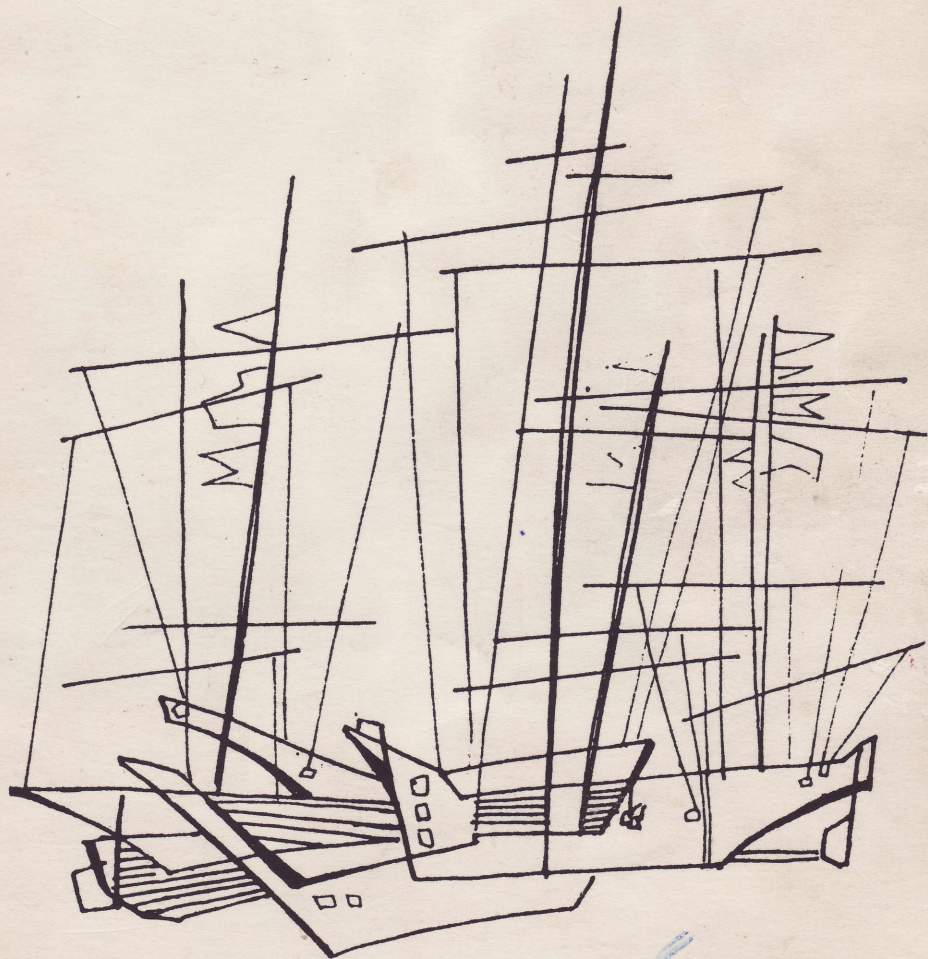




HIGH TIDE

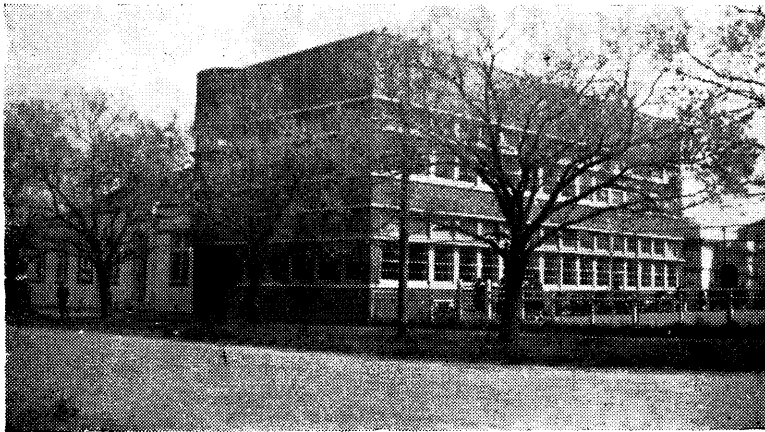


1960

1960 Magazine

HIGHTIDE

MAGAZINE OF THE WILLIAMSTOWN HIGH SCHOOL



1960

Editorial

Much flotsam and jetsam has been brought to shore by the "High Tide" of 1960, and we now offer it as our record of one of Williamstown High School's most successful years. Our matriculation results were satisfactory, our athletic results have improved, as an imposing list of records on the Western Division books show.

Unfortunately we must lose our headmaster. Mr. Bowe has been an inspiring leader, and, while applauding his well-deserved promotion, we begrudge McKinnon High School so genial and kindly a head. We wish you well in your promotion, Mr. Bowe, and trust, in your new position, you will not forget your friends, the students of Williamstown High.

As we go to press we have learnt that Graeme Morrish, of Form VI, has taken the Australian title for high jumping (for a schoolboy under 19) from "Chilla" Porter. Doug Coster also led his age group in the "All Schools," and shows promise of taking the record from Graeme in a few years.

Congratulations to both, and to Graeme we say, "Here's hoping you pull off the double event by collecting matriculation at the standard of your "high jumping."

Our canteen has made steady progress, and is providing an appreciated service to our students. We thank the ladies who have given so much time for our benefit.

Our thanks are also due to Mr. Barry Sutton for his permission to use group photographs in "High Tide."

THE EDITORIAL COMMITTEE.

OUR LEADERS

1960

Head Master: L. J. BOWE, Esq.

Senior Master: Mr. D. DILLON, B.A. Dip.Ed.

Senior Mistress: Miss E. RICHARDS, B.A., B.Ed.

ADVISORY COUNCIL

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Mr. J. Howard, Univ. Subj.	Miss E. Ernest, B.Sc., T.S.T.C.
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Mr. E. Kassimates, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.	Miss D. Pittard
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Mr. B. Hoare (Univ. Subj.)	Miss L. East
Mr. C. N. Edwards, T.P.T.C. (Univ Subj.)	

PREFECTS

Girls—G. Simpson (Head), M. Sims, D. Rowley, D. Gunn, V. Abish, E. Didzys, S. Korf, R. Malakunas, A. Cameron, J. Packett, I. Webb, J. Richardson, D. Rowley.

Boys—F. Stewart (Head), F. Armitage, E. Didenkowski, B. Hill, R. Outen, D. Ferris, A. Stringer, G. Morrish, R. McKeown, D. Merrit, G. Fenton, B. Guy.

HOUSE CAPTAINS

Dingo—Sandra Korf, Graeme Morrish.
Possums—Diane Gunn, Graeme Bird.

Koala—Janet Packett, J. Colquhoun.
Wombats—Lorraine Hangar, Bert Guy.

STUDENTS' REPRESENTATIVE COUNCIL

M. Sims (Chairwoman), G. Simpson, F. Stewart, D. Marshall, D. Jokabauskas, J. Carpenter, M. Condon, D. Ogilvie, R. Holmes, D. Marks, J. Reid, B. MacKenzie, L. Atkinson, P. Granger.

MAGAZINE COMMITTEE

D. Gunn, R. Malakunas, D. Rowley, S. Korf, B. Fitzgibbon, J. Salusinsky, J. Colquhoun, E. Didenkowski, B. Hill, N. Mackie.

The Headmaster Says

This is the last time I will be privileged to write the headmaster's message in your magazine. I feel many of the feelings that will come to you at the end of the year when you leave the school. It is not the same, however, as I have the opportunity to try again at a similar task, whereas you will have to face a new and more difficult one. It is at times like this that it is advantageous to do some stock taking and look back over the last few years. If your ideals, like mine, were very high, you will naturally have fallen short of them in some ways, but I do think that effort and striving are very good alibis. You cannot ever hope to do as well as you would have liked, but if you have strived and kept striving, you can look back on your years at school with some satisfaction. If you have held fast to the highest values of moral behaviour and been prepared to accept your share of responsibility in all things, then you can hold your head high and feel that you have not let your school down.

As I ponder the last five years, I think that the outstanding thought I have is one of thankfulness to my fellow teachers and to the pupils of the school and their parents. It has been a great privilege to work with you.

Teaching is a job of human relations, and great satisfaction can be obtained from the thought that hundreds of people with whom you have been associated have thought it worth while to extend loyalty and friendship towards you. This school has given me much, much more than I could ever hope to give to it, but I have strived to give, and I do trust that you will say that in this I have the right to some feeling of satisfaction.

To my mind there are three outstanding advances that we have made as a school in the last five years.

Firstly, we have been able to have our own assemblies regularly every week. A school is a corporate body, and we must all get together regularly to review our aims, to study our successes and failures and to lay plans for moving forward towards our goal of perfection.

The second advance that has been made has been the establishment of the school



canteen. I do not place as much importance on the material advantages gained here as on the uplifting effect it has had on the school population as a whole. This advantage is difficult to assess, but the willing and loving example of service that has been put into this project by parents must have had a strong effect on the tone of the school. To have examples of self-sacrifice and service in your midst every day must have had a very strong effect for good on the school population.

Perhaps the most important advance made by the school in this period was the establishment of matriculation classes in 1959. This raised the school to the position it deserves in being capable of carrying its best pupils through to the completion of their schooling at the secondary level. How the staff and pupils of that year strived against odds to make the venture a success is now history, and we all owe much to this group of stout-hearted people.

I will hand over the school at the end of the year with a feeling of gratitude for all the co-operation I have received, and express the wish that you will all help the school to rise to greater heights by extending that same loyalty to my successor.

The Advisory Council

The Advisory Council, in some ways, ends this year on a note of disappointment.

The school building projects which it had hoped to see completed seem to be yet a little way off.

For a few years we have been pressing for a new toilet block; more accommodation of a better type.

The present-type buildings are forty years old and very out of date, and also totally inadequate. The Council, after bringing the matter prominently before the Board of Inspectors, and also before the Department on many occasions, sought the help of the local health officer.

The City Council sent the request to the Board of Health, who made an inspection and are now alert to the need. We have definite information the plans and specifications for a new, enlarged and modern toilet building are being prepared.

Mr. L. Floyd, M.L.A., a member of the School Council, has given very helpful attention to this matter, and is pressing in the right quarter for an early provision of this necessary unit.

Like the "mills that grind slowly" the Public Works Department does not proceed with any olympian pace.

We are happy, nevertheless, that this year the Education Department gave us advice of their intention to build a new science room, a new office suite for the Headmaster, and an additional classroom. Priority for this is not a high one, but with all the patience School Councils have learned to exercise, we look forward to an early provision of these facilities.

The Commonwealth Government has arrived at the decision they no longer require the nearby drill hall, with its three-acre site and other facilities.

The attention of the Education Department was early drawn to this fact, with the view of it being acquired for high school uses. The Williamstown City Council are very much awake to its usefulness for educational needs and have expressed themselves accordingly.

The Department, too, appreciates its value and have advised of action being taken by them. We are hoping it will be secured for school purposes.

For the past two years disappointment has been expressed at the presence of a number of empty seats at the evening session of the speech night.

It is regretted that an absence of interest by some parents was obvious.

For a whole year the devoted interest of a highly-trained staff has been given to each pupil in the school. These services merit a return of interest and gratitude. At the close of the year there is no better place than the Annual Speech Night to express by your presence your warm appreciation of services rendered. Might we suggest this year, at this function, there will be a big gathering of happy parents.

The Advisory Council early in the year expressed its sincere appreciation to the Headmaster and the members of his staff for the excellent results obtained in the school year of 1959. Despite shortage of staff and other disabilities the matriculation class was formed and worked to its summit with distinctive and creditable achievement.

The Council again expresses its appreciation to all.

Many of the students who read the story of Bullengarook Forestry Scheme in last year's magazine will be pleased to know that a fresh interest has arisen. The original scheme is still shelved because there is no money to develop it. The Forestry Department has, in its eagerness to establish this camp, offered the use of a very comfortable "set-up" in the Macedon Ranges. This may in the near future develop into a reality and be available for use. The camp is there and all else is there! Agreement between two bodies and a little organisation, and it will become a fact.

Recently the largest conference ever held in Australia on educational matters was held in the Sydney Stadium.

Its purpose was to stimulate interest and to urge the Federal Government to make more money available to all the States to overcome the present difficulties and shortages in the schools. The local advisory council, awake to the situation and the need for remedy, was represented there by two of its members. In conclusion, on behalf of my council, may I convey greetings and

best wishes to the Headmaster and his staff, and to all students of the venerable Williamstown High School.

JAMES J. COE, President.

PARENTS' ASSOCIATION

Our Parents' Association continues to meet on the third Wednesday of each month at the school, at 8 p.m., and a warm welcome is extended to any parent who may care to come along. Mr. Bowe keeps us well informed on matters concerning the school, being always ready to answer any queries we may have, and we do appreciate this.

For some time we had felt that we would like to meet our staff and in consequence a social evening was held at the school in March. This was quite a success and generally it was thought to have been worthwhile. At this evening we took the opportunity of saying "bon voyage" to Miss Richards, who was about to leave for her trip abroad.

Our scheme of direct giving has proved successful and we do thank all those parents who have so kindly contributed towards this fund, which provides many amenities for the school. We know that, properly, it is the responsibility of the Education Department to provide such facilities for schools, but until we can persuade the Government to allocate more finance for educational needs, we must assist in this way. Through this direct giving it has been possible to allocate approximately £60 for science equipment, provide extra timber for bicycle racks, acquire some French records, books, slides for the art department, and sundry other items to assist in furthering education. We hope soon to have a special projection screen so that slides may be shown without having to darken the classroom.

The canteen has now been painted and slowly but surely we are nearing the ultimate goal. We are fortunate in having Mrs. Radford as our full-time supervisor, who, with her roster of mothers, serves lunches to the children each school day.

We were disappointed that our monthly dances, held at the Mechanics' Institute on the fourth Saturday of each month, have had to be discontinued owing to lack of support. We intend to hold a Christmas dance on 10th December, however.

During March we were approached by the Red Cross door-knock appeal commit-

tee and asked to assist with a collection over a certain section of Williamstown. The Ex-Students' Association proved a great help and altogether we were able to hand over quite a substantial sum of money to the appeal organisers.

Following on our decision to have a speaker once a term to address our Association, we heard an interesting talk from Mr. Morris, of the Vocational Guidance Centre, in May, and this term we will hear a speaker who has taught in a number of countries overseas.

On 21st May a very important national conference on education was held in Sydney, and two of our members attended, representing our Association and the Advisory Council. These delegates later reported back to our Association and interviewed both our State and Federal members on the need to press for more Federal finance to help overcome the very serious position facing education throughout Australia today.

We would like to take this opportunity to convey to all members of the school staff our sincere good wishes and thanks for their help and co-operation throughout the year, and to say that we do appreciate their interest and assistance they give to our children.

G. TAYLOR, Hon. Sec.

S.R.C. NOTES

The S.R.C. spent a profitable year under the auspices of Mr. Hughes, to whom we are deeply indebted.

The President was Mary Sims, the secretary Danute Jokubauskas.

Many suggestions were made and implemented, many made and not implemented, many received in the Suggestion Box—original design, Don Marks, architect and constructional engineer—which had to be censored. It was remarkable, indeed, to observe that the handwriting of twenty-six people was identical and their mis-spelling, ink and English Expression so similar. Another grudge against our Present Society, which turns out citizens cast in the same mould!

The meetings were, broadly speaking, well attended. There was, of course, the little matter of everybody arriving late, but why need we conform to the ridiculous, petty rules of conventionality.

One meeting, our shortest, lasted till

someone noticed the Archery Contest from the windows of Room 14. It was then a case of "Every Man for Himself." The meeting broke up in some disorder.

Plans were made for magazine—we are hopefully awaiting the outcome at the moment. It is written—"It is better to travel hopefully, than to arrive."

On this happy note we will end, merely noting that a "constitution" couched in high-flown language calculated to bamboozle and browbeat the uninitiated, was drawn up by that canny Sassenach Douglas Marshall.

Also, the fact that the members were—Fergus Stewart, VI; Gail Simpson, VI; Douglas Marshall, VI; Mary Sims, VI; John Carpenter, V; Danute Jokubauskas, V; David Ogilvie, IV; Margaret Condon, IV; Don Marks, III; Rhondda Holmes, III; Bruce Mackenzie, II; Jenny Reid, II; Paul Grainger, II.

GIRLS' CRUSADER

INTER-SCHOOL FELLOWSHIP

Girls' I.S.C.F. in Room 22 at lunch-time today. Come along for fun and fellowship. A familiar notice—and those that come do have fun (true religion does not demand a poker-face) and fellowship with Christ and with one another. The year started with good attendances, and the meetings were run by a very able schoolgirl committee. Mrs. Angus, who had been in charge of the Girls I.S.C.F. group for many years, left the district and left us without a leader. However, the matter was prayed about, and God in His own time answered (something for the sceptics to think over) and our new counsellor, Miss G. Hocking, took the place of Mrs. Angus.

Once a month combined meetings of the girls' and boys' groups are held. Usually a special speaker is invited along or a film of topical interest is screened.

During July the highlight of the year's activities was held. Members of the girls' and boys' committee, with the aid of the counsellors planned, prayed and prepared for a Week of Witness, in which problems that confront us in this modern age, e.g., Affliction and Service, were discussed from a Christian point of view by visiting speakers. The theme for the week was "Christ is the Answer," and many young people were given food for thought. These meetings, held from July 11 to 15, were well attended, thanks to the effective working of

fervent prayer, the co-operation of members of the staff, and the work of the committee.

Several girls from the group will attend a camp in charge of our counsellor at Millgrove, near Warburton. This is a new venture and we are sure that it will not be a failure.

As Christians we can confidently look forward to the future, with all that it holds, knowing that we are in God's hands.

JANET PACKETT, V, Leader.

PARLIAMENT OF YOUTH

Once again, this year, the school entered a team in the Parliament of Youth, conducted by HSV Channel 7 and "The Herald," on July 3.

The subject for debate was "Parents are to Blame for Juvenile Delinquency," our team taking the affirmative side.

The three speakers, Austin Stringer, Fred Armitage and Bev Danger, were backed by a good team of backbenchers—J. Kinniburgh, IV; M. Bryden, V; P. Cant, V; K. Nordblom, V; J. Carpenter, V; D. Spottiswood, V; I. Jack, V; M. Sims, VI; D. Rowley, VI; R. Malahunas, VI; L. Belletich, VI; G. Thompson, VI.

At Assembly on July 11, the local member for Parliament, Cr. Floyd, presented beautiful certificates to the three speakers.

Mr. Redding, of "The Herald," who is in charge of this program, donated a cheque for £25 to the school.

Both Cr. Floyd and Mr. Redding highly praised the school for the excellence of their presentation on the government side.

GEORGE THOMPSON, VI.

ANZAC DAY

On the 25th day of April, 1915, the world saw Australia take her first step into the brotherhood of nations with determination. This day also marks the origin of the Australian characteristics of bravery, determination, skill at arms, and comradeship.

Although the fruits of the preparations and training for our Anzac commemorative service were not displayed with all their pomp and colour, due to the adverse weather conditions, the school remembered and did honour to those who honoured this "Land of the Southern Cross" with their supreme sacrifice. Flight-Sergeant Moore addressed the school and reminded us that we have a debt to those who gave their lives for this country. — J. W. BARBER.

RESULTS

LEAVING BURSARIES, 1959

Sandra Barker	Janet Richardson
Ann Cameron	Ian Tuck
Pam Dunstan	Iris Webb
Janet Packett	Lynette Morrison

MATRICULATION BURSARIES, 1959

Fred Armitage	Gail Simpson
Diane Gunn	Mary Sims
Raimonda Malakunas	Barry Hill

MATRICULATION, 1959

B. Bishop	K. Harvey
L. Brooks	P. Murdoch
J. Conway	R. Packett
S. Cordell	P. Shaw
B. Marks	J. Stewart
C. Braithwaite	D. Urquhart
M. Dobbin	G. Morrish
H. Gropel	J. Rodgers

COMMONWEALTH SCHOLARSHIPS

C. Braithwaite	J. Stewart
M. Dobbin	D. Urquhart
R. Packett	

TEACHING STUDENTSHIP

L. Brooks	C. Braithwaite
B. Marks	K. Harvey
P. Shaw	J. Conway
R. Packett	F. Spottiswood
H. Gropel	

STUDENT COUNSELLING AND VOCATIONAL GUIDANCE

The secret of successful learning is to create within yourself the desire to know and to satisfy this desire by learning. Most students learn Geography and History. But sooner or later they must develop a technique of how to study. This is where Mr. Mullins comes in. He is the Student Counselling and Vocational Guidance Officer for this school.

Every week Mr. Mullins, assisted by a committee posts notices in the quadrangle. The main members of the committee are Heather Greaves and Marlene Lansley. So far they have put up about five hundred notices this year. The notice board is divided into three sections—

1. A section for the boys.
2. The centre section is devoted to study techniques.
3. For the girls.

Any special reference will be found in the library in the book, "Key to Careers" and "How to Study." When choosing a career it is important to have a first, second and third choice.

MARLENE and HEATHER.

PREFECTS

The Head Prefect, Gail Simpson, was a very enthusiastic and able leader this year and carried off the necessary speechifying with aplomb—save for the time when, reading out the sports results, she underestimated her lungs and nearly deafened the school by whispering into their shell-pink ears via the microphone.

There was always a frantic rush for the shoe-brush at lunch-time on Monday. The unlucky last generally being faced with the alternatives of being late or having dull shoes. Then off to Assembly, where, after a mile hike to the platform, began an ordeal of nerves. However, the Prefects came off best, not one succumbing to the awful compulsion to leap, screaming to their feet, tearing out their hair and beating their chest under the lifeless gaze of seven hundred lack-lustre eyes. Rather appropriate was the noose hanging from the rafters over the heads of the boys at one Assembly.

The Black List hanging in the cupboard, together with a massive dossier on every criminal and full-face and profile photographs, was to be studied by all Prefects in their frees in order that no evil-doer might be missed.

The Senior Socials were very successful, profits being made on all of them and those attending enjoying themselves. The Prefects' photograph was extremely well received, everyone being delighted with the large-as-life photos of themselves (hair everywhere, cackling and looking it, squashed together and—best of all—no segregation).

An extra table was placed in the pavilion for the benefit of the private study people. The Fifth Formers' table was neat—till the Sixth Formers began to use it; their own being piled with junk.

There was the usual war with Mr. Greive over firewood, the usual influx of ants—and, most disturbing of all, faint nettles, scratches and squeaks, fearfully attributed to a mouse!

The quaint old custom of writing names on the roof was carried on by all and sundry, the least active in this respect being the Prefects!

On this note of warning we will conclude the Notes for Ninteen Sixty.

HOUSE NOTES

DINGO GIRLS

This year the mighty Dingos have been led by Sandra Korf and Margaret Candon. They have had a hard task with such a large, and not particularly quiet, number of girls in organising of sports and they have done excellent work.

The new system of cleaning the yard added another task to the staggering captain's list. You could see them on their set days marching around the yard prodding their willing helpers with pitchforks.

Some people's idea of cleaning up the yard is to pick up a piece of paper when asked very nicely and then dropping it when the prefect's back was turned. Other frequent excuses dished out were, "Oh! I've already picked up ONE orange peel." Sandra just loved yard duty! We must put in a word of thanks to the first form girls however, who were very co-operative in yard-cleaning.

The Swimming Sports were not as successful as last year for Dingoes, for we could only manage second to Wombats, who must have taken swimming lessons. Our "fish" were Y. Evans, S. Korf.

On to the Choral Contest, where we hoped for success. We sang a song which was strangely popular with everyone, "Song of the Vagabonds." Ian "Fair Enough" Tuck conducted us with gusto and Ann "Boogie-Woogie" Cameron tinkled away on the piano.

Came the great day after months of hard practise and Dingos were quite confident about their chances. We sang loud and lustily by Ye Olde Drill Hall stood up to the strain; so did the tiers we were balancing on. We even reached the top note at the end of the song—Tuck was in ecstasy!

At last all houses had sung and Miss Tierney (an ex-music teacher of Willy) came to give judgement. After a few pleasantries she got to business.

Alas! Marks were lopped off right, left and centre and Dingos saw their chances weakening. We came third, Wombats having warbled off first.

But Dingos' turn came in the Athletic Sports. As luck would have it, the Wednesday of the sports turned out to be the only

rainy day of the week. But even before this Dingos were on their way to victory for they had amassed more than 70 points with nearest rival having 19.

The sprint races were interesting to watch. The runners would be off at the gun, sink waist deep into mud half-way through, crawl out after broad-jumping a few lakes, and a few lucky survivors would finish (this is slightly exaggerated). Hockey races were also thrilling events as the lanes had been marked out in the middle of a mud patch. Any girl who tried to run fell flat on her face. She warned them to try and find the ball (at one stage white). When she did she was no longer eager for speed. The open girls were very successful in this event and even though they resembled blackfellows they were jubilant. Relay teams were terrific! I think we only lost one.

In the marching Dingo boys surprised everyone by appearing in long trousers and shirts instead of customary shorts and singlets. They looked very dashing. But even though we swung our arms as demonstrated by Morrish we were beaten by Koalas. However, this didn't make any difference to our final placing for the mighty Dingos were still hundreds of points ahead. Dingos had five champions, amongst them, on the girls' side, were Yvonne Evans and Marie W. Pamordedichtan.

Now, with only the 3rd term left for sport, our chances seem good for the Parker Cup, every house goal.

Another successful year will have closed. Good Luck to the Mighty Demons!

KOALA GIRLS HOUSE NOTES

Miss White ruled the house assemblies with an iron rod for the first part of the year, when she left unexpectedly (?). Mrs. Lawson then joined us, keeping an eagle eye out for wrongdoers (if any). We started the year by electing Janet Packett as House Captain and Bev Watt as vice. Our recorder is Varda Abish.

In the Swimming Sports, Koalas took third place; even though we didn't win, all who took part did their best, while non-competitors worked hard at cheering them on.

The Hockey team received top honours while the Basketball did fairly well during the season.

For the second year in succession we took second place to Wombats at the Choral Contest and were ably conducted by Fred Armitage. This said person, assisted by the house captains, made sure of a full attendance at all practices.

On Education Day, Monday the 15th of August, we debated, in the afternoon, against Possums "That Parents Should Pay for Damage done by their Delinquent Children." In the debate we took the affirmative side, and lost.

Koalas hope to do well in the Athletic Sports, but whatever the outcome at the end of the year, we know everybody has tried their best for the house. We should like to thank Miss White and Mrs. Lawson for the assistance they rendered in making this an enjoyable year. Also, thanks to Janet and Bev. for leading us so well.

MARGARET MANDER, 4A

KOALA HOUSE BOYS

Koala House Boys, under the leadership of John Colquhoun and David Sceats (vice-captain), have completed a reasonably successful year.

The first major event of the year was the House Swimming Sports at Footscray Baths at which we were placed third. Likewise at the Choral Contest we were just beaten again, by one point, but this time we obtained second place after a dramatic struggle to repossess the Haskell Cup. This was a little disappointing in view of the efforts put in by the House Captains, Fred Armitage the conductor, and Keith O'Donnell the pianist.

In the tennis round during the first term, match, but the cricket was not so successful. Our team dominated with victory every. From this team of tennis players G. Underwood, R. Butterfield and K. Addison represented the school. From our not so successful cricket teams, W. Nettleton's outstanding performances gained him a place in the school cricket team. Our House Captain, John Colquhoun, obtained a place in the relay team for the District Swimming Sports. Other outstanding swimmers in the house are D. Sceats, R. Cordell and G. McAlleese.

Other boys in our house represent us in

school teams, which have had varying results. *Baseball*: J. Carpenter, P. Sutton, J. (Sammy) Davis (Jr.); *Hockey*: J. Barber (capt.), B. Watt, G. Thompson, R. McMahon; *Football*: D. Sceats, J. Colquhoun, F. Armitage, J. Page, W. Nettleton; *Lacrosse*: R. Cordell, K. Scheppers; *Basketball*: P. Ferne.

At the moment preparation and training for the Athletic Sports is in full swing and it is hoped that the efforts and enthusiasm of the house will carry it to victory.

The brilliant debating by F. Armitage, Janet Packet and J. Carpenter was let down by insufficient questions from the backbenchers. The result of this inter-house debate was that Koalas were 4th.

All the members of Koala House would like to thank our House Masters, who have helped to make John's job an easier one by assisting in every possible manner. Also, our thanks go to John and Dave, who have led us this year and made many sacrifices of their own time to put our house in the best position possible for winning the Parker Cup.

It is hoped that Koalas will carry on with the good work and keep trying hard in the years to come.

GEORGE THOMPSON

POSSUM GIRLS

The happiest event of the year for us was when Diane Gunn graduated from Vice-captain (1959) to House Captain. By her side behind the table at House Assemblies is Wendy Hughes, her "right-hand man." Between them they have led us into battle. Diane and Wendy are two of our best assets in the sporting field as well. We congratulate ourselves on the good choice! Our mistress is Miss Ernst.

The first important event was the Swimming Sports where we came . . . (we don't like to say). Our best competitors were Yvonne Bromage, Carol Crane, Beverly Danger, Susan Cox. But everyone was worthy of praise.

Now for a drier subject—the Choral Competition. Conductor: Graham Bird. Pianist: Lynette Kim. Song: We Come Up from Somerset. Singers: The Possums.

Although we must have stirred all hearts as we sang, we failed to move that of Miss Tierney, who seemed to think Wombats were the best and only gave us third place

(cheer up, Possums). But our choice of song scored full marks.

The Debate (Beverly Danger was our only lady speaker) was on the question of whether parents should pay for damages caused by juvenile delinquents. We said they should not. Talking of debates, we must not omit that Beverly Danger, a product of Possum House, represented the school on television in "Parliament of Youth."

Now the Athletic Sports are very close. Despite the wet weather we are all practising hard. Everyone is busy and hopeful. May our hopes be fulfilled! Well, if we don't win we can quote the Olympic Games motto as a consolation. It says that the important thing is not to win, but to have taken part. We should all adopt this motto.

Long may the yellow banner wave and long may the Possums sing this song:

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!!

ED.

POSSUM HOUSE

At the beginning of the year Possums elected J. Bird as House Captain and T. Gall as vice., with G. Berry as their honourable secretary.

The first function of the year was the Swimming Sports. The boys did their best, but were not good enough and had to be satisfied with fourth place. Eugene Didenkowski, Graham Bird, Gavin Berry, Peter Harrison and the newcomer, Jim Parkinson, swam in every race they could, but still to no avail.

Possum boys usually do well at cricket and this year the first team won two of their cricket matches. Although the fourth failed to score a win. D. Ferris, F. Stewart, R. McKeaun represented the school in cricket.

The football is going quite well with the firsts only having lost one match and the seconds being defeated only once. Many of the Possum Boys are wearing school football jumpers this year, which explains the good results from both school teams.

The tennis teams are doing rather well, as usual, and the scorebooks read a loss of

one match to the Possums A and B teams for the year.

The captains of the Lacrosse and 1st Football teams come from the "House of the Possums."

Taking the house by the large, Possums are doing quite well this year, mainly due to the enthusiastic WORK of their captain, Graham Bird.

WOMBATS, WOMBATS, THAT IS THE HOUSE FOR ME

Disregarding the envious faces pressed to the windows of their House Assembly Room (14), Wombat Girls lustily sing the words of their song on any and every occasion.

We fully realise the disappointment and chagrin felt by members of all the non-Wombat (second-best) groups, but whilst sympathizing, realize we can not alleviate their unhappy lot by creating them Honorary Members of this Great and Noble Order.

However, to cut the soliloquising and get down to the business in hand (namely, writing the Wombat House Notes) . . .

The Most Important Event in this year's "House History" was undoubtedly the election of Rainee Hangar as Captain. This was a Good Thing for the House and under Rainee's capable and inspiring leadership the House has returned victorious from various battles (of which more later). Now, however good Rainee may be, there are certain times when she is absent at another meeting, or in need of a little help in other ways, and so the House wisely decided to elect a Vice-captain. After looking around a bit it was decided that Janet Richardson would fit the bill, and she has borne out the House's Judgement by fitting it very well, thus giving Rainee that support she sometimes needed. Well, having elected a Captain and a Vice-captain, the House sat back thinking that their Duty was done and they should be congratulated. But, as some sensible-type person pointed out, a scribe needed to be appointed to record the long list of Wombat-victories and hand in this list so that we could gain marks for the Parker Cup. Aha! thought W.H.—Gail Simpson; once more showing their perspicacity. After a short speech on the Benefits of Handing in Scores and the Evils of Losing Roll-Books, Gail accepted her unani-

mously-decided appointment and did her work with the same high standard as shown by her last year.

As promised, a short note on the Wombat Victories. Now, this year, for the first time in History, Wombats splashed their way to Victory in the Swimming Sports. Amongst the many excellent swimmers were Heather MacDonald, Gail Simpson, Rainee Hanger, Lorraine Pratt, Janice Smith, Ray Moran, Ruth Broadfoot, Pam Dwyer. The next item was the Choral Contest. Wombats warbled their way to victory, thanks to the gallant efforts of Bert Guy (conductor) and Maurice Dann (pianist). Wombats then went forth to do wordy battle with Dingos in the Inter-House Debate. Dingos can apparently talk harder and faster than the more modest Wombats, for Wombats retired from the fray, worsted. However, in the final analysis, Wombats were second. Thanks go to our Debating Team—Susan Sims, Doug. Marshall and Noel Mackie.

It has indeed been a successful year for Wombats and all Wombatians thank Bert Guy and Rainee Hanger for the magnificent job they have done throughout the year.



A PLEASANT SUNDAY AFTERNOON

"Thar she blows" bellowed several naughty nautical members of Williamstown High School as they rounded the Victoria Street corner and sighted a bright red whale (alias the Moonee Ponds bus) lumbering up Victoria Street. Urging on their gallant steed, which was beginning to tire (and which was at the best of times scarcely fast enough to exceed the speed limit), they chugged up to the North Williamstown gates, arriving in time to halt the bus by a series of ill-timed dashes across the roundabout.

Leaping aboard they purchased tickets to Footscray—that den of iniquity—travelled to the next stop, and, failing to rendezvous with another member of the party one of them alighted, much to the bus driver's delight.

Then, having made contact, the two intrepid members of S.R.S. Yarra, decided to walk from bus stop to bus stop till another conveyance arrived.

They had walked from Ferguson Street to Spotswood gates before they sighted their bus. The only factor which solaced their aching feet a little was the thought of the money they would save. On purchasing their tickets they found that they had saved the magnificent sum of tuppence.

Ah, well! To continue with this saga of courage and daring . . . The party reformed its ranks at Footscray and marched in close formation to the Melbourne bus stop. The bus duly arrived and the noble Sea Rangers stood back to allow the other five million intending passengers to clamber on first and finally squeezed into a position on the bottom step. The door was then shut, the only difference between the passengers and sardines being that sardines are packed in oil, not cigarette smoke and garlic fumes.

After a nerve-wracking, jarring journey they arrived in Melbourne and clambered out just in time to avoid being squashed flat in the ruck. Then, clambering back in, they finished the journey to the Flinders Street terminus in comparative comfort—being able to stand on two legs instead of one and being on a level floor.

Alighting at the terminus they trudged the mile or so to the spot at which the gathering of the clans was taking place, pre-

STAFF

Back Row: J. Egan, N. Edwards, K. Sutton, G. Jones, E. Lee, B. Alcorn, W. Mephan, F. Cutler.

Middle Row: T. Storey, Keith Knight, I. Moore, G. Bullen, T. May, J. Howard, T. Kent.

Front Row: C. Hughes, M. McIntyre, D. Page, C. Wilmot, L. J. Bowe, D. Dillon, J. Young, E. Ernest, J. Bradshaw, K. Lawson, B. Haloran.



S.R.C.

Left to Right: D. Ogilvie, A. Marshal, J. Carpenter, J. Reid, R. Holmes, M. Sims, D. Jokobauskas, S. Simpson, F. Stuart, B. McKenzie, D. Mark.



MAGAZINE

Back Row (left to right): J. Colquhoun, E. Didenkowski, B. Hill.

Sitting: J. Salusinsky, I. Fitzgibbon, S. Korf, D. Rowley, R. Malakunas, D. Gunn. (Absent: N. Mackie).





PREFECTS

Back Row (left to right): B. Guy, R. Malakunas, E. Didenkowski, D. Rowley, B. Hill, A. Cameron, R. McKeown, M. Sims, R. Outen.

Centre (left to right): G. Fenton, D. Gunn, D. Ferris, J. Packett, F. Armitage, V. Abist, A. Stringer, E. Didzys, D. Merrit.

Front Row: (left to right): I. Webb, F. Stewart, Mr. Dillon, Mr. Bowe, Miss Wilmot, G. Simpson, J. Richardson. (Absent: S. Korf, G. Morris).



HOCKEY

Back Row: G. Bailey, M. Millard, A. Cameron, C. Crane, J. Stunders, L. Colquhoun.

Second Row: H. Blanche, V. Wing.

Front Row: J. Packett, C. Nordblum, I. Webb, C. Pirie, Mr. Edwards.



HOCKEY

Back Row: B. Watt, A. Irie, G. Thompson, B. Glenister, P. Taylor, M. Crenin, D. Spottiswood.

Front Row: Mr. J. Egan, D. Hunter, B. Ashford, J. Barber, R. Rattray, T. Ashford, R. McMahon.

paratory to a march. Two members, not in uniform, travelled to the Olympic Pool, the other two remaining in the march.

At the pool the Plainclothes Branch was rejected and on a second attempt at breaking and entering, ejected. They indignantly tramped the miles back to the uniformed half of their party, who were assembled outside (not inside) what is commonly termed "a pub," with certain other of their ilk, all chanting the ditty "Yo Ho Ho and a Bottle of Rum!" After a lengthy conference it was decided that the Plainclothes Section should take a little gentle exercise in the Botanic Gardens.

After a lengthy wait, in which thousands of guides moved off, the Sea Ranger Contingent swung off smartly, the effect being only slightly marred by the fact that there were only eighteen Sea Rangers amongst about two thousand Guides. Quality, not Quantity, being our motto. One of the W.H.S. representatives was in the front row, due to the fact that she did not shove as hard as the others.

ANATOMY OF A CADET CAMP

Certain members of the student classes (we're not the only ones that need them) of this school have the opportunity of attending a paid, pleasure holiday in luxurious accommodation under helpful and guiding supervision in Victoria's most popular health resorts.

At 0630 hours, the rooster crows "Reviellie" over the blower, only to be succeeded by some officious creature directing caustic remarks towards the fortunate (?) holiday-makers. Having buffeted the insults, an expedition, along modern (mud-bathed) paths, blazes its way to the "hot" showers, which invariably turn cold. Dressed for relaxation, a group of scientifically minded guinea-pigs try the Department of Defence's reply to dietitians; only to conclude that the D.D. (T) need not have replied.

At 0900 hours, we make the acquaintance of the (shall we say) directors of entertainment, who to be original, have devised such pastimes as crawling on as much of the human anatomy as possible and charging up sheer slopes equipped with full (relaxing) kit.

At 1345 hours, to relieve the monotony, a trip to a place marked E.L.G. on the map

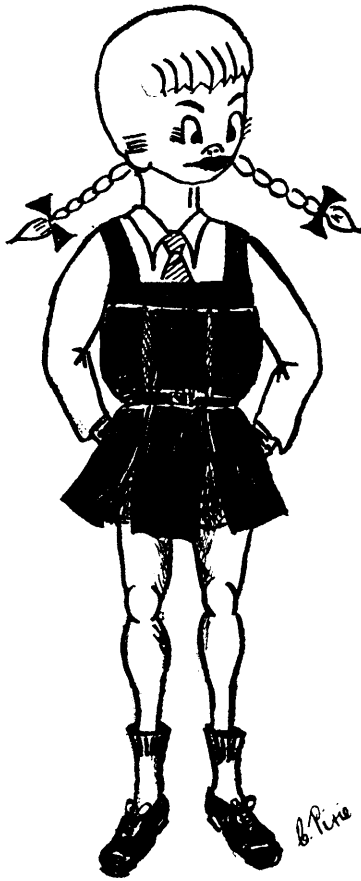
turns out to be a personal demonstration of the kinetic energy created by a Cartridge .303 Mk. 7, which leaves many a holiday-maker at the tender mercies of the medical (butchers) corp.

At 1800 hours, a battle of wits, invariably takes place in the form of map-reading (geography) lesson, but due to a shortage of coloured pencils this is usually great fun.

If you believe all this piffle then you are worse off than the army as Cadet Camp is the most memorable of the elite of clubs, the Cadet Unit. Any member of Two Platoon will graciously offer proof of this fact.

J. W. BARBER





A SUBCONSCIOUS REVELATION

Once I had a dream of a far-off land, where mystic men had strange powers of discerning the inner thoughts and personalities of their fellow human beings. I dreamed that they gave me this power, and as different people flashed into my mind, I could see their personalities as colours, flame and symbol, and was able to analyse them clearly. My subconscious mind, thinking back over the past school day, inevitably thought of several different people.

The first appeared as an indefinable green shape, with a curious kink in the centre. The kink indicated that the personality involved leaned strongly to geographical tendencies, and loved to crack jokes, and even puns, to the unfortunate pupils in his charge. This personality appeared green—not with mould, or yet with the greenness of

youth, but with the blind devotion of a Housemaster to a certain House.

Another image floated by—a vivid splash of every colour, but with red dominating. This indicated that the personality involved could speak without exhaustion on the subject nearest and dearest to its heart—art. The mixture of colours showed that this personality was handy with a paint brush, and clever at etching.

Still this strange dream continued, and a blue spiral covered with symbolic black dots, lines, and clefs, imprinted itself upon my mind, and I knew at once that this personality was connected with music. In fact, the spiral indicated that the whole life of this personality was bound up in music. The arrangement of the black dots showed that vowel sounds and their perfection bothered this personality, and that it enjoyed listening to the harmonious blending of schoolgirl voices, but longed equally as much to hear the deep tones of tenors and basses. This apparition passed and another, equally as strange, took its place.

A pale mauve flame in front of which flickered a pattern of triangles, transversals, circles and complicated algebraic formulae such as I had never seen before. It was revealed to me that the mauve flame indicated musical and theatrical ability, and that, coupled with this, was the delight in studying figures, geometric and otherwise, and moving modern theories to a sceptic class.

Suddenly, I heard wonderful music filling me with awe and ecstasy, the vision faded, disappeared, and behold, it was morning.

IMAGINITIS.

THE HIGH SCHOOL BELL

A crazy joke I have heard tell
Is that Robert has to ring the bell.
No time for breakfast, wash or talk,
A puncture—well, he'll have to walk.
He's nearly ready, grabs his tie,
His pet magpie will not let him by.
He's hurrying on, his face aglow,
He remembers that his watch is slow.
He scampers on with one endeavour—
THE BELL will be on time for ever.
He's at the gate, he's through the door,
And school commences LATE once more!
G.S., IVC



INTER-SCHOOL SWIMMING SPORTS, FRIDAY, 11th MARCH, 1960

Away to a flying start by gaining a 3rd and a 1st in the first two events, Williamstown paddled on to finish second to Essendon in the final aggregate.

The tumultous cheering which heralded the first race was nothing to the fever-pitch reached during the boys' open relay. Essendon and Williamstown churned neck and neck over the 4 laps in record time. Sceats, Didenkowski, Stringer and Colquhoun swam like fish to win the event by a touch.

Sandra Korv, Lorraine Hanger, Pam Lee and Beverly Danger all swam well to win the girls' open relay.

Dave Sceats was our star—winning the open backstroke 55 yards, the open freestyle 100 yards, and gaining a second in the open butterfly. Others who were successful were: E. Didenkowski (open 55 yards freestyle); G. McAleese (under 13 freestyle); R. Parker (under 14 breaststroke); D. Ogilvie (under 16 backstroke); and among the girls—Pam Dwyer (under 13 diving); Pam Lee (open diving) gained first places.

The final aggregates were: Senior Shield, Williamstown 2nd; Intermediate, Williamstown 3rd; Junior, Williamstown 3rd. The grand aggregate: Essendon 156 points; Williamstown 113 points; Footscray 94 points; with Strathmore, Sunshine and Glenroy finishing in that order.

Apologies for any "budding Konrads" omitted.

B.H., Form 6

CRICKET

The cricket team continued its undefeated record by having another very successful season under the captaincy of "Nut" Stewart and vice-captaincy of Bert Guy.

The first game was against St. Albans High School. The scores were Williamstown 2/92; with Stewart batting at his usual best with 46 n.o. Other scorers were McKeown 27, Guy 12, and Nettleton 4 n.o. The main wicket-takers were Nettleton 4/7 and Merret 4/10.

Our next game was against Footscray High School. The scores were Williamstown 4/83; Stewart making 31, McKeown 16, Nettleton 12 n.o., Roberts 12. Footscray made 8/65. Main wicket-takers were Guy and Nettleton. A brilliant exhibition of fielding was put up by Williamstown.

The team's successes were, however, highlighted by the selection of R. J. Rattray in the High Schools' Hockey Team. Most outstanding players for the year were R. Rattray, B. Glenister and the Ashfords; however, certain new players showed considerable talent, namely B. Watt, D. Hunter and D. Spottiswood.

J. W. BARBER (Capt.)

HOCKEY NOTES

The "Weird Mob" under the (in) spirited leadership of Mr. John Egan has accepted in its ranks several more weird creatures of this earth, but nevertheless it has continued to uphold the glory of Williamstown High.

The first game was a lesson of experience as the team was defeated by the weaker

Essendon team 2-3. Goal-hitters: B. Glenister, M. Cronin. The following week, however (due possibly to the presence of Aunt Mary and the girls' team) a result that ensured the bewilderment of Mr. Egan and all concerned was forthcoming. W.H.S. 9 goals to Essendon 1. Goal-hitters: J. Barber 4, B. Glenister 2, D. Hunter.

The influx of visiting (female) hockey players was the cause of the failure to defeat Glenroy. Scores 2-3. Goal-hitter: B. Glenister.

A trip to Strathmore and a discussion on tap rooms led to an eventful afternoon in which the visitors sprinted home. Scores 0-5. Goal-hitters: J. Barber 3, B. Watt, B. Glenister.

The match of the year was undoubtedly against Melbourne High Seconds. The scores at the break were 3-1, but due to some caustic remarks three balls bounced off the boards. Result: 4-4. Goal-hitters: B. Glenister 3, A. Pirie.

VISIT TO WERRIBEE HIGH

On Wednesday, 20th August, two senior and two junior girls' basketball teams, plus both senior and junior football teams, travelled by bus to Werribee High where they were most cordially welcomed by Mr. S. Morris, Headmaster (late of Williamstown High).

After the welcoming speech by Mr. Morris, in which he expressed the wish that this function would become an annual event, the sporting activities commenced.

BASKETBALL

"A" Team—This game was very fast and even all through, Werribee finally running out the winners. Final scores: Werribee 25 goals; Williamstown 22 goals. Best for Williamstown: M. Condon, Sandra Korf, Gail Simpson, Lorraine Haiger.

"B" Team—Until three-quarter time, when Williamstown took an easy lead, the game had been very even. The convincing manner in which this game was won was due to a large degree, to the good work of Pam Lee (best on ground) and Jill Dolman. Final scores: Williamstown 36 goals; Werribee 28 goals.

Junior "A" Team—A very rough game was played with Werribee High the winners by 5 goals. Werribee High combined well. Best for Williamstown: N. Bowyer, L.

Homewood, S. Robertson. Final scores: Werribee 22 goals; Williamstown 17 goals.

FOOTBALL

1st XVIII—Williamstown took the initiative right from the first bounce and with E. Didenkowski winning well in the ruck and a reliable route to goal, mainly through the brilliant marking of full-forward D. Johnson, quickly took the lead.

With Merret roving well and kicking goals, Williamstown looked to really have the call over their opponents, but Werribee fought back courageously to be a few points up at half-time.

After half-time, the game see-sawed between the defences with neither side gaining a break. Ross McKeown went from the centre into the ruck and really made his presence felt and marked well all over the ground. Williamstown made up the deficit, but could not kick a winning margin and a draw was the result; which seemed to be a good result.

Final scores: Williamstown 8 goals 11 behinds; Werribee 8 goals 11 behinds.

Best for Williamstown: McKeown, Outen, Merret, Rowe, Johnson, Didenkowski.

Junior Football—The match was very fast and rugged with Werribee quickly establishing a winning lead, mainly through their accurate kicking and safe marking. Williamstown went in hard, but their short passing and handball were often off direction.

Final scores: Werribee 9-9 (63); Williamstown 6-9 (45).

Best for Williamstown: McGowan, two Grangers, Weedon, Manalakakis, Hewitt.

THE "GUN"

To many civilians and even some junior cadets the Short Magazine Lee-Enfield rifle is just another "gun." But little do they know of the colourful past this veteran has had with nearly eighty-one years of history behind it.

The forerunner of the Lee-Enfield was developed by an American, James P. Lee, in 1879, and was adopted by the British 10 years later, in conjunction with their newly-developed .303 cartridge, which was a copy of Germany's 7mm Mauser.

Right from the start the Lee-Enfield had a marked advantage over the service rifles of other countries, with its fast, easy to

handle action, compared with the slow, stiff bolt of the Mauser rifle.

The first .303 rifle, known as the Lee-Enfield, used black powder as a propellant, but due to the invention of cordite, a smokeless powder, the barrel had to be removed and replaced by one that had a new system of rifling, and so the shallow grooves of the Metford gave way to the Enfield rifling with its five square grooves. This, with the Lee breech mechanism, made the Lee-Enfield rifle used by the British and Commonwealth forces in the South African War of 1899-1902.

But even then, at this late date, the British still failed to see the benefit a fast action which a magazine attachment would bring, and would only use the magazine in emergencies or as a round carrier, therefore using the rifle as a single shot throughout the War.

It was in this fashion that the British soldier used his rifle in the Boer War, and was proved no match for the fire power of the rapid clip-loading Mauser magazine rifle of the Boers. The British belief was to conserve ammunition as rapid reloading using a magazine would expend ammunition supplies beyond the manufacturing limits of that period. Volley firing to the commands of "Ready—Present—Fire" was still part of the drill of the soldier during the Boer War. It was the same drill as used at the Battle of Waterloo for the muzzle-loading flintlock muskets!

After the South African War the Lee-Enfield's barrel was shortened by 4½ inches and the barrel completely encased by a wooden stock, and re-issued to the forces as the rifle we know today.

Only for the First World War happening we would have lost the Lee-Enfield as a service rifle, because in 1913 the British had developed a new rifle along Mauser lines known as the P.13 in a .276 inch calibre. They were preparing to shift to this new calibre when the outbreak of World War One led to shelving the few weapons already manufactured, in favour of the existing standard S.M.L.E.

During World War I the Enfield saw service in nearly every part of the globe, and during the early battles of the war captured German officers refused to believe that such rapid fire was possible from a rifle. The Germans attributed it to a new type of machine gun.

After the war was over, many countries influenced by this weapon, bought up great stocks for their own use, and whenever there was a clash between rival countries the main armament was bound to be the Enfield.

The only faults that the Lee-Enfield ever had was its with action and the bullet it fired. The action, because it was a fast one, could not have a locking lug situated at the front of the bolt on the bolt head, which improves accuracy if it is at that position.

Therefore the action was comparatively weak and could not withstand excesses of pressure.

With the cartridge, the bullet had a tip made out of a light metal and over very long ranges it would "Keyhole," that is enter on its side instead of point first.

In 1936 the Enfield was improved on and a slightly better designed rifle resulted, known as the S.M.L.E. Mark 1 Number 4, and along with the old Mark 3 was used extensively throughout the Second World War and later on in Korea.

It was the Korean War that ended the life of the Enfield. This war proved too much for the old bolt action rifle which finally gave way to automatic weapons which had a high cyclic rate of fire ten times faster than the Enfield.

So, this grand old veteran was finally pensioned off and its place taken by the F.N. 30 or 7.62 mm S.L.R., NATO's Rifle, which resulted from five years of practical experiments, the rifle being brought out into service in late 1955.

But the Short Magazine Lee-Enfield will still remain with us for many years yet, as a considerable stock pile of the new rifle must be obtained before the Enfield is finally dropped and becomes a collectors' piece, like many other great rifles have.

R. McMAHON

FORM NOTES

SIXTH FORM NOTES

The Sixth Form this year were crowded into the inadequate little room 21, which hardly did this great and noble form justice. However, notwithstanding these limitations, they managed to keep their end up and did not allow their menial accommodation to limit their personalities. Indeed, the form, as a whole, was an example of talent, wit, initiative, manners, generosity, beauty, etc. Just ask our teachers!

The lucky person selected to be our Form Teacher was Mr. Lee—a new face this year (coincidence?). Mr. Lee, on the whole, did a commendable job, although many of us did not agree with his attempts to make us come to Form Assembly on time—or even to come at all. Whoever heard of the Sixth Form being on time? Well, our thanks go to Mr. Lee for his understanding and sympathy throughout the year—he didn't have an easy time.

The Form Captains were Laura Belletisch and Kevin Mackay, both of whom were very capable and did their utmost to get everything in on time—with varying degrees of success.

The Sixth Form Motto seemed to be: "Eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow we die." The first conditions of this motto were carried out, and it is to be hoped that the last is not!

The members of this marvellous form were:

Vada "Elegant" Abisch—Made us all feel like elephants.

Fred "Argumentive" Armitage—When he isn't roaring at his recruits he is debating, and when he isn't debating he is singing.

Laura "Let Us Reform" Belletisch — Rattled the Social Service Jar to some effect.

Graham "Unreformed" Bird—Than was not born for death in mated Bird (Rea's).

John "Fisherman" Colquhoun—Member of Fishermen's Co-operative; harassed House Captain. Gave Maths Class good advice.

Eugene "Distracting" Didenkowski—Enthusiastic athlete, but a non-egg-producing cackler. Refer *Memoirs of Casanova*.

Eva "Wireless Fan" Didzys—Insists on leaving English Expression to listen to German.

David "Sir Howard" Ferris—"Reclined" the position of Social Service representative—presumably to allow himself time to carry on his promising romance with another member of the Lit. Class. Also League's largest kick—straight up.

Barry "Coach" Glenister—Gives lessons in the art of discus throwing. Yaire, fantastic!! (Knight).

Diane "Wanted for Truancy" Gunn—Pupil of above-mentioned coach and a keen walker.

Barry "Artist" Hill—Our sole worker.

Brian "Cyclist" Hoath—Bird-watcher.

Sandra "Skinny" Korv—When the "distracting" element is absent, she works.

Antony "Solemn" Lo—Man on the motor-bike who is often missing.

Kevin "Form Captain" Mackay—Tried to keep us in order.

Noel "Reporter" Mackie—Gone fishing!

Raimonda "Muscles" Malakunas—The "Nina" of the form—to the best of our knowledge has not yet stooped to stealing hats—confined her energies to removing wood to provide comfort for other less healthy specimens habitating the pavilion.

Henry "Incognito" Malakunas—Great singer, recommends "Cig. Pens" for all nerve troubles.

Douglas "Spud" Marshall—Considering that Australia has no hope of becoming a nation, is returning to England.

Graeme "Tiger" Morrish—Spends his many frees playing with wood-shavings.

Keith "Never in English" O'Donnell—Elusive would-be chemist.

Reg "Reserved" Outen—Famous football player, when he laughs he laughs. Favourite subject, literature.

Diane "Hurdler" Rowley—Accountant absconded from Footscray.

Joseph "Have Gunn Will Travel" Schmidt—Another keen walker; also known as the nonchalant javelin-thrower.

Len "Me and My Dufflecoat" Schutt—Sometimes he left it home.

Gail "Beach Girl" Simpson—Boss lady to control frivolous members of prefects.

Mary "Lone Ranger" Sims — Never lacked company of the opposite sex in class. Is it that haircut?

Austin "Love 'em and leave 'em" Stringer—Had words with G. Bird, Esq. over a certain "blue-eyed teen-angle."

Fergus "Lacrosse" Stewart—He isn't called Nut for nothing. Finds difficulty in over girls. Loves making speeches. Tried saying "I will." Head man over kids.

Peter "Boat Owner" Taylor—Director of Fishermen's Co-operative. Who could make the workings of a simple fishing reel sound so complicated. Make mine milk—with a dash of rum up top.

George "Debutant" Thompson — Many talents include tape-recording, budgerigar breeding, roving.

The Staff Members most closely associated with this stupendous, colossal form were:

Mr. "Duplicating" Alcorn—"Idleness is treachery!"

Mr. "Consultant" Egan—Believes in fast, modern cars.

Mr. "Matt" Dillon—Marshalls us for English Expression.

Mr. "Mathematics" Moore—Lost a screw at the Reserve.

Miss "Itchy Feet" Richards—Pilgrimage to Canterbury.

Mr. "Who's Absent?" Lee — Worth robbing round exam time.

Miss "Hear Them Bells" Wilmot—Film fan—must be cinemascope, technicolour, stereophonic sound.

Miss "Temporary" Young—Took refuge in them there hills at Rochester.

Mr. "Policeman" Knight — Curtails coaching activities.

The two spheres in which the Sixth Form excelled this year were the Egg Appeal and Punctuality. Every day there was a line of people waiting at Mr. Dillon's door to receive his congratulations on their efforts; while the less said about the eggs the better (we don't want to boast).

Well, as this article has rambled on long enough, I will close with the remarks that it was good to be in the "Sixty Sixth" Form, in which we were all "One Big Happy Family"—wrangling as is usual with families in what was (usually) an amicable manner!

VH FOR NOTES

For a start, office-bearers were as follows: Arch-villian (sorry, Form Master), Mr. Knight; Form Captains, Tom Gall and Janet McAllister; Social Service, Sue Andrew, known affectionately as "Minus" (short for "Ned Kelly minus armour").

Now, down to business.

Interesting to note the furore that developed when the arch-villian (sorry, Form Master) and one of his scaly mates played a recording of "Three Juvenile Delinquents" at Form Assembly early in the year. Many slanderous statements were made about that one!

Then came the Werribee excursion. Ah, me! The joys of wading through irrigation channels and grappa stills in search of photos and notes with which to decorate the pages of prac. books. Ah, yes! A never-to-be-forgotten occasion. Many lasting friendships resulted from that trip. (No comment.)

Incidentally, the commercial girls brightened up Form Assemblies somewhat by bringing along elaborately posed photos of their high society nocturnal adventures from time to time.

The form was fortunate in having two choral contest conductors (brave men!).

A touchy point during the year was the use of coloured pencils in various Leaving subjects. **In fact, it was so touchy that the less said about it the better.**

A more interesting point was Social Service. Here we excelled; boosted somewhat by the fact that the arch-villian (sorry, Form Master) was in charge of said department, and no matter what you may be told by other forms, we at least topped the sales for the Forget-me-not Appeal! (Says he, massaging arm bruised by persuasion measures.)

Seriously though, I suppose we've accomplished something this year (except in P.S. periods, Mr. Knight?) and all thanks are due to Janet, Tommy, Mr. Knight, and Iris and Reuben (the Vice-captains I should have mentioned earlier) for a most successful year.

ANONYMOUS (for the sake of personal safety)

Vs SWIMMING CLASS

The scholastic Paramecia of Form Vs swam contentedly in Room 2 this year under the very capable instruction of the "senior science" (biology) master, Mr. Jones. Our sister form, Form Vh (H for hopeless) had the misfortune to acquire a semi-extinct, weatherbeaten geographical specimen of the "lower science" class, Mr. Knight" as their form master(?).

Rivalry was keen between these two members of the staff, with the "lower science" master having to resort to technicolor (mainly green) for his art! (I suggest a course in Art from Miss Wilmot would help this teacher).

At the beginning of the year the Paramecia elected Cheryl Clarke and John Carpenter as their lifeguards, who were capably assisted by Sandra Barker and David Spottiswood.

Swimming lessons every morning except Tuesday, always went with a splash. As soon as we neared the door of Room 2 we were met by a gummy-shark who violently shook a cream and grey tin in our faces. This creature represented our social service monitor (Bev Danger) making futile attempts to extract contributions from us for a "worthy cause" (we suspect the money was used to buy her a set of false teeth).

We heartily welcomed into our midst three Malayan students and we hope they enjoyed their swims in Room 2 with Vs.

On winter mornings "Macca" would be seen making hasty trips to Room 4A for "liquid fuel" (and other prominent reasons obvious to Form 3a) to help "Fitchy" in his efforts to warm the water in our pool.

We were very proud to have a speaker in the team that appeared on that debatable programme on HSV7, "Parliament of Youth" in our Form — Bev (Toothless) Danger.

Our hearty thanks go to our instructor, Mr. Jones, without whose help we would have drowned.

We hope all concerned have enjoyed the swimming classes of Vs and we wish them every success for the future.

BY GUM.

4A

Any person foolish enough to stand outside Mr. Bowe's office early (?) in the morning, i.e., 9.5 a.m., any day except Tuesday, will probably find himself flat on his back,

while a herd of wild animals (so it seems) charge the door of room 18.

Perhaps this unfortunate newcomer (for he would have to be such) is not stone deaf, in which case he cannot help but hear, issuing from the room, a medley of sounds which would lead him to believe that a frightful massacre is taking place.

This battered mortal might then painfully stagger to his feet and (if slightly lacking in "grey matter") wend his way to the door of "THE" room.

Confronting him will be a scene to make any chamber of horrors seem tame. He may view two crafty members armed with a tin, wandering around and indiscriminately picking pockets. The spoil is then transferred to the aforementioned tin.

Probably he will then be knocked from the doorway by a hefty young delinquent armed with various accoutrement such as missiles camouflaged as textbooks and bludgeons camouflaged as rulers.

From this horror he can elicit the fact that the hardened criminals, Christine and Rod, are lurking within the limits of the law by masquerading as Social Service Representatives.

In the various brawls two figures seem to be outstanding; slipping adroitly between the combatants they can be heard making such statements as "No flowers for months . . . Toffee day on . . . Oh, stop complaining!" and generally adding to the confusion.

These hardy warriors are John and Jan, who, it was decided, deserved "a year of hard labour," which they have received to the full.

Surveying this scene is a harassed-looking individual, holding a pen, which is hopefully poised over a large, blue-covered volume marked ROLL. This rather innocent-looking object has caused lines of worry to mar the fine countenance of Mr. Alcorn, who has had a great struggle to keep up with the fast-moving participants of the various riots. Also the difficulties are enhanced by certain people who insist on taking the final bell for the first bell.

Although of a benign appearance, this person has proved strong-willed (shame!), and has on certain auspicious occasions decided that corrective treatment is called for. After one such compulsory course of training the whole rebellious mob has been silent for about a minute, and a certain

person was on time for form assembly (N.B.—this was a historical occasion!)

Doubtless the newcomer will have migrated without knowing what the title of the ghastly scene he witnessed was. Well, for the benefit of the uninformed it was (shudder!) "4A's FORM ASSEMBLY."

SUSAN SIMS, 4a.

1VB

The year started peacefully enough in the Senior Art Room. Our Form Mistress, Miss Wilmont, diligently attempted to drum into us the virtues of silence and ART (but to no avail).

The weeks passed, until one day a distinguished-looking gentleman entered our domain, accompanied by his bag (this gentleman was D. Dalton, a new victim to W.H.S.).

It came to the notice of the beauties of 1VB that Davey was an honorary member of the Air Force and henceforth he became the idol of all members of 1VB.

With second term exams approaching we are again in the news. Our Miss Wilmont was called upon to judge an art show. We discovered an excellent pin-type of her among the pages of the daily press, and we are honoured to have her as form mistress.

TWO INTELLECTUAL STUDENTS.

4C

Active Captain is Lynette.
 Silent partner Ian
 All jokes behind
 They're the best we could find.
 Hank our master passes outlines
 Detention which makes us shout
 When are we ever going to get out.
 Our teachers keep us after bell
 For kicking up a row like WELL
 No wonder all our teachers say
 Oh no! Not 4C again today.
 Reading Ritin' an' Rithmetic
 Teachers just can't make it stick
 Because our skulls are just too thick.
 Sometimes when in an angelic mood
 We are a quiet little brood
 Although we've shattered all their hopes
 We really aren't such big dopes.
 So you see we're not so bad
 Although our tale may make you sad.

PAM, DOREEN and GILLIAN

IVD

We have had a successful year, being the smallest form in the school. Even though our numbers are small we did very well in Social Service—no wonder, what with Elizabeth and Robin waving the tin under our noses every morning.

We responded quite well to the Egg Appeal, averaging four eggs a person.

Margaret and Ted have been our form captains and Mrs. Lawson was our form mistress. We started off the year with Miss White as form mistress, but during second term Mrs. Lawson took over the job.

One of our members, David Sceats, was champion swimmer in under 17 and open sections in the western section.

Altogether we have had a successful year and the students have all co-operated to make a good form.

M.F.

IIIA

Form IIIA have had a very enjoyable(?) year under the capable(?) presidency of Thame Adamopoulo and Rhondda Holmes and the vice-presidency of Mervyn Ratray and Diane Hodges.

Our chief tax collectors are Chris Richards and Sue Clark, who get the last rouble out of us. As you can see, IIIA is rather non-democratic. Our strong-arm government has communistic methods.

Our form teacher, Miss Ernest, is the only democratic leader we have, and she is much needed to keep order among the comrades.

Such personalities as Comrades Frans Devries and Jim Page would have the school turned into a football oval if unrestricted. President Adamopoulo and Comrade Denis Legg are rather interested in philately and they are trying to make stamp-collecting compulsory.

Flight-Commander Norman Simons and Comrade Jack Williamson run the IIIA Soviet Air Force jointly. Recently they have developed a new prototype paper plane. Flight-Commander Simons hopes one day to overtake President Adamopoulo.

Comrade Coster and Vice-President Ratray are the greatest athletes the Communist world has ever seen. They have, between them, gold medals for high jumping, running, javelin, and they are in the football and basketball teams respectively.

Field-Marshal Bill Cambridge is quite a ballistics expert, and his army, consisting of Comrades S(ch)nell, Marks(ki), Spottiswood, Hunter, Macleod, Stumbras(ki), Williamson and Staples is very strong.

Our exam results were perhaps not all that could be desired, but our two brilliant minds, Comrades Pauline Cant and Raó Moran kept the good(?) name of IIIA untarnished by their magnificent results.

Nobody except the vice-presidents and the presidents have by any means a good time, so don't vote Communist.

Our thanks go to Miss Ernest for helping to make the year so successful and thanks also go to the captains, vice-captains and social service representatives for their efforts to keep law and order.

TWO ANONYMOUS COMRADES. IIIA.

3C

In room 3, amid the pine-freshness of sweetly-smelling perfumes, you will find 3C, fascinatedly watching the big boys playing with their jelly crystals (or, in scientific language, chemicals). After fighting your way through a wilderness of flowers all cramped into one vase you may find Mr. Howard valiantly attempting to obtain law and order, and nearly being massacred in the process. After many months the dust gradually accumulates, so much so that a dredger was called to clear the debris. The girls of this brilliant (?) form, as you know, learn (or should I say, try to learn) Shorthand-Typing, but most of the time is spent in Mr. Bradshaw yelling, "You Fatheads." While this is going on poor, unfortunate Mr. Howard is gifted with the pleasure of teaching our smart, scholastic boys, and I am sure he heaves a sigh of relief when the bell rings for the end of the period.

During the term some bright, poetic person decided he would write a poem about a certain Geography teacher on the board; the result, a very astonished man and some poor unfortunates who were, for the moment, amused. I am afraid to say we are not all French geniuses and our voices are definitely not suited to French songs, at least the boys are not (that goes for music, too). Taking the good with the bad 3C have completed a very successful year, if you exclude the exam results, and we look forward to next year as 4C. So signing off for now.

IIIc.

2A

Below are listed some activities of 2A—a form made up of some ?? individuals, plus (that necessary (?) evil), a teacher, Miss McIntyre.

From 9.0 to 9.10 in room 10 we are at form assembly, half-way through which Lorraine, Helena and Dianne invariably arrive.

Period 1, French—"Is that a Scot's accent?" Mr. Halloran.

Period 2, Maths—"Murray, are you chewing?" Miss Ernest.

Period 3, Music—"Amanda is the only one singing." Mr. Sutton.

Period 4, Art—"Nal, will you get my lunch?" Mr. Tolley.

Period 5, English—"Did ANYONE do their homework?" Mrs. Lawson.

Period 6, Cookery—"Aren't you hungry today, girls?" Miss McIntyre.

Period 7, History—"Titian DID NOT discover Australia!" Mr. Hughes.

Period 8, Geography—"Wake up, Patsy!" Mr. Knight.

And so it goes, until exactly 4 o'clock each afternoon, when a shrill bell is answered by a minor earthquake, followed by complete blackout, after which several mauled bodies may be seen picking themselves up after the stampede.

At about this time, too, the last teacher for the day downs a couple of triple-strength aspirins with a cup of extremely black coffee before stumbling home to take more drugs and correct homework.

It may have come to the reader's notice that the writer has omitted to mention certain trivialities such as Egg Appeals, Forget-me-not days, Excursions, and so on.

THE REASON—UNBELIEVABLE!

IIB

Altogether IIB has had a very good year, with Mr. Edwards as Form Teacher, Lynne Eddleston and Peter Digby as Form Captains and Marilyn Horsebrough and John Granger as Vice-Captains. We came top of the egg appeal with 56 dozen and had a bazaar at which we raised £8/2/6 for World Refugee Year appeal. We have had many smaller toffee days, which have done very well. Jean Cameron and Peter Gryzbkowski are very good social service monitors. We owe a lot of our success to our Form Teacher, who has helped us greatly.

L.E.

FORM 2C

Under the guidance of our Form Teacher, Mr. Mephram, we work hard only in Science (Ha Ha). We do good in MOST appeals, thanks to our loyal Social Service Representative, Vija. Our Form Captains, Robert and Sue, have worked hard trying to keep us quiet. Thanks to CERTAIN members of our Form we have a fairly bad reputation in talking. We get on well with all teachers with the exception of a certain Maths teacher.

ANONYMOUS

FORM 2D

Bright and early in the morning a group of bright and intelligent students approach Room 5, they are Form 2D.

We have been well guided by our master, Mr. Storey, and Captains, Pam Condon and Ron Marrit.

We have done well in all appeals throughout the year.

At the beginning of the second term a small, shy girl named Heather Westgarth became a member of our form, but now she has to leave us.

Overall, this has been a successful year for Form 2D.

FAY McSWEENEY

2E GIRLS

We are a form of twenty—all girls—with Miss Page as our Form Mistress, Carol Seal as our Form Captain, and Elidæ Lagoi as Vice-captain. Although we are a small form, we have done well in Social Service this year and hope that the girls who follow us will keep the 2E banner flying high.

This year our Form Room was room eleven and our Form Teacher, Mr. Tolley. Form Captains were Margaret Lister and Peter McGowen, who were assisted by Julia Jurgens and Peter Rodger.

We did quite well in various appeals and our Social Service is usually quite high. During the year we all tried diligently to keep our Form Room, which is the art room, tidy, and we succeeded in coming second in the competition for the tidiest room in the junior section.

M. MALAKUNAS, IA

IB

It has been grand to be in IB this year. The laughs we have had with Hammo and Ralf Koch with his scientific brain has helped Mr. Mephram, although in vain.

Form Captains — Marilyn O'Sullivan, Arthur Hewit; vice-captains, R. Cartledge, C. Packett, have done their utmost to make 1960 a better year.

Not forgetting H. Nettleton, our S.S. representative, who has done a very good job.

Also many thanks to Mr. Bullen, our Form Teacher, who has helped us to complete a successful year.

We have kept a tidy form room and we hope it is carried on in the near future.

At the start of the year our form room was Room 12, but as it was unsuitable we had it arranged to have Room 22, the Music Room, which we all are very pleased with. As well as it being very modern we also like it because when we have form assembly we can look out of the windows at the lovely mass of flowers growing in our school garden.

MOS COS R.C.

FORM IC

The form has been under the watchful eyes of Miss Young for the first two terms, but she left us in the third term and Miss White shall guide us through to the end of a successful year.

Under the leadership of our Form Captains, Gerda and Con, the form has received good marks for tidiness and good behaviour.

In the form there are 28 girls and 12 boys who have worked very hard through the year and all are now hoping to go to the Second Form next year.

CON JOANNIDIS, IC

1D

The pupils of Form 1D are mostly a jolly lot, sometimes they are cheeky and, like all boys and girls, they often get into mischief. As this is our first year at High School the upper forms class us as first form rats. They seem to think we are young and silly and have no intelligence. I guess when we get to the third and fourth forms we, too, will think that 1D are first form rats.

Activities and Clubs

FLORAL ART CLUB

The Floral Art Club this year has been under the guidance once more of Mrs. Ellice, to whom we owe our gratitude.

This year our group had a most interesting time learning how to arrange flowers and foliage in the most attractive manner.

This floral work generally includes the making of sprays, baskets, bouquets, wreaths, table centres, sheafs, decorated saucers, egg cups, and other novelties.

Mrs. Ellice kindly spent one morning, with the help of some of the girls in the club, in making four wreaths; one to represent each House, to commemorate Anzac Day.

We sincerely thank her for her patience and constant valuable assistance.

TERRY TURNER, 1D

JUNIOR SCIENCE CLUB

A feature of the club this year has been the way in which the first year boys have shown ability to prepare and deliver papers and talks on their special interests, such as Archaeology, Aztec relics, Pompeii, Aboriginal middens, Sicily, wireless pioneers, human development and space travel.

Speakers showed rock and shell collections and described types of animals, ants, wasps, molluscs, fish, fossils, stars and planets, also photographs and news cuttings.

Special mention is due to Norman Roberts, John Hayes, Rodney Blacker and Robin Moloney for their interesting papers and style of speaking.

All members are hoping to qualify for their turn as Secretary, Chairman, and Chairman Adviser.

NOEL MACLEOD

CAMERA CLUB

After months of patient, dedicated work, most members of the Camera Club, it has been found, have become expert "film-foggers."

We attribute a large measure of this success to our committee, ably headed by Jim Kinneburgh (President), and Harold Shore (Secretary). The Camera Club, instituted this year under the supervision and guidance of Mr. Lee, has enjoyed a very successful year and we hope for many more like it in

the future. The club's activities have ranged from lectures on the various aspects of photography to photo contests and slide and film shows arranged in conjunction with the Projection Club.

The Committee and Club wish to thank Mr. Lee for his efforts during this year.

S.P.U.D.

P.T. CLUB

If, by some chance, any unsuspecting citizen should venture into the precincts of the Drill Hall between three and four p.m. on a Thursday he would be stunned by the sight of scantily-clad females swinging on ropes and uttering "Tarzan-like" cries.

Another female in whom the primal urge to return to nature is strong, may be seen emulating a bat by swinging upside down, gripping two ropes with her toes.

The visitor (if not already in a coma) may then focus glassy eyes on the parallel bars where a struggle for survival is in progress. On one occasion (due to mistiming, miscalculation, misjudgement, etc.) a certain person could be seen doing a back flip on the floor beyond the mat, violently stubbing her toes, then falling flat on her face.

In another zone of the hall females may be observed ferociously charging innocent vaulting horses (obviously with malice afore-thought). Usually the red flag is not up and innocent pedestrians are in danger of losing their lives when one of these members of "gentler? sex" comes charging down the straight.

On the horizontal bar a young "middle school" member is to be seen trying to prove that she is the "Missing Link" in Darwin's Theory of the Evolution of Man.

The stunned visitor may think he has stumbled on to a set in which a scene from a St. Trinian's film is being shot. But no, far worse! The Williamstown High School P.T. Club in action.

Due to the untiring efforts (and swift footwork) of Miss Hopton, everyone has a turn on the apparatus without causing permanent damage to the hall or their person.

To her, our thanks are conveyed for making our Club time enjoyable (Alas! Probably at the risk of losing her mental stability!).

SUSAN SIMS, 4A

THE UNITED NATIONS CLUB

This year a United Nations Club, under the guidance of Mr. Alcorn, was formed for the first time in our school. The first few meetings were taken up in formulating the aims and the program of the club. It was decided that the club would concentrate mainly on creating interest in the United Nations Organisation. The club decided to support the World Refugee Appeal as 1960 had been declared World Refugee Year by the United Nations. The club arranged for the obtaining and distribution of booklets on the World Refugee Appeal. As a help to the appeal, the United Nations club organized activities. The total collected from the school for the appeal in June was almost £50.

To become acquainted with the ideals and working procedure of the United Nations, the club saw a film showing the magnificent work of this organisation. The school is affiliated with the United Nations Association and receives literature from the association. The girls in the club are engaged in dressing dolls in national costumes to represent the many nations that form the United Nations. Some members have done poster work featuring the theme of U.N.

At the school assembly on June 20th, Mrs. Thomas from the U.N. Association spoke on the World Refugee Appeal. The club also plans to greet a refugee family on their arrival in Melbourne and help them to become familiar with the city.

K. SALUSINSZKY,
B. HOATH, S. CLARK

JUNIOR DRAMATIC CLUB

During this year the Junior Dramatic Club has been fortunate enough to be led by Miss White. The club consists of approximately thirty girls. We have had a lot of fun acting a few small plays and some charades. For the last few weeks we have been learning how to apply stage make-up. Mr. Moore gave us an interesting talk about different parts of the theatre on Thursday, which helped us understand a lot more about the theatrical life. Miss White has been absent for the past few weeks, but we hope to see her back again soon. We hope she will help us produce some full length plays in the near future.

A. GARDNER, 2A

AUDIO-VISUAL AIDS CLUB

This year has been most successful as we have been able to supply most of the members of staff with the films dealing with their many and varied topics.

Among the best films that the Audio-Visual Aids Club was able to obtain were the 2½-hour film of "Julius Caesar" by William Shakespeare, "Great Expectations" by Charles Dickens, and "My Friend the Atom" by Walt Disney. In addition we obtained numerous films to assist in the teaching of English Literature, Sport and Speechcraft, Geography, History, Physics, Reading Improvement and Chemistry.

In showing the use of the film in the classroom I quote from "Presenting Ideas" in "Films and the Community" by John Grierson, who considers that the film should not replace the teacher, but assist him. He says, "In film, however (now that we have television I include radio and TV as simply an aspect of film) we have an instrument much more suited to the specific purposes of education than any other of the arts. It really can bring the outside world alive to the growing citizen. It really can extend his experience. It really can serve an interpretative function. Working as it does from the living fact, it can, if it is mastered and organised, provide this necessary and umbilical to the community outside. The main thing is to put the use of the film into this other civic setting and take it out of the less important setting of the regular curriculum."

All members of the club wish to thank Mr. Mullins, aided again this year by the untiring efforts of three senior students, Reg Outen, VI, true club leader, George Thompson, VI, who is in charge of selection, arrival and despatch of films, and John Davis, Vs, who assists in this and the Matriculation tape and recording. D. Marks and D. Legg are in charge of the tape recorder during club periods when we have no movie films. Murray Rogash and Paul Dickenson have been in charge of film strip and slide projectors.

Other club activities have been the showing of films and slides to other clubs such as the Camera, Science and Dramatic clubs and the tape recording of Matriculation History and English Literature lectures.

In view of the fact that we have had our 16 mm movie projector for a few years now

and that we have had a great amount of use and benefit from it, it would be appreciated by this club if some group interested in school activities would help us in the immediate future to purchase a new projector.

Club members are: R. Outen (Capt.), G. Thompson, Lim Hui Eng, G. Morrish, B. Glenister, K. Mackay, J. Davis (Vice-Capt.), A. Blumes, D. Knight, B. Titter, M. Lohse, D. Cocks, D. Thompson, A. Rolley, G. Rayson, K. Luke, I. McIntosh, J. Malios, R. Zundee, P. Sutton, D. Wood, R. Parker, P. Fern, I. McCutcheon, D. Marks (Tap-recorder), M. Rogash, P. Dickinson (Slide-projector), D. Coster, I. McFarlane, D. Legg (Film).

GEORGE THOMPSON, VI

AVIATION CLUB

This is the first year Williamstown High School has been fortunate enough to have an Aero Club. It started on 1st of April of this year. We have spent many successful and informative meetings thanks to the untiring efforts of our leader, David Dalton of Form 4B.

Despite the Senior Master, Mr. Dillon, strongly refusing any female members, he was forcibly advised (by the pulling of certain strings) to allow them. He eventually agreed, but only on the condition that these meetings would be supervised by a member of the staff. These involuntary teachers innocently took the post, then looked extremely bored and resolved to book-reading (e.g. "White Fang").

WE DEAL WITH THEM ONE BY ONE and it will be noticed that (on the average) once they escape the club they leave the school altogether.

But on a less morbid note: Most of our members spend a profitable club-time. We are proud of our three Air Training Corps Boys, those RAAF-types—and, taken as a whole, we have quite a heap of interesting information to share between us.

On Saturday 4th of June we had an educational excursion to Essendon Airport which helped to quench our thirst for knowledge of Civil Aviation. We are planning visits to Point Cook and Laverton for the future.

To any one particularly interested in aircraft and flight our club offers an excellent chance for discussing and appreciating this expanding new interest in Aviation.

By F.L.Y.

CHESS CLUB

AIM: Unknown. Suspected to be relaxation or something (Questionable in this club).

MOTTO: Never cheat if the other bloke is looking.

APPARATUS NECESSARY FOR PARTICIPATION:

1. A chess set (optional).
2. A loud voice (absolutely necessary).
3. Dark glasses (for intimidating junior players).
4. Ability to dodge Mr. Halloran, when he makes his frequent raids.
5. Binoculars for studying visitors (FEMALE) to sports pavilion.
6. A good stock of choice tales.
7. Ability to dive through nearest window, when Mr. Halloran makes his frequent raids.

GENERAL NOTES:

A good deal of homework has been done during the year, in club time.

Mr. Halloran is under strong suspicion of inability to play the game in question. (OOPS! I was told not to mention that!)

It was noticed that the senior champion of Term 1 was soundly thrashed by a couple of unlikely-looking juniors. (A lot of distractions that day, I remember; mostly female.)

It was also noticed that not too many Club Members were included in Inter-school chess teams and those that were were mostly juniors (how I ramble).

Lastly, if any reader of this article is of the opinion that it has nothing to offer in the way of news of the Chess Club, HE OR SHE IS QUITE RIGHT.

Signed: Another Conscript

SKETCHING CLUB

The Sketching Club, which consists of about thirty budding young artists (we hope) have had a very successful year under the watchful eye of Miss Wilmot.

Nobody, apparently though, recognizes the abundant talent of sketching material they have in their midst (I wonder what Miss Wilmot thinks). But never despair, we may, in the near future, have a Williamstown High School Sketching Club second to none, as we have been given some useful hints on the art of drawing portraits, parts of the face, parts of the body and animals, etc.

DIANE MUNCEY, IIA

TYPEWRITING CLUB

The typewriting club has enjoyed a very successful year under the careful guidance of Mr. Hank Bradshaw, who has devoted approximately five hours to our educational instruction to, "The art of typing."

We now have at least five students in the club who are capable of dismantling a typewriter in five seconds flat, but, unhappily, no one has yet mastered the art of putting them back together again, but this knowledge will no doubt come in time.

The club should progress rapidly in the coming year as they have most of the basic knowledge that is required to successfully operate a typewriter with one finger.

KNITTING CLUB

We are very thankful to our Club Mistress, Mrs. Jones, for helping us with our knitting this year. Some of the girls in the club are knitting jumpers for the winter. Others are knitting squares to make a rug for an old age pensioner in Williamstown. We are sure the pensioner would be pleased with such a gift from us.

STELLA and ROSEMARY

SOCIAL SENSE CLUB

This is the club in which the members are interested in learning about grooming and deportment. The girls discuss ideas on make-up, hair styles, dress sense and other topics which are of interest to teenage girls. Miss Ernest guides and helps us in every way possible. During the warmer weather a group of girls volunteered to model some very frilly summer outfits. The show was a great success, and it was everyone's ambition to buy most of the attractive clothes modelled.

The club has had a number of guest speakers and demonstrators, and the girls are looking forward to the visit of a number of other interesting people.

Other activities of the club include film shows and coaching exercises in deportment and posture.

Miss Ernest and the club's very cooperative members have many plans for the future and expect to make it the best club in the school.

DRESSMAKING CLUB

Clip! Clip! Clip! Whrrrrr . . . rrr . . . "Ouch!"

These sounds are common in the sewing room; that pleasant room overlooking the cadets' parade ground. This fact is unfortunate in a way because so many seams go crooked as we watch the handsome young soldiers outside. Despite this distraction, much has been done. The industrious work of Miss Page and the girls has produced many fashionable articles, ranging from tea-towels to striped tapered slacks. One particular tailoress is still struggling with a pinafore dress, another with the lace on a petticoat, a third with the waistband in her winter frock. We can't mention everybody and what she made, but you can be certain that a lot of "high class" clothes were turned out. No pins were swallowed, no fingers cut off, and no electrocutions or burns resulted from the ironing. So, we can say it was a happy and very interesting year for us all.

ED.

SPORTS HELPERS CLUB

We meet in the sports pavilion every Thursday afternoon. Miss Young and Mr. Moore try hard to get us cleaning and packing up equipment ready for Monday and Wednesday. After those two days the pavilion floor is back to a heap of gloves, bats, balls, and hockey sticks. Most of the time we are having a game with the equipment or running around the school getting the previous day's sports results. Earlier in the year, when the hockey sticks had to be rubbed with powder, Miss Young produced the make-up that is often used on Speech Night and soon the sticks were powdered pink, blue and white. At the end of the day some of the girls had pink and blue coloured tints in their hair.

We would like to thank Miss Young and Mr. Moore for putting up with us throughout the year.

J.L.M.

LIBRARY CLUB

Every Thursday afternoon a terrible din issues from room 5, this, for the more unlightened pupils, is the Library Club. Many famous characters grace the club with their presence. At least among them is the famous A.B., who seems to do 99.999 per

cent. of the work, while the other more beautiful members are there for ornamental reasons only.

The Library DOES manage to function fairly efficiently, even if those on duty manage to do a disappearing act at afternoon recess. However, taken all round we think the Library Club is the warmest, quietest and most restful Club in the school, under the expert leadership of Mr. Hoare.

FIVE FEMALES

INKBLOTS ON OUR COPYBOOK IA FORM NOTES

2nd February

Most pupils were mildly alarmed when they realized that a popular teacher had not turned up on this, the first day of school, but were either terribly shocked or sent into hysterics when they found him (with some difficulty) hiding behind a—er—feature of King Neptune's face.

22nd February

Surprisingly enough, the notorious cootch grass in the girls' yard has suddenly looked very sick. Perhaps the cause can be traced back to a certain teacher's (we suspect he keeps black cats) brew which was sprayed on exactly the same grass with a stirrup pump recently. Yes, those three busy bods who were furiously pumping during clubs last week (amid cheers from a certain committee) are to blame.

23rd February

A "chanter" (an instrument for practising on the bagpipes—or something) was defined by a fourth-former as being "a bag-pipe (singular) minus the bag and the pipe." Just for interest, a chalky dare was survived—and unfortunately the word "bag" was underlined when a certain member of the staff walked in.

24th-26th February

I wonder if the "Board" were bored at the House Swimming Sports? I think not. Those little black books looked red-hot to me.

7th March

Wandering alone in playground with strange, wierd expression on face, boy mutters, "I'm sick and tired of French." Another victim!

28th March

My ears must be failing me. I thought I caught these vicious words "Exams in four weeks." No, it can't be.

30th March

History is made!! For the first time on or off record, a member of the staff has expressed the desire to once again view our sweet little faces. In this great emotional tension, we all arose (i.e. stood)—in a weak moment—to pledge our loyalty, affection, love, admiration and obedience to a more-than-slightly embarrassed, newly-appointed deputy erstwhile art and especially form head mistress.

14th July

The girls in the senior locker room alertly lifted their heads as a blood-curdling scream rent the air. They rushed into the quadrangle to find a harrassed teacher rushing furiously for the staff room door with a gigantic dog (fully six inches off the ground) snapping and menacing at his heels.

He thought he had escaped when he retreated into the French room, but alas, the vicious brute was waiting for him, his teeth bared, at the door. The teacher nimbly hopped up on the platform and cowered in the corner. The dog advanced, growling and snarling.

"Get that mongrel out of here!!" he shrieked. "Sic 'im! Sic 'im!" encouraged the owner, but obeyed and took him out. One bright spark suggested that this teacher be made president of an "I Love Dogs Campaign." Good idea, don't you think?

21st July

An unusual twist to the usually usual monitors' list was observed on the board in room 20 today. The list read:

CELL BLOCK 3B

Convict Leader—Jennifer B.

Deputy Leader—Denise W.

Cell Cleaner—Jan B.

Gaoler—Mr. Halloran

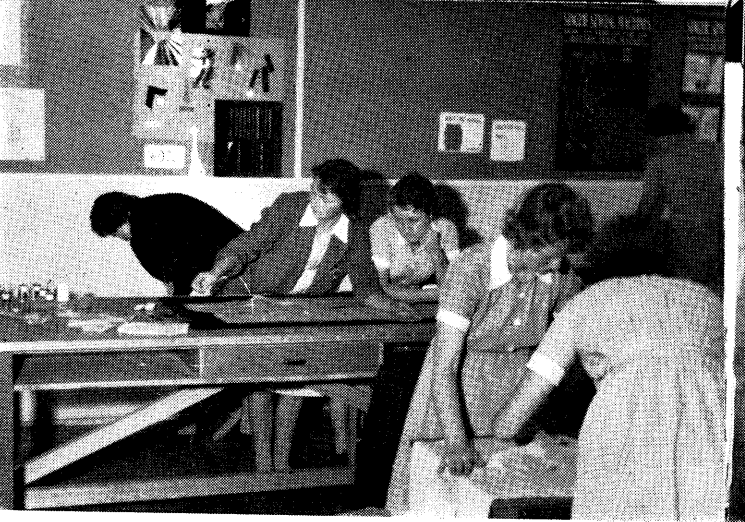
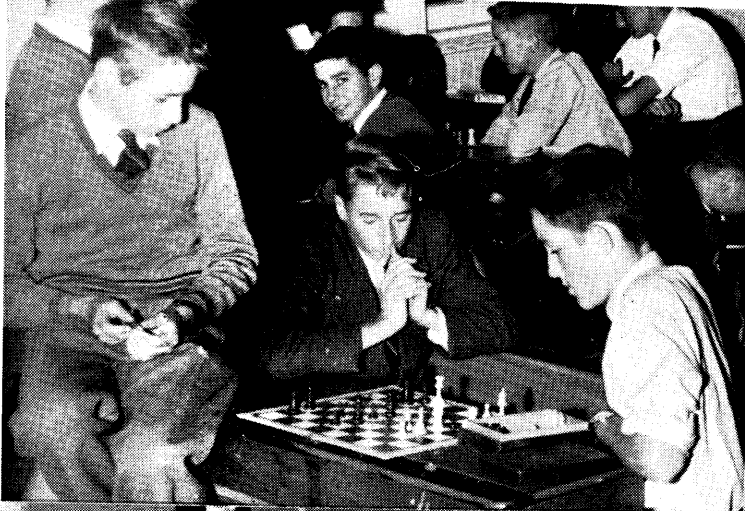
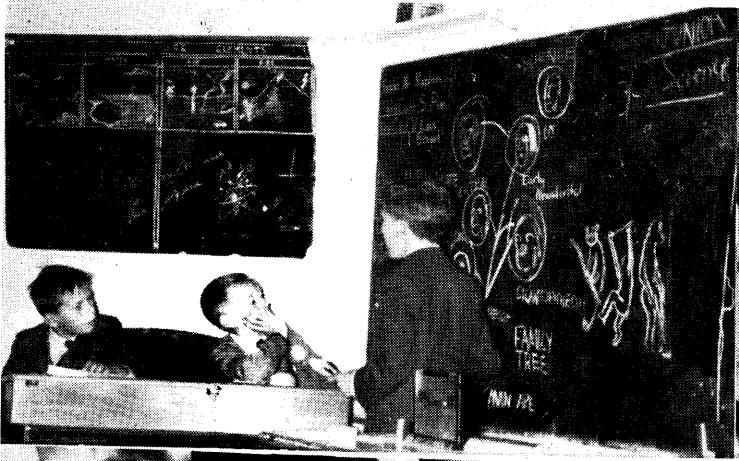
Bail Collector—Elaine

Mess Master—Janice

Pay bail regularly or get fined.

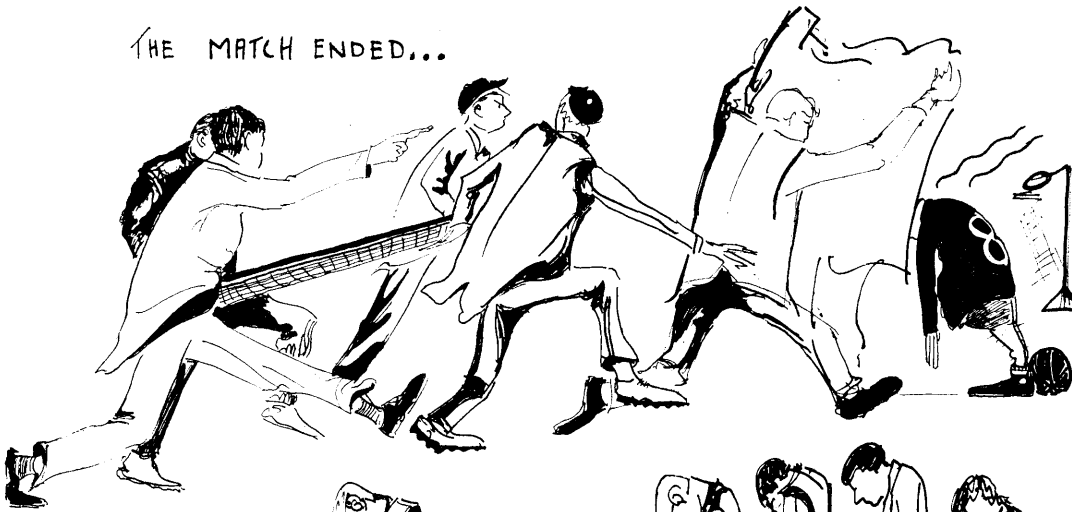
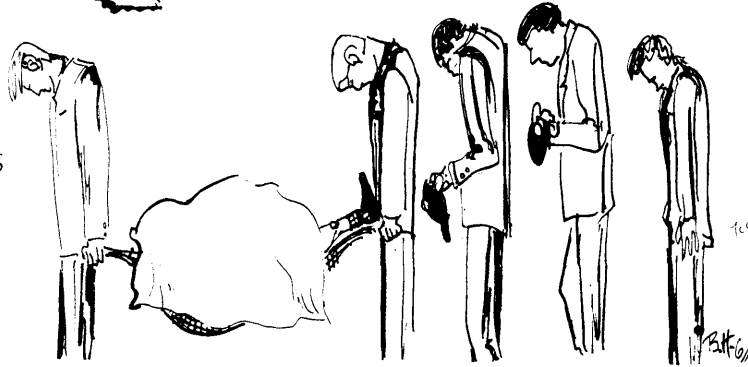
25th July

Certain seniors who had been taking advantage of a peculiar silence in the library were not surprised to find that this had only been a lull before the spring tempests (in the middle of winter) came on with renewed vigour. The lull is attributed to a period of hibernation.





THE MATCH ENDED...

AND...
THE PLAYERS
RETIRED.**MEMOIR**

An innocent 3A pupil was riding home along Melbourne Road one night after school when she was greeted by a cousin from W.T.S. who was riding home in the opposite direction. Naturally she courteously replied with "Good-day, Frank," but alas, at that very same moment a certain French teacher of renown (no names mentioned) rolled by in his beautiful, big, black Riley.

The next morning at form assembly the same pupil was called out by the same above-mentioned teacher and severely reprimanded for being cheeky.

The innocent pupil, of course simply stared in open-mouthed stupor, obviously not having the slightest idea what the poor teacher was raving about. Finally, after much contradiction, explanation and squabbling generally, it was established that the pupil had not called the teacher "a crank" at all, but in actual fact had been speaking to her cousin, Frank.

(To protect the innocent in the event of a court martial which may result from the publication of this article we regret that no names can be released as we realize that they may be used in evidence against those concerned.)

By courtesy of the "GRAPEVINE"

HILDA

There is a girl who is good-looking,
But she gets in such a mess in cooking,
She looks a sight in her strange attire,
She always annoys Miss McIntyre,
If she makes a cake it will usually flop,
And then Miss McIntyre will blow her top.
For needlework Hilda has Miss Page,
Who generally leaves the room in a rage,
Hilda made a dress at first,
And when she put it on it burst,
But on the whole,
HILDA'S A FINE OLD SOUL.

GARY SPEAKMAN, 4C

STUDYING ON A SUNDAY AFTERNOON

It was a fine and sultry Sunday morning. The family was out visiting some friends and I was the only one in the lonely old house. Yes, it was about time I went through my ever-increasing bulk of chemistry notes, I said to myself. I have been neglecting my work and the examination was just around the bend. With my entire heart set on doing a few hours of solid and constructive work, I immediately switched off the blaring transistor as soon as I had the sizeable notebook in front of me.

It took me a good five minutes to realise that the whole room was transformed from a chaotic din to a deathly silence—the extraordinary transformation was attained by merely turning off my favourite programme—the 3UZ TOP FORTY. I glanced through a few pages of my notes and was making little headway—for reasons which I was at a loss to understand. Soon my attention was attracted by the incessant and monotonous ticking of the mantel clock. Finally I decided that it was distracting my attention and soon had it under a pillow. I returned to my notes, but formulae like $\text{Na}_2\text{H}_4\text{Al}_2\text{Si}_3\text{O}_2$ (sodium zeolite), $(\text{NH}_4)_2\text{SO}_4$ (Ammonium Alum) and $\text{Cr}_2(\text{SO}_4)_3$ (Chrome Alum) proved too complicated for me.

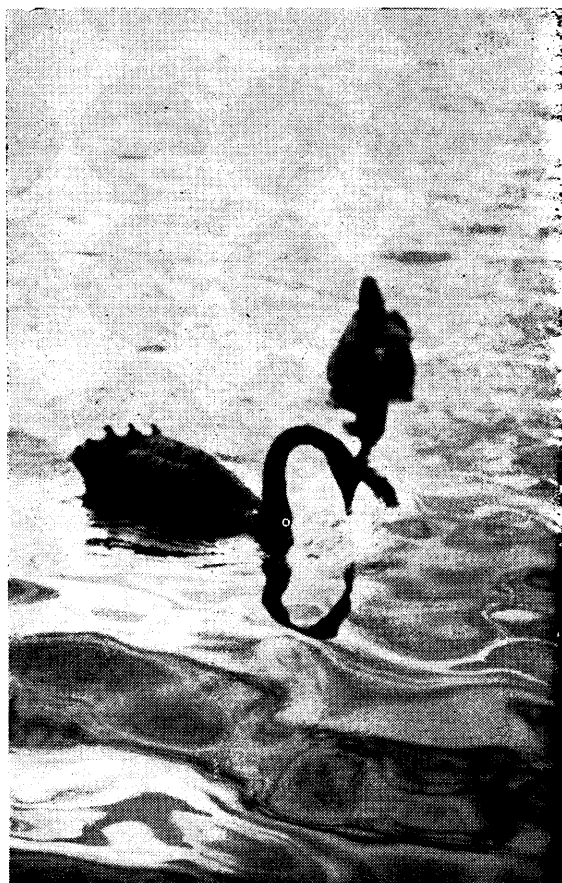
This time I decided that I was not comfortably seated, so withdrew with my notebooks from the desk to the bed. After the lapse of thirty minutes I realised, if my memory served me right, I had been going through the same topics over and over—trying to memorise certain “jaw-breaking” terms and formulae. It was the last straw that broke the camel’s back. Frustrated, I lifted myself from the springy bed with an effort; threw my chemistry book to a corner and tuned back to the “TOP FORTY”—just in time to hear Elvis Presley sing “Now or Never”!

H. E. LIM, Vs.
JANET PACKETT, Vs.

Episode 1

Teacher: What is the spinal column, David?

David (thoughtfully): The spinal column is . . . Well, sir, the spinal column is a lot of bones. My head sits on end and I sit on the other.



Tony Loh, VI

Episode 2

In the science room the lesson was on hydrogen. In the back row, David was misbehaving. The master said, “David, what is the formula for water?”

Replied David, “H, I, J, K, L, M, N, O.”

“What rubbish is that?” snorted the teacher.

“You said last lesson that the formula for water was ‘H to O’,” said David.

Episode 3

Teacher: “How many bones in your body, David?”

David: “Don’t know, sir.”

Teacher: “But I told you only yesterday.”

David (apologetically): “I know, sir, but we had fish for tea last night.”

A Fourth Form Non-Science Student.

BUDGERIGARS FOR BEGINNERS

A member of the Grass Parakeet family and a native of the grasslands of Australia, the Budgerigar in the wild state feeds on seeding grasses and nests in hollows of the Eucalyptus tree where, during the breeding season, they congregate in large numbers.

About 7½ inches long, the wild budgerigar is of a bright green colour on the breast, head and face, yellow with black throat spots, and wings with black markings on a yellow ground, and a longish dark blue tail; many other brilliant colours have been developed from the normal light green.

The sexes can be distinguished by the cere, the fleshy, somewhat heart-shaped adornment situated immediately above the beak. In the cock it is blue, whilst in the hen it is nut brown to whitish, but the shades vary according to the condition of the bird; in sickness the cere of both hen and cock pales considerably and in some cases the cere of the hen changes to a pale blue, recovering its normal shade on the return of the bird to a fit condition.

Amenable either to cage or outdoor aviary, the budgerigar needs no artificial heat and its food requirements are simple in the extreme, whilst normally it is a singularly trouble-free bird, and kept under hygienic management, enjoys life to the full, bursting with energy and vitality. It is particularly suitable for the man with limited means and garden space, as the cost of upkeep is quite small and elaborate bird-rooms are not essential.

The all important question of providing the very best accommodation is inevitably bound up with the amount of garden space available and the amount one is prepared to lay out on a birdroom and flights, but whatever type of structure is decided upon, there are certain rules that must be observed.

Firstly, Budgerigars, while able to withstand any amount of static cold, do not like cold winds, droughts or damp, therefore, flights should face east or north, with protection at the sides from winds. Secondly, shelter must be provided in order that the birds can obtain shade on hot days and can be shut in during the severest part of winter if they are not breeding. Thirdly, all structures should be made vermin-proof, as

rats and mice can do an immense amount of harm.

An aviary should be as large as possible, but it should be at least three feet wide and nine feet long. It is advisable to have three flights, one for the stud hens, one for the stud cocks, the other for caps and later the culls (ones not required).

When contemplating the erection of an aviary, put in a self-draining concrete floor. The damage that a single rat can do in a night amongst your stock would cover the cost of several concrete floors.

Only buy birds from breeders, and they should be in perfect health, with no obvious deformity. The birds should not be small, especially the hens, which should also be less than three years old.

Birds should never be placed in new quarters late in the day; they should be given time to find their feeding vessels and perches well before nightfall. The perches should not be over the feed pots, and should be staggered so that the lower perches are an inch or two in front of those above, and also away from the wire to stop them getting their tails caught or being caught by cats.

Cleanliness in food containers and the aviary generally is essential, and the birds should be shut in their sleeping quarters at night.

Budgerigars have no set feeding time, so food and water has to be always at their disposal. When the budgerigars eat the seed, they eat only the inside, the husk being left. This should be "blown" from the seed.

Watch for ailing birds. One that sits huddled with its feathers ruffled and looking thoroughly miserable is not well, neither is the bird that rests on BOTH feet with head tucked away behind its shoulder. The first sign of any sickness is often exhibited by a spikeness of the head feathers, which assume a needle-like appearance, and in time the breeder will recognise these danger signals automatically. If any bird is sick, it is advisable to catch it up, find out the trouble, and give the appropriate cure. Budgerigars when moulting should also be carefully watched as the growing of new feathers is somewhat of a strain.

The wire netting over the flights should be beneath the supporting woodwork. If the woodwork is below the netting, it will

form a projection into the flight. Budgerigars normally fly upwards when disturbed and could be injured. The damage is usually done by night flights. Either hose or allow rain to wash off the flux used in galvanising the wire before birds are allowed in the flight. As this netting is not mouse-proof, as is generally thought, it is an advantage to sink about six inches of galvanised iron into the ground and have about six inches above. If food is never placed in the flights, but always provided in the shelter, there is little danger from mice. Jagged ends of wire should be covered by narrow battens so that they are not dangerous to the birds or their owner. Except for the top, all wire netting is better fixed on the outside of the flight. After wet weather it is advisable to clean the aviary as soon as possible and dust the floor with slack lime. This will cause the floor to dry out more quickly. Regarding painting the inside of cages most paints, although within the meaning of the Health Acts are labelled lead-free, contain a certain amount of lead, which is fatal in any form to budgerigars; rubber-based paints are equally dangerous. The best is lime in the form of whitewash.

You may encounter some difficulty if the only means of entrance into the shelter of your flight is a small "bob-hole," as young birds and new ones will not be able to find it. Besides, birds do not like flying from light to darkness, so unless the shelter is very well lit, the "bob-hole" won't work. It is a much better plan to have a window or shutter to close off the top half of the partition between the flight and shelter. Attention to this will prevent a lot of roosting out at night and in bad weather.

Perches should be smoothed and in breeding cages it is absolutely essential that the perches are firmly fixed. Softwood such as half-inch dowelling is quite suitable, provided it is not painted.

Most seed sold in shops is of reasonable quality, but if you have a large number of birds, it is more economical to buy large amounts from wholesale firms.

The main seeds in most mixtures are pannicum, white millet, plain canary, Japanese millet and a small amount of oats. In the breeding season (winter) extra oats can be added and mixing one teaspoon of cod liver oil to one pound of seed will

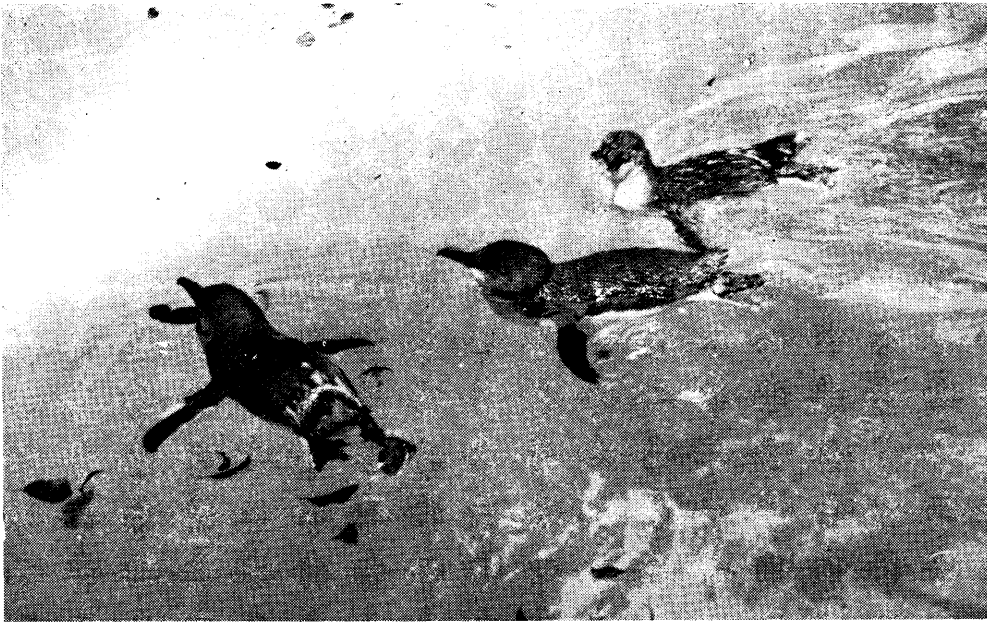
counteract ill-effects of winter with its absence of sunshine, as a preventive of egg-binding in hens, and as a general conditioner.

Too large a quantity of cod liver oil and seed should not be mixed at one time, otherwise it may become rancid and sour, and it should not be exposed to sunlight, as it rapidly loses its vitamin content. This is the only "tonic" I consider that is necessary to use to keep the birds fit when they are not in the peak of condition. Lime in the form of cuttlefish bone or shellgrit should be supplied all the year round. Green food in the form of lettuce, silver beet, thistle, etc., is also necessary, but it should not be contaminated in any way. It should be removed after a few hours before it goes limp, or be fed at night, as it tends to empty the birds' crops.

When buying the original stock, it is false economy to buy many bad birds cheaply, just to fill the aviary with many colours, as more purchases will have to be made later. The main aim should be to obtain good quality birds by visiting a recognised breeder. There are thousands of budgerigars for sale at very low prices, and caution is essential with this kind of stock. Buy the best you can afford and it is only logical to assume that the better the foundation stock the better the succeeding progeny will be.

ARTIST AND ABSTRACT

Cautious beginning, first steps,
 Unsure line, hesitant dawning of idea,
 What to expect
 Awakening . . . inspiration,
 Observe carefully, before losing the vision,
 But to paint, yet it diminish.
 Red, Blue, Yellow . . .
 One overlaps the other; what form is to
 emerge?
 Emotion begins to flow,
 Amid nervous movement and a feverish
 urge.
 The subject and the artist merge as one, a
 confusion.
 Incomprehensible.
 Mingling of paint . . . and sweat . . .
 An allusion.
 Perception sharpening . . .
 Significance.
 Line, clear and bold is shown,
 In its emergence.
 Understood but by one.
 The work is done. B.H., Form VI.



Tony Loh. VI.

EXIES NOTES

Join the Exies! That invitation is issued to all students leaving school this year, just as it has been issued for many years past.

Although this page is usually more of a report than an appeal, we feel that this year the opposite would be more to the point.

The state of the Association, or really the committee, is such that many of the members, particularly the holders of executive positions, have reached the stage where their careers and private affairs have become too time-consuming for them to continue with a social group such as the Exies. It is our plea, therefore, that, aided by a small group of experienced workers, the present and immediate past students take over control of the Association. The experienced few could cover the administrative aspects and the younger members the organisational. We hope present Leaving and Matric students heed this plea, because it would be a blow for many people if the Exies ceased to exist. It is hoped that the committee will have the opportunity of meeting senior students before the year is out to discuss this matter.

Now for a summary of last year's activities. The main function held in 1960 was

the Reunion Cabaret Ball. Though not too successful financially it was enjoyed by those who attended, and already plans for next year's ball are being made. Plans for a revue, to be staged in mid-1961, are also under way and it is hoped that the '61 revue will be as enjoyable as Froth 'n' Bubble was in 1959.

Numerous theatre nights have also been held, which helped to bolster the Association's finances. With a younger, energetic committee it is hoped that next year's programme will also include mystery hikes, car trials, a snow trip, a casual dance, barbecues and such like, which have always been features of Exies' activities. These types of functions have always been great social successes and with more enthusiasm and time given to publicising them we are sure that they will be money makers, too—money being needed to do more for the school than is being done at present.

Once more an invitation is issued to you to join the Exies. It's a good way to preserve old friendships, make new ones and generally have a good time. Don't just pay 5/- and forget it.

More ACTIVE members are needed and that is what we hope to have in 1961 to make another successful year.



WORDS OF WISDOM

This collection of sayings should show teachers that their words are listened to more closely than they are led to believe by all the glassy stares which they receive.

English Teacher at Assembly during the Easter week, "On Palm Sunday the crowds lined the way, joyously waving palm trees" (!).

Same person on subject of Swimming Sports, "The whole school will be seated in tears" (?).

Sports Master on same subject, "You must bring a cut lunch to be eaten when you are seated in the pool."

Geography Master's "Gem"—"Teaching is the art of casting imperfect pearls before perfect swines."

Student Geography Teacher, "Nowadays, in Tasmania, they make antique furniture."

Art Teacher, "Those people standing on the bell report to me." (You try it!)

Same person, "The whole of the features of the Gothic Period can be summed up in the words STAND UP YVONNE!"

History Teacher, "Australia is a low, lying country." (And he's an Aussie, too!)

A former Senior Master, "Those concerned are to report to the Old Men's Staffroom."

Another former Senior Master, "A large sum of money has been found, would the owners please make a queue on the right."

Art Teacher, "The figure which represents the Madonna is very much like 'Frank'!"

Same person, "I'm going to run through a film of Gothic Architecture." (What a mess!)

Another from same source, "There are two people holding up the whole class." (How strong!)

Science Teacher, "Don't clean the board like that, use your head." (?)

One Not So Dim, IVa.

OUR LOCAL SHOPPING CENTRE

Accompanied by the creak of protesting springs and the rattling of various parts, a large red omnibus hurtled around the corner, narrowly missing the lightpost, two women laden with parcels, one foolhardy toddler and a black and white mongrel. Nonchalantly the driver stepped on the brakes, then, waiting only till the last passenger had picked herself up off the floor and staggered down the steps, he raced out into the stream of morning shoppers and sped merrily along the street. This is the sort of behaviour that has led local residents to christen the bus service the "Red Peril."

Well, having picked oneself up from the floor of the local transport system and reached the ground in safety, one is free to inspect the marvels of the Williamstown Shopping Centre. I wish that I could say that it is a Town Planner's Dream, but unfortunately it is more like a Town Planner's Nightmare. The centre of Local Trade is spread along two streets which form a rough T. One street terminates in Hobson's Bay, which is an insignificant little bay off Port Phillip Bay. One of the streets is thrice the width of the other. Needless to say, most people park in the narrower one in preference to the other, thus effectively bottling up the traffic.

As many "local yokels" take delight in pointing out, Williamstown is a Very Historic Place, and one can gaze at spots where people were foully murdered by convicts and various similar thrilling deeds were done. Although the local shops were not

constructed by convicts, a few of them seem to have been standing for quite some time. The shops spread along the streets, wandering whither they please, with no regard to spacing, and one has quite a hike when purchasing from different "emporiums."

In this delightful, ramshackle suburb the shoppers themselves are worthy of note. Some wander vaguely along, stopping at intervals to peer vacantly into windows. Others walk purposefully with heads erect, giving the impression of Busy People. This impression is usually a false one and all in the Eye of the Beholder (practically, My Eye and Betty Martin, in fact), for most of these persons will buttonhole even the merest acquaintance for a long and confidential chat. It is quite a good rule to evade all Busy People as one would the plague—that is, unless one is not really trying to do some shopping.

When one is walking along the footpath it is wise to keep a sharp lookout behind, for the multitude of small persons pedalling frantically along, as their tricycles can inflict quite a nasty wound.

Another thing of which one needs to beware is the multitude of languages among both shoppers and shopkeepers. It can be quite disconcerting to ask for soup and receive a cake of soap. In many cases it is easier to accept the soap, which is usually a brand one never uses, than to embark upon the lengthy explanations necessary.

Unwary shoppers may also be bamboozled into buying Bargains, for, due to the "Cut-Throat Competition," especially among the Butchers, items are often marked down drastically by twenty per cent. of their price, then up by thirty per cent. It is very impressive to see the "marked up" thirty per cent. price crossed out with red crosses and the "twenty per cent. down" price beside it, but canny shoppers are not deceived.

However, the bus service notwithstanding, it is quite a pleasant way of spending a morning, to travel to the Shopping Centre, dawdle around, speak to one's friends and occasionally do some shopping.

HOW A LOOFAH TRAPPLE WORKS

As its name suggests, a loofah trapple loofahs. However, before we set about trappling loofahs it may be as well to know just what a loofah is. Well, it is, first and

foremost, a species of sponge; indigenous to water, especially warm water, it is found in abundance about the Great Barrier Reef. It swims about at a depth of around five fathoms doing little except absorbing water and, at whim, reproducing. It is a relic of the Lower Devonian age and many fossils of it have been discovered, the most noteworthy deposits being found at Upper Bascombewallowe, a small fishing village off the coast of Lincolnshire. We must attribute its survival through the ages to its unique diet. It feeds entirely upon seawater, deriving from this substance all it needs to exist. There is a large market for loofahs, invaluable as they are, as back-scratchers and, I am told, they are quite safe with children. However, only one company has the right, under Royal Charter, to trapple loofahs. Business, understandingly, is booming. That is why, under pressure from the press, Harold Van Dong and Sons, Loofah Trappers Extraordinary, have finally released the secret of their amazing loofah trapple.

The Loofah Trapple was first invented in eighteen hundred and forty-six by Harold Van Dong, a Dutch emigre living in the small town of Harrow-in-Turrow in the Wiltshire Wolds. From the very first, Van Dong was a colourful character. As a small baby he was given to the observation of the habits of the lesser-six-toed-spotted-tree-lizard, of which he found a great number of specimens in his uncle's briar. As he grew up his taste changed to grass snakes and toads and finally to loofahs which he kept in the bath. Needless to say, the Van Dong household soon became a nervous wreck through young Harry's pets and when he took to putting his loofahs in the bath his parents swore off the bathroom. As his father was a coalminer and his mother a chimney sweep it made little difference. However they forbade young Harry to use it, also. He was soon reported as a public danger, being too strong for his own or anyone else's good and was transported to Australia, protesting all the way that his best friends had not told him.

But our hero did well for himself in the colonies, and all because of his inspired invention, the Loofah Trapple. Many other great minds had been applied to the problem of catching loofahs and all had met the same, apparently insurmountable difficulty.

namely; since loofahs subsist entirely upon sea-water, what could be used as bait?

The loofah trapple is a reasonably simple mechanism, based, as it is, on the common or garden mouse trap. It consists of an egg-shaped net, of number four gauge chicken wire, in two halves hinged together, ready to close around the poor, unsuspecting loofah which tries the bait. The gauge of the chicken wire is most important. It has been found by experience that if the mesh is too fine, the loofah becomes bruised and unfit for use. If the mesh is too coarse, the loofah escapes. The two halves of the net are fastened together by a horseshoe-shaped hinge to which is attached the towing line nowadays nylon fishing line of about eight or nine pounds breaking strain. Also attached to the hinge is the trigger mechanism. This consists of a metal rod, usually copper, at one end of which is the bait-plate and at the other, the trigger spring. If the loofah so much as nudges the bait-plate, the whole mechanism snaps into action, trapping the loofah. This also means that when baiting the trap, one must be very careful as loofah trapples are temperamental things and fingers are often quite useful. Once baited, the loofah trapple is slung overboard, and towed along at a steady two to two-and-a-half knots.

The bait used is ludicrously simple; Van Dong worked on the basis that loofahs have literally no brains; hence for bait he used a glass of sea-water.

THE WARNING

As the rose flush lit the eastern sky,
And the birds heralded the new day,
Before the golden orb rose high
It came! On the bushman's track it lay.

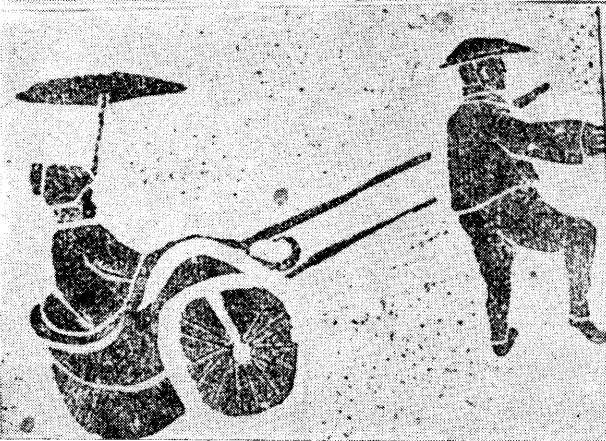
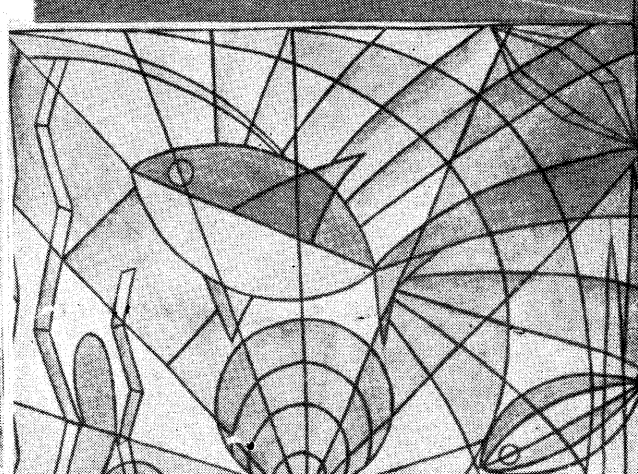
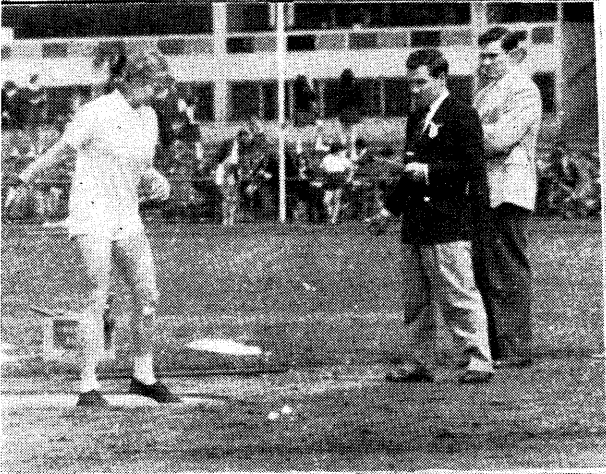
Poisonous beauty in gold and black
Lying ready, unwary to snare!
At the sight of it the mind harks back
To the dawn of time in Eden fair.
When Man, in Paradise, walked without care,
For beauty and love were constant there.
But mantled in splendour, Evil lurked
Perhaps gold and black against the green
As now this reminder may be seen.

Into Woman's mind the poison seeped,
To her eye the forbidden fruit leaped.
Here on this earth where hatred is rife,
Nature enhances the beauty of life.
But there on the track is the reminder
We could have had a world far kinder.
Paradise was lost for weakness' sake,
The Tempter's power shown here by Snake!
Despite all the beauty the evil crept,
A relentless tide, onward it swept.

Submerging Man in its hideous depth,
As from Woman's hand he took the fruit.
The seeds of trouble and pain took root.
Now, from the glorious Garden cast out,
Man lives in a world founded on doubt.

SUSAN SIMS, IVa.

**To all A Merry Christmas.
To those who stay—
a pleasant holiday.
To those who go,
"God speed you" and "Hold Fast"
to all your school has given you.**



AUTOGRAPHS

~~B. G. ...~~

[Large stylized signature]

Frederick G. Armitage 6 W. Ross. + +

Mary Sims II (W. Ross. + +)

Ross M. ... 1960

[Large stylized signature] Dante J. ...

Angela Holt Graham Bird +

A. B. ... 2A

Margaret Brown (MAUD)

...

Lorraine Dingley.

...

Cherion Bryden

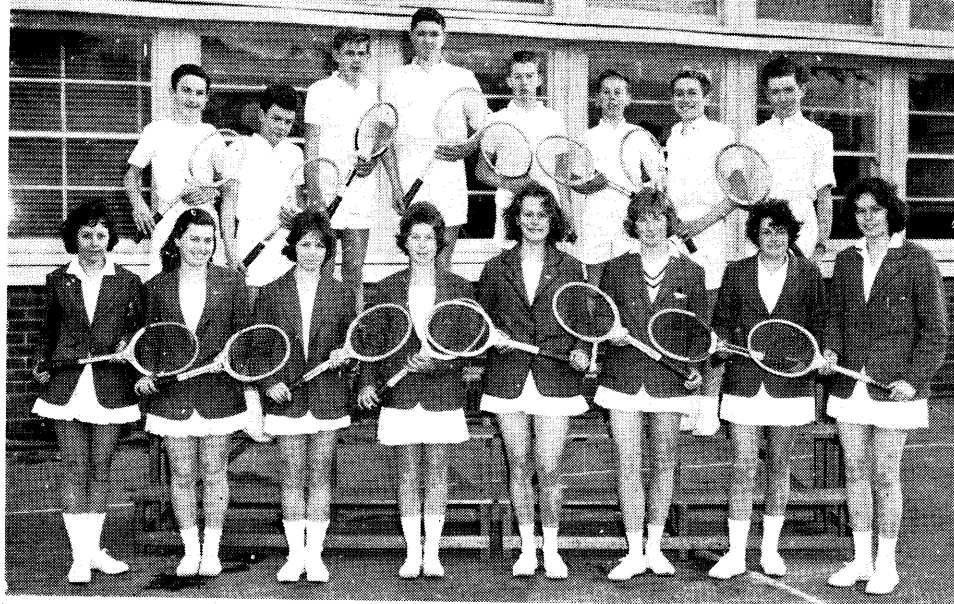
Jim Ashford

Bell Ashford

Geoff Underwood.

Jack Richardson.
Best wishes Iris

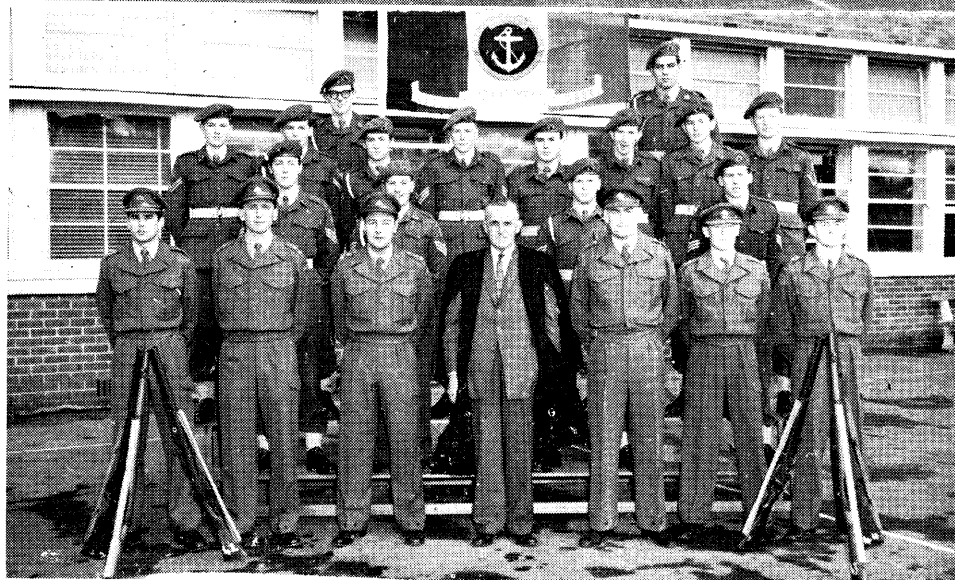




TENNIS

Back Row: G. Underwood, D. Bridle, T. Shaw, T. Hipwell, R. Knights, K. Addison, L. Matthews, L. Johnson.

Front Row: K. Ho'dsworth, M. Brydea, L. Pratt, B. Chisolm, D. Gunn, L. Edwards, M. Clark, M. Farrar.



CADETS

Back Row (left to right): Len Schutt, Bert Guy.

2nd Back Row: Theo Hipwell, Michael Berry, Gavin Berry, Rae McMahon, Don McLean, Grant Fenton, Anthony Cicir, Barnard Morgan.

3rd Row (left to right): Graham Bird, Daryl Valance, Reuben Rattray, John Barber.

Front Row: Gary Fitch, Mr. Story, Mr. Knight, Mr. Bowe, Mr. Egan, F. Armitage, A. Stringer.



BASKETBALL

B. Hood, B. Coates, J. Kinna-
brough, Coach Mr. Storey, J.
Otter, D. Boyd, D. Stumbris,
W. Rattray, P. Ferne.



1st BASKETBALL

From Left: M. Condon, Y.
Evans, C. Clark, W. Hughes,
R. Malakouras, L. Hang r
(Capt.). (Absent: S. Korf).



2nd BASKETBALL

I. Cherry, S. Barker, P. Lee,
D. Rowley, P. Forbes, G.
Simpson.



Back Row—J. Colquhoun, A. Stringer, E. Didenkowsky, D. Skeats.
 Second Back Row—B. Danger, P. Lee, S. Korf, L. Hangar, P. Dwyer.
 Second Front Row—S. Pendlebury, R. Farr, R. Moran, C. Crane, S. Cox.
 Front Row—R. Parker, D. Hall, R. Cordell.

