting were —

	D	K	P	W
GIRLS	101	102	58	90
BOYS	80½	98½	69	69
TOTAL	181½	200½	127	159

The boys' championships were won by Neil Armstrong (K), Senior; Kevin Binney

(W), Intermediate; and Graham Hill (W), and Daryl Briggs (P), equal Junior champions.

The success of the meeting was largely due to the efforts of our Sports Master, Mr. Cowban, and Sports Mistress, Miss Craig, and, on behalf of the students, I wish to thank them.

H. Caswell, Form 5.

SOCIAL SERVICE

Social Service efforts this year followed closely on the lines established in previous years, each class adopting some particular charity to assist.

On the whole it can be stated with satisfaction that pupils co-operated to raise a considerable amount for their objectives.

A departure this year was seen in a recent effort of Form 3C, which has produced, up to date, one issue of "Blotter," a Form news sheet, which found so many ready purchasers that the supply could not satisfy the demand. The proceeds of the sale will be devoted to helping the Melbourne Orphanage.

Apart from regular collections in cash, "Toffee Days" were the means generally taken to supplement funds. Those pupils who made and sold toffees (and their parents) deserve a special meed of thanks for their work.

At the end of Term 2, Form 4C produced a concert which many declared was the "best yet," and which did much to supplement their funds. The egg appeal of Williamstown Hospital was very satisfactory. This has become an annual appeal.

Many pupils contributed to the newest appeal, the Queen's Fund for Mother and Infant Welfare.

The Fifth Form pupils, following precedent, organised very effectively a stamp appeal, and have collected many thousands of stamps this year.

The summary below shows the results to date of each Form's efforts for this year up to early November:

Save the Children Fund, Form 5, £10/18/1.
Yooralla, Form 4A, £11/18/1.

Footscray Hospital, Form 4B, £2/10/5.
 Blind Babies, Form 4C, £12/11/7.
 James Noble Fund, Form 3A, £11/11/10.
 Tally-Ho Boys' Home, Form 3B, £7/10/9.
 Melbourne Orphanage, Form 3C, £8/10/4.
 Blind Babies, Form 3D, £5/10/4.
 Berry St. Foundling Home, Form 3E,
 £2/5/10.
 Footscray Hospital, Form 2A, £4/8/5.
 Orthopaedic Hospital, Form 2B, £1/19/3.
 Berry St. Foundling Home, Form 2C,
 £5/1/-.
 Blind Babies, Form 2D, £3/12/10.
 Spastic Children, Form 2E, £1/10/7.
 Williamstown Free Kindergarten, Form 1A,
 £3/8/11.
 Williamstown Hospital, Form 1B, £5/2/2.
 Methodist Babies' Home, Form 1C,
 £17/2/4.
 Williamstown Hospital, Form 1D, £1/10/6.
 Footscray Free Kindergarten, Form 1E,
 £3/1/11.

Let us express the thanks of the School to those Form representatives and organisers who have done so much to organise the Social Service efforts during the year.

Mr. Cardiff.

COMBINED ATHLETIC SPORTS

On Monday, October 26, Williamstown, along with five other schools, travelled to Essendon Sports Ground for the "C" Section Combined Athletic Sports. The weather, although quite warm and humid, was perfect for competition, and an excellent track augured well for good times. Four records were broken during the afternoon, three going to Williamstown.

Williamstown opened very quietly and did not get their first win until Graeme Hill came home fast to win his under 11 years 75 yards sprint. Following straight on, Evelyn Barclay, running brilliantly, coasted home to win her 15 years 75 yards sprint in the record time of 9.3 secs. Williamstown, now settling down to battle out the honors with Essendon, carried on the good work by capturing 7 firsts in the next 13 events. Among these firsts were Margaret Stewart,

an excellent 4ft. 8in. for the Open High Jump, Beverley Dodds, 16 years 100 yards sprint, Evelyn Barclay, 15 years 100 yards and Margaret Fischer, who equalled the record of 12.7 secs. for the 14 years 100 yards. Williamstown, through the excellent work of these girls, had now captured the lead by some 5 points, unfortunately losing this lead during the afternoon.

In the next 13 events Williamstown was able to register only one first, although we captured a place in everyone of those events. One excellent performance among these events was Doug Massey's 5ft. 2in. for second place in the Open High Jump. The lead which we had gained was now slowly slipping from our grasp, but in the event up to afternoon tea, Williamstown registered six wins and a place in 12 events. Bob May's win in the 14 years High Jump at 5ft. 2½in. was a splendid effort. So too were those of Seronas Urbonas in the Open Weight Putt (36ft. 7¼in.) and the girls' 15 years hockey and basketball teams. In the next event came perhaps one of the best performances of the afternoon. After weeks of training the girls' Senior Hockey Team was rewarded with not only a splendid win, but also a clear-cut record of 1 min. 42 secs.

Essendon, at this stage, still held their slight lead, but competition was still as keen as ever, and the boys of the Senior Relay Team, undaunted, went out determined to win. All four members, running excellently, were winners in the record time of 43.6 secs. This win, however, had little effect on the placings, and although Ian Petherick captured a good fourth in the Open Mile, Essendon had just enough points to give them a well-deserved win.

Final Aggregate —

	ELTHAM	ESSENDON	HAMPTON	LILYDALE	MORDIALLOC	WILLIAMSTOWN
Girls:	21	84	54	24½	73½	106
Boys:	25½	103	83	16	67	76
Total:	46½	187	137	40½	140½	182

At this stage it is only fitting that we should pay a well deserved tribute to our Sports Mistress, Miss Craig, Sports Master, Mr. Cowban, our Team Captains, Evelyn Barclay and Brian Hogan, and all those members of the school staff who devoted so much of their spare time to the training and coaching of our team. Last, but not least, a big "thank you" and "well done!" to all of the team members who put up such a grand showing against their opponents.

N. Armstrong, Form 5.

Our reporter, Neil Armstrong, has omitted to mention that as our boys' senior champion, he himself entered and won the boys' senior 100 yards and 220 yards. Also as winner of the boys' senior hop, step and jump, with a distance of 40ft. 10in., he came close to the seven year old record of 44ft. 7½in. made by John Coleman, the Essendon footballer. Our congratulations go also to Doug Massey, winner of the senior broad jump with a leap of 17ft. 11½in.

Ed.

THE CROSS-COUNTRY RUN

On Friday, August 21, the boys made their way to the Williamstown rifle range for the biggest single event of the boys' sporting year — the cross-country run. As in previous years the event was to be run in three divisions: Junior, Intermediate, and Senior.

Soon the Junior section was under way, and the competitors in the other two sections gathered to watch the finish. The winner, J. Dundon, of Dingo House, concluded in fine style with A. Boicos, Possums, second, and M. Knight, Koalas, third. Dundon's time was 7 min. 24 secs.

Seconds later, before some of the Juniors had finished, rain began to fall steadily. It soon became obvious that the rain had come to stay, and the remaining two sections were postponed until the following Monday.

Again the boys brought their gear, and again the run was postponed because of rain. Finally after a long break, because of the school sports, the cross-country run was held.

The winner of the Intermediate section, Bob May, of Dingoes, completed the course

of 1½ miles in 9 mins. 20 secs. K. Duffy, Possums, was second, and B. Smith, also of Possums, was third.

Now the most important group, the Seniors, were assembled and despatched with 2¼ miles to run. Owing to circumstances over which I had no control, I was not present to see G. Mayne win, but I am told that he won comfortably from I. Petherick, both these boys are Possums, with R. Amor, Dingoes, filling third place.

This result was especially pleasing, as all three boys had spent a great deal of time in preparation for the race.

When the final aggregate was calculated it was found that the result was the closest for many years. The aggregate is calculated on the average finishing of the boys in each House, with the lowest score taking first place. Dingoes and Possums were separated by the narrowest of margins.

The final results were —

	D	K	P	W
Juniors	3rd 45.5	1st 41.7	2nd 43.4	4th 45.9
Intermediates	1st 33.9	4th 46.1	3rd 40.0	2nd 38.8
Seniors	2nd 40.15	4th 51.75	1st 36.59	3rd 42.5
Grand Aggregate	1st 39.8	4th 46.5	2nd 40.0	3rd 42.4

R. Gill, Form 5.

Activities

THE SENIOR SOCIALS

TERM 1.

The afternoon prior to the First Term Senior Social was very busy. With the assistance of Mr. Grieve, Form 5 and the prefects prepared the floor for the big event. Then acting on Mr. Farmer's advice, the traditional decorations of baskets, streamers and flowers were arranged so effectively that it was difficult to recognise rooms eleven and twelve.

From 7.30 p.m. onwards, chattering ladies and gentlemen (students) danced on to the floor to the music of an excellent two-piece orchestra. Several of last year's prefects were welcomed and also seven mem-

bers of the staff. Alan Carter was the winner of the lucky ticket and the Bill Hodge-Jean Becroft combination was victorious in the first Monte Carlo. Then a most enjoyable supper was provided by the prefects. This gave everybody the opportunity to discuss who M . . . came with and who T . . . was going to escort home. However, the scandal was cut short as last year's head prefects, Douglas Henderson and Margaret Wegener commenced the Snowball Foxtrot. The second Monte Carlo was won by Richard Minns and (Top Secret).

At 10.30 p.m. the noisy gathering (by no means subdued or tired) made their way to the appropriate means of transport. I wonder who had the longest walk home?

TERM 2.

The Second Term Senior Social, although not attended as well as the first, far surpassed it as a sociable evening. Twelve members of the staff attended and they appeared to thoroughly enjoy themselves. The Hope twins had apparently planned to have a night out for Dorothy possessed the lucky ticket and partnered by Alistair Parkin won the "Lucky Spot," while Thelma's integrity enabled her to track down the six film stars in the amusing novelty. The Monte Carlo winners were Alan Howes and Kay Head. Mr. Cock and Beryl Swalwell commenced the Snowball Foxtrot. Naturally this was under observation when scandal was being discussed on the following morning. Also how R . . . and E . . . had gazed at each other all night.

During both socials the advice and assistance offered by Mr. Green were greatly appreciated . . . also those previously mentioned who helped to make very successful evenings, both financially and socially. The Third Term Social will probably not be held at the school, for it is organised by the ex-students.

Brian Hogan, Form 5.

THE SENIOR BALL

On July 24, 1953, another great school event took place in the form of the Senior Ball. Many ex-students and teachers attended and enjoyed a happy re-union. The

Ball was a success in every way, and many new partnerships were witnessed among both pupils and staff. Most of the teachers were present and thoroughly enjoyed watching the dancing of the senior pupils or taking part in it themselves.

As usual, the senior members of W.H.S. were well represented throughout the evening, some of the girls barely recognisable in their new finery, and the boys quite dashing and debonair (???). The orchestra engaged for the evening, the "Millionaires," did an excellent job in providing the music necessary to the dancers. All who were present agreed that we were very fortunate. In this delightful atmosphere of soft lights and sweet music we leave the Senior Ball and enter the supper hall where the second Junior Ball is in progress.

Here, the juniors danced to their own band and had a very good time. Although the hall was smaller as much noise came forth as did from the seniors' hall.

"Maud," Form 5.

JUNIOR BALL

The old grey building of Williamstown, well known to local residents, reverberated once more to sound of happy laughter and excited whisperings. The date was July 15, and the occasion the Williamstown High School Junior Ball.

Those of us accustomed to seeing the damsels dressed in long dresses, and the gentlemen in neat suits were in for a surprise, for as the juniors took the floor for the opening chorus, the checks of tartan shirts caught all eyes and turned them to the swirling skirts and frilled blouses of the square dance belles. Square dancing has become so very popular in Melbourne in the last year, that a Junior Ball in square dancing style was very fitting, as well as being a novelty.

Thanks to Madame Bindley's patient tuition, the juniors knew every movement of the intricate square dances, and from their smiling faces one could tell that they were enjoying themselves thoroughly. The exhibition set danced "Avelon" so well that they were encored. The "Square Dance

Waltz" was also a popular feature on the program, and the pattern created by the swirling skirts of the girls was very effective.

As is the usual custom, there were the solo items on the program and they were well appreciated by the large audience. Deserving special mention were the exhibition of the rumba by Lynette Smith and Brian Wallace, and the solo dances by Yvonne Partridge. The other soloists — Gale Chalmers and Brian Dann excelled themselves also. Brian sang "The Golden Coach," while the four floral bouquets were presented to the Mayoress, Madame Bindley, Miss Boardman, and Mrs. Colley, the representative of the Parents' Committee. Adele Roberts was the soloist for the final waltz, after which the pupils left the floor. For many there will never be another Junior Ball in which they will take part. For them, however, are the happy memories of their Junior Balls, their first long frocks, and suits, the excitement and the nervousness on the big night, and the expectations for next year when they will be seniors attending the Junior Ball as spectators. But although the dancers and soloists change from year to year as juniors become seniors, the tradition of successful balls remains unbroken at Williamstown High School.

M.H.P.

THE OPPORTUNITY CLUBS

During the Rotary Clubs' Youth Week, each school in the Williamstown district was invited to send two representatives to a dinner given by the Williamstown Rotary Club. Williamstown High School was represented by the head prefects.

At this occasion, the visiting speaker spoke on the origin of the opportunity clubs and the work these clubs accomplish in providing for the less fortunate children of the slum areas.

Conditions in the poorer areas of England many years ago stirred clergymen and social workers to do something for the care of the boys who were seen loitering in the slum areas. Clubs were started to help these boys by giving them constructive work and

the social life necessary to complete their development. Later, clubs were formed for girls, and eventually some mixed clubs were formed.

Fifteen years ago Bob Gardner, a former Victorian Parliamentarian and leader of the Y.M.C.A. who believed that it was his duty to help the less fortunate, took a walk through the slum areas of Fitzroy and Collingwood. Here he saw drunken men, swearing women, poor homes and, worst of all, children without any playground facilities, playing in the dirty streets. This last sight prompted him to do something in providing opportunities for these children to exercise their talents. However, he wanted it to be by means other than charity.

The Congregational Church at Hawthorn decided to start a youth club and the sum of ten shillings was donated. From that small beginning, vision and enterprise have produced assets worth £20,000.

The realisation that it is everyone's responsibility to improve social conditions has led to the foundation of various clubs in the suburbs, e.g., at Palmer Street, Collingwood, between 200 and 250 children and teenagers attend. Ages at all the opportunity clubs range from four to twenty-two years, with the different age groups attending on different nights.

A leader at one of these clubs has to take an interest in all who attend, and to be able to cater adequately for their needs. Parents have to be encouraged to send their children along. One of the biggest problems facing the opportunity clubs is that of persuading children to attend. Although delinquency is said to be lessened by the influence of youth clubs, it is almost impossible to bring 99% of the delinquents into contact with the clubs. Attendance is not compulsory and therefore those who attend do so of their own free will.

At the club they are able to enjoy opportunities in an atmosphere different from their own home life. However, a certain standard is expected from all who attend. Difficult youngsters are handled according to their own particular situations, and only

on extreme justification will the leader put any children out of the club.

A big problem is in educating the children to standards other than money. The leaders endeavour to instruct and encourage the youngsters to a certain moral and religious standard on broad religious principles.

The work which has been so beneficial to the underprivileged youth of our own slum areas is comparable with the youth work carried out in other countries such as Britain, America, and Sweden. Although little publicity is given to this valuable work there is no doubt that it is one of the most needed developments in all the youth movements.

B.J.S., Form 5.

VICTORY DINNER

On Thursday, May 5, 1953, a Victory Dinner was held in the Talbot Hall, Williamstown, to celebrate the winning of a premiership by both the Senior and Junior XI's. The guests of honor were the members of the two victorious teams with their coaches, Mr. T. Walsh and Mr. T. Keogh.

Among the visitors were, His Worship, the Mayor of Williamstown, Cr. A. J. B. Deacon; Mr. A. J. Fowler, President of the Williamstown Cricket Club; Mr. F. W. Locker, President of the South Melbourne Cricket Club; Mr. P. Bentley, coach of the Carlton Football Club; Mr. K. Hands, captain of the Carlton Football Club; and Mr. Ian Johnson, world famous Australian cricketer.

Mr. Brook expressed his pleasure at the teams' victories as it is the first time that both Senior and Junior XI's have been premiers in the same year. All speakers wished the teams the best luck in 1954.

Mr. J. Carter, father of the captain of the Senior Team, apologised for the absence of his son, Alan, who was in Williamstown Hospital recovering from an operation for appendicitis. Don Macleod, vice-captain, deputised for Alan during the evening.

Finally, after a very pleasant evening, the presentations were awarded to the outstanding players of the teams. The trophies were awarded by Ian Johnson, our Test cricketer.

Presentations —

SENIOR XI: Batting Average, T. Barnes;
Bowling Average, D. Massey.

JUNIOR XI: Batting Average, R. Coleman;
Bowling Average, D. Ward; Fielding,
R. May.

During the evening, B. Smith, Mr. B. Massey, Brian Hogan, Ken Beever, and Mr. Jack Carter provided entertainment and Mr. K. Coldicutt showed us several interesting documentary and sporting films.

K. Jones, Form 4A.

CADET NOTES

The Williamstown High School Cadet Corps has completed a most successful year under our C.O. Keogh. This year saw the change from the title Cadet Lieutenant, to Under-Officer, in regard to cadet officers. The difference is in the fact that the latter rank is not a commission from the Queen, whereas the other was; the badge of rank has been altered from a pip to a diamond pattern woven in cloth. The three officers who qualified at the Officers' Course last January were, Under-Officers Hodge, Hocking, and Howes. Cadet Lieutenant Massey, who retained his rank from the previous year, supervised most of the activities of the Corps, and took many of the parades.

Our activities through the year were supplemented by several range practices in the earlier part of the year, which were held at the nearby Williamstown Rifle Range. These included a "field day" during July, when all the cadets fired both the Bren machine gun and rifle. On these occasions, and also at our school parades, we sincerely thank W.O. Condon and W.O. Duncan for their assistance this year.

Under-Officer Howes.

MILDURA CADET CAMP

Over 800 cadets from all parts of Victoria, looking forward to the annual camp, left Spencer Street Station, at 8 p.m. on Tuesday, September 8, for Mildura.

The lads were not long in adjusting themselves to their conditions. For beds, the fortunate ones had a choice of either the seats or the luggage, and because the lights were

too bright, they made lampshades by draping jackets over the lights. When the excess energy of most boys had been expended, some boys had a few hours sleep.

At the first streaks of dawn, we awoke to see the sun rise slowly over the gum trees. Finally we arrived at Mildura and were taken by bus to the camp near the aerodrome. After mess (breakfast) there was the long task of issuing stores. It was most amusing to see small cadets stagger under the weight of a bundle of bedding. At 1700 hours (1.30) there was a medical inspection after which we were given a health and hygiene lecture. At this lecture, cadets were told of the importance of their personal cleanliness in the camp. As well as this, they were urged to be clean in thought, and throughout their lives to preserve for themselves and others a good environment. That evening, everyone was glad to go to bed, after their tiring day.

Besides the routine work of the camp, there were special activities. During the weekend there was a bus trip to Merbein and Wentworth. On two nights there were demonstrations of flares and mock battles, and on Saturday morning there was a range practice. On Monday morning, Williamstown High School Unit, and that of Camberwell High School were chosen to carry out a special manoeuvre. This was in preparation for an examination of N.C.O.'s. After the manoeuvre, the officer in charge congratulated us on the way the unit worked together to make the action a success.

Too soon the last day came. This was spent in checking stores. Late in the afternoon buses arrived and took us to the train where, after a very successful camp, we waited for the train to begin the long journey home.

Under-Officer W. J. Hodge, Form V.

VIEWS OF A 1st YEAR CADET

The Diesel tooted its whistle and hauled the Mildura express, carrying "our little cadets," out of platform 4 at Spencer Street Station. Nothing exciting happened on the journey, except that no-one slept, and our "dear" Cadet Lieutenant caught the 'flu, and

in the days to follow spread it throughout the unit.

We arrived at Mildura early the next morning, tired, but curious as to what the day held in store for us. The first year cadets did not know just what to expect, as the stories told of other camps were really hair-raising. To our surprise we were put into "real" parlour coaches and sent to the camp, about four miles out of Mildura. The camp had in it a WRAAC school for charming women who seemed to keep clear of all the cadets. The schools were given blocks of huts, divided into rooms where two could sleep on collapsible beds (which really stood up to their name) that were provided. The rooms had lights with "shocking switches," and one in every three rooms had, nine times out of ten, an "out of order" power point.

Near the camp was the Mildura Airfield, which was used by commercial airlines, and a "Tiger Moth," which caused a great deal of interest as it swooped down on the airfield and seemed to take off again without landing.

The camp had all the modern conveniences, including uncontrollable showers, freezing one minute, boiling the next; a canteen, newspaper stall, and a picture theatre.

The cadet N.C.O.'s and C.O.'s made sure the unit was in order, but we are sure that more efficient work could have been carried out by these people if the Melbourne to Mildura Mail had been cancelled for that week.

Our daily routine consisted of drill, lectures, films, and most popular of all, fieldcraft, which dealt with formations camouflage, and the filling of rifle barrels with dust. An interesting feature of the camouflage lesson was that the branch you always seemed to lean on was a dragon lizard.

Perhaps the most humorous of all events at Mildura was our night manoeuvre. The unit was divided into two sections, one being the attackers and the other the defenders. The defenders had to hide, and camouflage themselves, while the attackers attacked

with the aid of a flare pistol's illumination. Everything worked to plan except that the attackers thought they were the defenders and ceased to attack, with the defenders holding, I for one, unusual and painful positions over a long period of time, while waiting for the attack, and trying to dodge the flaming cartridges, which always seemed to land on top of a poor unfortunate defen-

der, causing him to rush madly across "No Man's Land."

The food at the camp was very satisfactory, except for the gumleaves added to the stew for flavoring.

On Tuesday, September 15, we left for home, and after another sleepless and riotous night of travelling, we reached Melbourne and school again.

CADET OFFICERS AND N.C.O.'s

Standing: Cpl. Belt, Cpl. McLachlan, Cpl. O'Meara, Cpl. Barnes, Sgt. Mayne, Cpl. Wittick, Cpl. Price, Cpl. Edwards, Cpl. Marendax.

Sitting: Sgt. Dann, W.O.II McLeod, U/O Hocking, U/O Howes, Capt. Keogh, Co./LT. Massey, U/O Hodge, S/Sgt. Hogg, Sgt. Carter.



I.S.C.F. NOTES

What is the Inter-School Christian Fellowship? I.S.C.F. began in Victoria in 1934, and now there are over 90 individual groups in secondary schools throughout Victoria. This non-sectarian movement, by the courtesy of the Principal, and the sanction of the Education Department, cares for the spiritual and moral welfare of young people.

The Williamstown High School's boys' group meets at lunchtime every Friday for prayer and Bible study. The meetings this year have included a film, "Dust or Destiny," and a visit from Mr. J. Thompson, M.Sc., the Director of the Australian Institute of Archaeology, whose subject was "Archæology and the Bible."

During each vacation there are camps at popular holiday resorts, and in August of this year there was a Science Weekend at

Tecoma for the older boys. Other activities include hikes, Saturday evening meetings, and an annual Parents' Meeting.

This growing youth movement teaches Jesus Christ as Saviour from sin, and emphasises that the depth of Christian experience in a person is shown by his actions, words, and attitude.

W. J. Hodge, Form 5.

The girls' I.S.C.F. group in our school, under the leadership of Mrs. Angus, meets in Room 12 every Tuesday lunchtime. We have had several guest speakers, and a combined boys' and girls' meeting, when Mr. Thompson, an archæologist, proved the Bible to be historically correct.

Besides having lunchtime groups, the I.S.C.F. also holds drawing-room meetings, whose games, choruses, hobbies, talks, and supper are enjoyed by all. At the end of

term holidays, camps are held; in summer they are held at the seaside or under canvas, whilst in the May and September holidays they are held in guest houses in the country.

Kathleen White, Form 3A.

TRIP TO WESTERN AUSTRALIA

On Tuesday, January 6, 1953, Essendon Aerodrome was thrown into confusion as a mass of blue and gold blazers and bobbing Panama hats made its way through the waiting room and out towards an aeroplane bound for Western Australia. Naturally, anyone from W.H.S. would have realised it was just Mr. Walsh off on another tour.

The boys smiled cheerfully at the photographers and newspapermen, stared hard at the two hostesses, and then boarded the plane. The flight to Western Australia was one of the many highlights of the tour. Between Melbourne and Adelaide we passed over the Mt. Lofty Ranges, and by the time we reached Adelaide we thought we were seasoned air travellers. However, some of the boys, who had had milkshakes before the trip, were not feeling well.

Soon after leaving Adelaide all forms of vegetation ceased to exist. The luxuriant green of Victoria was exactly the opposite to the colour of the barren and desolate plains of South Australia and Western Australia. Slowly the trip became monotonous, for in whichever direction we looked we saw nothing but the sun-baked arid desert of the Nullarbor Plains, and not anything that even resembled a clump of trees.

Finally, after about four hours, the country gradually resumed its cloak of green, and soon we had our first sight of Perth.

Perth, the capital of Western Australia, is picturesquely situated on the Swan River, twelve miles from the river mouth at Fremantle. The main centre of the town is set out between the Swan River and the main railway station, and there are many beautiful public buildings in this section. This city is comparable in beauty to the most beautiful cities in the world.

On arriving in Perth, we were met by members of the Rotary Club, and were

taken to our billets at the University Hostel, where most of the students doing the summer school course were staying. Later we were taken for a drive through King's Park.

Preserved as a heritage for the people for all time, King's Park is the city's greatest pride. It covers the summit of Mt. Eliza, and has an area of over 1,000 acres. Most of it is still in its natural state, possessing all the fragrance and charm of the bush. Beautiful drives, however, have been made through the Park, and the frontage overlooking the river has been laid out with lawns and flower beds. King's Park is a sight never to be forgotten.

Now began the strenuous part of the tour. On Saturday, January 10, at 7.30 p.m., we left Perth and travelled by train to Narrogin, a small town 100 miles south-east of Perth. We arrived at 3 a.m., and so we did not rise till late the next morning. That night we performed "The Paragon," one of our two plays, and by the time the performance was over and we were all packed to leave, the time was about 1.00 a.m. As our train was not arriving until 3 a.m., it looked as though we would spend two hours on a railway platform. But Mr. Walsh worked wonders. He obtained permission for a sleeping car to be left outside the platform so that we could go straight to sleep in it, and when our train passed at 3 a.m., the guard simply hooked us on to the train.

The next morning we arrived in the city of Albany, which is built beside a beautiful harbour. We were much at home at Albany—it rained for most of our stay.

On Tuesday, January 13, we left by bus for Katanning, a small town that suffers many hardships owing to the shortage of water. We again put on "The Paragon," and on the following night we went to a dance held especially for us by a youth club. Needless to say, many of the boys were home late that night.

At 7.30 the next morning we left for Bunbury, which is only a few miles from a beach, so that we had an excellent chance to go swimming. On Monday, January 19, we put on "The Paragon" in the hall of the

Bunbury Repertory Society. The boys were very interested in the hall, which had been converted so that it could be used for any type of scenery or lighting.

The next morning we very nearly missed the bus to Perth, but fortunately one of the boys delayed the driver until we were all present. When we arrived in Perth we were taken to Scotch College, where we were to stay.

On Wednesday, January 21, we started our tennis tournament on the grass courts of Scotch College, but in the evening we put on our first performance of "The Housemaster." The next night some of the boys went to His Majesty's Theatre, and after seeing Jessie Mathews' Show, Mr. Walsh took them backstage to meet the stars of the play.

On Friday, January 23, we again put on "The Paragon," and did not get home till after midnight. At 4 a.m. Saturday morning we were up again and on our way to the airport to catch a plane to Geraldton.

At Geraldton we had a late breakfast and then spent the rest of the weekend playing tennis and swimming. On Monday and Tuesday we put on both plays, and returned by plane to Perth on Wednesday, January 28.

We stayed in Fremantle on Wednesday night, and on Thursday afternoon we began the part of the trip that everybody had been waiting for — a seven day trip home on S.S. Orontes.

On Thursday, Friday, Saturday, and Sunday, we did nothing but laze in deck chairs, eat ice-cream, swim in the ship's pool, and play some of the deck games. On Monday, February 2, we berthed at Outer Harbour and spent the day in Adelaide. We went to the pictures in the evening, and then caught a train back to Outer Harbour.

Finally, on Wednesday, February 4, at 8 a.m. we passed through the Heads and began the final stage of our journey by going up Port Phillip Bay. We had completed a most successful tour, and had contributed a huge amount of money to charity from the proceeds of our plays.

By one o'clock it was all over. We were again just plain ordinary Victorian school boys, who had left behind some of the most friendly and hospitable people we had ever met when we left the State of Western Australia.

K. Jones, Form 4A.

GIRL GUIDE COMPANY

This year's Guide Company consists of 28 Guides. We have had a successful year. 17 recruits have been enrolled this year; 6 girls have received second class badges, 27 proficiency badges have been awarded, and one "Little House Emblem."

We have been engaged on many activities, including a visit to Government House. The Guides had an excellent time. We were entertained by the Army and the Navy, who showed us many interesting things. Another excellent trip was to our Headmistress's home at Ferny Creek. This year's St. George's Day was held at St. Paul's Cathedral. We were very fortunate in having the Governor present at this service.

This year we had a party to celebrate our "1st birthday." Everyone present enjoyed this evening. We also planted a Coronation tree in the school garden for our Coronation effort. We have had many toffee days, ice-skating trips, camps, and mystery hikes.

We all wish to thank our Captain, Mrs. Trist, for the time she has spent in training us.

Margaret Stubbs.

ORCHESTRA NOTES

When the orchestra assembled at the beginning of the year it was found that several of the previous year's members had left, and the orchestra had to start rebuilding almost from the beginning once again.

What a heart breaking task this must have been to our very keen and competent leaders, Mr. Tonge and Miss Boardman, who, receiving very little encouragement, battled on, and finally after months of hard work and practice succeeded in bringing their small band of intending musicians to the standard where, on the night of Friday, August 21, they were able to perform credit-

ably among orchestras from other schools at a friendly musical evening conducted at Melba Hall.

Although our numbers were few, our performance ranked highly among others heard that evening. A very fine tribute to Mr. Tonge and Miss Boardman. After the school orchestras had each rendered their individual items they combined together to form one huge orchestra, and under the baton of the guest conductor of the evening, Mr. Clive Douglas, gained much valuable experience in how a symphony orchestra is conducted.

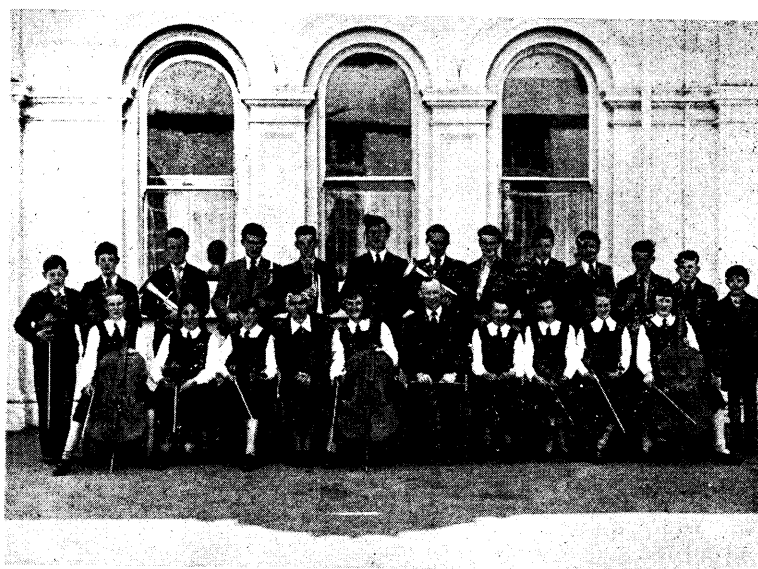
The experience and confidence gained at Melba Hall proved invaluable when, on

Monday, August 24, W.H.S. orchestra presented our own concert from the stage of the Williamstown Town Hall. The program was augmented by the appearance of Mr. Roy White, Australia's leading french horn player, and the orchestra is indebted to Mr. White for generously giving up his time to appear at our concert, and also to all those who attended and gave us their support.

Now, as the end of 1953 approaches, the members of the W.H.S. orchestra are looking forward to 1954 and all that it may bring as regards new members and further improvements in the orchestra.

K. Beaver, Form 5.

SCHOOL ORCHESTRA



CHOIR CLUB NOTES

100 to 120 golden-voiced girls form our choir club, which meets every Thursday afternoon in room 12. Miss Tierney conducts our tuneful singing (occasionally to the accompaniment of guns as the cadets practise on their miniature rifle range).

This year, for the first time, we took part in the Singing Festival, which was enjoyed by everyone. At present we are practising for our Speech Night items.

Our thanks go to June Radford and

Pauline Barrow, who were our excellent pianists during the year. On behalf of each girl we would also like to thank Miss Tierney, who has been very patient with us.

A. Richardson, L. Nelson, V. Robertson.

THE SENIOR EISTEDDFOD CHOIR

This year the Senior Choir attained a very high standard, and once again won the choral section of the Footscray Eisteddfod. Our heartiest congratulations go to Miss Tierney for her untiring efforts in preparing us for this great success. Congratulations

must also go to the girls for the hard work they put in to uphold the name of the School. We hope that in future years the Choir will maintain its high reputation.

Judith Bailey, Helen Grieve, Form 4A.

JUNIOR EISTEDDFOD CHOIR

This choir was composed of 28 girls of Form 1B. Under Miss Tierney's excellent guidance we practised for some months at lunchtimes and after school.

On the night of the Eisteddfod we went to the Federal Hall, Footscray. There were nine choirs taking part, some of which sang very well. The two songs we sang were, "Come down to Kew In Lilac Time," this was our own choice, and "The Music Makers," a compulsory song for all choirs. A tense air entered the hall as the judge rose to announce the winner. We were thrilled to hear "that first place goes to Williamstown High School."

After our first excitement had died down, the judge continued by saying that the Williamstown High School Senior Choir had also gained first place in their section.

When the evening had finished we sang "For She's a Jolly Good Fellow" to Miss Tierney, and the Junior Choir presented her with a lovely lace handkerchief.

The Junior Choir would like to say thank you to Miss Tierney for the time and patience she took in training us. We also had our own accompanist for the Eisteddfod — Pauline Barrow, who played excellently.

Judy Pounsett, Jill Whitzell, Form 1B.

JUNIOR RED CROSS

Our Junior Red Cross Circle has had a very successful year. We have 31 members. Firstly, we were under the leadership of Miss Boardman, but as she had to leave our club, Miss Peach is now our leader. Elaine Loft is our President, Marion Mooney our Secretary, and Betty Barclay our Treasurer. On the committee we have Judith Lee, Helen Corby, and Pam McKeown. June

Martin is in charge of the Junior Red Cross Monthly Magazines.

During the year we have saved milk bottle tops and stamps, and we would like to thank all who have helped us to collect these. They are sent into Junior Red Cross Headquarters.

Almost every Thursday, two or more girls have gone over to the Hospital to give fruit, flowers, and magazines to the patients. We have had three toffee days, and the money raised by these helped to pay for the cotton for the girls to knit facewashers to give to the hospitals. Also this money was used to buy clag, ink, films, pens, photograph corners, and such things that are needed to make our folio to send to Switzerland, to a Junior Red Cross Circle there. This folio has in it such topics as Melbourne, Products of Australia, The Early History of Williamstown, the Great Barrier Reef, Early Explorers of Australia, Australian Wildflowers, and many maps, photographs, samples, and diagrams, illustrating these topics. This folio will soon be completed, and we hope, in time, to receive a similar one from the Circle we send it to in Switzerland.

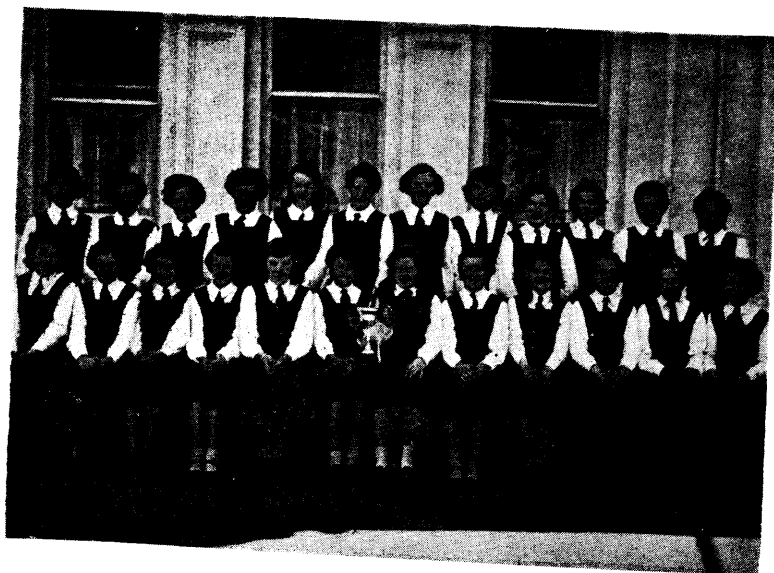
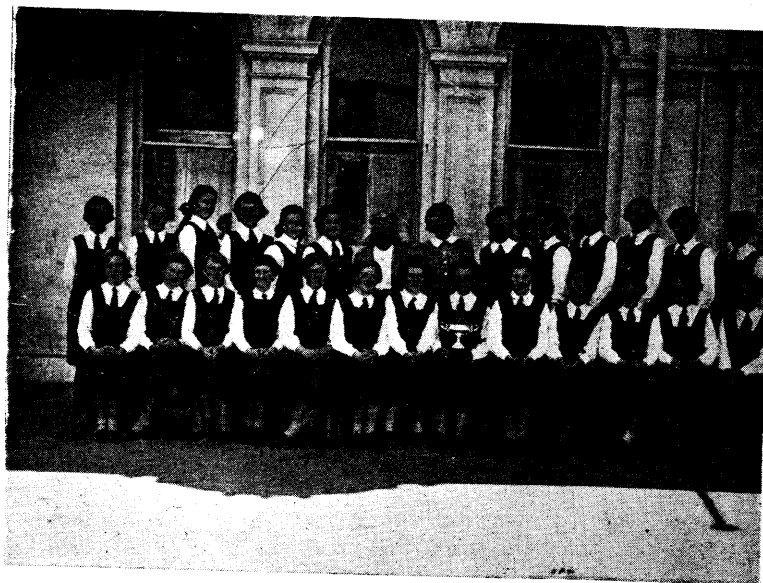
Nearly every Thursday girls have been learning about Home Nursing and First Aid, and one day they put on a short play about snake bite and its treatment. A short while ago, two of our girls went to represent our Circle at the 2nd Annual Conference of the Junior Red Cross in Melbourne.

During the year, girls have brought old story books from home, and these books have been cleaned up, some re-bound, and we are making them into a small library for the children over at the Hospital.

We would like to thank Miss Boardman and Miss Peach for their help throughout the year, and also our President and Secretary.

P.M.

SENIOR EISTEDDFOD
CHOIR



JUNIOR EISTEDDFOD
CHOIR

THE LIBRARY CLUB

Under the capable supervision of Mr. Wilson, the members of the Library Club have had another successful year. The aim of the club this year, as in other years, has been to educate students in the running of a library.

Each Thursday afternoon, the club's seven members meet in room 5 to repair, catalogue and bind books. A good deal of work is done each week in keeping the library and its books in good order, so as to allow students to use it during their library periods and lunchtimes.

Again this year a substantial amount was spent on the purchase of new books, ranging in type from fiction to the latest books of knowledge.

The floral decorations seen in the library at various times during the year were provided by the girls of Form 5, the library being their Formroom.

In conclusion, the members of the Library Club would like to thank Mr. Wilson for the way in which he has so capably run the reference and form libraries throughout the year, and also helped to make our club period a success.

A. Hamshare, Form 5.

CAMERA CLUB

The Camera Club has, this year, in many ways reached its aim, which is to bring about a better understanding between the photographer and his camera, thus helping him to take better pictures.

Our successful year is almost entirely due to the untiring aid given to us by our Clubmaster, Mr. Kent, who has prepared lectures and discussions, which have helped us to gain better results from our cameras. With the aid of his slide-projector, he has pointed out almost every photographic fault, and shown how it may be remedied. Occasionally we have visited the projection room, where movie films have been shown portraying many photographic principles.

We have had numerous visits from a Kodak representative, Mr. V. M. May, who has sold, and shown, us many interesting processes by which we may make our hobby

cheaper and more interesting. All these together make the Camera Club one of the best clubs in the school.

Frank Granger, Form 4A.

CHESS CLUB

During 1953, the members maintained the high interest of former years in the club. There were a few new members, some of whom were taught the game by Mr. Hounslow, who was in charge of the club. The rest of the members improved their technique and ability, and everyone had many interesting hours of chess. A competition was started, but unfortunately could not be completed. The members are looking forward to an even better time in the coming year.

L. Swalwell, Form 3A.

THE DEBATING CLUB

This club, instituted during third term last year, has gradually become more and more lethargic, owing to the lack of support from the rest of the school. The club had a good attendance last year, but many of its members left the school or drifted away to other clubs. When the 1953 session started, only four people volunteered, three of whom were members last year. This means that the club's activities have been restricted, and many of Mr. Archer's ideas have not been put into effect. These ideas will be discussed later.

Although such a small attendance has naturally disappointed Mr. Archer (our supervisor), he hopes for more interest to be displayed in the club next year. The present members, although restricted in their scope, have had many interesting talks and debates on the affairs of today. I do not think that any of the members have regretted joining this club. Unfortunately, there are three fifth-formers in the club, which means that only one member will be left, unless others join. If not, the result will be a cessation of the club.

As an enticement to the members of the present (1953) third and fourth forms, I shall put forward the following advantages and ideals of the Debating Club —

1. To develop a good public speaking stance and speech, i.e., to teach members to speak well, clearly and slowly. The advantage of this is, that nearly all the people are called upon, usually more than once in their lives, to speak to others in an official capacity. If the speaker is good, then he or she can convince others of the strength of the suggestions. It can also help in one's promotion.

2. To increase the mental capacity of the members. This gives the people a better grasp on affairs, widens their scope of thought, thus enabling them to consider all angles of a matter before making a decision, and allowing an unbiased decision to be made.

A step towards these are the debates during clubtimes, also afternoon and lunch-time debates (although not in use at present, these will be planned if there is sufficient support for the club).

The advantages are a natural development of the ideals. Support this club, it's to your own advantage.

John Shimmen, Form 5.

GIRLS' DRAMATIC GROUP

This year the Girls' Dramatic Club has held its meetings during club time in room 10. In the first term Miss Hill was our Club Mistress, and under her helpful guidance we learnt how to speak more correctly, and move more easily on the stage.

Mr. Cock became our Club Master when Miss Hill left us at the end of term one, and under his supervision we acted "Oliver Twist."

In the third term we have continued to act plays during our club periods, and have spent many interesting club times in this manner.

Our thanks are due to the teachers who have aided us in our production of plays this year.

BOYS' DRAMATIC GROUP

The Dramatic Group has had a very easy time this year, as Mr. Walsh was kept very busy with the physical training group for the Queen's Pageant.

We commenced the year with a few one-act plays. These consisted of both humour and drama. A trip to "Dial M for Murder," at the Comedy Theatre, was discussed, but unfortunately, Mr. Walsh had to attend to the training group. The four or five boys left, after the recruiting for the physical training group, found themselves spectators.

However, they organised quizzes and plays between themselves, and gained much enjoyment from acting two or three parts almost at once.

In conclusion, the boys appreciate Mr. Walsh's assistance in helping them gain some experience in stage work, and they wish him every success in his difficult task.

J. Jarrard, Form 3D.

FIRST AID CLUB

The First Aid Club, under the guidance of Mr. Crowl, consists of about 20 boys, who meet in room 21. During the year we have learnt the theoretical and practical side of first aid. We have been taught all the various workings of the body, and effects of disease upon it. We have learnt how to treat injuries, and how to make and use bandages.

During one club period, Mr. Crowl arranged a visit to the Williamstown Nurses' Home, where we were shown a skeleton and drawings of the bone structure of the body.

Our thanks are due to our capable instructor, who enabled us to further our knowledge of first aid, and enjoy our club periods.

N. Wallace, Form 3A.

FILM CLUB

In our more dignified moments we call ourselves the "Film Club," but actually "Odd Girl Out" club would suit us better; for we were culled from junior girls who, by a cruel stroke of "broadcast failure," missed joining the club of their heart's desire.

So Miss Killeen took pity on us, and very kindly organised us into a club, mainly "film"; the Science Club and the Camera Club sharing with us the "theatre." Here we have spent many happy club periods, viewing useful and interesting films, lots of

them of a scientific nature. In conclusion we wish to thank Mr. Coldicutt, who as operator, has been the soul of patience and kindness to us.

THE HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY

For eight years the Williamstown High School Horticultural Society, or Gardening Club, has carried out invaluable work for the school. Part of this service has been the "beautification" of the tennis court, new lawns at the front entrance of the school, and general clearing and maintenance.

As President of the Society, I would like to thank Mr. Green, our chief supervisor, and all the boys for their grand job.

John Johnston, Form 4A.

THE HOMELOVERS' CLUB

The Homelovers' Club, under the guidance of Miss Turner, has a membership of 32 this year.

As the interests of the members are varied, we work in small groups doing such hobbies as knitting, sewing, gardening, craft work, and soft toy making.

Some of the members have given talks on their interests, and one afternoon, Miss Turner gave us a demonstration of skin glovemaking, which was very interesting and educational.

Our meetings have been very enjoyable, and our thanks go to Miss Turner for her help and guidance in the running of our club.

B. Lambie.

THE KNITTING CLUB

Every Thursday afternoon, a small group of girls, supervised by Miss Craig, spends a quiet (?) half hour in room 7, for the sole purpose of knitting.

To accompany us in this blissful period, are the distant strains of music issuing from the Musical Appreciation Club. However, these sweet strains are usually drowned by the School Orchestra, which in turn is lost to the resounding notes of the girls' choir, and the three together have a particularly

strange effect on the former tranquil atmosphere.

A substantial amount of knitting is usually done, but the amount of energy put into conversation exceeds by far the energy used in the effort of knitting.

JUNIOR SCIENCE CLUB

The Junior Science Club was formed with the idea of promoting the boys' interest in science. This year, under the able guidance of Mr. Mephram, the aim has been partly achieved.

Each Thursday afternoon, a boy brings a prepared paper on some subject. These talks have been very interesting and helpful. The offices of President and Secretary were occupied by boys who had prepared papers, and these were changed every week.

One member brought along his microscope, and we were able to examine various insects and leaves under it. Together with papers and experiments, we have had a very interesting year.

Once again we would like to thank Mr. Mephram for his kind assistance, and to wish the club every success in the future.

Ron Mayer, Form 1A.

THE STAMP CLUB

We have had a successful year under the leadership of Mr. Tonge and Mr. Wesson. During the first four months we had several competitions, with prizes for the winners. We had two displays by John Ashton, the first on his map collections, and the second on the Coronation. We also had another display and talk by Graeme Barclay.

We wish to thank our popular President, "Bunger" Jamieson, for the way he carried out his duties. Thanks are also due to all members of the committee, who carried out their duties under difficult circumstances, for the increased numbers this year made it hard to arrange the program so that everyone had interesting club periods.

Practical mathematics.



MUSICAL APPRECIATION CLUB

This year, our Musical Appreciation Club is under the leadership of Mr. Head. With his help and records we try to appreciate the better types of music.

Usually Mr. Head supplies the records that we are to hear, although occasionally a group of girls will bring their favorite recordings for the rest of the girls to hear. These records have to be censored by Mr. Head so that no "Johnny Ray" slips into the program.

Some of the music we have heard this year included selections from symphonies, suites, ballet music, comic and grand opera. Lately, we have listened to complete recordings of operas. At first the thought of listening to a whole opera, sung in Italian or French, dismayed most of us, but Mr. Head wisely told us the stories of the operas beforehand. As a result, many of us found that operas were not as uninteresting as we had previously thought.

We have seen a few films, all belonging to a series, "Science in the Orchestra." We found these films very interesting, and our thanks go to Mr. Coldicutt, who put them on for us.

Despite the unmusical sound of the P.T. squad training outside, and the noise of the

hordes of curious boys who stamp past the door, we have a most enjoyable forty minutes every Thursday afternoon.

K. Head, Form 5.

DIARY, 1953

TERM 1.

FEBRUARY:

3rd— Hundreds of smiling new faces welcomed to our school today, including those of Miss Peach, Miss Hill, Mr. Head, Mr. Bullen, Mr. Owen, Mr. Hounslow, Mr. Coldicutt and Mr. Wesson.

4th— Back to organised sport for forms 2, 3, 4, and 5 — headaches today for Miss Craig and Mr. Cowban, who are in charge for 1953. Congratulations to this year's new prefects.

5th— Our quadrangle thronged with girls and boys clamouring around teachers, who were sorting and allotting clubs. The cadets, new recruits and battle scared (sorry, scarred) veterans, marched away at the call of the bugle to begin another year's drill and fieldcraft tuition under Captain Keogh. (Rumours have it that in 1954 Mr. Crowl, one of our new staff members, will lead our soldier boys.)

9th— First assembly in the "quad." Our school has grown to 831 pupils this year.

12th— Lockers distributed. We have practically settled into the old school routine.

MARCH:

2nd— Assembly today in the Williamstown Town Hall where prefects, house captains, and form captains, were presented with their badges.

3rd— Religious Instruction commenced today.

9th— Labour Day holiday. First day free this term, and everyone agrees we've earned it.

11th— House Swimming Sports today at Footscray Baths. Congratulations to Dingo competitors, and thanks to the organisers and Baths officials.

20th— Third, fourth, and fifth formers cheered our competitors as they swam into third position at the Combined Swimming Sports today at Olympic Pool. Certainly an improvement on last year's placing.

24th— World-wide mourning for Queen Mary, the Dowager Queen, who, through her nobility and righteousness, earned the affectionate title of "Grandmother England."

25th— Williamstown High School hits the news with a double cricket premiership—an outright win for the seniors, and a draw for the junior team. "Jolly good show, what?"

APRIL:

1st— "April Fools' Day," with the usual repercussions, left our school in a rather "topsy-turvy" state. Nothing serious happened, except the apparent disappearance of an entire senior French class.

3rd— First of five days of perfect peace. We'd welcome the "Easter Bunny" any time.

8th— It was too good to last. Back to school with the "exams" looming up. The holidays were the calm before the storm.

22nd— An unearthly hush has settled over the school. The rooms are spotless and strange, sinister figures stalk the empty corridors. Mr. Brook jokingly assured us that inspectors don't bite, but there is no harm in being prepared.

24th— Lest we forget! At the Town Hall today we held our Anzac Day service, during which Mr. Brook gave us, "first hand," the story of courage and loyalty of the Australian "Diggers" at the landing of Gallipoli.

27th— Examinations! That dreaded disease has enveloped our school in clouds of misery and gloom.

MAY:

15th— A week's freedom.

TERM 2.

26th— Lead on MacDuff! Back to the toil and grind.

27th— First inter-school match — against Mordialloc. Boys' teams were successful, but the girls were sadly defeated.

JUNE:

2nd— First holiday this term. Melbourne is a blaze of lights, with flags flying from every pole in all British Dominions. "Long Live Queen Elizabeth II."

3rd— Inter-school matches against Hampton — girls' teams on top today.

5th— Ex-students' Coronation Ball. A number of our senior boys, acting as partners for the debs, looked surprisingly "grown-up" in dinner suits, complete with bow ties and white gloves.

11th— School attended "Royal Heritage" at the Hoyts Shore Theatre today. (The special Coronation film which was to be screened for school children had not arrived.)

15th— Something revolutionary in the school curriculum today. Our Monday morning assembly was held in the Empress Theatre.

17th— Coburg teams defeated today — girls once again on top.

22nd— Beryl Swalwell and Brian Hogan, our two Head Prefects, accompanied Mr. Brook to the Williamstown Rotary Club Dinner, where many local schools were represented.

24th— Inter-school matches today, against Northcote for the boys, and University High for the girls. (Boys' teams won, but girls' teams' scores unmentionable.)

25th— French Art Exhibition for senior form — Oh! La La, Mon Dieu! Voila! and other such expressions heard throughout the morning. Mes amis, have you ever seen an “abstract” painted with such abstraction?

JULY:

1st— Necks craned to see “sky-writers” leaving their smoke-trail messages. The girls’ teams today played Essendon, and the boys’ turn came to play University High.

8th— Magazine Committee went to the State Theatre to see “A Queen is Crowned,” with the Ex-students.

15th— Junior Ball—a new idea altogether. Square dancers in colourful costumes circled the floor, bowed to their corners, and enthusiastically clapped the individual items.

17th— The whole school today saw “A Queen is Crowned” at the Empress. This was the film we were to see on the 11th of June. With us, we had some visitors from the Williamstown Girls’ Domestic Arts School.

24th— Mr. Cock, latest addition to the staff, sallied forth in great style in a brilliant crimson jumper, on an ancient, spluttering “motorbike” to the cheers of the majority of the pupils and staff. One male member of staff was heard to exclaim with a sigh, “Ah — the price of fame!”

AUGUST:

7th— It’s on again — Exams! Gloom reflects upon faces of pupils and staff alike, as the cloud descends.

14th— Correction Day holiday — marks soon.

17th— The results are out. Our winning Eisteddfod choirs travelled to the city today, under the guidance of Miss Tierney, to celebrate their second successive victory.

19th— General tidy-up in preparation for parents’ day. The last of the basketball semi-finals were played off today.

20th— Open day at our school. We were raided by sixth-graders from Spotswood, Newport, North Williamstown, and South Williamstown State Schools this morning, but welcomed our parents this afternoon. Congratulations to 4C girls, winners of the

inter-form basketball cup, and also to the cadets who arranged a display for the parents.

27th— Boys’ team versus girls’ team annual end-of-season hockey match. Final scores— four goals to nil. (Well, they’re supposed to be the stronger sex.) The casualties resulting from the match included one black eye, eleven pairs of bruised shins, and eleven exhausted players. (All female.)

Senior Social — try a Mexican Hat Dance after a hockey match, and you’ll know how some of us felt. Prefects wish to thank staff members who sympathetically pushed us through intricate dances with such little regard for their tingling feet.

28th— 4C girls gave three sessions of their end-of-term concert, which included sketches, recitations (by Barbara Jowett, who this year achieved fame in the Elocution Competitions at Ballarat), and a fashion parade.

Reports were given out, then students and staff set out for their homes — we hope Mr. Cock reaches his home safely, for everyone saw the manner in which his “chariot” leapt on its way.

TERM 3, SEPTEMBER:

7th— Spring has come, the birds are singing, and the flowers are blooming, as we cheerfully wend our way back to slavery.

8th— The cadets have deserted us for camp in sunny Mildura.

9th— First practice for the Athletic Sports.

14th— It was announced at Assembly that Beryl Swalwell, our Head Prefect, had won the Rotary Club Essay competition.

15th— Welcome home to the Army.

25th— The school assembly, for the first time since June 15, was held at school, to enable us to have marching practice. This afternoon the boys’ jumping events were held at the Newport Oval.

29th— Because of the deluge of blinding rain and hail (practically snow), the sports were postponed.

OCTOBER:

2nd— The House Athletic Sports at last. This year Koalas won the total aggregate at the Williamstown Cricket Ground.

6th— The annual egg appeal for the Williamstown Hospital closed today, and by fair means or foul (sorry, foul), we collected nearly a thousand eggs.

13th— This week the magazine photographs are being taken, and also at recesses, pupils are paying their shillings to sign their names in the Queen's Coronation Appeal Book.

19th— United Nations Week — at Assembly today, six members of the senior forms arranged a program to show how the work of the Association affects us.

20th— Mr. Bradshaw hits the news by attending the reception for Mr. Nixon, Vice-President of U.S.A., in his capacity as President of the American Ex-servicemen's Association in Victoria.

22nd— Today, a revolutionary action in our "High Tide" preparations — a staff photograph was taken at 12.50 p.m., to the accompaniment of the ancient strains of "Why were they born so beautiful" from the most daring of the senior pupils.

23rd— The Combined Sports postponed because of rain.

26th— Williamstown took second place in the "C" Section of the Metropolitan High Schools' Sports, coming home with three of the day's four records.

29th— Pat Lyons, Barbara Dargaville, Margot Bunnet and Lillian Morgan were congratulated today, on attaining Nursing Bursaries.

30th— Cross country run held today after two previous attempts were postponed because of weather conditions.

NOVEMBER:

2nd— At assembly this morning, Mr. Brook congratulated Brian Hogan, Beryl Swalwell, Jean Spencer, and Elizabeth Bid-dick for their fine effort in the annual Alliance Française examinations. Brian

gained a First Honourable Mention in Poetry, and the girls, Honourable Mentions in their sections of Dictation. Further congratulations went to Tim Kotak, who gained an Honourable Mention in the exams for German. Tim deserves extra praise, because the subject is not taught at this school, and he made his own preparations.

During the assembly, Mr. Marx, a representative of the Williamstown Rotary Club, presented John White and Ron Matthews with the first and second prizes in an essay competition, concerned with the Fourth Form excursion to the Newport Power House.

3rd— Welcome Cup Holiday, today was crowded with study for senior pupils — final exams only a fortnight off.

11th— Armistice Day: our two minutes silence was held in the quadrangle after Mr. Brook had reminded us of the reason for remembering Armistice Day.

Today, the first edition of the 3C 'Blotter' was on sale in the school precincts, for a very small charge. We congratulate the girls on their successful attempt to publish their gossip-sheet.

18th— Juniors start third term exams today.

20th— Seniors' turn. "Our fate is with the Gods."

27th— French and Latin pupils of Form 5 were the only students left at school today. Reason: teachers working hard correcting papers are too worried to look after all of us.

DECEMBER:

8th— Last minute preparations for Speech Night. At 8 p.m. tonight we all assemble at the Williamstown Town Hall for the presentation of the Honour Awards for sport and examination results to senior pupils.

12th— Speech Afternoon for Forms 1 and 2. It's their turn to receive Honour Cards amid cheers of proud parents.

18th— Today all senior students return from part-time jobs to collect their Report Books. The entire school, accompanied by

smiling teachers about to leave their worried frowns for nearly two months, march raggedly to their respective rooms to celebrate the end of Term 3. After the Forms' picnics, we shall receive our reports, and escape for six weeks from school discipline.

To those leaving our High School today, we give all our best wishes for success in their chosen careers, and to those returning to add to their already abundant knowledge in 1954, we wish them to have as happy a time here, as we ancient Fifth Formers have had during our stay at Williamstown High School.

I. McV.

THE MAG. COMMITTEE

On Thursday afternoon at three,
If you should pass our way you'd see
A group of six who're always worried,
And one who's unperturbed, unfurried.

The latter is a source of strength
To the six, who oft berate at length,
On articles which haven't been done
By unfortunate juniors in Form One.

They moan of poetry unwritten
By those the muse has not yet smitten,
And though they're not so keen on Byron,
They must admit his verse is inspirin'.

Which can't be said for much of ours,
Although we strive for hours and hours,
And scratch our heads to find a line
That fits the sense besides the rhyme.

And having hauled across the mat,
Those who in P.S. just sat,
And never wrote a single line,
Of poetry even as bad as mine,

They realise that they omitted
To do the same, when time permitted,
And Mr. Cardiff on the scene,
Bemoans the fate of our magazine.

But we can hope that all our toil,
And extravagant burning of midnight oil,
Will result in a really good "High Tide,"
The Mag. Committee's joy and pride.

M. Paterson, Form 5.

FIRST IMPRESSIONS

Hurrah! the bell has rung, now we can go get our hats for our first assembly in the Empress Theatre.

What's that; no hats.

And we are to assemble on the basketball court. Busy little chattering are going on. Everyone has heard so much about this theatre and its various "nick names." I have never been there before, and can't imagine what it's like.

Good, we're moving off. Under the ramp at the station, over the road. What's that ahead, goodness, surely we don't have to go into that. Is this the theatre? Hmm, no more than a shed to look at, no paint, hardly. My, it's got a gate, and a door.

I wonder what it is like inside. I'll soon know.

It's certainly stuffy.

Oh, what nice seats. I just can't wait to sit in them.

Ah, I can finally sit in one. Hmmm, kind of dusty.

Now I can have a look around at this theatre.

What lovely designs on the lights. And a lovely scene on each side of the stage.

And it's got holes in the roof. I wonder how they'd get on if it rained.

Time to begin. Where's Mr. Brook and the prefects? Oh, there they are now, coming down the aisle.

The orchestra must have practised hard at the Anthem.

What destructive children the school own, and yet there are some perfect angels by what Mr. Brook is saying.

Ah: Mr. Brook has finished, and we're to have a few minutes with Miss Boardman.

Now we can go from this stuffy place, but there are still many more weeks in which we will enter it once more.

I suppose it is better than staying out in the cold, though.

E. Curtis, Form 2B.

Original



THE QUAD

"The Quad," as it is affectionately known, is the living, beating heart of the school. One may ascertain the tempo and atmosphere of the day by merely studying this beat, by feeling the pulse at one of the main arteries, or by entering the heart itself and becoming part of its life.

The main artery is the "sacred" staff corridor, jealously guarded by prefects and teachers alike. Remember the illicit thrill you experienced, when, as first formers, you managed to sneak through. You were notorious criminals, hats pulled down, collars turned up, proud of your crime . . .

Conveniently placed, just through this corridor is the Senior Locker Room, where anything happens, from square dancing and conga lines, to the playing of trains, and the eviction of juniors — and homework.

Though of late we have been enjoying the decaying splendour and polygenarian luxury of a local picture house, kindly lent us each Monday, 'tis in the quad that assemblies are usually held. Happily, the comfort of plush seats, the romantic lighting, and the sense of novelty (we also listen to the orchestra!) quite obliterate any nostalgia we may feel for the quad's cold discomfort. For assemblies in Our Quadrangle have an indescribable fascinations, like cold showers a la Spartan, and Dim Sims.

On the masculine side of the quad is the Mecca of the Scientists, known colloquially

as "the stinks rooms." They certainly justify this epithet, for, on entering, one is greeted by the delicate odour of ammonium sulphate, or finds that some junior Einstein has turned on the gas taps. However, these rooms are generally inapproachable because of the rugby scrum outside the boys' lockers.

Next door is the old music room, home of many happy memories of sweet song, punctuated by the sound of marching feet and clapping hands from nearby P.T. classes, of our own productions of G. & S. operas, of our youthful popular teacher . . . Now we have our music lessons on the other side of the quad, accompanied by the First Form basketballers' shrieks of joy, and the umpire's numerous whistles.

At the other end we find rooms 11 and 12, with their memories of junior dancing lessons, of Madam, of senior socials and magnificent art exhibitions . . .

Near at hand is a room sounding harmless enough to the innocent and uninitiated. Room 8 . . .

In the centre of our civic square is the objet d'art, which has provided the sole amusement of many periods of the "younger set," exiled from the halls of learning to reflect upon their sins, and to repent of their wickedness.

Have you ever counted the holes in that grating?

D.J.G., Form 4A.

THE SANCTUM

This year there has been an innovation—the Prefects' Pavilion, beneath whose portals pass only the mighty and the great, our respected (?) girl prefects, and Form 5 girls. Formerly the Senior Pavilion, the foolishness and recklessness of 4th formers in years gone by have been supplanted by that of this year's prefects.

In winter, while the common, or garden, seniors freeze in the Siberia of Room 7, the prefects (and others) swelter in a smoke haze behind the windows of their sacred dwelling. I hear that they burn sandwiches over their fire, when they are not toasting their toes, scorching their socks, or ridding themselves of their rubbish.

The prefects also have their lockers in there. As these are on ground level, the view must be somewhat surprising (and undignified) through the windows at five to nine in the morning. Those lockers used to be extremely untidy; I wonder if they've changed. There must be some over: think how convenient these must be, in which to store keys, throw refuse, and hoard lost (or mislaid) property. The prefects are also the proud possessors of a cupboard, which is, no doubt, used as a large, general locker.

Past generations were also rather noisy; and from observations, rumours, and reports, I gather that the new occupants have not changed the reputation of their sanctum. When M— dances with a chair, in place of ?, singing lessons are given free (I hope), or when the whole band square dances around the table, the building is liable to shake, somewhat. Presumably, the piercing shrieks which also startle the rest of the school, as they pass are not heralds of murder, but simply an appreciation of some brilliant pun by some more humorous member of the company.

Besides the play, a lot of work is done in the Pavilion, as Form 5 do their private study in there, and, being only human, they probably do their forgotten homework in there, hastily scribbled by those whose arrival is not announced by the siren.

As is well known, our Magazine Committee also work (?) in the Pavilion, where they are unpopular with the occupants. They take too much time, and are the cause of the girls having no train prefects on Thursdays. Altogether, although our prefects try to keep any interlopers out, I don't really think any of them next year will begrudge its new tenants the luxury of the "Prefects' Pavilion."

Locker-Room Dweller, Form 4A.

AN UNWELCOME GUEST

We had received a telephone call from a relative in the country, which announced that she intended to stay at our house for an indefinite period, while she was in Melbourne. At regular intervals she forces her presence on unwilling relatives, eats them out of house and home, criticises everybody and everything, and then leaves them to lick their wounds, and clean up the mess after her departure. Unluckily, she had picked us for her next victims.

She arrived the next morning with an absurdly large amount of luggage; plus a violin. With much effort we managed to look agreeable, and if it hadn't been for the violin, we might have mellowed to the point of feeling agreeable, for she informed us that she was leaving after three or four days.

Her playing, at its best, was considerably below average; at its worst, it was execrable. That violin seldom left her hands. It added to our discomfort, because she had a most disturbing habit of playing it during the night, to soothe her nerves when she could not sleep. She was very fussy about her food; several foods she would not eat at all; she could not even bear the smell of them cooking. So we ate what she ate; which meant that we were restricted to a diet which consisted entirely of pork sausages, fried potatoes, rice pudding, and very strong Limburger.

She had an extremely pessimistic outlook concerning all matters of illness, and took a morbid delight in talking about her operations. Equally abominable was the fact that

she was one of those people who yearn for the "good old days" when children were obedient, jazz was frowned upon, and eggs were ninepence a dozen.

For four days we enjoyed the company of this unusual person. On the fifth day she departed, amidst a flurry of hats, coats, and dresses. We gave an involuntary sigh of relief, and felt the deepest sympathy for the next branch of the family on which she was going to inflict her gloomy person.

J.K., Form 4A.

VESPERS

The last soft breath of evening kisses
The purple-clouded hills,
And strokes with velvet glove
The small and tender rills
That cross the silent meadow.

In the still forest, trees keep vigil
Where the sleepy wild flowers sigh,
And grasses bend with love
To touch the golden eye
Of sweetly sleeping daisies.

God's creatures now are turned to rest,
The rabbit to its warren,
The bird to feathered bed,
The fox to barren cavern,
And horse to hay-strewn stable.

And I must turn myself to rest,
Must bid the world goodnight.
God, grant me restful sleep,
And keep me in Thy might,
Until the sun awakens me.

M.H.P.

AN UNWELCOME GUEST

One morning the whole house was in a pickle; we were packing the caravan in preparation for our holiday in Port Fairy. Everyone was very interested when the postman arrived, because of the letter Daddy was expecting from the Bank. To our sur-

prise, Dad came in with two letters, the expected one from the Bank, and another one in a very lady-like handwriting. After we all had guessed who it might be from, Dad opened it and gave an exclamation of horror. "Oh!" he groaned, "your great-aunt Lyla is coming down to town, and has decided to stay for a couple of days!"

Great-aunt Lyla is dreaded by everyone at our place, because she has a very good eye, and an extremely sharp tongue, which she doesn't fail to use. I was sent to the station to meet her, and on the way back was bombarded with questions about the health of her dear Florrie and Bill, my sister Glenys, my cousin Joan, George, and even the dog. I told her that we were in the middle of preparing for the holidays, but she didn't seem to think that there would be much difference in the house.

Then we arrived at the house. The caravan was in the front garden, and everyone in the street seemed to be in it. Great-aunt Lyla gave one horrified gasp, and marched into the house by the front door (which had been left open in the confusion), and put her bags in the front bedroom. She sent me for Dad and Mum, but Daddy was the only one that was visible in the caravan, so I only took him. He was dressed in a very dirty pair of shorts and only a singlet on the top of him. Aunt Lyla took one glance at him and said: "As you seem to be in rather a muddle, I think I'll stay at Mary's instead." Of course everyone urged her to stay, but she declined, so the house was rid of its "Unwelcome Guest."

Judith Kent, Form 4A.

SHIPWRECKED

The stormy sea was raging about the small wooden raft which had been tossed about the Pacific Ocean for eight days. Peter Jones, a young boy of twenty-two, had been shipwrecked just off the coast of South America, near the Cocos Islands.

Peter had almost given up hope when, suddenly, his feet struck something hard. Still dazed by the thought of having landed

on dry land, he looked around the island, which seemed to be deserted.

He now began looking for some food, and protection from the wind and rain. He found some palm leaves and stout sticks, and he began to build a small shelter, about seven feet long and five feet high. After he had added the last few palm leaves and sticks, he stood up and looked satisfied with the little shelter he had made.

With the surrounding trees still wet from the rain, and the sand very soggy, Peter began walking up the long white beach, worn out and tired. He had not had a good meal for eight days.

While looking for food, he found a bush covered with red berries. He plucked up enough courage to put one in his mouth and as it tasted all right, he pulled out a small torn handkerchief, and put a handful of berries in it.

It had been three months since Peter had arrived on this tiny island, and it was very lonely for him, with no company but the birds, sea, and whispering of the trees.

Peter was always on the lookout for ships of any sort, and one particular day he was walking along the beach when he heard a faint sound of a ship's motor. Peter rushed along the beach, waving his shirt, hoping all the time he would be seen. The captain was standing on the bridge of the ship when Peter was sighted, and after about half an hour, Peter was sitting by a blazing oil fire, sipping hot coffee — at last he was on his way home.

Lynette E. East, Form 1E.

THE SHEARER

Across the thirsty deserts,
Along the dusty track,
An old man slowly wanders,
With his "swag" upon his back.

His shearing days are over,
He dreams of pleasant rest
In the peace of his old homestead,
Now he's given of his best.

Ian Walker and Alan Girvan, Form 1B.

THE CORONATION

The beginning of the Coronation Day was a gay one for Queen Elizabeth II, whose duty it was to undergo such a hard task.

On the morning of June 2, 1953, the Queen rode to her Coronation, cheered by people from all over her Commonwealth. The procession was from Buckingham Palace, through the Mall, then on to Westminster Abbey.

The service inside the Abbey was very impressive. The Duke of Edinburgh was the first man of the realm to pay homage to his wife and Queen, with the symbolic kiss on the left cheek. Prince Charles saw the homage paid to his mother.

The Coronation was glittering pageantry, never to be forgotten by young or old.

M. Harris, Form 2.

OUR GIRLS

Six little school girls,
In Form 4B,
They are as well behaved
As any you could wish to see.

Judy, who is a house captain,
And Mac, who is her vice,
Each week bring some flowers
To make the room look nice.

Pecky does her duty too,
For when she does the dustin',
Everybody chokes for air
And out the room go bustlin'.

Natalie pulls the windows down,
And lets the fresh air in,
Then she collects the class roll,
Duty done, she's free from sin.

And to keep the girls in order,
We present Alma and Pat,
If anyone misbehaves,
They knock them to the mat.

And so in our happy Form room,
Six little girls you'll see,
Behaving themselves so proper
The teachers clap with glee.

The Captain, Form 4B.

A TRIP TO BOGONG HIGH PLAINS

During the second term holidays of this year, a party of four boys from Williamstown High went up near the Kiewa Hydro-electric scheme on a ski-ing trip. We were to join a party of school teachers (which turned out to be not such a miserable prospect after all!) at Beechworth, a country town about thirty miles from Wangaratta.

We left Melbourne on a Saturday morning, and arrived in the early part of the afternoon at Wangaratta, where we caught a bus for Beechworth. Here we waited till about eight o'clock that night, when Mr. Crowl, the organiser of the trip, arrived by car from Melbourne, and took us to the home of one of his relatives, about eight miles away. We passed a reasonably good night's sleep in a potato shed, and next morning had a good breakfast, generously given to us by the people living there. Mr. Crowl then drove us into Beechworth, where a convoy of cars was formed by other members of the party. The cars moved off just after eight o'clock, and after an interesting ride we arrived at Mt. Beauty, an attractive township, made more so by the signs of development which seemed to be there in the shape of large bull-dozers, earth-moving equipment, and newly erected houses. This township is the headquarters of the Kiewa Hydro-electric scheme.

The cars were left here, our skis being placed in a bus waiting to take us up to the snowline. When all our gear was on, we took our seats and settled down to a most interesting ride over the very tortuous course the unmade road took.

The walk from the bus terminus to the chalet was very long, and very tiring. It was over two and a quarter miles in distance, the time for the W.H.S. section varying from two to two and a half hours.

When we dragged ourselves into the hut we made our beds, and proceeded to adjust ourselves to our new surroundings. We had dinner about two hours later, and then most of the party went to bed after preparing for ski-ing the following morning.

Next morning breakfast was at eight, and then most of us split into small groups, each attempting to find his, or her, own "ski-legs." The most noticeable feature of ski-ing, from a beginner's point, is the easy gliding motion one quickly gathers when ski-ing down a long slope, and the sudden knowledge that you are not going to stop before piling into a clump of bushes. Then is the time for you to take a dive into the snow. It's quite an exhilarating feeling — unless you happen to fracture your ankle, as somebody in the party did.

Allan Howes, Form 5.

IMPROMPTU VERSE

Our lives are like the Oceans,
Full and flowing, free and deep,
Strong, glowingly potential,
Savage, raging in the storms,
Serene. Changing as the tide.
We ride the crest of a wave,
Nay, we are the foam-topped
Ever-rising wall of living water.

The breakers fling themselves onto the
reef,
Rashly, passionately, cruelly,
Self inflicting fatal wounds, creep home
dying
To the compassionate Ocean, Creator,
Loving parent. Ultimate, o'erwhelming
All-oblivion. Death.

There they rest awhile, thence return
again, refreshed
For a fresh assault on their enemies,
the rocks.
Towards Eternity they will conquer
these rocks,
Then rest in the calm beyond, till the
end of Time.

D.J.G., Form 4A.

THE LYRE-BIRD

We crept through the dense undergrowth as quietly as we could, whispering to each other every now and again.

The numerous forest noises of the birds singing, and the many small animals scampering along the boughs overhead, drowned the noise of the twigs snapping under our feet.

The morning was very fine, and although the thick boughs overhead made a heavy lacing of foliage, a sunbeam darted through the dark green leaves and mottled the grass below.

We trudged on, our cameras over our shoulders, when, suddenly, quite near, we heard the sound of a kookaburra's laugh, the whip-bird's crack, the bell-bird's tinkling, and the raucous note of a cross saw, then the wood cutter's axe rang through the forest.

We more silently wound our way towards the sound, because we knew this was the subject of our search.

When coming to a sunny glade we beheld a sight which I shall always remember. There, majestically strutting up and down on his mound, was the lyre-bird we were so anxious to see.

As if knowing his audience had arrived, he spread out his magnificent tail, the silver shining in the sun like the dew drops on the trees around.

We witnessed a performance that continued for over a quarter of an hour, while he danced, keeping time with a clucking sound, and the delicate steps accompanied with the sounds of the various birds of the forest.

When at last he proudly strutted into the foliage, we were delighted with the concert we had seen, and we went home very happy indeed.

Vivienne Hughes, Form 2B.

THE BRADSHAW BOMB

'Twas fifty below in the staff room,
The day was dark and drear,
When a frost-bitten Yank poked his nose
inside,

Crying, "Buddy! It's cold in here!"
He looked like a man who had spent his days
In the land of the icy snows —
For icicles hung from his whiskers,
And bicycles hung from his nose.

Then out of a brown paper parcel,
Which he had tucked under his arm.
He drew out a queer-looking gadget,
Said, "This'll keep us warm!
It's the latest thing from America,
To ease your chilly despair—
We call it 'The Houses of Parliament,'
Because it's always full of hot air!"

'Twas warm as toast in the staff room,
Tho' the sky was grim and grey;
The sky was a dripping wet blanket;
Did the teachers care? Not they!
Warm and cosy, they snuggled up tight,
As snug as bugs in a rug.
And the staff room basked in its glorious
warmth,
And the teachers basked in fug.

But among the teachers a traitor lurked,
With evil designs on his fellow,
On the science room shelf, a bottle stood—
Its contents a brilliant yellow.
A little thought; a little care;
The dastardly plot unfurled—
Sulphur would burn in the presence of air,
And sulphur dioxide would choke the world!

At zero hour on the following day,
The staff room door burst open,
And out shot a choking, discouraged Yank,
Closely followed by Mr. Cowban.
Out of the windows and through the walls,
Even out through the chimney,
Staggered the teachers, with cups of tea,
Crying "Buddy!" "Heavens!" and "Jiminy!"

Oh, cold, cold, is the men's staff room,
Bleak and black is the day;
The little room is cold as the tomb—
And, by hookey, it's staying that way!
The next man who passes the threshold,
With a parcel causing alarm,
Will go out pretty soon through the window,
With his head tucked under his arm!

Jennifer Mann, Form 4.

WHAT IS IT?

Its sweet, soft, mellow sounds echoed through the old house, and so pleasing to the ear were they, that all who heard it felt disinclined to go about their work, but to stop and listen to this instrument, that seemed to be played by fairy fingers.

It was old, not that this made any great difference, but seemed to give it a delightful, mysterious sound that seemed to be telling the world of all the wonderful things of Heaven.

To the restless it gave peace; to the ignorant it gave learning; to the blind it gave light, and whoever heard it must benefit from it.

When it rapped out some reckless Russian dance, and the fingers seemed to be flying over the strings, all listeners were compelled to dance and be merry.

When a rocking lullaby flowed out over the air, everyone became drowsy, and the air was still, and the world was enveloped in peace. A violin.

Vivienne Hughes, Form 2B.

EXAMINATIONS

The supervisor's pacing around,
Thoughts in Heaven, eyes on the
ground.

My thoughts are of home, of a
roaring fire

And a library book (not of the higher
Mathematics, or geometry),

And crumpets for tea,
(I'm hungry, you see,
And just "dead" with ennui)

I've failed in Maths B
(I could get fifty-three),

But, oh, woe is me,

I couldn't do

It, I never knew

It. I'm oh, so blue

(Everytime the obvious rhyme,

But pink, I think,

Is too, too new).

And it's all through

That horrible Maths B.

I'll ever rue

It, till I cease to woo

Its mystery.

Trigonometry!!

I should have got thru.

In my brain I stored

Theorems, and energy outpoured

In gathering a hoard

Of knowledge,

But now I'm just bored.

I've snored,

And I've "drawed"

The Supervisor,

Like Mona Lisa.

I've written verse,

The worst of the worst,

(Of Eutherpe herself

I am curst).

I read thru my paper

But 'twas almost blank,

Then the bell rang, and my small
hopes sank

Weighed down by my paper, into the
rank, dank, bottomless tank

Of failure. Thank Heaven, a failure's
no crime

For holidays, and a "next time."

D.J.G., Form 4A.

**THE MYSTERY OF THE
MIRTHFUL MEN**

If you are settling down for a thrilling drama — relax. I'll admit that the incident is mysterious, but its effect appears to be far more comical than tragic. However, since you have commenced the article, read on and draw your own conclusions.

It all commenced around the vicinity of the staff room ("Men's" of course), during a sixth period, a grey mist of vapour began to form. This created a little buzz and a casual interest from the surrounding classrooms. However, W.H.S. suddenly sprang to life, as about half a dozen red-faced, spluttering male teachers staggered out onto the porch, almost hilarious with laughter. Our curiosity soon changed to anxiety as we gaped at the huge, billowing, black clouds which were by this time pouring through every open exit.

In the meantime, were the men frantically attempting to rid the school of the "fog"? You've guessed it, no! Mr. K— was doubled up in laughter, Mr. W— and Mr. O— were

in the same category. Mr. J— stared with a supposedly “critical eye.” (Allow me to compliment you, sir.) Although neither condemning nor praising, Mr. C— watched the proceedings through the window of Room 1 with eager interest. That was, of course, when he could see past the thirty-one heads of Form 5.

Suddenly there was action! A second Mr. C— arrived on the scene! After chuckling evilly, he covered his nose with a handkerchief, which he drew from the pocket of his grey dustcoat, and rushed headlong into the murky blackness. Was the man mad? (I am getting a little out of my depth at this juncture.) Once there, he thrust up all the windows within reach, and then staggered out while we searched the horizon for the staff room, which, by this time, had almost disappeared. Still the men roared with laughter, amidst the disappearing vapours. This puzzling pose lasted until the bell sounded for recess.

The result of this prank (?) was that the men had to have their tea and biscuits (slops) out on the porch that afternoon, surrounded by the “knowing” eyes of sniggering students, some of them having been fortunate enough to have seen a first class mystery acted before their eyes.

Brian Hogan, Form 5.

MASTERPIECE

In the palette, colour, kaleidoscopic rhapsody. Chaotic, pregnant elements.
 On the paper, order, premeditated glory, chosen splendour, Man's Free Will.
 Mix the colours as you may. They are the very substance of life.
 Water waits me in the palette, clean, clear, and coldly passive,
 Colourless, as all things indispensable, and useful.
 Add some pure crimson, the red glowing colour of pleasure,
 Lovingly splash it on the white virgin paper. Thrill in it. Delightful. Red. This is the sun.
 Yellow, the joyful colour of happiness;
 mix it strongly, it's bright and so cheerful,
 Slope the board gently, sweep a sky down the page. Glorious,

Enjoy it. Yellow, I love it. Watch it mingle, lovingly
 With the still wet, live crimson, forming a halo of mirth around the sun.
 Orange, the gay, laughing, warm rays of merriness,
 Swimming, enjoyment, and days on the beach.
 Now mix some blue, but only a little; only a little ambition and longing;
 A little's sufficient; it's so strong and vital. Paint in those rare gleams, like lost inspirations,
 Cloud it with yellow. Green's dull, yet so restful
 (Gayest reflection or pensive felicity?)
 Mixture of opposite.
 Green the majority, foreground, the plain; with but an
 Occasional relief, here and there a touch of magenta.
 Red and blue in the palette. Glorious purple. It is
 Circumstance, pomp and it's pathos when muted;
 Paint the depths and the mountains and long, lonely shadows. Sorrow.
 Lift the lights. Stand back and admire it. It's finished. It's mine.

D.J.G., Form 4A.

ADVENTURES ON THE HIGH PLAINS

As the two children, Phil and Helen, watched the dismal rain fall, they decided to get their boots and mackintoshes, and sneak out of the old mansion. Once outside, they could wander about the plains and pick wildflowers, and feed the birds that flew about their heads looking for tit-bits of bread. The rain was easing down now, much to the children's relief.

After walking a few hundred yards, Phil bent down and tugged at a bit of rope. Suddenly the earth split, and a trap door was revealed. Pulling it up, they looked down a dark tunnel. Climbing down a ladder Phil got out the little torch he always carried in his belt. Gripping Helen's hand he led the way along the dark tunnel. They heard a

booming sound, and thought it sounded like the wave crashing on the shore. Minutes later they saw light ahead. Hurrying towards it, they ascended from the cave and stood on the yellow sands of a little closed-in cove. All was very peaceful in the sunshine, which now had come out. Sea-gulls had their nests in the high cliffs surrounding them. The sea was calmer now, so they decided to fish for crabs in the little rocky pools, and after having a very happy time, they started off for home. A little while later, they climbed the cliff and carefully put the trap door back into the place.

Two happy but tired children got into bed that night. Phil said: "Let's go tomorrow, will we, Helen?" But he got no reply, for she was sound asleep, dreaming about the wonderful time they would have at the secret cove.

Marilyn McKenzie, Form 1.

A HOBBY

During the last fifteen to twenty years, the breeding of budgerigars, better known as "love-birds," has become a universally popular hobby with many people, both young and old. These birds make ideal pets for everyone — they are lively, active in climbing and flight, rather playful once they have gained confidence and lost all fear of humans, and are easily catered for.

To finger tame, you take a young bird from the nest before it can feed itself — this, of course, means you will have to feed him by hand. Possibly this is one of the quickest and surest ways of getting a bird finger tamed, but sometimes it is a very laborious business.

Once a "Budgie" is finger tamed, it is half way to being a talking "Budgie." (I must point out, however, that they merely mimic their owner, who might say, "Pretty Joey," which the bird would repeat.)

Budgerigars will breed at almost any time of the year. If you make a note of the time when the hen seems to remain permanently on the nest, only coming off occasionally for a feed, and add 17 days you will have the approximate hatching date of the first young

ones. After a month, the little ones will leave the nest, and join their parents on the perches. All these factors, plus their wide colour range, make the budgerigars THE most attractive cage bird.

Len East, Form 4B.

THE NEWPORT POWER HOUSE

The Power House is divided into two main parts, one supplies local electricity, and the other supplies the Victorian Railways.

On entering the building, you at once notice the cleanliness of each room. The walls are all covered in cream tiles, while the dynamos and machines are covered in a polished, green covering. The only disturbing factor is the noise, a steady throb, which echoes throughout the building.

These dynamos are driven by steam, which is received from the tremendous boilers mounted in the basement. They are fed with a steady stream of briquettes and coal. This fuel, during its burning, gives off a black carbon dust which is eliminated in two ways. The oldest method is to pump the hot air and dust through water, and then on out through the chimneys. The water retains the dust, which is pumped out into dams, where it is dried and then carted away.

The new method is to pass the carbon dust through two electro-magnets, which attract the dust, letting the the hot air pass.

On reaching the roof, you realise the enormous size of the building, for it is possible to see the whole peninsula of Williamstown, which seems dwarfed.

Leaving the roof, we travelled by lift down to the basement, where we saw the great boilers. We were given coloured glasses, for the fires were too glaring to look at with the naked eye. The fires are fed by large bunkers above them, which are filled by a machine like an escalator.

We left the building to examine a large machine which lifted the loaded coal trucks, and emptied their load into a chute. From there, the coal was taken to large bunkers, mentioned earlier.

The next building we entered was the pump-house, which pumped the water for the boilers. The water is taken from the Yarra, and cleared of all foreign matter. We were told that fish were often caught this way. The pumps were not working at the time, but it could be seen that they had terrific suction.

Outside the building there are many new apparatuses being installed, such as a big power transformer which will supply new areas with electricity.

It was time to leave, but we could have spent many more hours in such an interesting place.

John White, Form 4B.

This article was the winning entry in the competition arranged by the Williamstown Rotary Club, after the fourth form boys toured the Newport Power House. On November 2, Mr. Marx, a representative of the Williamstown Rotary Club, presented John White and Ron Matthews with first and second prizes, promising that if our boys continued to enter such excellent essays, the Rotary Club would continue to arrange tours to local industries.

Ed.

OUR FIRST ASSEMBLY IN A HALL

To the theatre we are off today,

With plenty of things we want to say,
Our first assembly in a hall,

We'll hear about the nearing ball.

All seated in the plush-red seats,

The orchestra waiting for their beats.
The school quietly stands and sings,
As Mr. Brook, the prefects brings.

Of school activities, wrongs and rights,

We're told beneath these gleaming lights.
And next week we'll be off once more,
To sight again its well-worn floor.

Back to school we once more go,

With various impressions, as if a show
Of our first assembly in a hall,
Where we heard about, the nearing ball.

E. Curtis, Form 2B.

WHOS WHO AT W.H.S.

Who was caught napping in the Men's Den (printer's error), Staff Room? (Perhaps it was "OWEN" to the exhausting morning.)

Who are the four girl prefects who are never early? (Ask Mr. Cardiff—Form 5 Form Master—at your own risk.)

Who is always referring to some misbehaving student as a 'bunny'? (These types of students are very rare here.)

Who are "Gabba and Spenser"? — 4A.

Who waits underneath the ARCHERS for latecomers? (He is a very active master. He ought to be, with the continuous arm exercises he receives.)

Who are the eight boys who are given a wide berth each lunchtime? (I believe they now have the "bending" fever.)

Who is "SARGE"? (No clues required.)

Who is S.W.A.L.K.? (Originated at the Cadet camp — student? of 4A.)

Who is the man with the barrow? (The latter seen only on rare occasions.)

Who is "Rusty"? (Neither student nor staff — yet.)

Who always asks why? (See a Form 5 English period!)

Who was the student who had the "nerve" to ask Mr. Cowban whether or not he was Clark Gable, at the Senior Social? (Any similarity between the two gentlemen is purely coincidental.)

Who arrives at the new building aHEAD of the students to welcome latecomers?

Who are the three film stars of the W.H.S. staff — "Dagwood," Bob Hope," and "Spike"?

Who was the lady teacher caught wandering dazedly around the school with a "First Love" comic tucked under her arm?

Who would faint with the shock of a Form 5 chemistry experiment that worked?

Who were the two teachers who caused a stir by entering the "Elopement" Race at the House Sports? (Two good sports.)

Who buys the stock of half a shop (almost) to satisfy his mid-day appetite? (Member of staff who carries his breadboard, loaf of bread, etc., under his arm.)

Who is the greatest "basher" on the staff? (It would be a very close finish.)

Who is another "basher," well-known to both staff and prefects? (His nick-name was derived for an entirely different reason.)

Who composed the Possum "Victory Chant"? (A very popular teacher who is always HANKering for a baseball premiership.)

B. Hogan, Form 5.

A VISIT TO A COUNTRY HIGH SCHOOL

During the first term holidays, we visited Camperdown High School, a neat, modern, one-storey building, set in ideal surroundings. Built in 1942, as a higher elementary school, it was recently raised to the status of a high school. This seems only fitting, as the attendance is steadily growing, and there are plans to build another floor on top of the existing building.

The school at present has a roll of about 300 boys and girls, and the pupils come not only from Camperdown, but also from areas quite a few miles distant. It is served by six bus services from different directions, which makes it obvious that many students must come from out-lying districts.

A feature of Camperdown High School is the lovely garden, tended by pupils. The flowers were at their best when we saw them, for the chrysanthemums were in full bloom. The students recently designed a large crown from gold, white, and red chrysanthemums pressed into sand, and this decorated the main street of the town for many days, and was an object of beauty and interest to local residents and visitors alike.

The school contains an art room with a projector and puppet theatre, a cookery centre, sewing room, commercial room, sloyd room, and library, as well as ordinary classrooms; these are mostly prefabricated rooms. It caters for Forms 1 to 6. It also possesses another attractive feature, which makes other schools envious, and that is a cafeteria. All rooms are tastefully decorated,

most have modern desks, and in all rooms, contemporary paintings have been hung.

"Ballarta," the school magazine is published annually, and each term a news-sheet, or gossip, as it is called locally, is printed.

Their progressive headmaster, Mr. G. A. Daws, believes in encouraging sports that can easily be carried on after leaving school, e.g., golf and tennis. Other sports, such as hockey, basketball, football, and cricket, are also very much enjoyed. Inter-house and inter-school matches are played, the latter with other country high schools. As at Williamstown, the House system operates, but instead of cups being awarded for each sport, mostly shields are presented.

We were very glad of the opportunity to look around another High School, but the visit was only informal, and we would suggest that parties be conducted through other High Schools of interest, e.g., Mac-Robertson Girls' High School. This would lead to better schools in Victoria, for students and teachers alike.

D.H., J.K., Form 4A.

HELP WANTED!

My Muse will choose and air his views when
he thinks fit. No, I

Call him up and there he stands with
mischief in his eye.

I want a poem for the Mag, I plead with
winning smile.

"It can't be done — it's my half day — you'll
have to wait a while."

"But really Muse, you can't do that —
they're counting on our rhyme."

He turns his back and walks away — "Just
call some other time."

So now I sit and rack my brains — I
thought I was a poet,

I'd heard it was a chancey job and now,
my dears, I know it!

Mary Hoskin, Form 3A.

PACK IT UP

I was skimming over the pages of an old "Woman's Magazine," when I found one of those useful domestic articles which urged the reader not to be frustrated when packing . . . "Just sing a little song as you set about your task, and you will find that you finish the task without much trouble . . ."

As I was debating on the practical application of the above advice, I saw the much-travelled "Bachelor" pass by. I hailed him and asked him to have a drink with me. Whilst talking about this and that, I asked him to give the do's and don't's about packing, for the benefit of those students intending to go on a holiday. I did not realise that he had become a poet.

Here is what he said —

"When I start my packing, I
Make a brave resolve to try,
To do the job in neat and tidy manner,
But it has to be confessed,
Though my motives are the best,
I cannot claim to be a skilful packer."

"It is very strange to think
How my suitcase seems to shrink
The very moment that I start to pack it;
Then I fly into a rage,
Unbecoming to my age,
And start to belt the wretched thing and
 bang it."

"Temper doesn't help me much,
What I need is an expert's touch,
But alas it's just the thing I'm lacking.
So there is nothing left to do
But to make up one or two.
Large paper parcels to complete my pack-
 ing."

Marian Mooney, Form 4C.

ESCAPE!

(The action takes place in and about
W.H.S. at 9.0 a.m.)

Bill glanced desperately at his watch, and ran harder than ever down the street which leads toward the school. He turned the corner, and stopped dead in his tracks. A low groan escaped from his lips, for, to his horror, he saw that his form had already

assembled in front of the school. It looked as though he was going to be late again!

He had been late three times in the last fortnight, and his Form Master had warned him that if he was late again, he would get a thousand lines.

As he hurried towards the gate, a prefect loomed up in front of him, and said slowly, "What, late again, Bill? Cripes, I wouldn't like to be in your shoes."

"I don't suppose HE is away this morning?" said Bill hopefully.

"No such luck," replied the prefect.

"I wanted to go to the pictures tonight. Looks like I'll spend hours writing out lines for him," groaned Bill.

This statement melted the hard heart of the prefect, and, after a quick look over his shoulder, he said, "Well . . . er . . . If you're quick you could hop into the line while my back is turned, and no one would be any the wiser."

"Gee whiz! Thanks," said Bill, and he fell into line with the other boys like a flash.

Seconds later, a well-known figure appeared on the steps outside Room 20.

"Forward, Form 4B," he commanded.

Bill gave the prefect a warm smile, and strode past his sworn enemy, his head held high.

(All characters are fictitious and have no reference to any person, living or dead.)

K. Jones, Form 4A.

CROSSING THE LINE

No doubt everyone has heard of the Equator. Surely they have also heard of the ceremony associated with "crossing the line," which is performed on every ship which crosses the Equator.

Our ship, the "M.V. Somersetshire," was slowly approaching the Equator, which accounted for the bustle and hurry on deck as the native crew prepared the pool. Inquisitive children pestered their parents and the crew with questions about all the preparation.

Their suspense was shortlived, because soon after lunch, adorned in bathing cos-

tumes, they noisily assembled on deck to await the arrival of King Neptune, the old King of the Sea. Soon he arrived, and it was a gaily-dressed retinue that faced the children. King Neptune wore a grass skirt, and on his sea-weed locks perched a crown. In his hand he held a trident. The rest of the court were dressed in various costumes, ranging from neck-to-knee bathers to bikinis. The guardians of the court, the policemen, wore bathers, and on their heads each wore a fez.

One by one, the children came before King Neptune's Court, and were given sentences, which were— to be ducked twice, or thrown from policeman to policeman and then ducked. The policeman grabbed the victim and sat him on the edge of the pool, smeared his face with shaving soap, which was applied with a broom, and then shaved with a huge cardboard razor. When this was over, the "criminal" was then tossed backwards into the pool.

This was enjoyed by all except the younger children, who were frightened. The highlight of the day was when some unsuspecting members of the crew were grabbed, and thrown fully clothed into the pool.

After the ceremony everyone was presented with a certificate, which had been duly signed by King Neptune.

Audrey Souter, Form 5.

SPEED KINGS

As I packed my books into my bag for the last time, I heard my pals asking each other what they were going to do during the summer vacation. I said that my brother would be coming home from England, and bringing a straight eight cylinder Maserati with him. He had purchased it from Reg. Parnell, the famous English speed driver.

The boys thought I was joking, but it didn't worry me, because they would hear about the new 180 m.p.h. car that was being imported into Australia by the Wittick brothers. The car would be driven first by my brother, Ken, and later by myself.

Our parents didn't like the idea of my

brother car racing, but they didn't mind him racing motor cycles.

The day my brother would arrive home couldn't come quickly enough, but on the sunny morn of December 20 he came home. As I saw the long, green, monoposco racing car being lowered down by the colossal cranes, everything else was lost to my eyes—all I could see was this sleek Maserati.

There were shutters being clicked, and the cameras being shot at us. As the car was being towed through the streets, people stood and looked with their mouths open.

That night, Ken and I were tuning and polishing it; then I changed the old tyres and put on racing tyres. I asked him what the hurry was, but he only grinned, then said that he had entered it in the Australian Championships on Boxing Day at Fishermen's Bend. We had six days to get this car doing one hundred and eighty miles an hour, because we wanted to beat all the racing cars in the race.

The day finally came, and the fuel was put on the truck that had been lent us by the Yellow Express Co. for the purpose of transporting our car.

My school friends were there watching me proudly push this long green racer onto the track. We were greeted with feverish clapping from the sidelines. The flag went down, and the starter gunned the car down the straight, but the other cars held the lead. Ken was in sixth place when he came in after finishing the twenty-seventh lap. He yelled to me to advance the spark and change the tyres. We both worked feverishly as the car stood there, the motor still ticking over.

Ken gunned the car back onto the track, and the deep throaty rumble which issued from the dual exhausts left a haze of dust. He soon picked up his position, but the long, red Alfa-Romeo still held the lead. The driver of the Alfa looked rakish and daring, but with our car at full throttle, doing what I thought about one hundred and ninety m.p.h., Ken won the race by a length.

I beamed when Queen Elizabeth presented the cup to Ken, together with the prize money; then as soon as the Queen walked away, Ken greeted me with a great hug.

Robert Wittick.

THE NEW FOOTSCRAY HOSPITAL

On a piece of waste land, where children once flew kites, an imposing building now stands — the New Footscray Hospital. Serving the areas of Maidstone, Footscray, Yarraville and Kingsville, it fulfils a long-felt want of the people of these districts. Its 213 beds will also relieve the congestion in other metropolitan hospitals.

We were taken over privately by one of the staff, who showed us parts of the building that the ordinary visitors would not see, such as the boiler house and the dispensary.

Our guide met us in the foyer, whose flower-decked entrance is a feature. The attractive reception desk here is made of natural wood, and on it stands a "William Tell" collection box. Off the foyer is a small milk bar for the refreshment of visitors, but it was not open when we saw it. To go upstairs, one has the choice of stairs or the lift. We chose the smooth-working lift, where we saw one of the many hospital telephones.

Unfortunately, only the third floor had been opened at the time of our visit, but we enjoyed looking at the babies in the nursery (you may guess that our party was mostly female). On this floor, opposite the lifts, can be found a glass case containing modern surgical instruments and those of the last century. The finely polished instruments of today look almost artistic against the older meat chopper (?), etc., upon which one of our party thought she saw blood-stains. Neatly arranged in their case, these made an interesting, if gruesome, display.

In the public wards of the third floor there are four beds, each with a steel locker, a small chair, and one wardrobe between two beds. In the intermediate wards are two

beds, two chests of drawers of polished wood, two chairs, a wardrobe, and a telephone. Each private room has the same, except that there is only one bed.

The day room has writing and occasional tables, comfortable chairs, and lounges with rubber cushions. A feature of all the rooms is the curtains, which have a great variety of colours and patterns. Venetian blinds are at all the windows, and all the rooms have attractive vases of flowers. Small night lights are set near the floor in each room so that the nurse can work without disturbing the patients at night.

Back on the ground floor we were shown the X-ray rooms, which, although not then fully equipped, were extremely interesting. Also on this floor are the doctors' consulting rooms. The nearby dispensary, with its rows of bottles of chemicals, was very interesting. Here we saw a very accurate beam balance that would make Mr. Jones green with envy. In the little cubby-holes were labels — the lotion, the mixture, the ointment, etc.

Also on the ground floor are the doctors' sitting rooms and dining room. The nurses' sitting rooms are alongside, and naturally, their furnishings are not so expensive. Even the staff of cleaners and boiler attendants eat in a special dining room at the back of the building, with a waitress to serve them (nothing but the best!).

In the boiler house we saw, naturally enough, the boilers. One of these is automatic, but the other two have to have the amount of coal in them regulated. The hoppers feeding the boilers are automatic, doing away with the laborious shovelling of coal. The dials and gauges showing the pressure of the water and the amount of heat in the boilers were intriguing. These provided a check on the boiler attendants far more accurately than any supervision.

Our next stop was the telephonist's room, where can be found the control board for the whole hospital. The person on duty showed us how to take calls, but we did not prove very apt pupils. The amount of clicks and annoying little noises which ac-

company each call would, I think, become very tedious. The machinery which produces these noises fills a room, and one wonders how it could even be visualised.

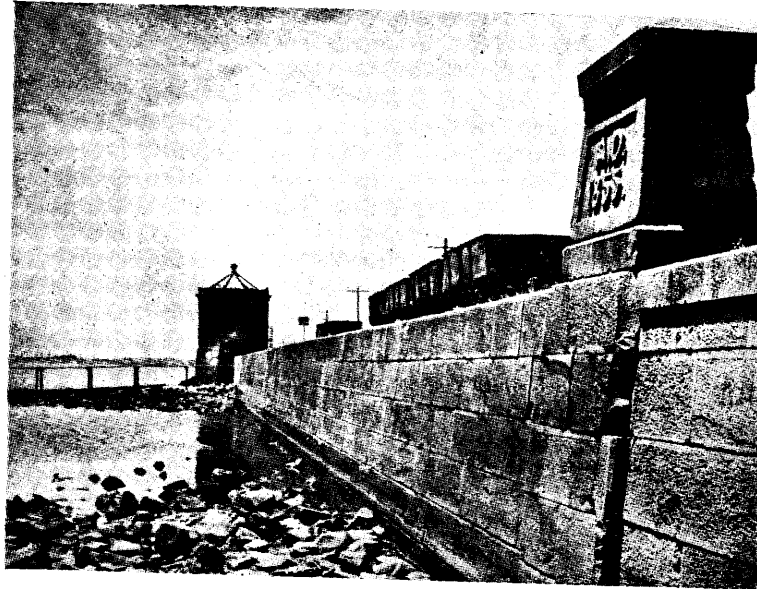
Passing once more through the foyer, we

had to leave the comfortable warmth of the hospital, and I decided that if ever I had to go to hospital, there was no better place than our own Footscray Hospital.

Thelma Hope, Form 4A.

THE BREAKWATER PIER

The stone wall which today comprises the root end of Breakwater Pier, Williamstown, was constructed by convict labor from the penal hulks, as was also the tide house. The commemorative stone, "A.D. 1855," was recently removed for safekeeping by the Trust, for considerable development work is now taking place at the pier to provide berths for oil tankers.



THE PENAL HULKS OF WILLIAMSTOWN

This has been condensed from an article by A. H. Cook, which appeared in the Nov.-Dec. issue of the Port of Melbourne Quarterly . . .

Australia was first settled to provide a vast gaol for the overflow from the crowded English prisons. However, although free immigrants soon outnumbered the convicts, transportation continued for over half a century.

At the settlement in the Port Phillip District, the colonists were in the majority. Their resistance to transportation of convicts to their settlement kept numbers to a minimum.

With the discovery of rich gold deposits in the colony (which had been called Victoria after the separation from the parent colony of New South Wales), ex-convicts, ticket-of-leave men, pardoned criminals, all flocked to the fields. Before long, robberies,

hold-ups, and murders became almost everyday occurrences. Crime flourished.

The conditions of the packed prisons and stockades indicated an urgent need to find extra accommodation for the increasing numbers of prisoners under control, until a large, centrally-placed prison could be established.

Eventually, in 1852, five penal hulks and a guard ship were fitted out, and moored in Hobson's Bay, off the Strand, at Williamstown.

The first hulk, the "President," used for the most desperate prisoners with the longest terms, had 84 separate cells. Theoretically in solitary confinement, the prisoners were able to communicate through the wooden walls.

There were 40 cells on the lower deck, averaging 7ft. long, 4ft. wide, and 8ft. high, and ventilated by a six-inch square scuttle and two small apertures over the cell door. The main deck cells, 44 of them, were ap-

proximately the same size. Also on the same deck was "The Box" — 2½ft. long 2ft. wide, 6½ft. high, which was occupied by refractory prisoners for up to 30 days. They only left "The Box" at night, to sleep in their cells.

The convicts on this hulk were chained in pairs, were allowed only one hour's exercise on deck each day, and they performed no work at all.

The need for more hulks brought the "Success" (with accommodation for 130 "passengers"), the "Sacramento" (128), the "Lysander" (300), and the "Deborah" (80), into use.

This allowed a form of "graduation" to be followed. The "President" held prisoners for terms of one to three years, the prisoners all wearing irons. When vacancies occurred on the "Success," men with the best claims for removal were "promoted." These men then worked in the quarries, learning the art of stone cutting. Many public works at Williamstown, including the Penal Department's Pier at Gellibrand Point, which later became part of the Breakwater Pier, were built by the convicts. The stonework of the Pier is an excellent example of the stonemasons' skill. Another existing monument to their work is the Tide Gauge House at the Pier.

Graduating from here to the "Sacramento," prisoners showing due penitence and industry passed to the "Lysander," and then to the land stockades at Collingwood and Coburg.

The "Lysander" also received first offenders, short term prisoners, and sick prisoners, while the "Deborah" housed mainly seamen, who were usually freed to join departing vessels.

Men continually tried to escape from the hulks, and the irons were necessary to restrain the violence of the prisoners. However, men still escaped from the irons by cutting away the rivets, or ovalling them till they could slip the irons over their ankles.

Punishments were mainly restricted to solitary confinement and restriction of rations, for the use of the lash and the cat-o'-nine-tails was prohibited on the hulks.

Another punishment employed on the "Success" and the "Sacramento" was the "shower-bath" — a room just large enough for a man to stand inside. Unlimited water could be released over him, and it is claimed on the records that a man was cured of lock-jaw by this treatment.

Both the treatment and the prisoners were rough. The brutality and squalor of the conditions would shock any present day observer. The hulks became particularly unpleasant if they shipped water, or sprang a leak. Little was done to improve the minds of the prisoners, or to relieve the terrible monotony of solitary confinement.

Communication with civilians was strongly prohibited and rigidly enforced; but this rule proved ineffective for the men working ashore. On weekend nights, relatives and friends left messages under stones on the Point, where the prisoners found them during the day.

Murder was not unknown. Prisoners being taken by boat to the Point, killed the boatman, and unsuccessfully tried to escape. These men were from the "Success," and prisoners from this same ship were responsible for at least one other murder.

The appointment of Inspector of Penal Establishments in Victoria had been given to John Price, a man greatly hated and feared by the convicts for his strict severity. As Price mingled fearlessly among the prisoners working on the Point, they set on him with stones and shovels. The severe injuries he received speedily brought about his death. This incident added impetus to completion of Pentridge Gaol, where large numbers of convicts could be adequately housed and supervised.

The penal hulks at Williamstown gradually fell into disuse, so three of the hulks were converted for service in other directions. The "Deborah" and "Lysander" became torpedo store-ships at the Naval Depot, Fishermen's Bend, and were finally broken up in 1885.

The "Success," used for some time as a reformatory, and then as a store-ship, was bought by speculators in the 1870's, and fitted out with every conceivable instrument

of torture. Thus equipped by the owners as a "convict ship," the "Success" was intended to make a fortune from the curious of the world.

In Sydney, people objected to the display, and scuttled the ship in the Harbour. She was raised, taken to England to remain on the Thames for some years, until she eventually sailed to New York. During the First World War, this former penal hulk ended her usefulness when she came to grief on ice in the Ohio River.

The period of the penal hulks is a blot on our historical development. Today, free men tread briskly along the roadways where convicts once shuffled in despair; the area where once the penal hulks lay, resounds to busy developmental work.

1953?

"The speakers dwelt on the need for greater accommodation, and, above all, for the addition to our school building of a large assembly hall."

No, you're wrong! — 8th May, 1921, opening day of the Williamstown High School. We certainly make rapid improvements!

* * *

PAST GLORY

"We, as a high school, are justly proud of our fine swimming record. The initials of our school could well stand for 'We Have Swimmers.'" Since that year of 1921, fortunes have changed, and we, the students of 1953, might indeed say that the initials stand for "We Haven't Swimmers!"

An example of the outstanding performances that our predecessors established — "We put up a record for high schools in gaining thirty Bronze Medallions — the highest award of the Education Department."

* * *

GUESS WHO?

"Anyone could judge by the radiant beam on our headmaster's face that our school was holding its own."

It could quite easily be Mr. Brook at the Combined Athletic Sports this year, but the report was referring to Mr. Gerity, the head-

master of Williamstown High School in 1921.

* * *

THE GOOD OLD DAYS

"Alas! this pen is quite inadequate to describe the glories of that most glorious weekend at Shepparton."

* * *

"Lack of space excludes mention of other school activities that have helped cast a glamour of poetry over the somewhat prosaic routine of the work-a-day week, and rumour has it that some of the "best wine" is to be kept for the last few days."

* * *

Even in 1921, aspiring writers were urged — "Aim at conciseness, not diffuseness."

IMPROMPTU VERSE

Persons, Forms, and Houses,
Such diffusive elements,
Competitors, keen rivals,
Completely individual.

Let one ideal, one leader,
Irrevocably combine them,
In its strength we find the unit.
The School.

Countries, States, and Nations,
Isolated, widespread.

These would give their lifeblood,
Their elect, ev'n have they given
For the ideal that combines them.
An ideal and a Queen transmute
Their diverse natures. Thus the mystic
unit,
The Empire.

D.J.G.

MY CHOICE

I know what I would like to be,
If they would leave the choice to me,
I'd be a teacher at this school,
And teach my class the Golden Rule.
There would be, oh, so much to do,
With history, spelling, fractions too,
I'd work all day and do my best
To fit my pupils for their test.
And when at last the day was o'er,
I would relax and think no more,
Of tiresome children and their noise,
Of giggling girls and noisy boys.

B. J. Arnold, Form 1B.

THE FIELD GUN

The subject of this sonnet is the gun which lies at the rear of the W.H.S. tennis court.

The sombre shadows of the sheltering trees surround the wrought and rusty wreck's remains.

Cramped, crusted, crouching down on creaking knees,

Forgotten? Yes! but free from mortal pains, Rejoicing in a languid life of ease.

Where now the slender slants of sun slope through,

A "Dig" prepared her for her final test, And like a lover he to her did woo,

As she her service rendered for his cause. Now in her barren barrel rests a nest.

But still resound the screams, the strife, the roars.

Of vivid days far gone, but ever near — Then as my mind meanders, here I pause,

To find her in her feats so bold and dear.

B. Hogan, Form 5.

46 GIRLS OF 1B

Here is a story,

Which I'd like to tell,

Of forty-six girls,

Who are all doing well.

Our Form is 1B,

At the best school of all,

And we'd like you to know,

We are proud of it all.

Our fame is renowned,

I'm sure you'll agree,

When our Form won first prize,

And a cup, fiddledee!

Our Form room is bright,

And with flowers so gay,

We try to learn lessons,

And study each day.

Can anyone see the halos we wear,

Though they don't always fit,

We are sure they are there.

At singing and sport,

You surely must see,

That Williamstown High School's

Best Form is 1B.

Janice Preston, Form 1B.

GUESS WHO?

There is only one form like us in the school,

Forty-three girls who observe every rule.

We never read comics, our choice is the best,

Preferably textbooks, our favourite, Poet's

Quest.

Our heads are quite filled with poetical matter,

So we never descend to mere idle chatter.

We walk to our classes with dignified grace,

In profound silence and with stately pace.

Some teachers seem not to have noticed this virtue,

But we know our just readers can see it, "ne peux-tu?"

We are all striving for commercial careers,

Our skill will soon banish the business man's fears.

By now there is only one Form this could be,

The scholarly, well-mannered, delightful 4C.

Carol Raecke, Form 4C.

THE BRILLIANT FORM

Brilliant is the Form 1E,

They are beauties, can't you see?

There are Captains, he and she,

Who belong to Form 1E.

Mr. O. is our Form Master,

He makes us work with fun and laughter,

For he likes us to go faster,

'Cause he knows what's coming after.

Mr. H., we have for French,

Clasps his hands until they clench,

For he just can hardly wait,

For the howlers we translate.

This is the end of Form 1E,

Not another year we'll see,

As this brilliant Form 1E.

By D. Fletcher and J. Lee.