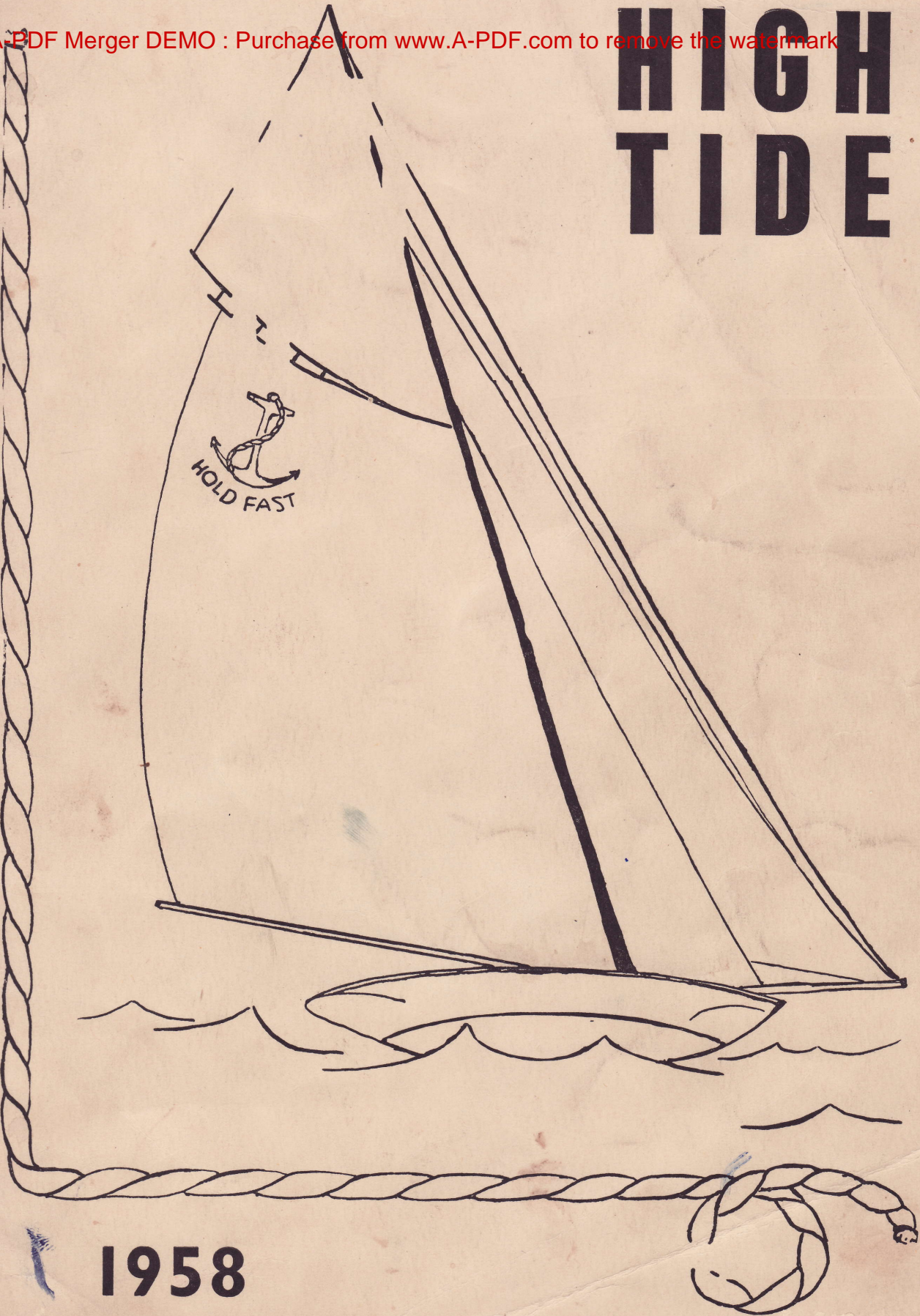


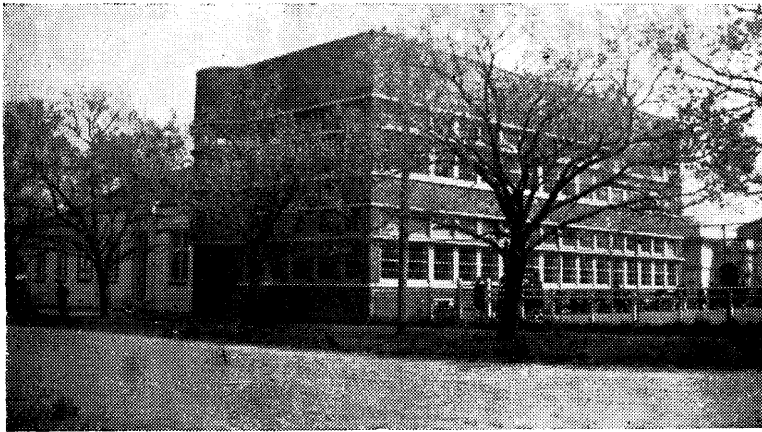
HIGH TIDE



1958

HIGHTIDE

MAGAZINE OF THE WILLIAMSTOWN HIGH SCHOOL



1958

Printed by The Mail Publishers, 260-264 Barkly Street, Footscray. MW2269

Editorial

Dear Readers,

As you know, the magazine committee of the previous years has been limited to the senior forms, but this year we welcomed one second former who proved herself a very eager worker. All the committee worked eagerly although some had to be pushed slightly. However, they were not the only ones who had to be reminded continuously — were they?

Don't look now, but I think there are some very red faces belonging to people who "promised" to write form and club notes. But I can say truthfully that these people are in the minority. Thank goodness, because it is these types who "forget" school rules and, in general, tend to lower the reputation of the school.

However, the response this year was much better than it was last year. We seem to have many budding authors and poets in the first forms, but seem to have none in the fifth forms.

We extend our thanks to those students whose work is published in this magazine, and to those who were not so fortunate we say, "Thank you," and "Try again next year." Our thanks is also given to our staff advisor, Mr. Hughes, who helped us over the year.

Last, but not least, we extend our congratulations to all the teachers who have received promotions and also to wish Mrs. Basterfield "all the best" as she is giving up teaching and taking up housework.

—L.F.

OUR LEADERS

1958

Head Master: L. J. BOWE, Esq., B.A., Dip.Ed.

Senior Master: Mr. F. ALEXANDER, M.A., Dip.Ed.

Senior Mistress: MISS RICHARDS, B.A., B.Ed.

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 Miss Mann, B.Sc., B.Ed.
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 Mrs. Butler, Assistant Secretary
 Mr. H. Grieve, Caretaker

PREFECTS, 1958

Lois Bennett (Senior Prefect), Joan Conway, Sue Cordell, Rosemary Hanger, Jane Treanor, Sally Kesteris, Maimie Simpson, Beverly Marks, Lynette Fattick, Brenda Nash, Sandra Korf, Gail Simpson, Peter Hutchinson (Senior Prefect), James Stewart, Colin Brathwaite, Barry Keane, Robert Packett, Thomas McIntyre, Richard Bult, Alan Clements, Peter Shaw, Ian Wise, Fred Armitige, Fergus Stewart.

STUDENTS' REPRESENTATIVE COUNCIL

Mr. Hughes, Lois Bennett, Peter Hutchinson, Rosemary Hanger, Lynette McPherson, Richard Bult, Colin Brathwaite, Lesley Hewitt, Marit Framstead, Ian Tuck, Margaret Conden, Janet Packett, John Brooker, Rhonda Holmes, Don Marks.

MAGAZINE COMMITTEE

Staff Advisor. Mr. C. Hughes, L. Fattick (Editress), R. Ward, P. Murdoch, K. Stewart, J. Packett, J. Asher, P. Cant, P. Hartney.

Headmaster's Message



As the end of the year draws near, many of you are facing the prospect of going into the world to commence your career. Some will go on to higher education, but for many it will be the end of school days. This is really a mile-stone in the adventure of your life. I know that youth does not look back very much, but tends to press on in search of the gold at the end of the rainbow. This energy and enthusiasm is very necessary, and makes for continual advancement, but it is not unprofitable to look back occasionally, and contemplate the events of the past in relation to the aims of the future. If you do this you will realise that your schooling has not been designed to merely impart to you certain academic knowledge. There have been attempts to teach you the art of living, to help you think for yourself. Organised games were not so much to increase your proficiency at sport as to develop your sportsmanship, self discipline and co-operation; the system of school control and government through your elected fellow students made you a sharer in that

government, and gave you responsibilities as well as privileges; the active participation in the corporate life of the school was meant to develop habits of industry, honest endeavour, service and, above all, to show you how to live in harmony with your fellows, particularly those whose opinions differ from yours.

Every year more and more of the secrets of nature and science are being revealed to us, so rapidly indeed that we are finding great difficulty in putting them into the service of mankind and avoiding their being used for our ultimate destruction.

The world cries aloud for the exercise of tolerance. It is more necessary today than ever before in a world torn by distrust and suspicion.

Let us heed the message that was brought to us nearly two thousand years ago: "Peace on earth, goodwill to men"; and go forth into the world with a firm resolve to do our part by showing tolerance and goodwill to all our fellows.

Now look further ahead still and realise that there will be schools for the next generation when most of you will have taken on the role of parenthood.

Perhaps the most encouraging sign of progress in education at the present time, is the increased interest shown by the parents. Many of your parents are very active workers for the improvement of the school, and this trend is nation wide. They seem to be determined to do all they can to ensure that their children have better chances in life than they themselves had. At present however, there are many who are standing back and leaving the job to the willing few. When your time comes, will you remember that it is really important to take an interest in the schools for two very important reasons?

Firstly on the material side with financial help that enables extra equipment and facilities to be made available, and secondly and perhaps more important, by the moral support it gives to the school staff. Good

students come out of good schools. I cannot adequately express the gratitude that I feel towards your parents for the magnificent support they have given me both in finance and personal service. Do you ever stop to think of the self-sacrifices made by those busy mothers who staff your canteen and labour to get it into working order? In another year it will be a monument to their zeal, enthusiasm and devotion to a task. Take note the example set before you of cheerful service.

It is fashionable these times to criticise youth. You can hear it everywhere. Cries set up by people who offer no constructive solution to the problem but sound dire warnings that something should be done, but generally by someone else.

The shortcomings of youth undoubtedly exist, but they are the result of the shortcomings of the community as a whole. It is no help to attempt to move the responsibility to the home, or the school, or the church, or the courts, or the welfare workers, it belongs to us all. Remember when your turn comes that youngsters learn rapidly by precept and example. Do your best to be a good model to imitate.

OUR STAFF

Our Senior Mistress, Miss Boardman, left us at the end of 1957 to take up a post nearer her home. The school is grateful for the service which she gave to it. Miss Richards, who succeeded her in charge of our girls, has already made her pleasant and firm personality felt and, we are sure, will have a happy time at Williamstown.

Mr. Kent resumed duty with us at the beginning of the year but his improvement in health did not continue, and he again has had to take prolonged sick leave. Sarge's cheerful personality is greatly missed and we wish him a steady recovery.

Fearing his brogue was wearing thin under our warm sun, Mr. Mullins has been on leave to visit his native land, and his mother. We hear that Eire reckoned he had carried away too much of value on his migration to Australia, so deprived him of a trifling souvenir.

Miss Orr received well-earned promotion last year, with its inevitable transfer. Mr. Everett departed to the loftier, and we trust, purer atmosphere of a Teachers' College. Vacuum has much to answer for.

In replacement we welcome Mrs. Crichton, Miss McConaghty, Mr. Alcorn, Mr. Egan, Mr. Hoare and Mr. Knight, assuring them that once acclimatised to the pervading sulphurous fumes, they will be very happy in Williamstown.

STUDENTS' REPRESENTATIVE COUNCIL

Formed at the beginning of second term, 1957, the Students' Representative Council has already made its contribution to our school life. It consists of the School Captains, four representatives of the fifth year, four of the fourth year, two from third, second and first year.

During 1958 elections were held for the two first year representatives, but members elected in 1957 were retained in order to obtain some continuity of personnel until the Council had gained experience.

The purpose of the S.R.C. is to provide an opportunity for the student body to express its views to the Headmaster for his consideration. Any member of the school can make suggestions for the improvement of the school to the representative of his year. These are considered by the S.R.C. and, if considered of merit, submitted to the Headmaster for his approval or rejection. If rejected, the Headmaster states his reasons to the S.R.C., discussing with them the difficulties or objections to the proposal.

Already several of the Council's proposals have been adopted, and it is hoped that when the student body as a whole has recognised the opportunity presented by the S.R.C. of placing its suggestions before the Headmaster, an even better result will be achieved.

Let us all, from First Year to Final Year, co-operate through the S.R.C. to make Williamstown High the place we would like it to be.

L.McP. and L.B.

THE DAPHNE BUSH

The daphne bush on a clear, dark night,
Shining silver in the moon's bright light;
The pink-white flowers sparkling with dew
Amidst tapered leaves of deep green hue.

The fragrance wafted on rain-washed air,
Is fresh, sweet, redolent: a perfume rare;
And this dainty bush of such pretty daphne
Seems queen above all flowers to me.

A. Jamieson, IVc

The Advisory Council

ADVISORY COUNCIL REPORT

It is with pleasure that the members of the Advisory Council contribute a small part to your very admirable school magazine.

Another year of school life is closing and we congratulate all — staff and students — who have done much to bring the year's work to a pleasing conclusion.

We extend good wishes to all who finish school this year, and wish you good fortune as you follow your career.

A report of the Advisory Council's work during the year is asked for by the editor:

In many ways the school's activities are the activities of the Council. As you know what a full year you have had, so you may guess the Council has closely followed all that has been done with interest and appreciation.

Of the many discussions which have taken place at the meetings, most have been of a domestic nature, perhaps small in themselves, but important in results.

In many districts new high schools have been established. Buildings have been erected and when finished school councils and parents' associations are left to do the big job — often of a manual nature — but largely one presenting financial difficulties. Playing fields to be laid out, appointments for sport to be provided and so on. This aspect in new schools costs school councils and parents' associations much concern in planning and money. Williamstown High School is not new and much of it is old, but it has operated for so many years that many of these amenities are already provided and thus we are spared that effort. We can express our gratitude to the local Municipal Council for the use of playing fields, tennis courts, and so on, maintained in good order, which come to us free of charge. In this alone the Advisory Council are freed from a great deal of anxiety and expense.

We hope that this year we shall succeed in having installed a completely new toilet set up at our school, and that at the drill hall there will soon be a chair for every child to sit on at assembly gatherings.

The Council is interested and has a representative on the committee in a movement now on foot to bring about the establishment of a lending library in this city. With an up-to-date free lending library available, we think its uses for reference and reading will be of advantage to the school, particularly when the matriculation form is established. Local interest in this movement is growing and a successful finish is expected.

The Advisory Council has a representative on the executive and is also a member of a very progressive body known as the High Schools' Advisory Councils' Association, to which all secondary schools in the State are affiliated. This is an organisation which has a vital co-ordinating interest in all matters relating to the advancement of secondary education and with the approach and machinery they have at their disposal are in a position to grapple with any problem arising.

Recently a combined influential interstate deputation met the Prime Minister at Canberra to ask from the Commonwealth Government an increased grant to the States for educational purposes. This association had its part in this movement. It has also been in close negotiation with the Minister for Education, in Victoria in connection with granting of annual subsidies to schools in this State. Subsidies given on the £ for £ basis, or on a better basis, particularly helps schools struggling to get together the equipment which the government does not provide. Subsidy grants are not always large enough to meet all demands, and it was, with a view to overcoming these difficulties that the association met the Minister. His reply is awaited with interest.

Another matter of interest from this centre has been the gathering together of detailed data of conditions existing in every secondary school in the State. The number of staff at each school, the total number of students, the size of classes, the number of classrooms and so on. You may ask why. It is all used in these difficult days of growing demands to constructively help to meet the situation.

The work done by all Advisory Councils is interesting and their contribution to the well-being of the schools is not without merit.

James C. Coe, *Chairman of Council*

ANZAC DAY, 1958

The students of the school filed quietly into their places at the Town Hall to a muffled beat of drums, then stood to attention while Mr. Bowe, and our guest speaker Mr. P. T. Burke, walked to the platform, which was decorated with flowers arranged by the Floral Art Club. Patricia Ferne, school pianist, played a voluntary and after that the National Anthem was sung.

Mr. Bowe introduced Mr. Burke, who gave a fine address, "The Landing and Evacuation of Gallipoli." The school sang the "Supreme Sacrifice," then stood in silence during the "Posting of the Sentries," and the placing of the wreaths while IIIc choir sang "For the Fallen."

Lois Bennett, girls' head prefect, recited the poem, "Let Us Now Praise Famous Men," and was followed by Peter Hutchinson, boys' head prefect, who read the "Roll of Honour."

Two minutes' silence was held, then Frank Ward played "The Last Post" and "Reveille." The wreaths were then taken to the public memorial and the sentries dismissed while the school retired in silence to a voluntary played by Patricia Ferne.

Janet Packett, IIIa

W.H.S. WORKING EXCURSION

Owing to the generosity of the school Social Service we were able to organise in June, a trip to the Yarra Junction Crippled Children's Camp. After getting away from Melbourne's drizzly weather we arrived at the camp to put in a solid day's work in the preparation of the camp for next summer.

First impression of the camp was a few aluminium and wood huts huddled on top of the rise; it was drizzling slightly and everything looked forlorn and deserted. But we soon changed that.

The camp became a hive of activity as we dug round trees, cut grass, chopped wood, burned leaves and did the hundred and one odd jobs that were to be done.

A score of tired, but happy boys, under

the supervision of Mr. Anderson, left the camp much better off, we hope, than when we started.

Henry

FIRST SENIOR SOCIAL

This year's first end-of-term social, as usual, was held in room 11 and 12, which joined together to form the dance hall for all of the school's "hep-cats," but unfortunately they were under the strict eye of a few "well-known" staff members, who did not dig the latest. But anyway, the "cats" did manage to get into *one* progressive jive, which brought more laughs than the school's numerous comedians.

The M.C. was Mr. Moore, who again tried very hard to keep the shy boys and girls mixing together.

"The girls of the school" were very hard to pick out, because at the S.S. they were sporting the latest Paris models and this made the social a great hit.

The supper was very good and there was plenty for everyone, excluding me. The band would have been better with a trumpet but, just the same, they did a good job and helped in livening the dance up.

At the end of the social the various pairs made their way home, leaving the school to return to its dull every-day routine.

M??S.

GIRLS' INTER-SCHOOL CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

Every Tuesday lunch-hour we meet in Room 18 for fun and fellowship. Under Mrs. Angus, Miss McConaghy, Ann Jamieson and Margaret Malins, our leaders, we have spent a profitable year.

We sing choruses under Ruth Newman, and our serial story is read. Then Mrs. Angus, Miss McConaghy, the girls, or sometimes a visiting speaker brings us the address.

We have been privileged to have two missionaries from the British and Syrian Missionary Society, who showed us interesting slides of their work. Recently the Girls' School I.S.C.F. visited us, and we took the meeting. We hope to return their visit. Although sometimes our numbers are few, an I.S.C.F. group is well worth belonging to.

Janet Packer, IIIa

Results

LEAVING, 1957

The following were awarded Leaving Certificates in 1957:

Six Subjects	
A. Cicalov	L. Stewart
R. Deery	J. Addison
M. Dobbin	A. Davis
D. Ellis	L. McComish
R. Forester	B. Nicol
R. Garnsworthy	S. Phillips
I. Gosney	G. Shepherd
Five Subjects	
J. Herzel	N. Grant
J. McConville	J. Phear
J. McLeod	G. Soroka
A. Robinson	I. Roberts
G. Rogers	M. Svaacs
D. Simmons	I. Keeble
D. Stankovich	J. McLachlan
G. Suda	L. Medvis
D. Taylor	R. Winsor
T. Webb	R. Bosa
L. Brown	A. Chaplin
L. Bryant	H. Corby
M. Crellin	J. Gotch
C. Evans	B. Roe
D. Graham	H. Turner
A. Hayman	K. Vines
V. Kinder	B. Whitlaw
Four Subjects	
B. Majerovskis	Peter Hutchinson
S. Ramins	R. Mayer
L. Ward	V. Tirrol
J. Whitford	R. Anderson
J. Whitzell	T. Atkinson
C. Beamish	R. Overington
R. Ferris	A. Barker
R. Ferrio	J. Clark
I. Graham	

INTERMEDIATE, 1957

Nine Subjects	
C. Brathwaite	H. Savery
P. Daw	F. Spottiswood
M. Didzys	J. Treaner
H. Gropel	N. Young
K. Harvey	A. Griffiths
B. Keane	D. Arms
H. Malakunas	R. Bult
G. Morrish	J. Colquhoun
D. Newgreen	V. Edwards
R. Packett	P. Murdoch
J. Sharman	W. Ponomarenko
P. Shaw	R. Ward
J. Stewart	I. Wise
Eight Subjects	
J. Conway	K. Gropel
L. Brooks	G. Neill
S. Cordell	J. Rodgers
L. Evans	P. Ferne
L. Fattick	M. Michalik
S. Henry	K. Barnes
B. Marks	R. Bragg
E. Pirie	E. Didenkowak

W. Forden	K. Stewart	
G. Newton	J. Anderson	
K. O'Donnell	D. Daws	
I. Ross	L. Elliott	
T. Russell	E. Mosden	
W. Smith	M. Wright	
D. Thomas	I. Aufmanis	
L. Abberton	Six Subjects	
D. Aitken	H. Durose	
L. Bennett	L. Harris	
K. Bissmire	M. Simpson	
M. Burden	H. D'Alton	
R. Hanger	J. Martinovic	
M. Johns	K. Reed	
A. Kemp	Junior Scholarships	
E. Malcolm	B. Shaw	
L. McPherson	B. Cartledge	
B. McVickers	J. Packett	
P. Nicoll	N. Piera	
J. Sleeman	J. Roberts	
M. Smith	G. Rowe	
J. Taylor	Free Place	
R. Walton.	J. Richardson	
Seven Subjects		
V. Blums	P. Cant	
L. Fitzgerald	J. Neill	
S. Kesteris	J. Carpenter	
A. Clements	D. Spottiswood	
G. Reichardt	J. Davis	

THANKS

Thanks is extended to the exchange magazine editors of the following schools:

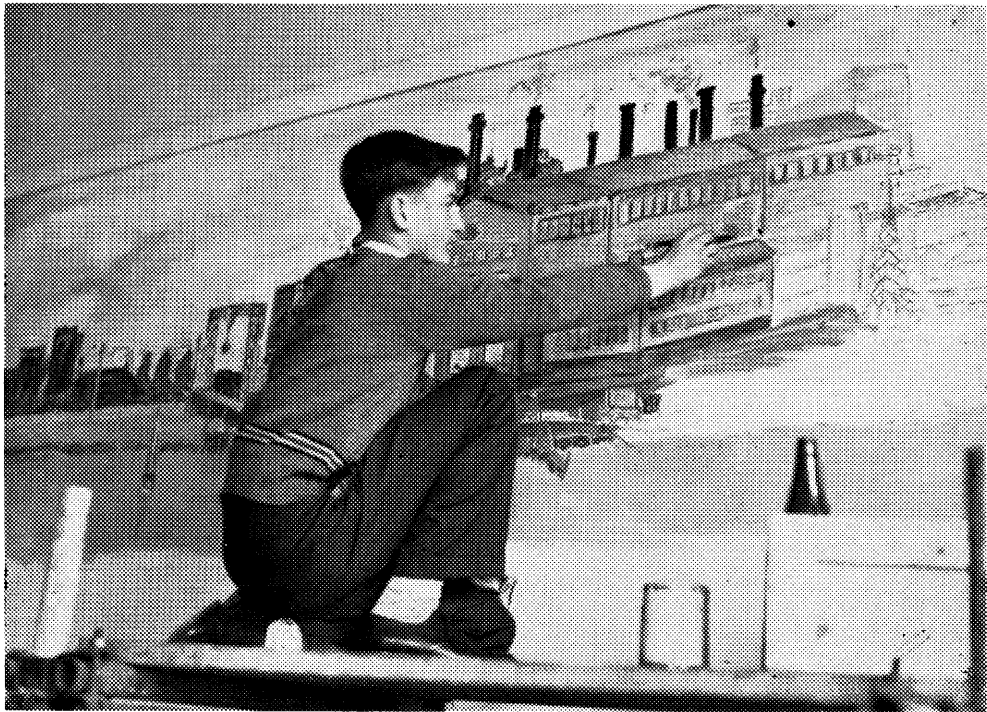
MacRobertson Girls' High School
 Castlemaine High School
 Sunshine High School
 Adelaide Boys' High School
 Shepparton High School
 MacLeod High School
 Leongatha High School
 Lilydale High School
 Dandenong High School
 Camberwell High School
 Northcote High School
 Ringwood High School
 Mildura High School
 Mordialloc-Chelsea High School
 Warracknabeal High School
 St. Albans High School

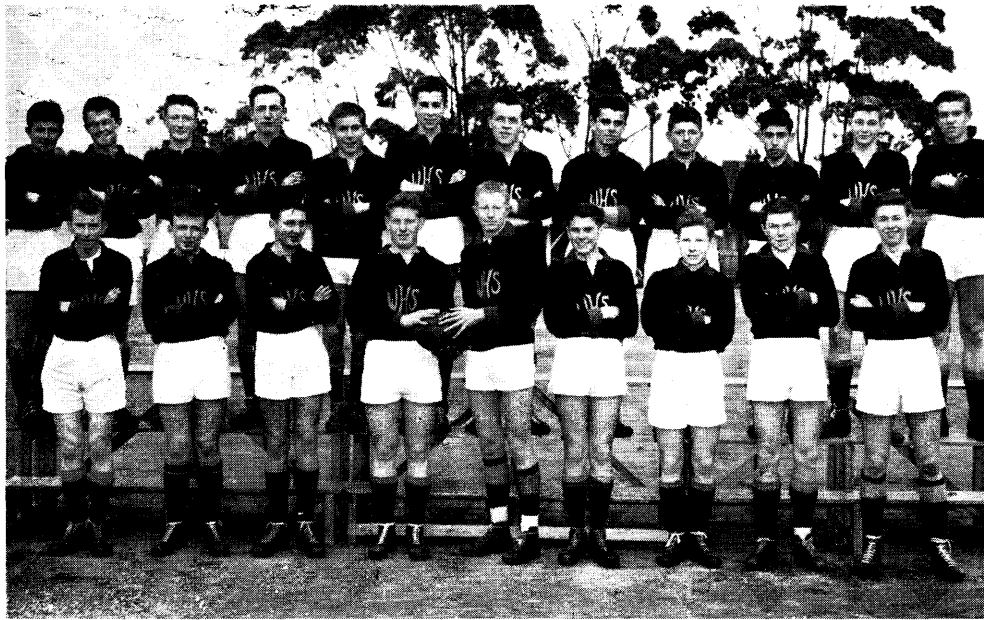
We also wish to thank Mr. B. Sutton, photographer, for the use of his photographs in this magazine.

HEARD IN CLASS

Teacher: "Clean the board, Barnes."
 Barnes: "I'm ink, Sir."
 Teacher: "I don't care if you're lemonade, clean the board."

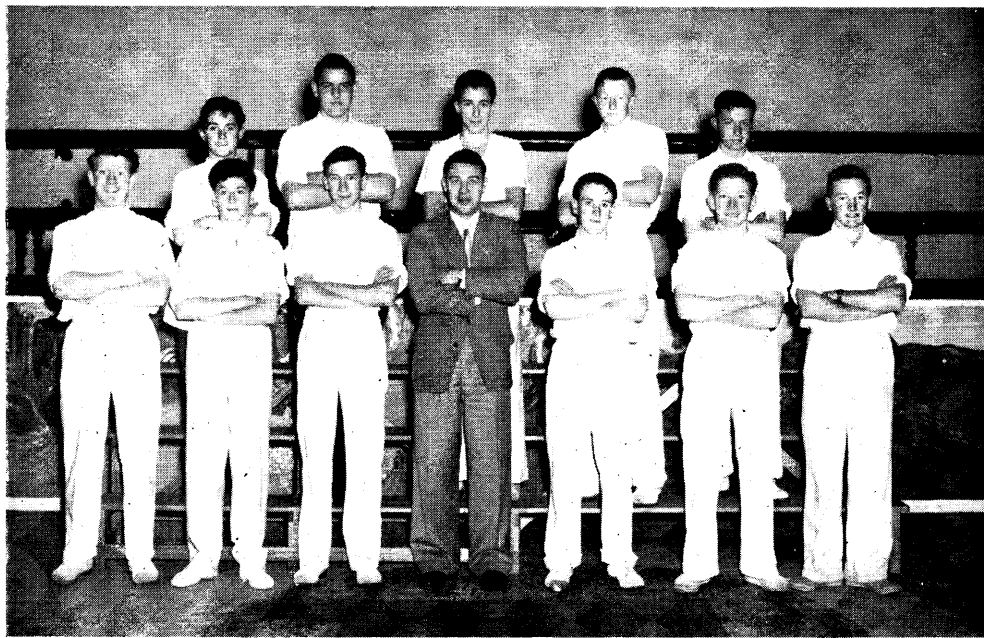
Stew-it





FOOTBALL FIRST XVIII

Left to right, Front Row: G. Fenton, D. Merrett, R. McKeown, A. Clements, R. Bult (captain), G. Fitch, P. Shaw, J. MacLean, P. Hutchinson. Back Row: B. Keene, G. Sparks, T. Gall, D. Jarvis, I. Wise, T. MacIntyre, K. Stewart, D. Gibson, F. Ward, J. Micallef, N. Packett, C. Braithwaite.



CRICKET FIRST XI

Left to right, Front Row: A. Clements, W. Nettleton, J. Stewart (captain), Mr. Knight, D. Ferris, P. Shaw, F. Stewart. Back Row: G. Sparks, B. Guy, T. MacIntyre, R. Bult (v-c), A. Evans. Absent, D. Gibson.

PREFECTS' NOTES— *Girls* —

A group of girls with striped braid on their blazers go tearing through the door of the little brick pavilion at 50 miles an hour, knocking down a couple of first-formers on their way. These senior girls are some of the prefects. The many duties and activities of the girl prefects always seem to make us late to classes.

This year we have really made an effort to brighten up the "dark dungeon" by sticking paintings and posters on the walls. During the cold winter season we had many fires, using for our fuel old berets, straw hats, rulers, a broken chair, and any other articles within reach. The dense clouds of smoke never seem to go up the chimney, but gradually fill the pavilion until all the girls are forced coughing, spluttering and crying, outside to get some fresh air.

The prefects' pavilion has always been notorious for its untidiness and this year has been no exception.

We prefects are kept rather busy throughout the weeks, with our duties, which include late gate, stairs, yard and street duty, when we are constantly telling girls to "Put on your hat, please," "Stop eating in the street," "Don't run up the stairs," and "Pick up those papers, please."

The combined prefects' meetings, called near the end of term to discuss the arrangements of our social, are usually looked forward to—especially by one or two of the girls (not mentioning any names, Rosemary).

However, most of the time the twelve girl prefects have worked hard and conscientiously done their duties.

Lastly we would like to thank Lois Bennett for the fine job she has done throughout the year as our Head.

— *Boys* —

This year under the inspiring leadership of Peter Hutchinson and Jimmy Stewart, the boy prefects have had a colourful year. Often fighting against overwhelming odds, they have scored victory after victory over the undisciplined rabble inhabiting the school, gradually persuading them to wear caps, move over to the drill-hall quietly and dispose lawfully of such trash as school books.

A feature of their term of office has been

the heartless slaughter of pop-tunes by self-styled singers among the Pre's. With their studio in Room 21, the chief "stars" were "Hutchy" and "Freddo," unably supported by "Packy" and company.

The honour roll is inscribed in blood on the prefects' locker door, but there is a reasonable facsimile (censored, of course!).

*P.P.E.***CONFISCATED**

"Give it to me!" the stern prefect said,
Landing a clout on the small boy's head.

Reluctantly he hands over his toy,

A water pistol that was his joy.

The prefect stalks off, on his face a broad grin,

"In Room 21, we'll have fun with this thing."

So they did, till alas! a teacher passed by
And saw the wrecked room, a smashed window on high.

"Give it to me!" the stern teacher cries,
"From fellows like you, it is a surprise."

The teacher stalks off, on his face a broad grin,

"In the staff room, by jove, we'll have fun with this thing."

The prefects subdued, passed the open staff door

And were shocked and dismayed at the scene that they saw:

Chairs overturned, and teachers in fits,
Water guns squirting, right and left aiming hits

Till the bell rang for school, each straighten his tie,

For sodden books reaches "Back to work now," they sigh.

*Janet Packett, IIIa***A GUIDE HIKE**

The guides are slowly arriving now,

When we're all here; oh, what a row;

The train moves off, we start to sing,

The bus pulls up, we all get in.

The menu for the coming lunch,

Is toast so hard it makes a crunch;

Sausages cooked as they should be,

Black tasteless water, we call tea.

We walk and walk, without a rest,

We think dimly of passing tests;

The station comes in sight at last,

As we draw near the whistle blasts.

Joan Rae, IIIa

CADET NOTES

The Williamstown High School Cadet Unit has had a very successful year under the leadership of Major Crowl and Lieutenants Knight and Meehan. We were fortunate to acquire the services of Mr. Knight from the Shepparton unit, where he was in charge of training. Lt. Meehan was in charge of the Q Store with the help of Staff-Sgt. Stringer and his off-sider, Cpl. "Fuzz."

Three N.C.Os. were successful at the Christmas vacation courses for officers, held at Point Lonsdale and qualified for the rank of C.U.O. These were Sgt. Hutchinson, Cpl. Armitage and Cpl. Arms, the latter being the Unit's C.S.M. The remaining C.U.O., left over from last year's course, was . . . well, you know who!

Seven cadets qualified for the rank of sergeant, admittedly, some just, at the Christmas courses. These are of a very diverse nature, ranging from the very efficient and industrious, to the laughable. But surely, the two most hard-working sergeants in the history of the unit, and indeed, in the whole army, are Sgt. "Knobby" Packett and Sgt. "Freddo" Braithwaite. What a credit to the unit they were!

Now that my tongue is out of my cheek, with the time at 1550 hours, I must get down to more serious matters. The Guard trained by Sgt. Woolnough played a major part in the school's Anzac Day ceremony. Through the year the Cadets have fired .22s at the miniature range. Later in the year the unit will have a range day firing .303s and the Bren gun at the Williamstown rifle range.

All cadets are looking forward to camp at Seymour (?) and to a bivouac to be held at Point Lonsdale. Hot favourite for the most efficient cadet award is Cadet Mitchell of No. 3 Platoon.

All in all, the unit has improved over the year and we are looking forward to 1959 with bright prospects.

GIRL GUIDES

This year the guides have been very busy with many outings and a lot of tests have been passed. There are now five second class guides in our company, who have

passed 31 first class tests altogether. Three have been awarded Little House badges.

At the end of last year we farewelled Miss Boardman one Saturday afternoon when she came with us to see "Around The World In Eighty Days."

In November we gave a Christmas party to the children at Geelong Babies' Home; and when Lady Bawden-Powell, our World Chief Commissioner, came to Victoria, our company went to Lancefield to hear her speaking to the thousands of guides there and later to meet her in our separate districts.

At the beginning of the school year, two patrol leaders were re-elected, and one new patrol leader and two company leaders were appointed.

Our company attended the Thinking Day church service, and there have also been several church parades. When the Queen Mother came to Melbourne, our company helped to form a guard of honour for her at Government House, together with other guides, scouts, brownies and cubs.

In March our annual Divisional Field Day was held — and it was different this time because we went to Bacchus Marsh instead of Werribee, and instead of playing guide test work games we had a sports afternoon after we had cooked our dinner on camp fires.

March was also the month when six girls from 1st. W.H.S. and five from 2nd. Williamstown went for a week-end camp at Gypton, and we really enjoyed ourselves. In the May holidays we went on a hike.

At present we are looking forward to our snow trip to Donna Buang, a mystery camp (we don't know where it is to be held yet), a breakfast hike, the guide and scout swimming sports in November, and a visit to Miss Boardman at her home at Ferny Creek.

We are very happy to know that two girls who used to be in our company, Sue Page and Andrea Finch, have now become brownie leaders, and that Sue has also joined the newly-formed Williamstown Sea Ranger group.

We would all like to thank Captain Trist very much for all the work she has put into helping us with all our tests and outings this year.

B.M.

House Notes



HOUSE CAPTAINS

Left to right: Back Row: Richard Bult (Possum), Fred Armitage (Koala), Peter Hutchinson (Wombat), Alan Clements (Dingo). Front Row: Lorraine Turton (Possum), Susan Cordell (Koala), Rosemary Hanger (Wombat), Sally Kesteris (Dingo).

DINGO HOUSE

GIRLS

These well-known specimens are to be found in Room 15 every Wednesday just before lunch, chattering and giggling while the rolls are being marked by Sally Kesteris, our captain.

If the noise gets too much, Lynette McPherson, who has a much louder voice, takes over with a, "Oh, be quiet," and as a last resort Miss Pritchard stands up and sweeps the room with her gaze. We then have peace for the rest of the assembly.

Perhaps Dingo girls may not be very prompt to get to assembly, even after Mr. Alexander's pleas, but we must be the fastest House to clear the room once the final bell has rung. (Probably the girls are training for the Athletic Sports.)

The swimming sports were very exciting and a trifle disappointing because Koalas only beat us by a few small points right near the end when we thought we had it in the bag. Amongst successful Dingo girls were Jill Dolman and Irene Clements, who won their diving sections, and Helen Farr, in the freestyle.

They all went on to the Combined Swimming Sports and Helen won again.

The Choral Contest wasn't exactly a howling success for us, for we could only manage an equal third. But this is only a minor detail, for what was important to most of us was that periods were shortened and we missed a day's hard work on the day of the contest and enjoyed ourselves greatly.

Thanks go to Lynette Evans our pianist, Henry Malakunas our conductor, and Miss Richards and Mr. Simmons for their help and advice.

Basketball and hockey are getting quite gentle with only a few casualties dragged off to the hospital every week in a wake of blood.

Dingos are well represented in the school teams by all the "tough" girls. In basketball we have Ann Buzzini, Jill Williams, Margaret Condon and Rosalie Wawrzycki; in hockey Lynette McPherson (c), Sally Kesteris, Irene Clements, Karina Norblom, and Iris Webb. Our tennis stars are Diane Toop, Ruth Forbes and Lynette Evans.

Thank you, Sally, "Macca" and Miss Pritchard for your hard work throughout the year.

"Dobbed In"

BOYS

Alan Clements, Dingo house captain last year, returned to become a much favoured and hard working leader again this year. His second in command was "Young Jim" Stewart. They organised the swimming team nearly to perfection, their efforts being rewarded with the way the Dingo boys swam for their House at the sports. In the final aggregate, Dingoes were placed second.

After the swimming sports had ended the cricket season came into full swing, and again Dingoes showed their determination to follow their captains and their will to win. At the end of the season Dingoes came out on top, for never did they suffer a defeat.

Cricket gave way to football and tennis, which the Dingoes moved into much slower than they had the previous sports.

They fought out games with vigour and determination, but they were beaten by superior teams. The effort they put up managed to secure them third place in the football and a place in the tennis.

Dingoes' house masters, Mr Forecast, Mr. Simmonds and Mr. Moore, were a force behind everything that the House took part in; they worked for Dingoes to the best of their ability. This stood out when practising for the Choral Contest, for they helped Henri Malakunas, our conductor,

and "Bluey" organise the boys and girls in singing and arrangement on the stage.

Dingoes were placed equal third in this competition and this chain of events helped to build up points and put the House in a handy position to gain the Parker Cup. This trophy is what every boy and girl strives to help their House obtain.

Dingo House boys who represented the school in sporting events were:

Swimming, A. Clements, R. Parker and T. McIntyre.

Cricket, A. Clements, J. Stewart (c), T. McIntyre.

Football, A. Clements (v.-c.), G. Fenton, T. McIntyre.

Tennis, T. Law, —. Hyes, F. Ward, D. Jarvis.

Baseball, K. Barnes, L. Johnston, D. Johns, — Thynne.

Larcrosse, J. Stewart (c), D. Schulz, H. D'Alton, A. Stringer.

KOALA HOUSE

GIRLS

Koala House has had an enjoyable year under the leadership of Sue Cordell and her vice-captain, Jane Treanor. Miss Page was our house mistress and Bev Marks our recorder.

At the swimming sports earlier in the year, due to the co-operation of the girls with Sue, we managed to obtain first place—even if we did have to struggle hard. Also many Koala girls represented the school at the Combined Swimming Sports.

Koalas worked very hard for the Choral Contest this year and, although we would have liked to have been victorious for the third year in succession we were finally given second place, being beaten by Wombats.

The Athletic Sports have yet to be run and we hope that Koalas will keep up the enthusiastic House work during preparing and competing in these sports.

This year Koalas have had members of the House representing the school in various teams. They were:

Basketball, Sue McCombe, Sue Cordell, Larisa Kesteris, Elaine Oataway, Janice Radford.

Hockey, Jane Tranor, Ann Patterson, Norma Pierra, Janice Saunders.

Softball, Gloria Ryan, Ann Castle, Faye Eaton, Julie Ellis.

All the members of Koala House would like to thank Miss Page, who kept us from making too much noise in House Assembly, and has helped us to make Sue's job an easier one. Also our thanks to Sue and Jane, who have lead us this year and made many sacrifices of their own time to help their House.

We hope that Koalas will carry on with good work and keep trying hard in the years to come.

BOYS

Under the leadership of our house captain Fred Armitage, and vice-captain Peter Murdoch, Koala boys have, so far, had a good year of sport. The House won the school swimming sports, and just recently filled second place in the Choral Contest (very unlucky).

At the beginning of the first term, our cricket team, although they only played a few games, were not very strong. The bowling was our strongest point, but our batting and fielding let us down.

Koalas had three representatives in the school cricket squad, of whom two made the First XI. We also had three representatives in the school baseball team, which has only lost one game. They are A. Evans, P. Murdoch and R. Hayes.

The tennis team, under the leadership of E. Rowe and H. Gill, have not played exceptionally well, but should greatly improve before the end of 1958.

Geoff Underwood has improved greatly at this game (good on you, Square!).

The Koala football, team under I. McLean, has been disappointing because of the smallness of the side. "Macka" has helped the side tremendously. Incidentally "Macka" was Koalas' conductor and did an exceptionally good job at the Choral Contest.

Footballers who made the First XVIII were I. McLean, B. Keene, L. Morrison and P. Shaw, whilst some of our other boys made the Second XVIII team. Seeing that the team is settling down now and we are not to lose any of our players next year, I think that we will be well on top in 1959.

Murdy

POSSUM HOUSE

GIRLS

For we're the Possums, the Possums,
We're out to get the rep,
Just because we've got the pep,
We are the Possums, the Possums,
That is the House for me.

Hurrah!

This year Possum girls were led by Lorraine Turton, with Brenda Nash as vice-captain and Miss Mann, as house mistress, who did her best to keep the girls quiet during House Assembly.

At the first major sporting event of the year — the swimming sports — Possums, in spite of hard practice for team and individual events did not get very far, only managing to gain third place. Congratulations to the swimming champions Lynette Mitchell and Dawn Flett. Possum girls have been well represented in the different school teams.

The next event was the Inter-House Choral Contest, in which we came equal third with Dingo House. Peter Daw was the conductor and Vera Hearn was pianist. We sang the set song, "Linden Tree," and our own choice, "The Dashing White Sergeant."

We hope to gain a higher place in the Inter-House Athletic Sports later in the year, and that all girls will practice hard for their events.

The girls wish to thank their leaders for the hard work which they have put into trying to make us successful during 1958.

Carry on, Possums, and better luck next year!

F.S.

BOYS

This year Possum boys, enthusiastically led by Ricky Bult, who was assisted by "Freddo" Braithwaite, have enjoyed a successful year. Teachers in control (?) at House Assemblies were Mr. Bradshaw, Mr. Alcorn and Mr. Mullins (until he departed for the Isle of the Shamrock, as some bright spark was heard to remark, to renew his acquaintance with "the little people").

In the field of sport we have had mixed luck. The cricket team did well to finish second for the first term. At football our two senior teams are so far undefeated, but

our first formers have not been so successful. The tennis team have not done so very well, but they are trying hard.

At the two major contests so far decided we have not done well; at swimming we were placed and at the choral contest we shared third place with Dingoes.

At this stage I would like to thank Peter Daw (conductor) and Vera Hern (pianist) for the hard work they put into the contest.

Boys to represent Possums in school teams were:

Cricket, R. Bult (v-c.), D. Gibson, F. Stewart, D. Ferris and G. Sparks.

Football, R. Bult (c), D. Gibson, C. Braithwaite, R. Packett, T. Gall, J. Micallef, G. Sparkes, R. McEown, R. Butterfield, K. Clark and P. Daw.

Larcrosse, B. Alcock, M. Crewes, S. Teale, D. Ferris and F. Stewart.

Swimming, E. Didenkowski, R. Packett, H. Gropel, L. Gropel and R. Ward.

Tennis, M. Dundee.

Baseball, E. Didenkowski and W. Ponomerenko.

Finally, on behalf of all Possum boys, I would like to express our appreciation of all the fine work put in by Ricky, Freddo, Peter and our three house masters in leading us in a successful and happy year.

R.J.W., Vh

WOMBAT HOUSE

GIRLS

Welcome to our burrow. Here reside many members of this brilliant species known as Wombat (plural, Wombats).

Wombats excel at music and Possums, Dingoes and Koalas, with their unearthly chattering, howling and grunting, are extremely jealous of our powers. The surest way to offend a Wombat would be to mention swimming. Most of us hate water!

However, athletics are now in our line and in the past two years we have proved it. At the moment, Rosemary, our beloved captain, is rehearsing her victory speech for the proud moment when she will be presented with the Athletics Cup. In various other fields of sport we have demonstrated our superiority.

Our cricket team, led by Mamie, our vice, was defeated once; softball teams did very well with Jennifer, Helen, Mamie and

Pauline helping along; tennis again was good, led by Lorraine Keane; basketball teams also managed quite a few wins.

Wombats, amongst other things, are noted for responsibility and intelligence and amidst our ranks may be noted the prefects: Rosemary Hanger, Mamie Simpson, Lynette Fattick, Joan Conway, Gail Simpson, Peter Hutchinson, Ian Wise and Barry Keane.

Amongst those to whom we extend our thanks and congratulations are Pauline Lalor, our conductress; Iris and Jill Trangmar, our pianists; Rosemary Hanger, our captain; Mamie Simpson, our vice; Gail Simpson, our recorder; and last, but not least, Miss Tierney, who has successfully prevailed at numerous riotous House Assemblies.

The following girls are those who represented the school throughout the year:

Swimming

R. Hanger, L. Hanger, R. Moran

Softball

M. Simpson, H. Morrison, J. Cox, P. Lalor

Hockey

J. Conway, M. Roscko, D. McDonald, M. Howard, J. McDonald, M. Brown

Basketball

R. Hanger

Tennis

L. Keane, P. Mekey

Long live the Wombats!

H. Sims and G. Simpson

BOYS

The Wombat (mon)stars for this year are as follows (worse luck):

Tennis, Barry Keane, Ray Finlayson, Keith Burnell, Merv Ferris.

Swimming, John Brooker, Ian Wise.

Football, Peter Hutchinson, Keith Stewart, Ian Wise, Dennis Merrett, Gary Fitch.

Baseball, Bert Guy.

Cricket, Bert Guy, Dennis Merret, Peter Hutchinson.

In tennis, Wombats finished first; in football, third, and in cricket we finished third. In the Inter-House someone had to lose — and we did.

Wombats lost the Inter-House Swimming Contest for the twentieth consecutive year, filling fourth place (?).

This year Wombats, we are very proud to say, won the Choral Contest, and it just goes to prove that it takes a woman. Well done, Pauline!

The great celebrities of Wombats are captain Peter Hutchinson, vice Barry Keane and the house masters, who did well in (trying) to keep the boys calm, cool and collected in Room 7 on Wednesdays. They are, in the direction left to right, Mr. Kassimates, Mr. Halloran and Mr. Knight.

The big question is: Will we win the Athletic Sports and the famed Parker Cup?

Here's cheers from your (wom) batty reporter.

Stew-it

MY SCHOOL DAY

Out of bed at half past eight,
Rushing and tearing so I won't be late;
Off I go on my way to school,
To learn about the Golden Rule.

On to the tram, on to the train,
Whether it's fine, or looks like rain;
Then off at "Willi," and off to the shop,
To order my lunch or a soda pop.

First we have maths. with Mr. Moore,
And when the bell rings we rush to the door,
Then French and English follow in line,
With one period left before lunch time.

With lunch time over we're in school again,
We start to use our pencil and pen,
With two periods left before we have sport,
Then to the park we all resort.

When sport is over and we've won the game,
It's back to the station to catch the train
Then off at Footscray, an on to the tram,
Off at my stop, and I'm home again.
Beverley McQueen, Laraine Stanley, IIIa

A CERTAIN ROOM

In between lessons this room is like the lunatic asylum. What with the girl in the second front seat, flicking paper-pellets at the boy across the room, and he flicking them back, it's not at all safe!

The form captain tries to make herself heard above the din, "You have to give— Ouch, who flicked that?"

Then next you have the money-grabbers breathing down your neck, "Come on now,

dig deep, you haven't given anything for a while." And when you have given at least sixpence during the week, well, I ask you! They go away, and the form-captain is back again, asking for your envelope, or something or other.

"Ring, ring," desks creak and books drop, and this form troops out to become angels (?) elsewhere.

Judy Duncan, IIIa

DARWIN

The school is a growing collection of buildings on stilts, occupying at least two blocks. At the end of the lesson the ground assumes the appearance of a capital city at rush hour, as all the pupils make an exodus from one room and move to the next. Many of you might remember Mr. Symes who was art teacher for a short time at the beginning of 1956. He is now art teacher at Darwin Higher Primary School.

The population of Darwin is 9,400, composed of Aborigines, Asian and Europeans. The children of all the races mix happily at the schools. There are 250 pupils at the high school.

The crops are mainly pineapples, paw-paws, bananas, coconuts. These fruits are grown in great profusion, but one fact is surprising, that these fruits are by no means cheap. The town cinema has just succeeded in getting Cinemascope and the first Cinemascope film was "Three Coins In The Fountain."

The school uniform is of grey cotton with a white collar and is worn all the year round. It has a low neck and no sleeves. The masters wear white shorts and short-sleeved white shirts.

The climate is hot and muggy during the "wet" season, which is from October to May each year. It is during this period that it rains. The "dry" season has beautiful sunny days, but very cold nights. The only bed clothes you have is a sheet covering you. You can swim only in the "dry" season, as during the "wet" there are sea-wasps and other dangerous jelly fish in the water. Also during the "wet" they have violent electrical storms and sometimes the lightning is very nice to watch.

B. Danger, IIIa

Sports

THE COMBINED ATHLETIC SPORTS

This year Williamstown High School was host school for the High School Combined Sports, which were held at the Olympic Stadium on October 7, 8 and 9. Under the guidance of Mr. Senior as secretary, and Mr. Crowl as rail transport officer, very successful meetings were held on each of the three days. The weather being kind, all the sports were held under pleasant conditions.

Williamstown competed in the Western Division and was moderately successful.

Winning competitors for Williamstown were:

P. Hutchinson, Boys' Open: High jump, broad jump and hop, step and jump.

D. Johnson, Boys' Under 15: Broad jump, tunnel ball.

E. Stevens, Boys' Under 15: High jump.

Although we gained many placings, we did not do well in the grand aggregate total and finished fifth.

At the conclusion of the sports Mr. Bowe, as president of the sports, presented the trophies to the winning schools.

It was later learned that P. Hutchinson, K. Stewart, D. Coster, D. Johnston, G. Stevens, T. Gall, boys under 16 relay and girls' open relay, had been selected to represent the Western Division in the Combined High School Sports to be held soon.

Congratulations to all these people and to all others who competed to the best of their ability for their school.

R.J.W., Va

SWIMMING SPORTS

This year Williamstown competed in the Western Division of the High Schools' Swimming Sports. We did very well to gain second place in the grand aggregate to Essendon, being beaten by three points.

Outstanding competitors for Williamstown were D. Sceats, E. Didenkowski, R. Parker, R. Cordell, S. Cordell, R. Packett, B. Hill, R. Hanger, R. Moran, D. Flett, H. Farr, A. Clements and L. Mitchell.

Some swimmers went on to the All Schools' Swimming Carnival and although winning nothing they did very well.

Stew-it

FIRST XVIII FOOTBALL TEAM

Many matches, under the captaincy of Ricky Bult and Alan Clements, were played by the school First XVIII this year, thanks to Mr. Knight. The first was at Footscray Tech., where W.H.S., weakened by the loss of many of its players, was defeated soundly.

The second match was against Williamstown Tech. in which W.H.S. proved too strong for the opposition in muddy conditions. Sunshine Tech. were our next victims. This match was even, played at Sunshine under difficult conditions with W.H.S. hitting the front half-way through the last quarter. Scores, W.H.S. 3.3 defeated S.T.S. 3.2. Goalkickers, Gibson, Ward MacLean; best players, Gibson, Bult, McIntyre.

Victims number three were Essendon Tech. W.H.S. ran away from the start and won easily.

The important battle of the year was played at Newport on a soggy ground against Footscray High. Williamstown's back-line was very weak in the first half, enabling F.H.S. to gain a three goal lead. This lead was slowly narrowed as W.H.S. started to play like a team. The back-line, in the last quarter, played systematic football, due to a few changes and prevented F.H.S. from scoring.

Scores, W.H.S. 8.9 defeated F.H.S. 8.7. Best players were Gibson, Bult, Hutchinson, Wise, Stewart; goalkickers, Hutchinson 3, Bult 2, Merrit, McIntyre, Fitch.

The last match was played at Essendon against Essendon High School. Williamstown gained a commanding lead in the first quarter, but only scored a few behinds for the remainder of the match. After half-time nearly every W.H.S. position was beaten and we lost, 5.4 to Essendon's 10.6. Best players, Stewart, Bult Hutchinson, Gibson; goalkickers, Hutchinson 5.

Best for the year: Gibson, Bult, Hutchinson, Clements, Wise, Merret, Stewart.

Goalkickers: Hutchinson, Bult, Clements, Wise, Merret.

Stew-it

FIRST XI CRICKET TEAM

The school First XI, under the leadership of Jimmy Stewart and Ricky Bult, played two matches at the start of the year, winning both. The first was against Footscray High School with Williamstown well in front. All members of the team played well. J. Stewart scored 62 runs.

The second match was against Melbourne Teachers' College Second XI and resulted: W.H.S., 4 for 89 defeated M.T.C., 7 for 55. Highest score for the day was 39, by A. Clements. J. Stewart was not far behind with 27 not out.

Bowling: 16 overs were bowled to each team, with R. Bult taking 4 wickets for 21 runs in 6 overs, 3 of which were maiden overs. Other bowlers were A. Clements, 2 wickets; B. Guy, 1 wicket; and W. Nettleton, none. *Stew-it*

HOCKEY TEAMS

Our first match was against Footscray High, and it was a very uninteresting match as there was not enough time and the final scores were nil all.

Our next match was against Essendon High. It was a good match, although the scores indicated that Essendon were the better team (6-0).

Our second team had one match against Essendon High seconds and they put up a good show, only to go down 4.0.

The team wish to express their thanks to Mr. Egan, our coach, and "Mac," our captain, for their helpful assistance during the term. *Hoc-Key*

BASEBALL TEAM UNDEFEATED IN GREAT SEASON

The baseball team, which was undefeated this season, seems to have created a great interest in this sport this year. The baseball squad, which has a number of nineteen boys (a record), seems to have a great deal of all-round talent.

Of the ten matches played, the best victories were against Footscray Tech. (17-3) and Essendon High (18-5).

The captain, Bert Guy, has had a trying time coping with the new-fangled ideas of Mr. Bradshaw (Hank, to all the boys), but has done well under the circumstances.

In previous years boys were apt to discourage others from taking up the "ball game" but this year several new faces have been added to the squad.

We are fortunate that we have several big-hitters and our average safe hits per match have been nine (which any senior team would like to hit). The main hitters are Bert Guy (19 hits for the season) and Eugene Didenkowski (14).

Alan Evans, who was new to the school, did a great job pitching and was ably accompanied by Ken Barnes, who is usually first baseman.

The other members of the team are Peter Murdoch, Frank Bowyer, Theo Hipwell, Wally Poinneronco, Ken Smith and Bob Hayes.

Special mention for the good play of our second bag, Peter Murdoch. *R. Hayes*

BOYS' TENNIS TEAM

This year the boys' tennis team has played four matches, being successful in only one.

Our first match against Essendon Tech. resulted in a win for Williamstown. Scores were, W.H.S., 5.42 defeated Essendon Tech., 5.37. However, in our second match against Footscray Tech., we lost by nine games. Scores, F.T.S., 5.38 defeated W.H.S. 3.29. Set winners, N. Ferris-K. Burnell (2), B. Keane-R. Finlayson.

In the third match, against Melbourne High, we were thrashed except for two sets won by N. Ferris-K. Burnell. Scores, E.H.S., 6.47 defeated W.H.S., 1.19.

Although we won only one match, the members of the team played to the best of their ability. We would like to thank Mr. Moore for his interest in the team.

Members of the team are B. Keane (c), N. Ferris, R. Finlayson, T. Law, H. Gill, K. Burnell, M. Dundee, L. Matthews, G. Underwood. *B. Keane, Vh*

SOFTBALL TEAM

Our first match was against Footscray High and it was a very interesting one, not only because we won, 13 runs to 4, but because the girls were helpful and very friendly.

In the second game, against Essendon High, we had another good day and, although we were defeated, 20-7, the match was better than the scores indicated.

We would like to thank Mr. Bradshaw for coaching us for our match against Footscray and also Mr. Anderson, for the interest he took in the team while we were practising.

FIRST BASKETBALL TEAM

The 1st basketball team this year had a very good season, as we produced one of the best teams ever: Loris Keskris, Elaine Oataway, Sue Cordell, Anne Buzzini, Janice Radford, Margaret Condon. We were lead ably by our captain Brenda Nash.

The team had two very convincing wins and many thanks go to our coach, Miss Pritchard. Also congratulations to the team members on their fine performance.

Bomma

SECOND BASKETBALL TEAM

This year our basketball team won all matches played. The two goalers, Sue McCombe and Rosalie Wawrzychi, worked well together and helped the team by their accurate goals.

Jennifer Tom, who played a fast game, managed well against the other centres.

Defence wing Ronda Lyle, who is the youngest in the team, played credit defence. Goalers Jill Williams and Rosemary Hanger also played well and we have much to thank them for.

The team was lead successfully by our attack and captain, Yvonne van Tiggelen. We would all like to thank Miss Pritchard, our coach, for her work and interest in the team.

MY DIARY

By Anthony James, aged nine months

A.M.

- 8.50 Woke up. Screamed!
- 8.55 Screamed some more. Where the heck's my bottle?
- 9.00 Bliss! Got it, also emulsion.
- 9.05 Tried to climb out of cot. Oops! new nappy.
- 9.10 Got rough with Teddy. Bashed him up. Got tangled up in blanket who turned nasty and put fluff in my eye. Never did nuke that blanket.
- 9.20 Got stuck into mosquito net. Lovely little holes. Made them bigger.
- 9.25 Lost bootie in blanket. Bit suspicious of that blanket.
- 9.26 Found it!
- 9.27 Sucked the following: Thumb, sheet, big toe, edge of cot, thumb, Teddy, blue ribbon out of bootie (lovely flavour), thumb, corner of mosquito net.

9.40 Lifted out of cot by Mum.

9.41 Stripped, soaped all over. How I hate that soap! Into bath "whacko," that's the stuff! Kicked my legs, drowned Mum. She told me I was "A bad, norty, wickid sing."

10.00 Dried, smothered in powder, and dressed. Taken for ride in pram. Went into garden. Tried to have a shot at the birds with my little sling-shot, but Mum kept watching me. Sometimes I think she's a bit suspicious of me. Great fun, though. Laughed and gurgled. Eventually wheeled in. Curses!

10.30 Dressed up in blue overalls and placed on rug in front of fire. Decided to crawl for miles. Went two yards and toppled over. Oh, well!

10.45 Suddenly discovered gnawing pain somewhere near tummy. Yelled for lunch! Mum rushed in with bottle all ready. Some service!

10.50 Mum came in with that mean look in her eye that always spells sleep for me. Oh, well, looks like old Mr. Sandman won't have to wait much longer.

10.52 Snooze.

P.M.

1.50 Woke up. Screamed!

IIIa

APPLE PIE

"Now girls," the cooking mistress said,
 "Today we're making pie.
 Meat or apple, you may choose;
 Now, everybody try."

We girls set to with eager haste,
 Apples, pot, and sticky paste;
 From all come now one silent vow:
 To make that pie, no matter how.

First the apples we did pare,
 Then into the pot with loving care;
 Water added, sugar, too,
 Then we looked for more to do.

We worked and worked till all was done.
 Then into the kitchen we had to run,
 To gaze upon with expert eye,
 Our pride and joy: our apple pie.

J. Brotheridge, III d

**STUDENTS'
REPRESENTATIVE
COUNCIL**

Left to Right, Back Row:
R. Bult, P. Hutchinson, I.
Tuck, R. Outen, G. Fitch,
M. Condon.
Front Row: P. Marks, R.
Holmes (standing), L. Hewitt,
R. Hanger, L. Bennett, L.
McPherson, M. Franstad, J.
Paskett.



BASKETBALL

First Team

Left to Right: Margaret Con-
don, Larisa Kestris, Brenda
Nash, Sue Cordell, Janice
Radford, Elaine Otway, A.
Buzzini.



BASKETBALL

Second Team

Left to Right: R. Hanger, J.
Williams, R. Wawrzycki, G.
McCombe, Y. van Tiggelen,
R. Lyle, J. Thom.





LACROSSE
 Left to Right, Front Row:
 Mr. Hughes (Coach), R. Parker,
 H. D'Alton, K. Stevenson, A.
 Rowley, D. Thompson, D.
 Ferris.

Back Row: D. Schultz, M.
 Crewes, S. Teale, J. Stewart
 (Capt.), A. Chiron, A. Stringer,
 F. Stewart, B. Alcock.



BASEBALL
 Left to Right, Front Row:
 H. Rae, L. Turton, M. Simp-
 son, L. G. Anderson, H.
 Morrison, A. Castle, F. Eaton.
 Front Row: J. Ellis, G. Ryan,
 W. Clancy, P. Lalor, J. Cox.

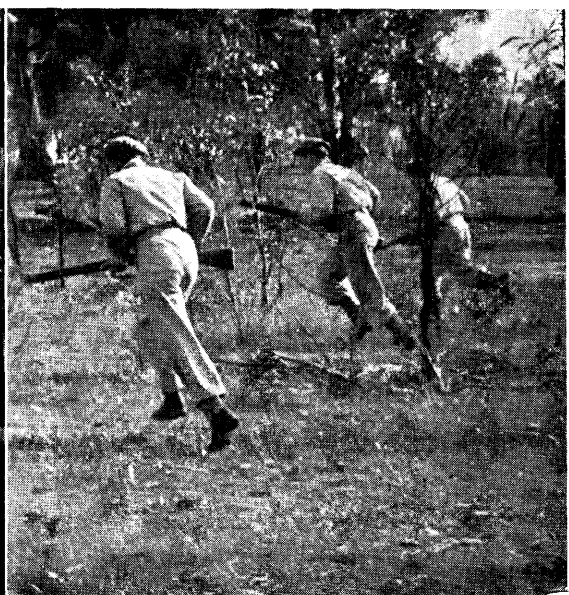


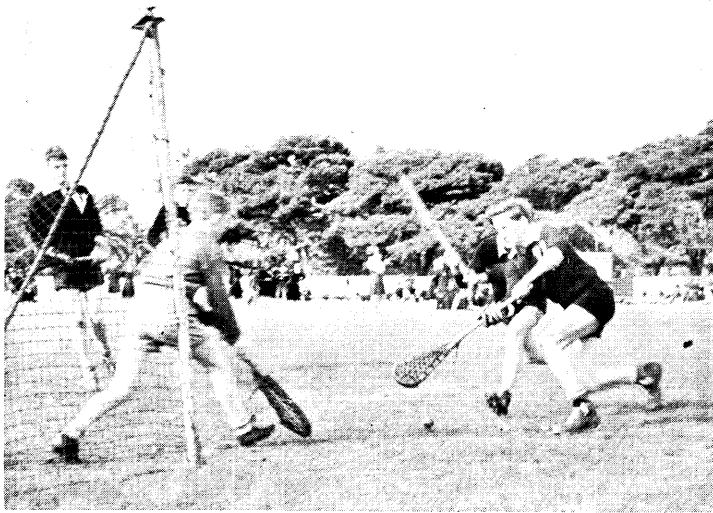
TENNIS
 Left to Right, Front Row:
 Keith Burnell, Thomas Law,
 Michael Dundee, Deidre Mac-
 Donald, Susan Garnsworthy,
 Brenda Nash, Harvey Gill,
 Raymond Finlayson, Barry
 Keane.

Front Row: Geoffrey Under-
 wood, Eryl Morgan, Lynette
 Evans, Diane Toop, Ruth
 Forbes, Pam McKey, Lorraine
 Keane, Laurence Matthews.



CADET OFFICERS
 Left to Right, Front Row:
 C.U.O. F. Armitage, C.U.O.
 P. Shaw, C.U.O. P. Hutchinson.
 Middle Row: Cpl. G. Bird,
 Cpl. P. Daw, Sgt. C. Caswell,
 Lieut. K. Knight, Major G.
 Crowl, Lieut. R. Meehan, Sgt.
 A. Stringer, Sgt. N. Wool-
 nough, Sgt. F. Stewart.
 Back Row: Cpl. I. Tuck, Cpl.
 T. Gall, Cpl. G. Fenton, Cpl.
 G. Fitch, C.S.M. D. Arms,
 Cpl. D. Twaddell, Cpl. M.
 Serewes, Cpl. D. Ferris, Sst.
 R. Packett, Sgt. C. Braithwaite.





Form Notes

FORM CAPTAINS

- Vs Lynette McPherson, Mervyn Ferris
 Vh Lesley Brooks, Richard Ward
 IVa Gail Simpson, Graham Bird
 IVb Marit Framstead, Ken Stevenson
 IVc Lesley Hewitt, —
 IIIa Dianne May, John Roberts
 IIIb Faye Eaton, Morris Williams
 IIIc Margery Howard, —
 IIId Irene Oakes, Barry Alcock
 IIa Ria van Effen, John Brooker
 IIb Wendy Hughes, Ian McIntosh
 IIc June Meehl, David Sceats
 IId Marlene Nicholls, Alwyn Robertson
 Ia Anne Criddle, Ian Diamond
 Ib Margaret Hicks, Thomas Jeavons
 Ic Rhondda Holmes, Ian Malins
 Id Betty Mouser, Bruno Zaro
 Ie Rae Moran, James Page

FORM Vh

In this form one finds a range of individuals, who vary from natural brains (on you, Berinsford) down to the typical delinquents (Ward and Packett).

The form has had a very enjoyable year so far, and if one does not count the exam results, should continue to do so.

The social service collector, Miss Lesley Brooks, was very capable of doing this job (I think she learns judo), while our flower monitor, Master Kenneth C. Barnes, has made our room very attractive with his magnificent floral arrangement. I can see a great future for this boy in this line of business.

It is worthy of note that Ken was renowned for his lovely floral arrangements in 4b and it is good to see him carrying on with the work.

The comedians of the form, "Stewie," "Murdy," "Egga," and "Bluey," have kept us alive. The vocalist on the boys' side is Colin "Elvis" Braithwaite, who rehearses at the library during free periods. Ian Wise, Ken Clark and Ricky "I don't think it's funny" Bult, are always in the midst of the fun.

As far as I can see there are only four hard-working boys in the form: Arms, Keane, Crews and Gropel, who keep up the form's good (?) reputation. As for the girls of 5h I have not much knowledge, being a member of the Bachelors' Club, except that all they seem to do is laugh and laugh and laugh, etc., etc., etc.

P.S.—A special mention for our form teacher, Mr. Anderson.

FORM Vs

A small procession, headed by a rotund, bespectacled boy carrying a small cylinder, marched proudly from the door of Room 3. Past the girl watchers and into the quad they strode. Here the cylinder was set down, the fuse lit, and dense clouds of evil-smelling fumes completely obliterated the scene.

Inside Room 3 S.S. tins are circulating, boards are being cleaned, inkwells filled. Mr. Crowl's eagle eye supervises all this, and without him and Merv Ferris (F.C.) in charge, our year would not have been nearly as successful and enjoyable as it was.

FORM IVa

Story far from the beaten track up amongst the wilds of the former sewing room and in this jungle may be found that rare species — members of 4a whose deeds are recorded hereafter.

Several fights have enlivened the scene. Most notable were: Julie Ellis vs. Helen Morrison and Leo Gropel vs. David Schulz. Julie received a black eye (allegedly at softball), whilst Helen appeared with a bandaged wrist. David retired to hospital with concussion and Leo received the "third degree" at school.

The form was gratified at the arrival of a newcomer from England, whose French accent caused Mr. Forecast to turn green.

Mr. Bowe spread great scandal with his announcement of a great romance involving two members of this form. Our form master received a gift of black coffee, rum, lemon and a bun from the generous boys of the form. The boys set an example in returning from assembly.

Mary Sims, IVa

FORM IVb

This year we have been doing very well under the leadership of our form captains, Marit and Skeeta. Although our brains are limited we generously contribute our money to social service because every week Jill and Gary demand part of our lunch or pocket money. For this reason we are in the first four every week.

Although we are referred to as being dumb by most teachers, our gallant form master, Mr. Hughes, defends us. We are very talented at sport: we were represented in the school swimming team and we are also represented in the school hockey, basketball, softball, football, tennis and lacrosse teams. We would like to extend our congratulations to Alan Chiron for being selected for the interstate lacrosse team.

Each morning during form assembly Yvonne and Irene are talking twenty to the dozen, then in strolls Ann with same excuse, about her horse.

In history while Iris and Fleurette are busily writing the rest of the form are half asleep. Larry is a very popular boy because he is always requiring an explanation to

some ridiculous question. This helps to pass the time away during lessons. The Juliet of the form is Anne and the Romeo is Ian. Daryl likes to pretend that he is Zorro.

We got the shock of our lives one day when Anne came to school with her hair sticking up like a zombie and red streaks through it; also when Doug came in looking like a shorn sheep; but despite all this, we are a good form.

FORM IVc

This year the form was subdued somewhat by Miss Mann, who withstood our sudden attacks of hysteria. As usual our main cage was Room 13. The form captain was Lesley Hewitt and the vice Sue Piper.

Usually 4c consisted of all girls, but on rare occasions, six of the braver spirits of 4b dropped in for our "favourite" subject, C.P.P.

We are honoured to have in our midst a prefect and a house captain, and a few of the girls were in the school teams (not that they do much good).

We have had our bad days but have never quite come to grips with the heads for bad behaviour (not yet anyway). Most of the girls have attended two of the school excursions which Miss Richards has taken us on. The last of these was "Romeo and Juliet," which we all enjoyed. Next morning the main conversations were, "Was Romeo the best 'sort'?"

The form has been very studious and hard-working as our exam results showed!!! On the day the school photos were taken a certain member of the form, who represented us in the tennis team, surprised us by arriving in the latest French fashion.

Although most of us caught the 4c disease we have managed to dodge both teachers and prefects. We have had two successful debates during the year which most of the form managed to squirm out of, but those unfortunate enough to be trapped managed to do very well in spite of stuttering and knocking knees.

We would like to thank Miss Mann for her parental guidance and other privileged teachers who surely "enjoyed" our classes. We wish success to all those who leave at the end of the year and to those who remain, good luck in their future studies.

N. Piera and G. Rowe, IVc

FORM IIIa

"Girls! You really must bring some flowers to uphold your . . ." "Jones, not late again, really . . ." "John, go and get the roll." Mr. Alcorn is in his element when he takes 3a for form assembly.

What with S.S. monitors bellowing in one ear, and an irate form captain in the other and Mr. Alcorn vainly trying to quell the noise, there is bedlam in Room 16.

But, all jokes aside, we have been through an enjoyable year as one big, happy family of 52, with some remarkable personalities.

Our capable form captains John Roberts and Diane May are doing a good job, so are our able-bodied S.S. monitors (mouse) Ray Price and Cheryl Clarke, who manage to squeeze some cash out of us; the faithful few who do the dusting (?) and bring the flowers (?); the young man with the red curls who delights in making most of the girls go into hysterics; the form mathematician (barrel); the girl with the plait who gesticulates wildly with her hands when she speaks; chief boy-catcher Rae; tough baseball player, Hayes; walking dictionary, Tuck; madrigal singers, Reuben and Danute; our ardent knitter, Julie Hook; chief chatterer "Zillah"; and last, but not least, Jones, known as "Jonskey," chief paper chewer and thrower.

All these sorts help to make up a jolly good form.

FORM 111b REPORT

Form 3b have completed 1958 reasonably well under the bearded guidance of Mr. Moore, our form teacher; and form captains Faye Eaton and Morrie Williams.

The authentic reason for our form teacher's facial growth was that he accepted a dare from our geography teacher, Mr. Knight, who is very fond of giving homework.

The donations collected by our noble and energetic \$ monitors, Violetta Arnastaukas and Charlie McCullum, were considered as perhaps the second best effort in the school (second only to the superhuman 4b).

This year 3b worked and collected for the Aboriginal Welfare Fund.

A change of form room from the cramped and uncomfortable conditions of Room 3 to the senior geography room (15), was enjoyed by all. It is perhaps one of the best rooms in the school, and to start the day in a sunny, pleasant room is a great asset (word "asset" discovered in C.P.P.) to the retarded and overtaxed "brains" (quoted by Mr. Knight) of 3b.

There has also been a little crawling on "teacher's pet" among the boys of 3b. Bert Guy and Mr. Bradshaw get on very well. They are, in fact, the best of mates and Garry Sparke, who is also a very good friend of Mr. Knight. "Fatty" Neill is one boy who never gives trouble and is always doing his best to help Mr. Halloran in French.

Phillips and Marett are the two most quite boys in the class with McKeown and Fenton being the rowdiest. Otherwise 3b have had a most successful year.

Two members of the hilarious and teacher-aggravating form, IIIb.

FORM IIIc

These are the form notes of 3c,

The writing of which has been left to me.

The mistress, Miss Tierney, the captain is Marj,

Who raves about Tommy and acts as our Sarge.

Susan's the monitor, who collects the cash,
And if we don't pay our ears get a good bash.

And one day when a grey mouse from a desk peeked,
Who was the girl who took fright and squeaked?

How many girls changed the colour of their hair?

(Only small bits at first, that's all that they dare.)

Miss Tierney thinks that our faults and our errors.

Are due to our being such chattering terrors.

I hope these few lines can save our disgrace
By saving our name and filling our space.

FORM III d

Form 3d's first form teacher was Mr. Sidaway until Mr. Meehan took his place. Our form captains are Irene Oakes and Jane Zouliou; Barry Alcock and Ray Butterfield. Several times we have shifted into different form rooms, but now have settled in Room 18.

Social service representatives are Shirley Duggan and Leila Dean with whom we have been very pleased. They should be starting to collect with threepence in aid of the aborigines.

Our form basketball team has done very well (so far). We have won all the games against the other Third Forms.

We hope that the next half-year will be even more successful.

J.Z.

FORM II a

If (I mean when), you are walking down the corridor past Room 19 towards Room 20, and you happen to be involved in a violent collision with a teacher who is hurrying along with a haunted look on his or her face, while from Room 20 issues an unearthly din, don't worry; this poor mortal has obviously just left 2a.

After about two weeks of us, our first form teacher was transferred. The second valiant soul fled the country (on the pretext of visiting his mother). After braving a period of three months, Mr. Simmons, however, seems to be set fast (probably "Tarzan's Grip").

Our form captains, Ria and John, set an example (don't ask me what kind) whenever they are not engaged in spurring us on.

Our social service representatives, Shirley, Ian and Russell, bravely battle on, inspired by the glorious sound of jingling money.

We are well represented in the field of sport, several members of the form being in school teams. At the moment our 2a basketball team is battling its way through the inter-form basketball competition. We have already gained five marks out of the possible six (we're hopeful).

Oh, well, better dash off now, though I can't remember who is keeping us in). 2a over and out (literally).

Susan Sims

FORM II b

This year 2b is a very happy form. Our form captains are Ian McIntosh and Wendy Hughes, and social service representative David Thompson, Carol Bottomley, have been very successful in their attempts to extract money from us all.

The girls lost one of the inter-form basketball matches but won against 2c. The mystery was "Where are our report books?" However they were finally recovered in an unknown place.

The only form outing was when the girls visited McAlpin's flour factory — otherwise life has been quiet (?) and comparatively peaceful — ask Miss Pritchard!

FORM II e

This year IIe has had a very successful year with Barbara Fatick as form captain and Carol Foxcroft as vice.

Our form teacher this year was Miss Page, whom we liked very much. Miss Page is also our sewing teacher, and she took us for arithmetic when Mr. Mullins was away.

At the beginning of the year we started off with Room 14 as our form room, but two new rooms were built for sewing and music, and just before the half-year exams we shifted to our bright, new sewing room, Room 23.

At basketball this year IIe did well with a team consisting of: T. Koers, K. Hunt, L. Peel, A. Burnette, B. Fatick, C. Foxcroft and P. Lee.

With Miss Page and Miss Turner (our cooking teacher), we went on a delightful trip to McAlpin's. After the demonstrations the girls had afternoon tea, which was enjoyed by all.

Well that ends the news of IIe's report, so I hope you'll tune in next year with another escort.

FORM I a

Form mistress, Miss McCouaghy; form captains, Anne Criddle, Ian Dimond and vice-captains, Irene Jones and Laurence Johnson; our form room is Room 11, the junior art room. Because of this we find it extremely hard to keep clean. The majority work hard and industriously to make it look neat and attractive. We have a monitor scheme by which the girls of the form take turns in being responsible for the cleanliness of the room.

Each morning before school our room is a hive of activity as monitors busily prepare the room for the daily inspection by the prefects. So far our plan has been very successful, all have co-operated and tried their hardest to work as a team.

TV demonstrations of flower arrangements have inspired our form to decorate our room with flowers. With the help of our form mistress, the girls are trying to arrange they flowers they bring in an artistic way and so help us to achieve our aim — the tidiest room of the junior school.

Our social service representative, Diana Mouser, and her assistant, Gloria Jackson, regularly collects our donations for the various social service efforts. We are still looking forward to our own special effort for the Melbourne Orphanage.

Room 11 must be the biggest and coldest room in the school, so our five monitors are very important people. Ian Mullins and Robert Key light and stoke the fire each day; in fact, they did it so well one day that the stove nearly exploded and we peered at each other through a smoke screen for an hour or so.

Ia, the best form in the school, signs off for 1958!

FORM Ie

Form Ie spent an enjoyable half year. Firstly under Mr. Knight, then under Mrs. Lebedew. We selected James Page and Rae Moran as form captains, and Donald Marks and Marlene Lansley as vice-captains.

Our social service representative is Pauline Cant.

We have had quite a mix-up this year, having three geography and history teachers.

All in Form Ie are pleased at winning the first term prize for the cleanest room and we wish to express our gratitude for receiving it.

Staples, Ie

REFLECTIONS ON THE GOLDEN TREASURY

Ib—

“Better by far you should forget and smile,
Than that you should remember and be sad.”
(Rossetti-Remember)

IIa—

“Come to me, O ye children!
And whisper in my ear

What the birds and the winds are singing
In your sunny atmosphere.”

(Longfellow-Children)

II d—

“No longer leave thy wistfull flock unfed,
Nor let thy bawling fellows rack their
throats . . .”

(Arnold-The Scholar Gipsy)

IIe—

“Methinks I hear in accents low
The sportive kind reply:
Poor moralist! And what art thou?
A solitary fly.”

(Gray-Ode On The Spring)

IIIc—

“ . . . study and ease
Together mix'd; sweet recreation,
And innocence, which most does please
With meditation.”

(Pope-The Quiet Life)

IVa—

“Theirs buxom health of rosy hue,
Wild wit, invention ever new,
And lively cheer, of vigour born.”

(Gray-Ode On . . . Eton College)

IVc—

“Dear child! Dear girl! That walkest with
me here,
If thou appear untouch'd by solemn
thought
Thy nature is not therefore less divine . . .”

(Wordsworth-By The Sea)

H. W. Forecast

A DREAM

One day at the beach I was able to reach,
A raft floating out to the sea;
I jumped aboard holding tight to the cord,
That seemed to be there just for me.
As I rode on the waves, I thought of the
caves

I'd explore when I reached the unknown;
Perhaps there would be gold and treasures
untold,

On the shores far away from our home,
But to my surprise, before my eyes
A shark loomed up from the deep,
I turned my raft round, and very soon found
'Twas a dream and I woke from my sleep.

J. Oakes

Ex-Students' Report

Well, what have we done this year?

Our first outdoor activity was the Anglesea trip. On February 7 and 8 we stayed at the National Fitness Council permanent camp in huts for dormitories and eating in a common dining hall. A sunny Saturday and Sunday were made to order — just right for a mixture of swimming, sunning and the seaside. Saturday was spent on the surf beach and in the evening some went dancing whilst others sat and talked around the fire or else retired early. For variety the group adjourned to a nearby creek on Sunday. The week-end was so successful, the camp has been booked again for February 22-23, 1959.

Whilst the good weather was still at hand two more outings were held. In March, in conjunction with Mordialloc High Ex-Students' we hired a river ferry and cruised up to Hawthorn tea gardens for a barbecue. Soon afterwards Neil David planned the route for a mystery hike. It turned out to be from Bacchus Marsh to a pleasant creek ford, some miles away. Arriving there hungry, the boys soon had a fire going and everyone cooked their lunch. Later the girls showed the boys how to play cricket.

Rivalled in attendance, only by the river trip, the biggest picnic trip was again the snow trip to Mount Donna Buang.

Restricted in numbers to three buses, these were crammed full by 120 eager people by 8 a.m. on Sunday, August 10. With only a short stop at Warburton, we were one of the first groups to reach the turntable and then hike to the summit. Though rain threatened, we found a good scattering of snow.

Attended by many parents as well as students and "exies," our city theatre nights have consistently been booked out beforehand.

Shows seen were, *The Shifting Heart*, *Nude With Violin* and *Franquin*. As well, we have a group booking with the Williamstown Little Theatre for each of their productions and this year saw *Bell, Book and Candle*, *The Small Hotel*, and *The Heiress*.

In 1949 the first revue was staged by our Association. It was so successful that

revues were produced annually for the four years. Each ran for three nights. They provided well-enjoyed entertainment for about 600 each year and raised over £200, most of which went to the school in the form of equipment.

The revue lapsed in 1954 due to other activities taking away support. However the time is coming when it will be "on show" again.

Already script-writing and planning is in hand, and casting will be early in the New Year. For those leaving school or the senior forms there will be plenty of opportunities to join in the fun of Revue 1959.

Perhaps dancing interests you!

In December each year we have a monster Christmas social in the Williamstown Town Hall. As well social nights have been held in various local halls.

In May we went to Truganina, near Laverton, by cars and bus. Gas lighting added to the effect of the barn dance. In July, a party night at Ormond Hall, introduced quite a few to this style of dance.

As all must come in couples, there are no boys or girls left "sitting-out."

In sport we had one women's hockey team entered this year. They won and lost about even, ending the season undistinguished by coming neither first nor last. They were led again by Gwen Hodge and Margaret Colquhoun. It is hoped in 1959 to enter a team in the men's hockey competition.

Our Association, formed to provide a further tie with the school, and the opportunity of maintaining old friendships and making new has extended that aim to include social education, group activities and sport. It depends on your support.

Each year our aim is to increase membership — not just subscriptions — but active membership. In 1959 several of the present committee will be unable to stand for re-election. Those vacancies should be filled by those who leave school this year.

The committee invite you to help them maintain the tradition of this, our school, the "best school of all" in 1959.

EX-STUDENTS IN THE NEWS

Once again Williamstown ex-students have figured prominently in the news during the past twelve months.

In sport Ray Baxter, Don Rawson and Stan McAsey have played football with Footscray; John Heriot was fairest and best for one match playing with South Melbourne; Keith Beamish, at present a prefect at Melbourne High, won the local district football award.

Judy de Lacy, house captain for Dingoes in 1953, was captain of "Posties" in the metropolitan "A" grade softball competition. She also played with Comets, who won the Victorian basketball premierships and represented the State in both basketball and softball. Judy is remembered mainly for her swimming ability at school.

At Melbourne University Doug Henderson was awarded a blue in athletics in 1957 and Donald McLeod, half blues in 1957 and 1958 for baseball. He and Jeff Bird were in this year's inter-varstiy baseball team.

At Toorak Teachers' College Mabel Paterson was dux of her year at graduation in 1957. Dorothy Hope (prefect, 1954), has succeeded Mabel as vice-president, the "leading lady" of the College. As well, more than 20 ex-students are at present at Toorak with half a dozen more at Melbourne Teachers' College.

In last December's matriculation exams Jim Kottek (1951-56), gained high honours and was awarded a Dafyold Lewis Scholarship. He is now studying engineering at the University.

Two ex-prefects this year received permanent commissions in Her Majesty's forces. Stan Howes (1950-53) graduated from the Royal Military College, Duntroon, and Graeme Smith (prefect, 1952), from Royal Australian Air Force College, Point Cook.

Stan is now stationed at Puckapunyal and Graeme in Malaya. Graeme's brother Brian, is studying at an American university.

Another ex-prefect commission was Neil David, who is now a lieutenant in the Citizens' Military Forces; and vice-president of the Ex-Students' Association.

Brian Edwards (1950-54) trained as a navigator in the R.A.A.F. He is now stationed near Fife, with the rank of

sergeant, flying in Gloucester Javelin fighters.

Flying-Officer Peter Hearnden, prefect 1950, was captain of a Lincoln in Malaya before his squadron re-equipped with Canberra jet bombers. He was last overseas in 1946 to 1948 when his father was stationed in Japan.

Jim Morton, who lost both legs as an air force trainee when his Tiger Moth crashed in October, 1955, is walking without aid on artificial legs. He left hospital early this year and went to England for new legs and to attend a special rehabilitation centre at St. Mary's Hospital, Roehampton.

Bob Hewitt, now president of the Explorers' Club at Melbourne Technical School, demonstrated cliff-climbing techniques by descending six-storeys on a rope ladder, during Education Week.

In this year's Victorian Drama League junior festival several ex-students who took part were, Kaye Petherick (1951-56), Lola Harris (1952-57), Bruce Ewen (1951-56) and Malcolm Dobbin (1952-57). (Peter Hutchinson took the lead in a Williamstown Little Theatre production.)

Still in the news for their music and revue work are Ed and Joan Seppings. Ed is a teacher at Seaholme. Also in their Melbourne revues, 1957 and 1958, was Marion Beecroft.

Barrie Taylor (ex-students' president, 1957-58) is engaged to Anita Bridge (1948-52). Also engaged are Pat Hodge, Judith Kent, Neil David, Alan Carten, John Fletcher and Alan Hogg.

**EX-STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION
ACTIVITIES**

What do the Ex-Students mean to you—to you who are still at school? Do they seem somewhat distant; to be considered later on, but not now?

Time passes quickly you will find, and too soon you will have left school and found friendships, of long standing at school, break up as you follow your chosen careers.

Some of you will continue your studies at University, Teachers' College, or Technical School; others will start other work and say, for the last time, "No more pencils, no more books . . .!"

For each and every one of you there is a place in the Ex-Students' Association. Now in its 36th year of existence, our Association is one of the most active groups in Victoria.

Each month at least two functions are arranged, including dancing, theatre nights, skating, hiking, film nights, hockey and other special nights.

Since 1949, as has High Tide, the Anchor has been regularly published. Distributed to all financial members, it keeps them informed of coming events and the latest news of other "Exies."

Our biggest social event of the year is the Annual Ball and Reunion. Open to all past and present students, attended by over 400 in 1957, the ball provides the best opportunity for reminiscing; for re-newing acquaintances and talking to former teachers. While you're still at school you probably think only of the fun of dressing up for the night.

LIGHTS

Long ago when the first man lived on earth the only light was daylight. This is one of the things which has not changed during the ages and the daylight which was so essential to the first man is still essential for us in this modern day.

As history went on and man desired more practical things, he invented the time-glass and the candle to suit his purpose. Now we have a variety of lights, all of which are necessary and have been a boon to many people.

Firelight is one of the lights which has gone on down the centuries and is still in use today. It is such a pleasant light that we often resort to firelight and leave all these new and fascinating lights to be mere necessities. A fire in the open night used for a barbecue is a delightful scene. The fire glows red-hot in the heart, and leaps and dances and licks furiously at the long logs upon it. They slowly burn, feeding the fire and sending out a radiating heat, only fall as ashes when their work is done. The fire plays on the people around, tinting their faces a rosy-red and as newcomers come from the darkness into that circle of light they are welcomed with the cherry warmth. The darkness lit only by the twinkling stars, looms dark and forbidding overhead, but

as we turn back to the fire we are filled with its comforting warmth.

Out on that lonely stretch of waste where during the day, the battle rages, the bullets ring out and men plough through that ghastly mud, there comes a light: dancing across, coming nearer every moment.

In one of the huts towards which the lamp is coming men, who were lying lifeless-looking, turn over and their eyes eagerly seek the door. It is not long before the light arrives: a lamp carried by a sweet-faced lady. Something like a faint cheer goes up, but these men, so damaged and wounded, cannot say much.

As the lady with the lamp goes around administering help and relief from pain, the faces of the men light up and their eyes follow her with dog-like devotion. She has a cheery word for each man and when she leaves to lend her aid to others, these men turn over, and happily wait her next visit.

One dark night when the skies were clear, a perfect night for the study of astronomy, three men were doing that very thing. Suddenly, as they gazed at the sky, a bright star appeared. This star was brighter and more brilliant than any before it and, as they gazed speechless with wonder, the star began to move. In awed wonder they mounted their camels and followed this light until it came to rest over a stable in Bethlehem.

They entered the stable and there, lying in a manger, they saw a baby, to whom they bowed in worship and presented their gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh, knowing instinctively, that this baby was to be King of Kings.

All of these different lights are useful, pleasant to enjoy, or of benefit to mankind. They also are lights which have been used in the past and will be remembered in the future.

Firelight has always been used and probably always will be; the lamp of Florence Nightingale will always be remembered as a symbol of the lady herself; and the star of Bethlehem will be remembered for eternity.

So these lights will not die out, but burn on brightly to help other people in the future.

Ann Jamieson, IVc

Activities and Clubs

THE LIBRARY CLUB

This year the library club was under the very capable management of Mr. Halloran. We offer many thanks to this noble gentleman. Under his supervision the library club has made many improvements, including many new books.

Through Mr. Halloran's strenuous work the library tables were sanded down and revarnished. Very good!

The members of this club are girls only and each girl was supposed to repair one book per club period. Not much progress! Each member had excellent homework on Fridays and all excelled in conversation.

The library club has many fine books now. A great deal of work has been put into their care but, however, many of these books have been mishandled and the club is kept extremely busy getting the library and its books into ship-shape order.

There is in this club a certain group of girls who have been in and out of the library club many times. But they still remain, and they rely on Mr. Halloran's sympathy to be admitted regularly each week to the club.

Once again we thank Mr. Halloran for his work in one of the most important rooms in the school. Also for his valuable time that he puts into the most important, clever, efficient, well-behaved club in the school.

TYPING NOTES

The typing club is newly formed under the supervision of Mr. Egan. This club began as a "females only" but now, oh dear, we have some most handsome (?) males, who make their machines click-clack along well out of beat to the accompanying music.

With one eye on the copy book, the other eye wanders guiltily across to Mr. Egan, who watches very closely our fingers and feet.

As the typewriter click away, so the time passes just as quickly and this is where we all send our most grateful thanks to Mr. Egan, who has received so many headaches from teaching (?) such a bunch of prize tappers.

R. Weight, L.H. and L.H.

PRE-NURSING GROUP

The above group meet every Thursday afternoon in the school room of Williamstown and District Hospital, and are lectured on the following subjects: General nursing, dietetics, hygiene, anatomy and physiology and practical nursing by the Tutor Sister, Sister Buckner.

The class this year is much larger than in 1957, and the girls have shown a great interest in the many lectures given. Home projects have been of a high standard, and many different ideas have been expressed.

One of the most popular features of the course is the inspection of the various departments of the hospital, particularly the children's ward. (Is it the TV set?)

The mothers of the students' pre-nursing group report that the bed-making at home has greatly improved.

Some of the students are eagerly looking forward to entering the hospital's training school next year as trainee nurses. A number of girls have proved most helpful by working in the public wards on a Saturday morning.

If any First Aid is required by students of the school please notify the pre-nursing group, who are most anxious at all times to practice the knowledge gained. It is to be hoped that all students have taken out their insurance policies!

The only "boy" amongst all the pretty girls is "Horace, the Skeleton," who hides himself behind the green curtain, much to the disappointment of the girls.

After the practical demonstration of "How To Shampoo A Patient's Hair In Bed," Ann being the victim, the Tutor nearly lost her future trainees to the hair dressing profession. Margaret nearly developed pneumonia after her bath, and smelt of metho all the way home.

All pre-nursing students, with their parents have been invited to the hospital's graduation ceremony to be held at the Town Hall, Williamstown.

SENIOR SCIENCE CLUB

Have you ever been strolling leisurely through the quadrangle late on Thursday afternoon? If you have, then you will have seen a group of budding Einsteins gathering around a mysterious-looking bucket. Presently, a boy who rejoices in the name of K.O.D. appears from Room 3a with a bunsen attached to a long length of rubber hose pipe. Another member of the club lights the burner. Everyone moves away, the atmosphere is tense and "Rodgers, take your foot off the pipe."

Finally, the magnesium ribbon is lighted causing an oxidation reaction from the $KClO_3$ and . . . Boom!

Clouds of smoke belch forth with an acrid smell from the now red hot bucket. Sweet young things scream and disappear from view, much to the disappointment of two particular members of the club.

At other times some members play a quiet game of chess with E.K., or certain members of the physics fraternity nearly electrocute themselves at the wiring board.

Many well-known phrases are emitted from Room 3, e.g., "Rubbish!", "Put your hand up!" "Or better still" (this is said when *the* scientist is in a pensive mood). These charming phrases are known as "Kassimisms." Seriously, all members are indebted to Mr. Kassimates for his help in the science subjects during the year.

D.N.

CHOIR CLUB

This year the choir has — members under the patient guidance of Miss Tierney. At the beginning of the year we occupied Room 6, but since the new rooms have been built we have moved to the new music room, Room 22. Here we have some competition, the Cadets.

At the moment we are practising for Education Day and Speech Night, when we will sing at least two songs.. Numbers we have learnt this year are "Nymphs and Shepherds," "Forest Evening," "Come to the Ball," "Cherry Ripe," "The Lass with the Delicate Air" and the "Marano Lullabies."

All the girls (and the six boys) wish to thank Miss Tierney for the untiring work done by her for our enjoyment, and also our thanks go to Pat Ferne, our pianist.

Pauline Lalor

ORCHESTRA NOTES

"Cuckoo! Cuckoo! Not so loud on the brass there! Keep those violins together! The piano doesn't blend with the brass! Roll those drums!" These shouts, notes and abuses often come echoing down the passage of the new school building at approximately a quarter past four every Tuesday night.

Under the leadership of Miss Tierney, our small, but tuneful, orchestra has had a very interesting year.

Occasionally we will play a tune right (not often). Miss Tierney has managed to get the brass together, and now the school has a good accompaniment for the National Anthem.

All we need now are more students so that we can have a bigger, stronger and louder orchestra in the years to come.

Beth Mitchell, IVc

DECORATIVE NEEDLEWORK CLUB

As one passes Room 23, a murmur of voices comes to the ear and inside, the girls of the decorative needlework club are at work piecing together large jig-saws of coloured squares. Red, blue, green, yellow and orange, almost every colour in the rainbow, is joined together to form bright, warm rugs.

These rugs, made up by voluntary workers of the needlework club, are being sent to aid the pensioners. Miss McConachy, the leader of the club, has put in a lot of her time supervising in the preparing of these rugs.

Other girls are occupied with fancy-work, embroidery cloths, knitting and making various articles of clothing. Some girls stitch appliques on garments while others machine.

Altogether this club is extremely practical, as it is enjoyable.

Beverley Cartledge, IVc

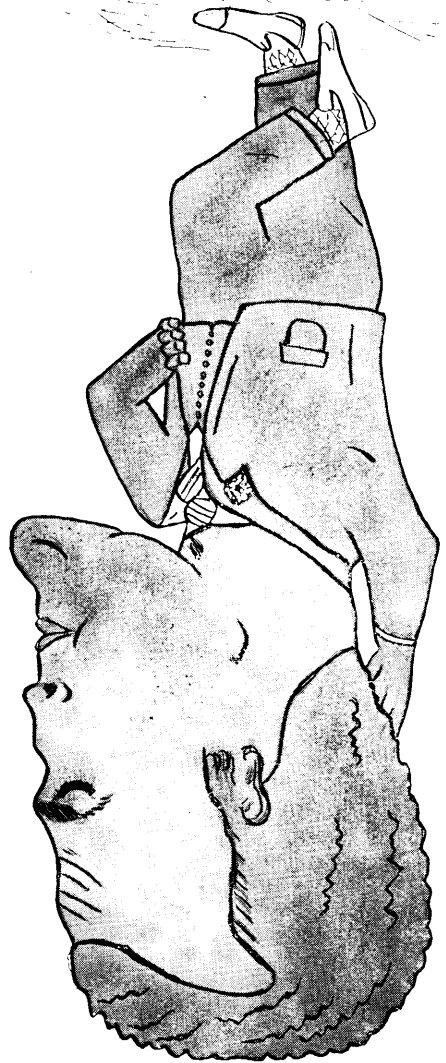
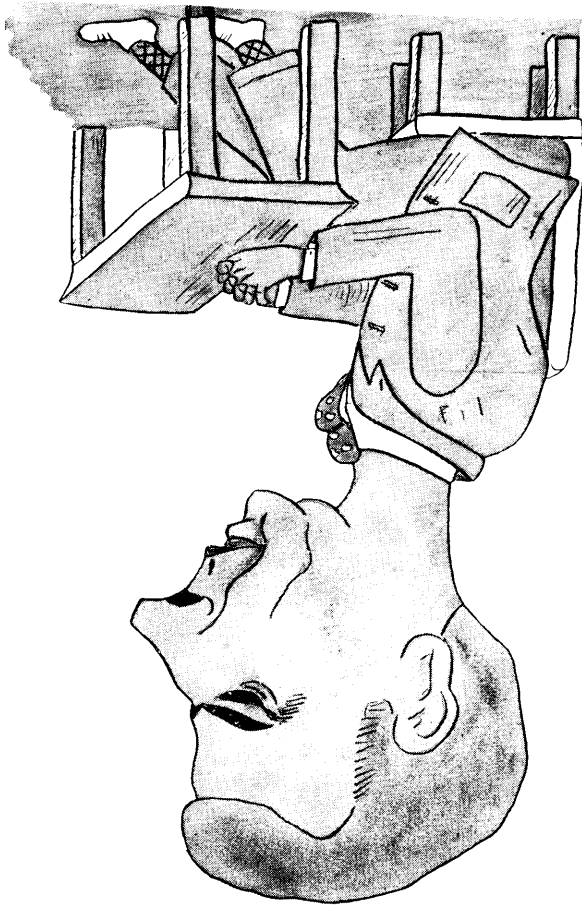
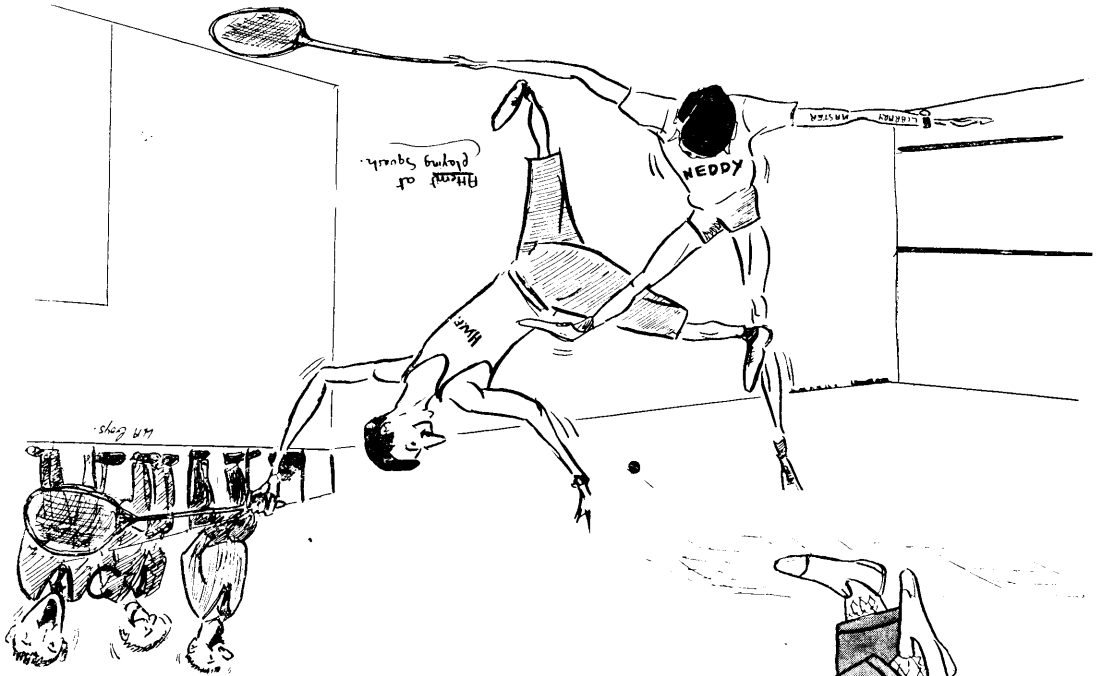
FIRST DRAMATIC CLUB

With Miss Pritchard as our club leader, we have had quite an enjoyable year.

There are twenty or more girls in the club so you can guess how surprised we were when one afternoon we had the addition of two boys!

Just lately we have been divided into groups of seven and the groups have been assigned to write a play to be acted.

June Duffy



THE RECORD CLUB

Miss Page is in charge of the record club and we have had a lot of variety: from Elvis to classics. Although classics were not very popular with some girls, there were some who really enjoyed them, but I think Elvis Presley and other "hot" composers were the most popular.

We also had records from films, which most people enjoyed. On the first Thursday we assembled in Room 7 Miss Page asked the members what kind of music they liked. Some said rock'n'roll other said "hits," but very few said the dreaded word "classics."

Finally, when we had settled into Room 15, Miss Page played a Spanish record which was very popular (let me stress the "very"), and so it went on, either the girls or Miss Page brought records.

It has been quite enjoyable for all the girls and I am sure they would like to thank Miss Page for such a pleasant time.

Vie and Bev, IIIb and IIIc

THE BRASS SECTION OF OUR ORCHESTRA

During 1957 there were only four members in the brass section of the orchestra, but this year the number has risen to seven, with the arrival of new talent from other schools.

On Monday, April 14, during school assembly at the drill hall, the brass section made its debut with a fanfare and the National Anthem. Both were arranged by Miss Tierney.

The section also took part in the Anzac Day ceremony at the Williamstown Town Hall, opening the proceedings by playing the National Anthem.

Theo Hipwell (trumpet) led the fanfare, ably accompanied by Robert Clarke (1st cornet) and Alan Evans (second cornet) with Jim Murette on the drum. The other members of the brass section are Frank Ward (3rd cornet), Robert Hayes (baritone), John Newhan (bass) and Ruth Newhan (euphonium) who, as the only lady member, must feel lonely. *R. Hayes*

CHESS CLUB

This year the chess club consists of twenty boys under the leadership of Mr. Hoare. So far we have only played friendly games between ourselves but during the second term, however, we are hoping to

have a tournament, and there is also an opportunity of playing inter-school matches if they can be arranged.

We would play alternately, one week away and one week home against other high schools.

A successful year is hoped for, and we also have hopes of doing well in our first year of inter-school chess.

David Spottiswood

SENIOR DRAMATIC GROUP

Walking through the new building at the beginning of this year, you would have been surprised to hear a lusty choir of voices trilling out the sweet notes of "Alabama." Had you arrived outside Room 19 you would have seen a group of lovely (?) girls folk-dancing to this gay music.

This is the senior dramatic group profitably filling in time while awaiting their parts in our first play.

This year many amusing and interesting plays have been read or acted. Miss Richards has been our leader and instructor throughout the year.

The most important play has been Shakespeare's, "A Midsummer Night's Dream," with top billing going to Sue Sims and Sue Taylor, both from the second form. Volunteers have been overwhelming from the first and second forms in all the club activities. Both forms have put on "The Cock and the Fox" and "The Knave of Hearts," which have been most successful with dressing and make-up excellently done.

The third and fourth forms are preparing plays at the moment, to which we are looking forward. We hope to produce a dramatised ballad for speech night.

Thank you, Miss Richards, for your perseverance with the temperamental actresses in the club this year.

P. Dundee and D. Macdonald, IVa

FLORAL ART CLUB NOTES

This year under the helpful guidance of Mrs. Ellice, and her two helpers, Marian Michael and Iris Webb, the floral art club has had another successful year.

The thirty girls have learnt how to do floral arrangements, spray and posy wiring, and have also been able to make wreaths.

Just as last year, the club made five wreaths for Anzac Day. One was sent to the Shrine of Remembrance, and the re-

maining four were sent to the Williamstown Cenotaph.

All the girls are very grateful for the kind help and assistance rendered by Mrs. Ellice throughout the year.

Iris Webb, IIIa

THE CHESS CLUB

This year the chess club, under the direction of Mr. Dare, is situated in Room 6.

As well as the tournament held between members of the school chess club, the Williamstown High School has entered into an inter-school tournament in both A and B grade. Each team consists of five players and play both at other schools as well as their own school.

J. Kinniburgh

PUPPET CLUB NOTES

The puppet club, under the leadership of Mr. Anderson, consists of about twenty girls. We have had a very good year so far, making puppets and painting scenery.

We have also managed to get a new stage which is designed to give more room to the puppeteers standing behind it.

In September we intend to put on three plays for the art exhibition, "Tropical Island," "Orange Blossom and the Tartar" and "Cinderella At Home."

The characters' voice will be recorded on tape again so we can give full attention to manipulating the puppets. We have chosen these plays to entertain both the younger children and the parents, who are just big kids, anyway.

JUNIOR SCIENCE CLUB

The junior science club continues its work to provide opportunities for presentation and discussion of science news and topics.

Subjects included satellites and rockets, flying saucers and mirages, music and sound waves, oil and uranium mining, and engines with two pistons per cylinder.

Natural science papers included accounts of margarine manufacture, prehistoric animals with brains in their hindquarters, and life on other planets.

Special features were demonstrated of home-made and other microscopes showing bird and insect parts, and also human blood corpuscles. Also experiments with acids and alkalis, using a sensitive wide-range chemical indicator.

D.M., Ie

GIRLS' DRAUGHTS CLUB

The girls' draughts club has had a interesting year with Mr. Forecast. A keen contest was witnessed and each the most successful competitors earned acceptable prizes in the forms of slabs chocolate and the like.

Early finalists were Pat Horan, Fleur Cochand, Pauline Cant, Wendy No, Elizabeth MacGowan, and Raelene Rar.

We all wish to thank Mr. Forecast for his help and guidance in organising tournaments, and for supplying all prizes throughout the year.

F. Cochand.

MY COUNTRY IS CALLING TO

There is a country I love well,
The land where I was born;
With ricefields green, with paths betw
And fields of waving corn.

Oh, my dear country, I long for thee
China, the land I love best.
When I think of the strife within your w
I pray that you should have rest.

If I could visit your busy streets,
Or your noisy, crowded mart,
The sights and sounds though strange
some,
Would bring joy unto my heart.

Oh, my dear country, I yearn for thee.
And for your lovely streams;
Your snow-clad North, your warm
South,
That steal into my dreams.

One Who Knows

THE LOCKER ROOM

Five to nine, the room is full,
Boys elbow in and push and pull;
They push and punch with all their m
Till in the end there is a fight.

Those who linger they soon find
That Mr. Kent is close behind,
And warmed by more than exercise,
Each to his own classroom flies.

Empty now the room is quiet,
And so ends the daily riot;
Careless of the mess they leave
For our caretaker, Mr. Grieve.

Ian Munro, II

ON. GIMBALS

It is rather presumptuous of me to write about cooking, for I am no cook. I think it is best if we establish that point right from the word go, and so avoid nasty letters from those who are cooks, telling me that my methods are quite wrong and that the concoctions I describe must certainly be failures, or even kill the eaters.

However, whilst admitting to not being a cook, as generally accepted, I claim to be a sea-cook par excellence.

As evidence, I offer that after five years of sailing and cruising there has never been a death aboard from starvation or ptomaine poisoning, and only on three occasions have the crew deposited their meal over the side in preference to eating it.

The first occasion was when a dish-cloth was found floating on top of the stew. This was really no cause in my opinion, it only goes to show what body the stew possessed as most dish-cloths will sink in any other stew.

The second time was when I dropped the snags and they rolled into the bilge just as I was about to serve dinner. I imagined no one had observed my disaster and served them up accordingly.

However, the taste of engine oil seemed to have impregnated right through, and they certainly weren't up to my usual standard. As it was the last day of our cruise, and we had no better lubrication on board, I think their action was a little unkind. So were the remarks, I might add, which were hurled down the hatch at me from the cabin.

The third occasion was a sad business. I committed the awful faux pas of serving two fried eggs all round for breakfast after a yachtsmen's barbecue!

At the time I was rather proud of being able to cook them without turning too green, but my efforts were greeted with a stony silence from the deck, followed by several soft flops.

I must be truthful about this incident and tell you that mine followed after a short interval. I looked at the eggs hard for a few minutes and they looked straight back at me with such a baleful expression that I weakened first and decided that I wasn't as hungry as I imagined.

Of course, I've had other failures, as you will discover. Matter of fact, over the last years most culinary failures have happened to me. I mean, even if you are an expert landlubber cook, surrounded by stainless steel, modern electric aids, refrigerators and gas stove, you would not necessarily make the grade if suddenly thrown into a small ship's galley.

Indeed, sir, you would probably fail miserably if conditions were rough, for it is my contention that sea cooks were born, not made!

If you have never had the opportunity to turn out a three course meal from a two-burner kerosene stove while hove-to in a fifty-mile-an-hour gale, then, my friend, you haven't done everything. You will find this happen to you and things which should not happen to a dog; things which would shake the nerves of a hero; things which will make you swear you'll never go to sea again.

Yes, my friend, sea cooks are a sorry lot!
IVb

SOCIAL JOTTINGS

Noted French teacher, closely connected with 4a: "Poire" means a cross between a useless no-hoper and a confounded "noosance." In walks a senior member of staff. Coincidence?

Afflicted by a plague (an annual one) of student teachers which forces rightful teachers to back of class causing an unusual migration to the front desks.

Noticed a majestic-looking V.I.P. of the Army, while I was crossing the quadrangle, take a yo-yo from a first form boy and demonstrate in approved manner. Speaking of yo-yos, a marathon contest, organised by 4a, fell rather flat, as we received no entries.

The Moomba play, "Hiawatha," received the honour of a visit from members of this school. A dozen girls missed the train and arrived late at Flinders Street. Eight caught a taxi, but four strong physically, but weak mentally, walked — arriving just after taxi — which, I think circled a couple of blocks to raise meter. Performance quite good. Some fortunate people managed to arrive home before midnight.

A select few fifth formers proceeded to see the Queen Mother at the orchestral concert. H. Malakunas, esq., is reported as

describing Her Majesty's frock as bright red.

A patriotic Damn (?) Yankee member of staff: "Shakespeare was an American, born in England."

School swimming sports held on Friday, March 14. One of the judges did not make a good impression by announcing publicly, "I hope Ballarat wins." Seated opposite Williamstown High School boys, one could observe "a great range of colours" in socks. Arrived home, as usual, with laryngitis and a headache. Usual outcry over disqualifications. "Everybody picks on us, etc., etc." Missed winning aggregate cup and intermediate shield by six points. One of the cap monitors nearly knocked a judge into the pool — all in the name of duty.

A wave of hair-dyeing swept the school. Multi-coloured hair wafted gaily on the breeze. One very unfortunate attempt at this type of "improvement" turned a prospective redhead to Presley Purple!

Lois Bennet was escorted to her ancestral hall by the saxophonist. Many minor scandalmongers had a good time after the senior social. "Did you see who took so and so home last night?" The time sped by on winged (and heavy) feet. Not a girl there escaped with unladdered nylons.

Anzac Day was the usual impressive ceremony. Fourth formers paid a visit to the Book Fair and a very good time was had by all. Many people picked up bargains. Came away full of book love.

The Youth March was a function attended by a spirited few, who bravely waited in rain and cold for hours while hundreds (or was it thousands) of schools moved off. The new school banner nearly committed suicide when caught by the wind on Princes' Bridge. Lois, however, restrained its impulses. Miss Richards and Mr. Crowl marshalled their forces well.

Form 4a boys, capably led by Graham Bird (naturally), set an example in orderly movement back from assembly, demonstrating the use of single lines to civilly annoy teachers.

Prominent member of 4a closely related to aforementioned H. Malekunas, observed frantically fishing with a three-foot rule out of the geography room (15) window. The bell went and the object of these attentions

(P.T's.) had not been recovered. Assembly was next on programme . . .

Various members of staff contracted Bachelors' Blight during the year.

Mr. Moore returned to school, apparently after a spell in the navy, sporting a beard.

Mr. Halloran, after defeating H.W.F. in squash, received the "Legion of Honour" — a ten centima piece on a pyjama cord — on condition he wear it for twenty-four hours.

The pall of exams descends once more on the long-suffering hoi-polloi. However, humorous events may be witnessed, e.g. one sweet child in the lower forms (two think) conveniently dropped an exam paper (foolscap) down a crack in Room 15. Messrs. Bowe, Crowl, Greives and Foreca were to be observed fishing — with a bit of sticky tape on a stick — for missing sheet.

It is extraordinary the effect that Form 4a has on doors. A harmless, inoffensive door which works perfectly, miraculously becomes "stuck" causing great disturbance to lesson and reducing teacher to state of hysteria.

The Senior Science Club, ably led by Mr. Kassamates, demonstrate various experiments in the quadrangle at club-time. They managed to fill the men's staff room with acrid, evil-smelling fumes, create blinding flashes, and produce loud explosions by banging sulphur with a hammer.

M. Sim

A WINTER STORM

Winter has come, the snow is falling,
The trees their leaves have shed;
The skies have clouded, dark and threatening,
Clapping thunder wakes the dead.
The lightning flashes in vivid colours,
Luminous in the darkened sky.
The wind has risen to a tempest,
Lashing, turning, here and there;
The clouds have burst, the rain is falling
Drowning, drenching, the bending trees.
And all at once all is quiet,
The damage is done, the storm has won;
The wind has returned to a gentle breeze.
Not a stir can be heard in the quiet, still
night.

Shirley Clements, Illc

A WEDDING PRESENT

Jane Sterling sat brooding in her office, her mind possessed by one thought. This obsession had been hers for years, ever since she had started in the newspaper business as an office girl, finally working up to the position of chief reporter.

She wanted just this one chance, to wind up a brilliant career, before marriage. It would be so spectacular, a fitting finale to a sensation-monger's excellent work — an interview with the devil!

She sighed, rose, and put on her hat. It was impossible, but . . .

There was a blinding flash of red, she felt herself lifted, spun round and round: tossed like a cork in a hurricane, now one side and now another; sucked down, down, down, so fast breathing was impossible. She started rocking from side to side, then came a series of deafening reports and she landed, sprawling on a large sheet of foam rubber; ruffled, her hat missing, hair awy, handbag gone and the impression of having been mixed up in a gorilla-versus-elephant fight — on the losing side!

Her handbag and hat landed with a bump and, feminine instincts coming to the fore, she hastily "did" her hair and replaced her hat.

A charming young man, faultlessly dressed and with perfect manners, solicitously helped her to her feet and apologised for her rough trip.

Bewildered, dazed and furious, she shakily asked her whereabouts.

"Hell!" was the brief answer.

"Well, there is no necessity for swearing."

"This is hell!"

"It may not be pleasant, I . . ."

"The locality is pure, genuine, unadulterated hell, kingdom of His Statanic Majesty. In other words: Me."

"Oh," said Jane, and smiled politely.

"Excuse me," said the devil, and crossed to a large desk. She glanced round the large office, then at her host, who was answering the telephone, one of six, on his desk. Replacing the receiver, he said, "Well, I can give you thirty minutes," and smiled engagingly.

"What do you think of the world political situation?"

"Excellent, we shall soon be turning away entrants."

"How is business?"

"Quite good on the whole, but last week," he glanced round furtively, "it 'rained' in hell, and the effects were well-nigh disastrous."

"How did that come about?"

"That accursed and thrice - damned C.S.I.R.O. and their rainmaking crystals. It absolutely poured and fires were quenched from the top story down to the tenth."

"Are there many stories in this . . . er . . . institution?"

"At the moment there are thirty but in the near future we intend to extend."

"What are the number of 'employees,' or is it all automatic?"

"Oh, no! Though soon we intend to install asbestos robots, at the moment there is one chief of staff to each floor and a large number of secretaries, cleaners, sales executives, advertising men and wardens."

"What sort of amenities, insurance, accommodation and superannuation are provided?"

"Well, if you ask any of my employees I think you will find that most of them are satisfied. Willie," he called, "where are you?"

In stalked a tall, dark man. Jane gasped, it was her heartily-hated boss.

"Willie is my favourite companion," explained the devil, "he will show you the works."

Jane accompanied Willie to a large fiery case where a motley crowd of toughs were assembled. There, with great ceremony, Willie presented her with a large pitch fork.

"You are now granted the freedom of hell."

Her head in a whirl, Jane was vaguely aware of vivid red fires, large modern boilers, steel filing systems, pretty secretaries, handsome executives and eligible bachelors.

Pitch forks were now out of fashion and they used barbecue forks instead. Willie gravely explained that the devil was a vegetarian and took her to see a bright kitchen which would have delighted any modern housewife's heart.

Jane found herself suddenly sitting at her desk. Racing along to the editor's office she handed in her hastily written story.

"Very good," he said, "you have a great imagination."

M. Sims

TURNED OUT

He waits alone by the slip-rails,
When the sun goes down;
While the wedgetails circle their eyrie,
Over the range's crown.

He stands in the purple shadows
And nickers soft and low,
In longing for the gentle touch
He never more may know.

And often in his lonely dreams
He sees the cattle break;
He hears the whispered word above
And thunders in their wake.

He turns again the maddened mob,
And clothed in sweat and foam.
With tail held high and head aloft,
He brings them, conquered, home.

But now he wanders through the scrub
With aimless step and slow,
And only lives through lonely days
For dreams of long ago.

*R.I.P.***HOLIDAYS**

In and out the passengers, the porters
the paper boys;

City folk of all conditions, push to get
best positions,

Buying sweets and bagging places, haul
cases to queer places.

People come and people go; children
ning to and fro.

People pushing here and there; harassed
mothers tear their hair,

Children's sticky faces gleam, mothers be
ing babes that scream.

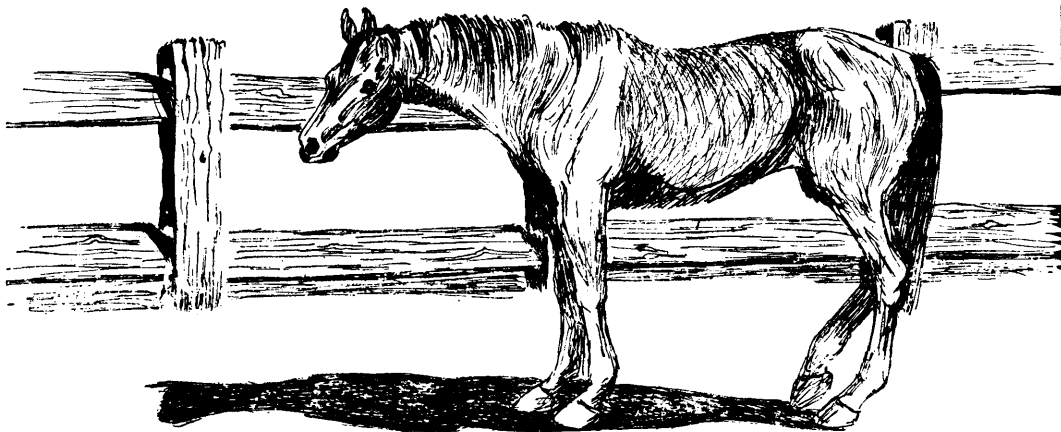
Father calmly has a sleep, children
away like sheep,

Father wakens, gives a roar; children
in, slam the door.

At last we're off, Mum gladly thinks.
then the children want some drinks;

At last their destination arises, children th
of beaut surprises,

But find that they are disappointed, o
very sorely-jointed.

Sandra Barker. II

Autographs

Susan Andrews Janet All. Parkhill Robert Clarke (2007)
Bae Mitchell

Diana King Presley Zangwill (b. 1911)
Pam White

Pam Dunstan 1958. James ...

Emma Padman M.H. King

Karina Middleton
Zella L. Allen (Barry)

Jule Hook Beverly Hill
Diane Toop Patricia Hill

Cheryl Clarke A J. ...
Judy Linnan

Jan Jack V. ... (B.B.)
A Staples

Beate ...
Paul ...
M. Thompson
Gordie

J. Robert
Spotterwood
S.D. Smith

David Johnson John Davis

Tom Bell
Robert Hayes
Ann Hill Frankie Palmer

Handwritten notes on the right side of the page.

Jeff Underwood

Handwritten note: "Lenny ..."

Jennifer Thom
32

Xenia K...

Autographs Albany - Dec.

Appel 4/15

Richman

Sally B...

Sally L...

John L...

~~Hearby~~

John L...

John L...

John L...

Margaret Brown

John L...

John L...

John L...

John L...

John L...

John L...