

# HIGH TIDE

DECEMBER, 1930

## Editorial

Well, 1930 has come and nearly gone, and 1931 looms ahead. For many it will mean farewell to "the best school of all," but I hope that for all it will hold pleasant and happy memories.

Remember, readers, that this is your magazine, and I only hope that you are satisfied with your work.

I wish to thank all those who have helped to forward the publication of this magazine with their contributions. Even though there was not room for all articles handed in, still, I was very pleased to see the interest shown by all forms throughout the school—especially the junior forms.

May I venture to make one suggestion? It really would be better if you handed in your contributions earlier in the year. Material simply rained in during the last week; don't you think that you could help to remedy this?

I hope that the aim of the Magazine has been realised—to record a complete account of the school's activities throughout the year, and to record faithfully all the activities of our school, both in work and sport, and to publish the best we can produce in the way of short stories, original articles and drawings, and original verse compositions.

In conclusion, I hope that we can all look back on a year in which we achieved something of which we are proud. To all departing students I wish the best of luck in the future, and to all a Christmas and New Year filled with happiness and blessings.

—The Editor.

## LITERARY RECORD, 1929.

**Leaving Honours.**—Claire Simpson—Eng., 2nd H.; French, 2nd H.; Commercial Law, 3rd H. Belle Boyd—Eng., 3rd H.; French, 3rd H.; Trigonometry, 3rd H. Ethel Homewood—Geometry, 2nd H.; Algebra, 3rd H.

**Leaving Pass (11).**—Anna Ambrose, Doris Ellwood, Constance Newlands, Dora Norwood, May Wells, Victor Davey, Richard Hook, David Morris, Edward Townsend, Roy Uren, John Westaway.

**Passed Intermediate (35).**—Passed in 9 subjects—Ronald Brook, Thomas Cherry, Douglas Hood, Ernest Rothwell, Howard Stewart, Bruce Williams.

Passed in 8 subjects—Marea Beshara, Edna Dripps, Sheila Plumb, Daisy Wallace, Thyra Watson, Jean Young, Alan Condon, Fred Dobson, Jack Gleeson, Alan Jenkins.

Passed in 7 subjects—William Gillies, Jessie Ward, John Garnsworthy, Gordon Harland, Allan Price, Lawrence Price, Edward White.

Passed in 6 subjects—Lucy Coxon, Ruth Franklin, Sarah Messer, Jean Snedden, Mabel Smith, Ronald Bereton, Marjorie Hardess, Kathleen McCrie, Gwen. Gergeant, Alex. Hyde, Frank Sleeman, Thomas Murphy, Olive Maynard, Ronald McPherson, Bertram Mountford, Mavis Roberts, Frank Pinchen, David Gravell.

**Junior Scholarship Winners (16).**—Eunice Abbott (1st place), Walter R. Caddell, Georgina Coleman, Norma Halstead, George Hunter, Wm. W. H. Higginson, Joan Gray, Jean Myles, Kenneth Metcalfe, Margaret Olston, John Sloss, Betty Susman, Thomas Stalwell, Noel Wigmore, Esme Wright, Geoffrey Williams.

**Teaching Scholarship Winners (4)**—Jack Hyett, Alice Hocking, Sheila Plumb, Millicent A. Taylor.

## PREFECTS, 1930.



## Head Prefects.

David Morris      Clair Simpson

Bruce Williams  
Keith WarnockJohn Drayton  
Ronald BrookBelle Boyd  
Jean RollinsonDora Norwood  
Ruth Franklin

**Protection of Animals Scholarship.**—  
Lloyd Rowlands.

**Ex - Students' Scholarship.** — Eric Davidson.

**International Peace Scholarship.**—  
Dorothy McMichael.

**Rechabite Temperance Examination.**  
—Gained prizes—Betty M. Roberts  
(1st), Audrey Penny and Elma Clark  
(2nd), Winifred Crichton (3rd).

**Shakespeare Examination.** — Gained  
certificates—Jean Rollinson, Dora Nor-  
wood.

## STAFF NOTES.

Many changes have occurred in our staff since last year; new faces have replaced some of the old. We regret the loss of Miss White, who has taken up duties at Shepparton, but our new sports-mistress, Miss Harris, is continuing admirably in her steps.

Miss Dickson is now the head-mistress at Korowa, Church of England Girls' Grammar School, and with her is Miss Henderson. Miss Guest has been transferred to Hampton H.E. School, and Miss Lazarus and Miss Roberts to the Melbourne Girls' High School. Miss Chumley is now teaching in a Girls' Grammar School.

Mr. McSweeney, we believe, is now at Geelong, and our Welsh friend, Mr. Richards, is sampling true Northern Victorian summer heat. Mr. Russell has left us to take up duties in another school.

## EX-STUDENTS' REPORT.

Firstly, allow us to express our appreciation of being allowed to contribute to this magazine and utilising some of its valuable space.

The Exies must again report a most successful year, and we are proud of

the great advancement of our Association.

The two most brilliant functions held this year were the Reunion, in June, and the Annual Ball, in September.

The Reunion was a wonderful gathering of more than six hundred ex-students from all parts of Victoria. We were also greatly honoured by the presence of Mr. J. N. Johnson, our old head-master, together with a number of our old teachers.

Eric Davidson was awarded the first Ex-Student Scholarship, and to him we extend our congratulations. There is another to be awarded at the end of this year.

During 1930, there has been quite a number of embarkations on the Sea of Matrimony, and to those we extend our best wishes for happiness and good fortune. Amongst many we can name: Harry Fry and Alice Incoll, Norm. Douglas and Mae Scott, Isa Fitzjohn, Hilda Douglas, Thelma Hudson.

Our heartiest congratulations are also extended to Mr. and Mrs. John Lang (Miss Jess. Smart), who have been presented with a son. Mr. and Mrs. John Hawdon (Ngaera Ellis) are also the happy parents of a little son. Two more potential Ex-Students we hope.

It is with pride we learn of the wonderful success attained in the field of research by Brian Grieve, who has left to enter Cambridge University as the winner of the 1851 Exhibition Scholarship in Botany, and the successful entry into the medical world of Roy Maynard, one of the stalwarts of the Exies, will go a long way in the professional world, and we congratulate both most heartily.

Our Basket Ball "A" team were again premiers of the Vic. Girls' Basket Ball Association, and are now the permanent holders of the cup presented by the Association. This cup, together

with two others, were presented to the school.

Miss Elsie Johnson, as captain, and Miss Margaret Reilly visited Brisbane this year with the Victorian team.

Early in November Bill Howard left in the "Discovery" for the Antarctic. Bill is rather fortunate, because this experience is only granted to a very limited number.

It is with great regret we record the loss of a fine ex-student, Bob Spink. To his family we offer our sincerest sympathy.

Miss Grace Paxman and Alan Price were winners of the Ex-Students Cups at the Combined Annual Sports this year.

#### PERSONALITIES.

Les. Thompson says she is now endeavouring to put into practice some of her ideas about the teaching of children.

Barc. Jamieson analyses banana ice-cream to find out if there is really any bananas in the mixture. We won't record what he says, the manufacturers might see libel in it.

Athol Reid is playing District cricket with Hawthorn-East Melbourne.

Harold Neill played League football with St. Kilda.

Ed. Hall runs a Morris Oxford Sedan.

Miss Elsie Johnson has already issued invitations for her wedding on December 20th.

#### FOR OTHERS.

To the Unemployed Fund for Women and Girls, the teachers and the girls of the school gave £9/5/0.

In response to an invitation to bring food, on the 21st November, over 250 parcels were forwarded.



**SCHOLARSHIP WINNERS, 1929.**

FRONT ROW (left to right).—M. Taylor, A. Hocking, B. Susman, J. Wright, J. Gray, G. Coleman, E. Abbott, M. Olston, J. Myles, D. McMichael, N. Halstead, S. Plumb.  
 SECOND ROW (left to right).—W. Higginson, J. Hyett, E. Davidson, I. Sloss, W. Caddell, N. Wigmore, L. Rowland, K. Metcalfe.  
 BACK ROW (left to right).—G. Hunter, T. Swalwell, G. Williams.

**House Notes**

**HOUSE CAPTAINS, 1930.**

**BASKETBALL.**

Possums, A. Booth; Wombats, L. Jones;  
 Dingoes, D. Norwood; Koalas, R. Franklin.

**TENNIS.**

Possums, J. Bishop; Wombats, C. Simpson;  
 Dingoes, N. MacDonald; Koalas, R. Franklin.

**HOCKEY.**

Possums, E. Dripps; Wombats, G. Lewis;  
 Dingoes, A. Ambrose; Koalas, B. Boyd.

**ROUNDERS.**

Possums, E. Meikle; Wombats, D. Beckett;  
 Dingoes, J. Newhouse; Koalas, F. Franklin.

**CRICKET.**

Possums, C. Gotch; Wombats, F. Pinchen;  
 Dingoes, H. Stewart; Koalas, R. Birrell.

**FOOTBALL.**

Possums, C. Gotch; Wombats, F. Pinchen;  
 Dingoes, H. Stewart; Koalas, R. Birrell.

**TENNIS.**

Possums, A. Sinclair; Wombats, F. Pinchen;  
 Dingoes, W. Gillies; Koalas, B. Williams.

**THE EPISTLE OF THE HOUSE CALLED WOMBATS.**

And it came to pass that Miss Harris spoke unto the elders saying: "Take thee a roll of a book and write thereon all thy deeds throughout the year."

And the chief scribe of the tribe, known in Willy as the Wombats, did unfold his parchment and inscribe thereon the glory of his race.

Let it be known thro' all the lands that at the sports known to unbelievers as aquatic, the Wombats were sore dismayed. For it came to pass that the champion had gone forth to another land known even as Melbourne High.

But the women of this tribe did so aid their lords and masters that they attained even unto the third place thereof. And the fame of one, Lucy Coxon, spread thro' the land.

And it came to pass that the tribe of Wombats entered into combat with their enemies, and the men of the other races fled before them, falling down, slain in Willy Cricket Ground.

And, lo, the Wombats rejoiced exceedingly, for had not they been joined one to another, had not they stuck together, so that they could not be sundered.

But soon there was much weeping and lamentation in the land, for had not the Koalas, alone of all our enemies, prevailed over us in the games known as Hockey and Basket-ball.

But at last the tribe did shout for joy and sing of the glad tidings. Their champions of the game known as Tennis had humbled all their opponents in the dust.

So it came to pass that their mourning was turned into exultation and their wailing into shouts of joy.

#### POSSUM HOUSE NOTES.

To set the cause above renown,  
To love the game beyond the prize,  
To honour while you strike him down,  
The foe that comes with fearless eyes.

These are the Possums' aims. Matches, of whatever nature, have been played, and will be played for the honour of the House. Though the foes defeated the Possums in each football match, each contest showed true house spirit.

One cricket match has been lost, but we met with success in another. The third is yet to be decided.

Tennis and basket-ball brought little fame, but the Swimming Carnival revealed once more to the ever-open eyes of our fellow Houses how the Possums can lead them all.

We have not yet had the honour of holding the Parker Cup, though we are confident that the "elusive old mug" will yet have the word "Possum" engraved upon it.

#### DINGO HOUSE NOTES.

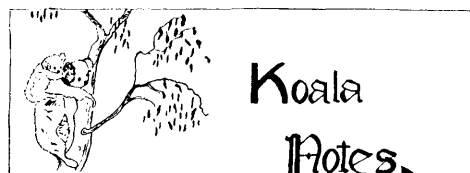
Hurrah for the Dingoes!  
We're creeping to the top—  
Slow, 'tis true, but surely,  
Till there we'll never stop.

In Basket Ball and Tennis,  
We're equal to the best,  
And as you know, in Rounders,  
Our Juniors beat the rest.

In swimming, too, and running,  
The Juniors promise well;  
Soon, there is no doubt, our fame  
In every mind will dwell.

In Cricket and in Tennis,  
We're feared by 'all around;  
In Football, second we, so you  
Can see we are quite sound.

Next year lies before us,  
To be lost or won,  
See, Dingoes, we get to the top  
In nineteen thirty-one.



#### KOALA HOUSE NOTES.

I shall not endeavour to compile a literary effusion, for it might not be appreciated, but might be condemned as "high-brow" and "boring." Hence the brevity of these notes.

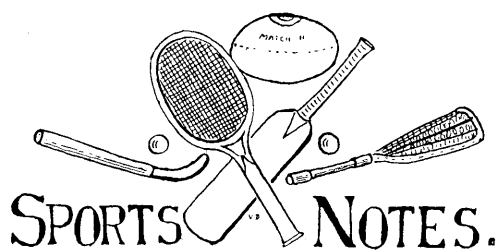
Besides, the Koala House has already reached an exalted place in the ladder of Fame, and needs no further laudation. We have held the Parker Cup many

times, and carried it off with honours once again last year.

Now for our sports achievements. All hockey matches were played in one afternoon with only five in each team, and the Koalas won the day. This makes us premiers for three consecutive years. The football team covered themselves with glory, being first, too. In basket-ball and in rounders we gained first (equal with the Wombats) and second places respectively. The cricket matches are not yet complete, but we have won the match against the Wombats. In Girls' Tennis we were equal first with the Dingoes, and in Boys' Tennis we won the match against the Possums. At the swimming sports, we came second, and lost athletic honours to the Wombats by a dozen or so points.

So much for the sporting side. As a proof of our high standard of excellency, both on the playing-field and in the class-room, we remind readers that on the boys' side, the head prefect and vice-head are Koalas, and for the girls' part, the vice-head and two other prefects are Koalas. Apparently the teachers recognise true merit when they see it.

Of course, we hope to win the Parker Cup for 1930, and every Koala will do his utmost to bring success to "the best House of all!"



## SPORTS NOTES.

### ATHLETICS.

#### School Sports.

##### Boys.

**Senior Champion.**—A. Price.

**Intermediate.**—R. Reeves.

**Junior.**—W. Watson.

### Combined Sports.

A. Price—2nd in 100 yards, 3rd in Long Jump.

W. Watson—2nd in 100 yards, 3rd in 75 yards.

R. Reeves—3rd in Long Jump, 3rd in 100 yards.

Seniors—4th in the Flag Race.

### SPORTS RECORD.

#### Football.

**Senior**—R. Birrell.

**Junior**—R. Saintsbury.

**Senior**—R. Birrell.

**Lacrosse**—A. Jenkins.

#### LACROSSE.

This year the Lacrosse team started off with a victory at the expense of Coburg by 17—12. This win broke the ice, for the school had not registered a win for the previous two years. Then we were defeated by Melbourne, Essendon and University, who were all more experienced than our men. However, another win, against Coburg, put heart into the team again, and as the result, Essendon just managed to scramble home in the following match. Melbourne and University, however, were too good for us in the remaining matches, and we finished the season with two matches to our credit. Although the school team has not won many matches, it has gained experience which is needed in later years.

The best players through the year were: A. Jenkins (Capt.), W. Fraser, A. Price, R. Davies.



### JUNIOR FOOTBALL.

We played our first match against Frankston, and we registered a record score of 20 goals 18 behinds against 3 points. It was later found that we had played with several of our boys over-age. The match was therefore forfeited.

Next, we met the two best teams, Melbourne and Essendon, and were defeated.

Then came a run of wins against University, Northcote and Mordialloc. The "Juniors" were in high spirits, but, alas, were defeated in our last match against Coburg.

Consistent players for the year were: R. Sainsbury (Capt.), C. Simpson, G. Donnar, F. M. Marshall, A. Jacobson, A. Walker, L. Glew.

This has been the most successful season for some years, and credit is due to Mr. Head, who coached the team during the season.

—R. Sainsbury.

### HOCKEY, 1930.

By B. Boyd (Captain).

Commencing with the glorious victory over the Melbourne High School and ending with the hilarious fun of the game with the men teachers, the 1930 hockey season has been an unqualified success. We have not won the

coveted shield, but, after all, the spirit of the game is not to play for material ends, but for the love of the sport. As Newbolt said, it is better

"To set the cause above renown,  
To love the game beyond the prize,  
To honour while you strike him down,  
The foe that comes with fearless eyes."

If we haven't caught the fox, we've had the chase. This year the team was coached by Miss Fawcett, Miss Roberts, our former coach, having been transferred to Melbourne, and all the team fully appreciate her valuable assistance.

We were fortunate this year in having six girls from last year's team to represent the school this year. Our first match was against Melbourne. We were playing at home, and, with this advantage, scored a victory which promised a successful season. We travelled to University High School for our first official match. After a fierce struggle, the result was drawn. This was something of an achievement, since University had held the shield for several years. Then came a period of earnest practice for the deciding game of our division. Geelong had also drawn with University, so whoever won our match would be the premiers of the section. At this time, we had another friendly game with Essendon, which resulted in a win for them.

At last the day came for the Geelong visit. You can imagine our excitement! But, horrors! when we arrived at Geelong it was raining in torrents. By the time we had lunched and returned to the school the world was grey and dismal. However, it was decided that all matches be played, despite the wet condition of the playing fields. The hockey team wended their joyful way to the scene of action, and lo! what a sight met their gaze! The field was a regular duck-pond. A track ran diagonally across the field, and this was several inches under water. Mud and water were everywhere. Bathing suits would have been more appropriate apparel for this match. However, in spite of these adverse conditions, we took the field.

Slipping was the order of the day. Good scientific hockey was impossible, for the mud would always let you down when about to make a good stroke. The game resulted in a hard-earned victory for Geelong. Mud-stained and tired, but not down-hearted, we returned to the school, where we had afternoon tea before coming home.

Next came the house matches. Miss Fawcett decided to finish them in one afternoon, so we played five-a-side matches. The Koalas won the day, this being the third time in succession that this house has been premiers. Later our team competed in a Y.W.C.A. seven-a-side hockey tournament, and covered itself with glory. We reached the semi-finals, and then were defeated by an "A" grade premiership side.

Our one social event was the team's visit to the Y.W.C.A. hockey party, to bid farewell to the Australian Hockey Team, who are at present on a world tour. There was a delightful spirit of "camaradie" at this very happy function.

As a conclusion to the season, we played the men teachers. The match was a very good exhibition of how hockey should not be played. The men were the chief offenders, breaking about every rule in hockey—fouling, giving "sticks," hitting with the wrong side of the stick, getting offside, and so on, ad infinitum. However, they were the victors. And so, with this farcical game, the hockey season was brought to a happy close.

#### ROUNDER NOTES.

Our team this year consisted of: Edna Meikle (Captain), Hilda Jones (Vice). Madge Rangott, Thelma Stafford, Verna Stewart, Phyliss Richards, Norma Halstead, Dorothy Beckett and Florence Franklin. Nancy Carr played in one match.

Our first match was to be played at home, and we were all looking forward

to it. It was a splendid game, and the home team won by 9 rounds.

Our next match was against Coburg, at Coburg. Of course, we would rather have played on our own ground, but, nevertheless, we had great hopes. As you will see below, these hopes were fulfilled.

Our next match was to be played against Geelong, and great was the excitement when we learnt that we were to go there. This match decided whether we were to play in the finals or not. Everyone was greatly excited, and our hopes were high ones. Alas! for our hopes, we lost by 5 runs, but everyone agreed that it was a splendid match.

#### Results of Matches.

Williamstown v. University, 29—20.  
Williamstown v. Coburg, 33—25.  
Geelong v. Williamstown, 19—14.

#### TENNIS NOTES, 1930.

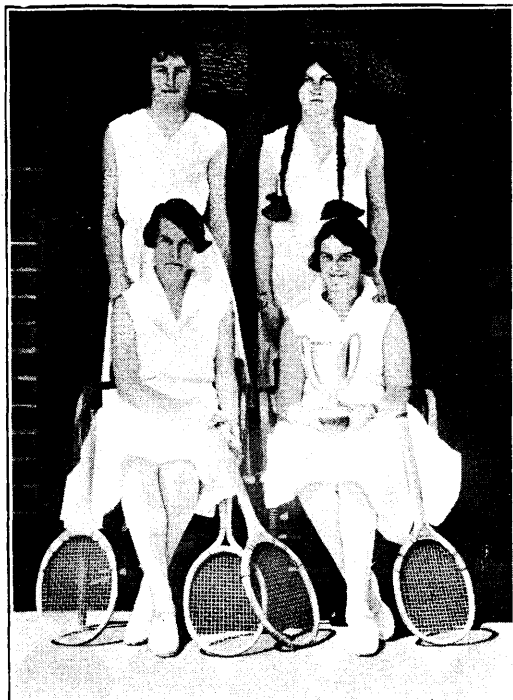
This year we had a very good tennis team, consisting of Ruth Franklin (Captain), May Blick, Daisy Wallace, Nance McDonald and Les. Jones emergency. The draw for our section was as follows:

University v. Williamstown.  
Geelong v. Williamstown.  
Coburg v. Williamstown.

On March 26, the team made a good beginning by defeating University with 20 games to 12. April 29 saw their first victory over Geelong, 17 games to 15. As Daisy was absent from this match, Les. Jones took her place, and Dora Norwood went to Geelong as emergency. After a fortnight's hard practice, the team, by 24 games to 12, defeated Coburg, who were premiers last year. Being the winners in our section, the team had to play Frankston, who, as everyone knows, were beaten by 18 games to 16, leaving us premiers for the season.

The House matches were completed fairly early in the year. In the "A"





TENNIS IV., 1930

Nancy McDonald      Daisy Wallace  
Leslie Jones          Ruth Franklin

section the Koalas won all their matches. Each of the other houses won one match—Possums defeated Wombats, Wombats defeated the Dingoes, and the Dingoes beat the Possums.

In the "B" section, the Wombats came out on top, winning their three matches. The Dingoes won two matches, against the Koalas and Possums; while the Possums succeeded in defeating the Koalas.

As four points were given for each match, the total scores were:—

Wombats	..	16	points
Koalas	..	12	"
Dingoes	..	12	"
Possums	..	8	"

#### SENIOR BASKET BALL NOTES.

The team this year was as follows: Nancy McDonald, 1st defence; May Brook, 2nd defence; Dora Norwood centre defence; Ruth Franklin (Captain),

centre; Jean Rollinson, centre attack; Lesley Jones, 2nd goalee; Annie Booth, 1st goalee.

Our first match was against University High School, at Williamstown, Jean Baxter, our Junior centre, playing in place of Ruth Franklin, who was unable to play. University won, although both teams were evenly matched except for the goals, the score being 37—7 goals.

Our draw for the next match fell against Coburg, where we gained our one and only victory, winning by 5 goals, the final score being 21 goals to 16 goals.

Geelong being our last match, it was well looked forward to, but I'm afraid that we were too well looked after, and were defeated by four goals, the score being 23 goals to 19 goals.

University won the premiership for 1930.

#### GIRLS' SWIMMING RESULTS.

For the third year in succession the school has been successful in winning two cups given by the Royal Life Saving Society of Victoria. No other school in Victoria has thrice won the Henley Challenge Cup for the Best Secondary School.

#### Royal Life Saving Society Results.

Cups won.

Henley Challenge Cup, for Best Secondary School in Victoria.

Hurford Memorial Cup, for points won by Scouts and Guides.

#### Award of Merit—

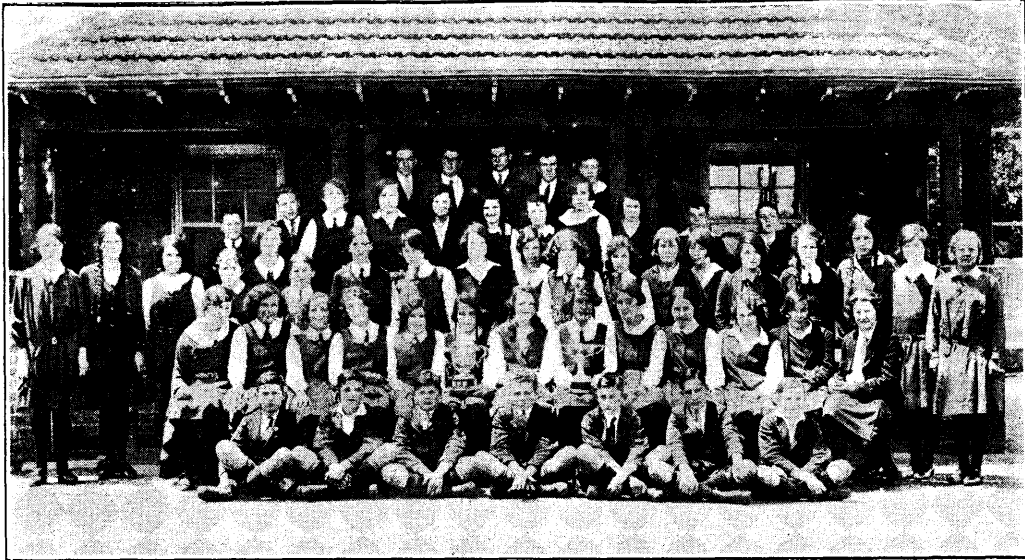
Lesley Jones, Yvonne Raymond.

#### Honorary Instructors' Certificates—

Nancy McDonald, Jean Rollinson.

#### Teachers' Certificates (7)—

Olive Hewett, Gladys Starr, Sarah Messer, Dora Norwood, Anna Ambrose, Jean Rollinson, Clair Simpson, Winsome Cook.



WINNERS OF THE ROYAL LIFE-SAVING SOCIETY CUPS.

**Bronze Medallion (10)—**

Thyra Watson, Margaret Gravel, Margaret Olston, Jean Myles, Gwen Mason, Winsome Cook, Gwendda Jones, Olive Hewitt, Jean Baxter, Belle Boyd.

**Proficiency Certificate (27)—**

A. Hickey, B. Fitzgibbon, M. Gravel, N. Halstead, V. Davidson, T. Allan, D. Lindner, E. Clark, H. Porter, J. Calderwood, L. Wissing, L. Fry, H. Jones, F. Serpless, N. Tribe, H. Kennedy, J. Fry, M. McConville, R. Hewett, E. Byers, V. Cochran, F. Franklin, D. Davey, M. Blick, O. Seymour, J. Palmer.

**Elementary Certificates (27)—**

Twenty-seven.

**Education Department Results.****Silver Medallion—**

Olive Hewitt, Roma Ritchie, Clarice Allen.

**Senior Certificate (9)—**

Jean Smith, F. Serpless, Dorothy Davey, F. Franklin, V. Davidson, E.

Clark, R. Hewett, V. Cochran, G. Aitken.

**Junior Certificate (29)—**

Twenty-nine.

**“LES PRECIEUSES RIDICULES.”**

“Hola! Hola! la! la! la

With Mr. Pepper, B Form recently collected to visit the Central Hall, where “L’Alliance Francaise” was playing “Les Precieuses Ridicules” for the benefit of French students.

For those who know nothing of this comedy it would be well to mention that the play is a rather humorous aspect of two girls who tried to be affected, even unto ridicule. These parts were admirably played, and (even though everything was French) we could not help realising how ridiculous the girls were.

Great amusement was contributed by two men, really valets, but posing, one as a marquis, the other as a count. When the “marquis” entered in a sedan chair the fun began. He made rather a noisy entrance with his Hola! and so

did the porters with their shafts. Later, he promised to write an impromptu at his leisure. He recited another verse, commencing "Oh! Oh!" with such vigour we all jumped quite a considerable height. The manner in which he sang the verse is beyond description.

Thus, the play continued with plenty of mirth until the masters of our marquis and our count arrived, removing the borrowed finery and disclosing their true identities to the girls.

#### SHAKESPEAREAN PLAYS.

Early this year Miss Broughton kindly escorted us to some of the plays produced by Alan Wilkie. "Hamlet," "Macbeth," "As You Like It," "The Midsummer Night's Dream," "Julius Caesar," and Goldsmith's "She Stoops to Conquer," were all witnessed by students of W.H.S.

"Macbeth" was rather disappointing, as it was marred by many small faults. Macbeth, after being stabbed to the heart by Macduff, immediately ran off the stage. Then, in the sleep-walking scene, Miss Hunter Watts, as Lady Macbeth, was so dramatic that it was quite impossible to hear her. These failures, however, were counterbalanced by the "witch scenes."

"Hamlet" was played with much greater success, and Alan Wilkie held the attention of the audience even in the longest monologues. Miss Hunter Watts, as Ophelia, portrayed the gentle maid to perfection, although the "mad scene" was spoilt by the giggles from people with a perverted sense of humour. The voice of the ghost was sepulchral enough to strike horror into the hearts of the youthful playgoers who, homeward bound probably,

"Did walk in fear and dread,  
Because they knew a frightful fiend  
Did close behind them tread."

We did not enjoy "As You Like It" as much as "Hamlet," perhaps because

Orlando, who was shorter than the heroine, seemed very conceited, and would certainly not have caused any maiden's heart to beat wildly. Rosalind and the dainty Celia were all that could be desired, but it was to William and Audrey, the country bumpkins, that the laurels must go. Evidently 20th Century audiences still enjoy farcical comedy.

Several of the seniors also had the pleasure of seeing the "Midsummer Night's Dream" and "Julius Caesar."

Alan Wilkie himself played the part of Bottom and Miss Hunter Watts that of Titania. The role of Puck was played very skilfully, and, with his fluffy red hair and elfish costume, he looked exactly as we had imagined him to appear.

Alan Wilkie's eloquence greatly impressed us in "Julius Caesar," while Alexander Marsh's characterisation of Cassius was convincing and forceful. Although the play is almost lacking in female interest, the characters of Portia and Calphurnia were finely portrayed by Miss Hunter Watts and Miss Forbes.

All who witnessed these performances obtained valuable help concerning the various scenes and characters of the different plays.

#### B FORM GEOGRAPHY EXCURSIONS.

During the year Mr. Mollison has conducted several interesting excursions.

In the early part of the year, in conjunction with the remainder of the school, we went on a very interesting and enjoyable excursion to the Brown Coal Mine and Electricity Works at Yallourn.

The Bacchus Marsh excursion, which occupied a whole Saturday, was pleas-

ant and instructive. There were several late arrivals, including the char-a-banc at Newport, and Mr. Arthur and Miss Pater at Bacchus Marsh.

Bryant & May's factory at Richmond was visited. Here was seen the whole process in the manufacture of matches.

Other excursions were those to Royal Park, Spotswood and Studley Park.

### HONOR GEOLOGY EXCURSIONS.

This year the excursions have all been very successful, from the point of view of enjoyment and also instruction. We were accompanied by our teacher, Mr. Head, and also Mrs. and Mr. Arthur.

Two of the most enjoyable excursions were to the You Yangs and to Sydenham. Both trips were made during the week-end, on days of perfect sunshine.

We travelled to the You Yangs in Mr. Arthur's car, for which we all hold a real affection. Among the features noticed were the structures of the weathered granite, of which the mountains are composed. There are many examples of monoliths and toas.

By a trick of photography we obtained a snap of Mrs and Mr. Arthur emerging from a granite mass. A truly alarming sight!

At Sydenham we saw examples of hanging valleys, faulted sedimentary rocks and lines of unconformity between different series.

Apart from the geological sights we encountered a brown grass snake about four feet six inches in length, and also many rabbits of all sizes and colours.

We, incidentally, stumbled across a queer fossil, which seemed to be a mixture of hat, rug, milk and Head.

### B FORM CHEMISTRY EXCURSIONS.

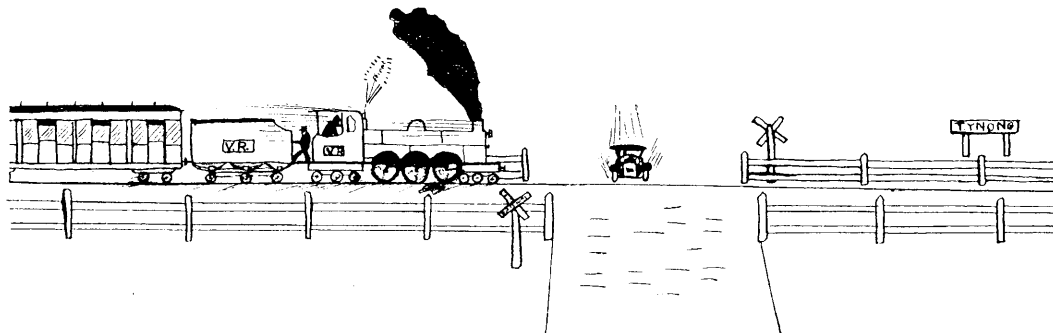
Our form has been very fortunate this year in having had the opportunity of making several interesting excursions, perhaps the most memorable being that to Yallourn, in which a large party of the school also took part.

Later in the year, in July, the A and B Chemistry students were, through the kindness of Mr. Bishop, who made the excursion possible, enabled to visit the Australian Glass Manufacturing Company. The first place of interest was the plant where the gas for general use in the works is produced. We also drew much interest from the large dumps of old bottles, which are used in the preparation of fresh glass. Colourless rejects are stacked apart ready for passage through the factory, but the coloured glass is passed through a screening machine to reject rubbish and then crushed. This glass, known as "cullet," is passed into a row of hoppers or reservoirs, where it is mixed with the other constituents necessary to make the glass. This mixture is fed into large gas furnaces, and takes exactly five days to pass through before it is ready to make into bottles, which are blown either by hand or by machinery in a more complicated process.

Before leaving the works we were very interested in the laboratory, in which all the raw materials are tested prior to passing into the factory.

Still another visit was made by our privileged form to the offices of the "Herald" and "Weekly Times," by invitation of the management. Before starting on our tour of the building our guide spoke to us of the importance of the paper industry, and gave each of the party a booklet on the subject. Our route lay first through the linotype room, containing some 34 of the machines which cost £1300 each. They are striking examples of modern engineering attainments, and each does the work of several men. When the linotypers have finished setting the type up into lines or bars, the "stone

12 6 2 1



WHAT HAPPENED AT  
TYNONG!  
H.P.-D.

hands," as they are called, arrange the lines of type in columns, and then into pages, which are held in steel frames. These pages of metal print are then ready for transportation to the machine room, where miles of paper rush through huge thundering machines, which print, fold and cut the paper, and turn out the finished articles at the other end.

### THE TRIP TO YALLOURN.

In order to see something of the great undertaking which supplies a great part of Victoria with electricity and fuel, we set out on Friday, the 11th April, for Yallourn. The day (Friday) kept up to its reputation, as we were unlucky enough to run down a motor car at Tynong, but the occupant was only slightly hurt, and we hope he suffers no loss through the mishap.

In spite of this, the trip was completed comfortably in about four hours. Descending from the train at the siding, we proceeded to the open cut, where the coal is mined. This is a huge open hole about a mile in circumference. Before the coal was reached a layer of gravel twenty-five feet thick had to be removed. The coal is now mined by two machines, one a large steam shovel and the other a large land dredge, which can fill a train of one hundred tons capacity

in six minutes. These trains, which are run by electricity, then ascend an incline above a large hopper, into which they discharge their coal. This hopper is open at the bottom, but, as the angle of repose of the coal is great, it does not run out, but jamps in the opening. It is removed from this bin by revolving arms, which cause the coal to fall out on a continuous moving belt. This belt runs under a sieve, and the large coal falls into a pit, where it is crushed, while the fine coal continues on up to bunkers which are situated above the boilers in the power-house. From these bunkers it is sucked into the furnaces by large fans and burns instantaneously. The ash falls to the bottom of the furnace, whence it is sucked out and mixed with water, being then disposed of. The water, from which the steam is generated in the boilers, has the air extracted from it before it is used, in order to prevent the corrosive action of the dissolved oxygen. Steam is generated at about 250 pounds per square inch pressure. This passes through turbines, which it causes to revolve at a great speed. The steam then passes into a condenser, where it is condensed and pumped back into the boilers for further use. The turbines turn generators which produce current at eleven thousand volts pressure. This is stepped up to 132,000 volts for transmission to Melbourne. The machines

are practically automatic and are controlled from a control room, where the results and procedure of every action in the works are recorded.

We have thus far followed only the coal from the dredge. The coal from the steam shovel is loaded into trucks which run on a cable. They are hauled to the briquetting factory. Here the coal is sifted, the larger lumps being used for fuel in the boilers, while the fine coal is sent through a pipe contained in a steam jacket. This coal contains only sixty-five per cent. moisture, this being reduced, by the heat of the steam, to thirteen per cent. moisture content. This dried coal then gravitates to presses, which are operated by steam produced from the coarse coal. The presses subject this coal to enormous pressures, and it emerges from them as briquettes. These appear in a continuous stream, being carried in channels out to the railway siding, where they fall into trucks. They are thus ready for transport immediately.

We have now followed the coal through all its operations. It may be interesting here, to examine what is really happening. The coal is formed from vegetable matter which grew several million years ago. This forest built itself up on energy produced by sunlight. This energy is now reproducing itself in heat energy, which is transformed into mechanical energy, which is turned into electrical energy, which again produces in its turn mechanical energy, heat energy, or light energy.

As a result of this huge enterprise there has sprung up Victoria's model country town—Yallourn. The whole town is owned by the Electricity Commission. The only shop is owned and managed by the Commission, while the only doctors in the town are those employed by it. The hospital is well isolated from the town, while any person needing medical attention goes to a "Health Centre," toward the upkeep of which

he pays a regular contribution. The water supply of the town is obtained from the Latrobe, and is one of the best in the State.

Feeling a trifle awed at the enormity of the undertaking, but far from down-hearted, we set out for home at about five o'clock. The time passed reasonably quickly, and we arrived home hoarse, soot begrimed and weary, but thoroughly satisfied.

—A. Sinclair.

### MUSIC CLUB.

Scene I.—Hades, before the throne of Pluto.

"There was a roaring in the bleak-grown pines," as Pluto, the god of Hades, took his seat on the Imperial throne. He sat as quiet as a stone, till casting his eyes to the ground he saw grovelling in the dust at his feet, an old man. "Arise, earth-born," quoth he, "what would'st thou ask of me." "Oh, your highness, I came here to ask if thou would'st grant to me, one of thy most humble servants, a simple boon. Thou know'st that on earth I was called Verdi, and had the power of composing wonderful music. On entering this realm, however, I lost this power and am no longer able to hear those concords of sweet sounds which delight those on earth. I beseech thee to restore to me the power of appreciating music, and to give me also the power of invisibility, that I may return to the terrestrial globe and listen once more to those sweet melodies."

"So far his voice flowed on, like timorous brook,  
That, lingering along a pebbled coast,  
Doth fear to meet the sea."

This fear, however, soon vanished, as the mighty monarch, lifting his massive form, spake to his cowering subject: "Thou hast served me well in the past, my musical friend, so while the four seasons hold their sway thou may'st remain below. Put on this garment of invisibility, and on thy head this helmet, which will give to thee thy musical power. Now, on thy feet place these winged slippers, which will enable thee to fly quickly from place to place. At the end of thine allotted time return hence with the articles which I have given thee. Depart immediately, and may good fortune attend thee."

So ended Pluto, and Verdi, with his feet clad in the winged slippers, flew through space till he reached the desired spot—this earth.

Scene II.—Williamstown.

Verdi found that he had alighted in Australia—in a city near the sea, called Williamstown. On flying about this city he saw a large, imposing building, which he soon discovered was a place for the education of the young. "This time-worn edifice fascinates me, methinks I shall explore its mysteries," mused this learned man, and suiting the action to the word, he went first into one room of learning and admired the peculiar style of architecture, till he was startled by familiar sounds issuing from another.

"It is, yes, I am sure, it is my Rigoletto." So saying, he entered the room, where an absorbed mass of children were listening intently while one of the mighty band of tyrants manipulated some modern contrivance from which issued those divine notes. He lifted black plates from a box, and it seemed that it was from these that the sound came.

As the opera proceeded the instructor explained the theme, so that the young might be able to understand the differ-

ent phases of passion in the singers' voices, as well as the variations in the music. "How proud I am to see that my work still lives," thought the composer, and as the strains of Gilda's dying gasps floated on the air he resolved that the following week on the same day and at the same hour he would return.

Thus, during these weekly visits Verdi also heard "Aida," which did not seem quite as popular with the seekers after learning as Rigoletto. On one occasion, however, he was startled to hear very blaring sounds coming from the instrument which he had learnt was a gramophone. The airs were so catching that he felt like tapping his feet in time. What could it be? It was certainly not opera. The young now commenced to sing, evidently with great enjoyment, while Verdi remained completely mystified, not knowing that it was a new American form of music called "Jazz."

On another visit the great composer heard various other classical records, and later some more "Jazz," which he was beginning to like, although he recognised that it could not possibly be compared with the sublime classical music.

Verdi's time on earth was drawing to a close, "but," thought he, "I must go once again to that seat of learning where they seem so interested in the works of the past." Excerpts from "Rigoletto" were being played, and the favourite air, "La Doma Mobile," was loudly clamoured for. "My heart is filled to overflowing to see such interest taken in my poor work, but now I shall fly to Hades contented, knowing that my work is still giving pleasure to some one on earth." Then Verdi took a last, long, ling'ring glance behind and flew back to the abode of the departed.

—Club Member, A Form.

### THE W.H.S.D.C.

These symbols, those who are uninformed, are the initial letters of the "Williamstown High School Debating Club." This is a select body of AB form students, and one or two "lucky" members of the staff. The club was formed about half-way through the year, and has, so far, provided its members with much amusement and instruction. We have taken pains to keep our company select, and a move to admit the "fags" of the lower forms was "squashed" by the determined and unanimous members of the club.

The opening debate, "Should women be on equality with men," was won by the affirmative side (is it necessary to ask to which sex did they belong?) mainly because one of our most able debaters (we are of the sterner stuff) was in the chair! Since then we have had mixed sides, and the debates have been more evenly contested. Our spare time has been filled in with impromptu and wedding-breakfast (without breaking fast by the way) speeches.

The club is greatly indebted to Mr. Pepper, who has spent a considerable amount of time in advising and adjudicating at our debates. We thank him sincerely for his generosity to us. We also have to thank Mr. Head, Mr. Arthur and Mr. McNeece, who have helped us in the absence of Mr. Pepper.

We hope that the activities of the club will be continued next year; therefore we take the opportunity of inviting those students who will then attain the dignity of AB form to be prepared to join us.

—A.D.

### Original Verse

#### THE ROAD.

Past meadows starred with daisies,  
 Alongside crystal streams,  
 A little road runs, ribbon-like,  
 Through groves of gums it gleams.

It turns and twists around a hill,  
 Now lingering in the bush  
 To listen to the magpie's note  
 Or warbling of a thrush.

A sudden bend, and lo! the road  
 Bursts into a tiny bay—  
 A little crumpled larkspur thing  
 Where silver seagulls play.

How much that little road must know  
 Of heartaches and of joys,  
 Of sorrow and pain and the tears of the old,  
 And laughter of girls and boys.

And when the moon is soft and white,  
 It hears Love's whisper low . . .  
 O! what a wealth of human bliss  
 That little road must know!

—B. Boyd (A Form)

#### AT NIGHT.

I love the wind that whispers  
 In the cool, sweet night,  
 Making music with the moon,  
 As it sails clear and bright;  
 I love the stars that twinkle  
 In the deep purple sky;  
 I love to hear the little breeze  
 That sings a lullaby.

I love to watch the lilies  
 That float upon the pond,  
 In one I see a fairy  
 Who waves a magic wand;  
 I love the dew that glistens  
 On the cool, dark grass,  
 I can feel its refreshing dampness  
 As I softly pass.

There is magic in my garden  
 At this mystic hour,  
 There is music in the tall, dark trees  
 That o'er me tower.  
 As I wander through my flowers  
 My heart is gay and light,  
 For there's a wild and wondrous beauty  
 In a garden——at night.

—W.A.C.

#### SUNSET.

A fiery ball of red sinks slowly down,  
 Soft murmuring light that steals across  
 the plain,  
 And up into the hills the Herald  
 Of the twilight, who again its place will  
 gain.

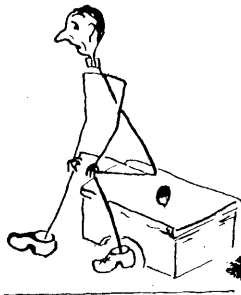


SOME LITTLE INCONSISTENCIES IN LITERATURE.

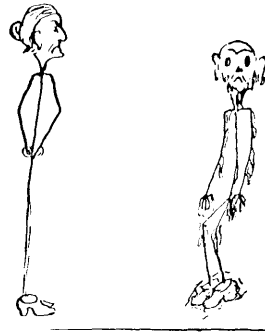
She dropped her eyes.



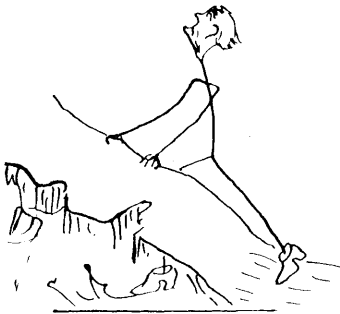
I had my eye on that seat & you sat on it.



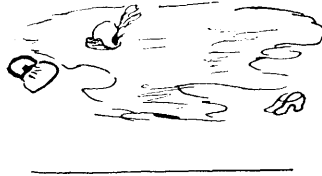
She froze him with a glance



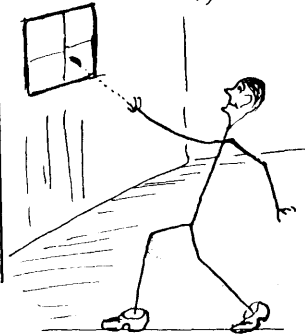
She tore up the road.



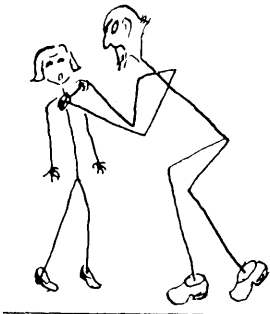
She dissolved into tears.



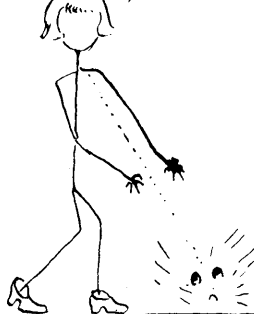
He threw a glance towards the window.



He fastened his eyes on her.



Her face fell.



She caught her breath..



The murmuring breeze wafts slowly o'er  
the sea,  
And gently flecks the foam from off its  
crest.  
The sands are glistening like some polished  
gems—  
They shine with all the splendour from  
the west.

For as the stars shine from their deep-set  
blue,  
A silver path is opened o'er the sea,  
A silver path—"The Path of Life"—well  
spent,  
The path of glory there, for you and me.

—Beatrice Scott (E3)

#### A SUMMER'S DAY.

The sun's red rays peeped quickly here and  
there,  
As if to find some hidden treasure told,  
Its light shone thro' a garden, cold and bare,  
And sparkled on the meadow's dewy mould.

While through the heat of mid-day toiled most  
men,  
A tiny flower blossomed in the shade,  
And praised the tree and sun alike for them,  
While thanking God, by whom they all were  
made.

As evening shadows flickered out of sight  
And weary workers travelled home to rest,  
Sweet flowers gave the sun a grand "Good  
Night,"  
And darkness lowered o'er the hill's bright  
crest.

—Beatrice Scott (Form E3)

#### THOUGHTS AT THE END OF THE TERM.

When someone came and said:  
"The exams. commence next week,"  
I thought the roof had tumbled round my  
head.

I raced towards my locker,  
My text books there to seek,  
And I wished that I were numbered  
'mong the dead.

The exams. were gone and over;  
"The results arrive next week;"  
I thought the roof had tumbled round my  
head.

I sighed as I thought,  
"Oh! if only marks were bought!"  
And I wished that I were numbered  
'mong the dead.

The holidays are coming,  
And I'll set the world a-humming,  
I think the roof has tumbled round my  
head.

Oh! I whistle and I sing  
Till the roof-beams ring,  
And I'm glad that I'm not numbered  
'mong the dead.

—POP (Form C1.)

#### AN UNTITLED STORY.

(With apologies to Mr. Omar Khayyam.)  
Awake! for holidays, in the months of night  
Have flung the stone that puts despair to  
flight;  
And lo! each labourer in the depths has found  
That ev'n in darkest gloom shines there some  
light.

Dreaming, while listening to a sufferer's sigh,  
I heard a voice without the room then cry:  
"Arise, my little ones, and fearless be,  
Because your sorrows end ere night is nigh."

And as the bell rang, those who groaned of  
yore  
At once all shouted: "Open now the door!  
You know what little time we wish to stay,  
And once departed, will return no more.

Until the hols. are o'er, and with a cry,  
Unto these sombre portals we draw nigh."  
So saying, they arose and took their books,  
Nor looked behind, nor even heaved a sigh.

Then all the saints and sages who discussed  
Of French or Alg. so learnedly, were thrust  
Like dazed beings forth; their books in scorn  
They scattered—treatment not at all unjust.

One moment in that desolation's waste;  
One moment, then the well of Life to taste.  
The signal wavers, and the four-thirteen  
Comes from South Willy Station—O make  
haste.

Then shake one scholar with a long-drawn  
sigh:  
"My brow is fevered, and my throat is dry;  
But now our hols. have certainly begun,  
Methinks I might recover by-and-by.

Ah! moon of my delight, which soon must  
wane,  
The moon of heav'n is rising once again;  
How often has she, rising, looked on me?  
And one day hath charmed away my pain.

Then, with a bag of cakes beneath the bough,  
Some lemonade, an Edgar Wallace—and thou,  
Sweet Freedom, my companion for a time—  
E'en Williamstown is Paradise now.

#### OUR STAFF.

Our staff consists of ladies gay,  
And gentlemen so gallant;  
So, 'tis with pride that I confide  
To you, their gifted talent.

One lady fair, who swimming taught,  
No Wednesday ever lapsed,  
Until at last, the season passed,  
The poor old baths collapsed.

A bookstore and some roguish girls  
Will haunt his memory,  
Who counted dear his freedom here,  
The moment of his liberty.

There's a genius we're proud to own,  
Who revels in a choir,  
And happy hours in music's bowers,  
Keep our spirits higher.

With atlases and note-books strewn,  
We wait one's welcome tread,  
Whose timely jest keeps interest  
And holds us from the dead.

For Maths. we had a jewel, too,  
With her we fain did part,  
But though we yearn for her return,  
She's won another's heart.

Though many come and many go,  
One loyal soul may tell  
All this school's story, and its glory,  
For he knows it well.

These few will for the others speak,  
And help you to recall  
The ways you spent, the days you went  
To the "Best School of All."

—Eurambeen.

#### A TRIP TO ENGLAND IN 1930.

Through the Heads! How light of  
heart we passed through, escorted by a  
pilot, on the 26th February, 1930, Eng-  
land bound.

Within two days we had reached  
Adelaide. There we landed, and in the  
afternoon went to the top of Mount  
Lofty, 2500 feet above sea level. We  
only had one day on shore, and then  
sailed away to resume our journey.

We arrived at Fremantle on 5th  
March, after an exciting toss in the  
Australian Bight, then passing round  
Fremantle and along the Swan River,  
we left the port at 10 o'clock next day.

Colombo! It was now the 15th March.  
In all foreign ports the boats anchor out  
in the harbour, and the passengers go  
ashore in launches. The Dutch held  
Colombo for 150 years, until the arrival  
of the English in 1795. One of the  
many novelties is the "Rickshaw,"  
which is drawn by barefooted natives.  
A place of interest which we visited  
was the Bhuddist Temple, where, be-  
fore entering, one is compelled by cus-  
tom to take off one's shoes. This  
temple cost £14,000 to construct. It  
was very beautiful inside, and on the  
walls were figures of Bhudda, the god  
of the natives. It was in the dead of  
night that we said farewell in our  
hearts to Colombo and sailed away.

We reached Port Suez on the 25th of  
March. A canal from the Nile to the  
Red Sea was first commenced in 1300  
B.C., but the existing canal, which joins  
the Mediterranean to the Red Sea, was  
built by Ferdinand de Lesseps in 1854,  
and completed in 1869. The canal is  
88 miles in length, the cost of construc-  
tion being approximately £18,000,000.

Arriving at Port Said twelve hours  
later, we also anchored out in the har-  
bour, and the passengers were taken  
ashore in small rowing boats. We were  
interested in watching the natives div-  
ing for money that was thrown to them  
and putting it in their mouths.

Malta next, and the 29th March. The  
boat again anchored out in the harbour,  
and the passengers were taken ashore

in Gondola boats. To reach the main street one had to go up in a lift, and from there one could see all the inlets. Unfortunately, we remained in Malta only a portion of one day, so that we did not have much time for sightseeing.

The Rock of Gibraltar, which we passed 2nd April about mid-day, immediately recalled to me the line: "In the dimmest north-east distance dawned Gibraltar, grand and grey." Grand indeed, is that massive rock.

We were out of the Bay of Biscay after a very rough trip, and into the English Channel by the 4th April.

We arrived at Southampton about 7 o'clock in the night, but it was too late to land, so we had to wait till the next morning, 5th April, to go ashore. The boat train was waiting to take passengers to London, so we left Southampton till we were again to set sail for Australia.

Marjorie Laming (Form Dc1)

## TWO FAIRY STORIES.

### Queen Mab's Birthday.

Fairyland was all excitement, for it was Queen Mab's birthday. She had invited all the fairies and elves to her party. Each one brought her a present, and the one whose present she liked best was to be heir or heiress to her throne. Now, one little fairy had nothing to give the queen, and she sat on the bank of a river crying. When she saw her tears glistening on the tiny blades of grass she had an idea. She brought a silver thread and needle and she threaded her tears so as to make a necklace. She gave it to the queen, who was so delighted with it that she said: "Henceforth Fairy Dewdrop shall be the princess, and she shall be heiress to my throne.

—Sylvia Sulman (F2)

## The Story of the Little Lamb of B Form.

It was 12.39 p.m. The first bell had gone and there was a "breathless hush" in the new school as each pupil strained his ears for the first sound of the second bell.

Honk! honk! honk! broke the silence of that new seat of learning. Honk! The sound rang through the corridor and form-room. Thus did Master Frank C—— clatter up the passage, his whole body aglow as he played the game he loved—that of being a motor car.

Honk! honk! That was too much for Mr. P——. He strode out of the room, and returned driving that little lamb, C——, before him. He bade the baby take a chair, and there he sat, the picture of innocence.

At last the bell rang, and C1 filed out of the room. Some E formers had been in there during the morning, so, in spite of C1's attempts to clear the floor, it was still littered with paper.

Mr. P—— smiled sweetly. "Would it like to play dustmans?" he asked tenderly. C——'s face fairly beamed with joy as he commenced his new game. He was happy. So was C1.

—WAN.

## SOME WONDERFUL PENKNIVES.

The most costly example of cutlery ever made is the Norfolk Sportsman's Knife, which has 75 blades. The engravings on these blades are considered the finest ever done on steel. Besides hunting scenes there are engraved likenesses of notable people and buildings—e.g., Chatsworth House, Arundel Castle, Haddon House, Windsor Castle, the White House of Washington, Queen Victoria, Duke of Wellington and others.

The handles, made of Manila pearl, are also carved to represent different scenes—one, for example, depicts a

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boar-hunt. No wonder it took Joseph Rogers & Sons, of Sheffield, two years to make this work of art.

There is also a famous miniature sportsman's knife with 57 blades, which, when closed, is only one inch long.

Again, there is one in the form of a sun-rayed star—the trade-mark of the firm—in which there are 144 blades; and, again, there is another wonderful quadrangular knife of 80 blades.

Although penknives are common enough things, just think of these!

—G. Plain.

### THE PHILATELIST.

#### Stamps of the Open Air.

Quite a number of stamps in the world have reference to sports and to the open air. The Greek "Olympic" issue of 1896 shows the ancient stadium at Athens, while other designs picture gladiators, discus throwers and chariot-driving with four horses abreast.

In the 1906 issue of the same country we have wrestling, throwing the discus and the finish of a foot-race.

Hungary has issued stamps illustrating a game of football and aquatic sports.

Newfoundland has stamps showing a hunter with a caribou he has killed; while 1-franc stamps of the Belgian Congo show a spirited elephant hunt in progress, the negro hunters being armed only with spears.

—Reginald R. Page (D2)

### A STORY WITH A MORAL.

And he spake unto them saying: "And this is the parable of one who boasted and was smitten, even unto the seventh generation. Now, it came to pass, in a certain season of the year, there arose in the host of the C1-ites a mighty man—and his name was Legion.

"And he came to one who prophesied, and, behold, the prophet spoke, saying: 'take heed, for I verily say unto you

that a time of examination will come to pass.'

"But he, whose name was called Legion, heeded not, but became like unto the flowers of the field, which learn not, neither do they 'swot.'

"And after a season it was spoken abroad, even from the office unto the regions of the F-ites; and this is the substance thereof: 'A day of examination will come to pass.'

"And the day drew nigh, and he whose name was Legion boasted, saying: 'Hear ye, my friends, I 'swot' not, neither do I spin, yea my marks shall be high even as the thermometer on a 'sizzling' day.'

"And the day of exams' dawned, and the C1-ites armed themselves with pens, pencils, rulers, setsquares, rubbers, compasses, crayons, blotting paper and confidence, like unto the ocean in quantity.

"And it came to pass that the exams were hard, even unto the seventh exam., which was called French, which, in the tongue of the C1-ites, means 'that which is like unto a porcupine,' for neither can be held in the hand or in the head.

"And the results were noised abroad and the C1-ites shouted with the voice of a multitude, saying: 'Prepare ye, for the marks come quickly.'

"And lo, it was that many passed, but he whose name was Legion rent his hair, clothed himself in sackcloth, and poured ashes upon his hair. And there arose a weeping and a wailing and a gnashing of teeth.

"And at the noon of the third day thereafter he was summoned to the seat of the highest, who said unto him: 'Stretch forth thy hand that I may smite thee,' and he smote it mightily.

"And the moral thereof is: 'Walk not in the way of the boasters, for they shall surely be marked.'"

—Jesse (C1.)

teachers may not agree with this claim, but they are mistaken.

Our form room is Room 19. This is a good way from our lockers, but we do not mind, for we believe we were given lockers 1 to 20 in the quad, so that we can keep the F, E and D forms in order.

We have representatives in almost every sport played at the school. Tom Swalwell and Ned Reeves are our footballers. Lionel Garnsworthy plays lacrosse. "Bluey" Brazenor is our great swimmer. Most of the girls are good swimmers. Margaret Olston keeps goal for the Senior Hockey Team.

Others in the form play basket-ball or tennis. Margaret Gravell and Doug. McConville provide us with all the talkie" entertainment we want. We must not forget to mention "Poppah" Hyett, the walking dictionary. Rumor hath it that he reads in his sleep.

Sixteen girls and twenty-three boys comprise C1, of whom nineteen are scholarship winners. In conclusion, C1 hopes that this year's D1 will beat even our own record as far as the number of scholarships won goes, for the honour of the "Best School of All."

#### Cc FORM NOTES.

We will tell you to the best of our ability about our form.

We have in our C. Commercial form this year 23 girls and 8 boys, the form captains being Doris Lindner and Frank Pinchen. We possess great talent, especially in sport; of course, that does not mean we are lacking in our literary work, although some of the teachers occasionally think so.

Miss Gibbons, our Form Teacher, is keenly interested in us, and expects great things from us when we go out in the world.

#### C2 FORM NOTES.

We intend to tell a truthful story about ourselves. There are 42 of the best in our form—29 brave boys and 13 clever girls.

Our form is represented in the School Cricket Team by the opening batsmen, and in the tennis and lacrosse teams C2 is also prominent. From the "13" the basket-ball and hockey teams claim three each respectively.

Our form teacher, Mr. Mollison, takes us for geography, and as we travel with him over mountain, across lake, down the river, and round the Cape, the subject is made interesting and easy for us.

As we have all been working hard for the Intermediate (which we hope to get), the time seems to have sped quickly this year.

A story true we did begin,  
About C2 at work and play,  
But as the year is nearly done,  
We'll tell the rest another day.

#### D1 FORM NOTES.

We are the scholarship form this year, and thus have a lot of work, but we contrive to keep going and have our fun as well. We are well into the third term, and are looking forward to the scholarship examinations. In the first term the boys established a record by beating the girls for first place, also obtaining third place. This result gave much jubilation to the boys, for it has long been their aim to beat the girls. The teachers, including the headmaster have also encouraged them to this end. However, in the second term the girls "staged a comeback," gaining first and third places. We suppose they studied with grim determination all the term.

In the first term "there was much joy amongst us," for we were to occupy one of the rooms in the new school, wherein reposed sundry single desks and hot-water pipes (not for warming

the hands, as some people thought). However, at the beginning of the second term we were shifted to one of the pavilions in order to accommodate the new comers to the form.

Joan Gray was elected as form captain for the girls—her success in the position being reflected by the tribute paid to her by Mr. McNeece, our form teacher at the close of the second term. An excellent form captain. She came top of the girls in the exam., and also won a scholarship last year. George Meikle was re-elected by the boys. He is distinguished both in the scholastic and sporting side of the school.

Certain members of the form attract particular attention, among them being one, the form orator, and Mr. Gerity's right-hand man. Another person is a noted athlete, referred by Mr. Head last year as "bogie" in Algebra, came back to our form at the beginning of the last term, but has lost his pace (?). There are also female chatterboxes, but we all deserve that title with one teacher who has his "ups and downs" with us.

We like our teachers very much, and are grateful to them, for they are doing all in their power to help us to obtain scholarships at the end of the year—and it will not be their fault if we fail.

### D2 FORM NOTES.

"Honour Your Work."

The present D2 have much pleasure in occupying a room in the new building for their form room. At the beginning of the year, however, we occupied Room 13 (a dreary room) for our form room, but when it was realised how industrious we were and how capable we were of keeping a room tidy, we were transferred to Room 20 in the new building.

We have a few history enthusiasts who are always ready to answer a question before it is asked. Our history teacher (Mr. McNeece) was speak-

ing one day of the fleets of the world. One of our pupils mentioned an Australian fleet; this pupil was soon quietened, for he was informed that the "Rosny" and the "Edina" fulfilled that position.

Of our form teacher, Mr. Downe, we are all justly proud.

### D3 FORM NOTES.

D3 may be the lowest of the D forms, but it is by no means the least.

We have had three form teachers, Mr. Bell, Mr. O'Connor, and now Mr. Murton, who has been with us for the last two terms.

Our form is led by smiling Jessie Fisher—the girl captain—and Eddie Armstrong—the boy captain.

Room 5 is our form room, a difficult room to keep clean. However, all monitors have set to work with a will, and when the new school was opened our room was awarded third place for cleanliness and tidiness. After the first terminal examinations, some of our more brainy members transferred to D1 and D2, while we received some new faces from D2.

In the first term, most of us spent a happy and instructive day at Yallourn Electricity Works.

There are several girls whose neat bookwork has earned the commendation of our teachers, and we are proud of them.

In sport, we have held our own, with Bettie Tyrell in the basket-ball team, and several boys in the junior football team.

Our motto has been "Do your Duty," and most of us have endeavoured to carry it out.

Altogether, we have been a very happy form.

Although many of us hope to go into a C form next year, and some out into the world, we shall never forget those days we spent in D3 in 1930.

**Dc1 FORM NOTES.**

Our form is occupying the farthest situated room in the school grounds; it then naturally follows it is room 16. This is rather a handicap in winter, as the mud collects not only outside, but inside the room. When we heard Miss Broughton was to give a prize to the Best-kept room, we had few hopes of winning it, but set to work with a will. Imagine our surprise (and the other forms as well) when we heard we had really won the coveted prize.

A rather amusing incident occurred on a very rainy day near our room. One of our prim girls was tripping gracefully over the muddy ground, when, lo, and behold, her shoe remained in the mud and became firmly fixed. Mr. Shaw thought it a huge joke, but the girl was relieved of her sufferings when the shoe was removed, covered in that mud which, as our geography teacher informed us, was once lava ejected from a volcano.

At form assemblies the boys have been trying to impart to the girls the functions of the Scout movement. We all enjoyed it, especially hearing about the camp-fire concerts which, as we gathered from the stories, must somewhat resemble a "corroboree warlike and grim."

At Miss O'Reilly's suggestion, we have formed a Story Club, and we meet at 1.15 p.m. on Mondays. Miss O'Reilly reads various stories, and we thoroughly enjoy these little informal meetings.

At present we are only in a sub-intermediate form, but next year we hope to complete our school career by winning an intermediate. Then, when we do leave schooldays behind us, whatever we do, we hope to be a credit to the school that has taught us the best lessons we ever learnt.

**Dc2 FORM NOTES.**

Our form consists of nine girls and nineteen boys. Although the form is small, the boys are equal to forty nuisances, without including the girls. Our

form teacher, Mr. Shaw, works very hard and patiently with us, so if any information regarding us is needed, just ask Mr. Shaw, and he will tell you everything he knows.

Our motto, "Quid, quid, agis agere pro virbus dare!" which means "Whatever you do, do with all your might." We are too modest to say if we live up to this or not, but we hope we do.

We all hope that the future Dc2 will be as good as the present Dc2.

**E1 FORM NOTES.**

Dear Readers,

We will now try to tell you the best about our form, E1, which occupies Room 15.

In our form there are 23 boys and 21 girls. We all are hoping to obtain our Merit Certificates, and some of us are trying to live up to last year's E1 standard by sitting for scholarships.

Our respected form mistress, Miss Couzner, is very ill at present, but she has the sympathy of us all, and we hope that she will be with us before long.

We are well represented in the rounder and basket-ball teams, and some of the pupils of our form obtained swimming certificates.

One of the pupils of our form, Betty Roberts, obtained first prize in Temperance Physiology, and Audrey Penney drew with a D form girl for second place. We now consider ourselves high in class work as well as in athletics.

On Monday, the girls have cooking, but as yet have not succeeded in killing anybody. If one were to visit the Cooking Centre shortly, one would detect delicious aromas rising. The solution of this is that the girls are going to make Christmas cakes and pudding.

Hoping we leave a good impression on the readers' minds.

We remain,

Yours sincerely,

E1 Form.



**E2 FORM NOTES.**

There are 19 girls in E2, Mildred Grant being our form representative and Mr. Bell our form master. In class work we do our best, and are trying hard for our Merits.

The girls in our form take an active part in sport; Nancy Carr is in the school rounder team. Although we argue over house-sports, we hope to remain together till we are separated at the end of the year.

Taken on the whole, we are not a bad form, and we try to emulate the seniors in sports and in class.

**E3 FORM NOTES.**

Dear Everyone,

We have been asked to write some Form Notes, which we will now do to the best of our ability. Our form room is the art room, and there are some fine paintings and drawings on the walls.

We have a very sporting lot of boys and girls in the form, most of them being Dingoes.

The wag of the form is a girl, M.D., and most of the fun we have is caused by her innocent ways.

We are proud of our form teacher, Mr. J. Johnson, who takes a great interest in us.

Our form captains are P. Richards (girl) and L. Glew (boy), who always do their duty to the best of their ability.

Yours truly,

E3.

**E4 FORM NOTES.**

Every Monday morning in Room 4 we can be found. Though flowers are forbidden in Room 4, we pass an interesting ten minutes by looking at the queer objects around the room.

Our form teacher is Mr. Fry, who keeps us working. Naturally, we all hope to reach the goal for which we have been striving.

We are pleased to say that three of our members are in school teams, and that our form teacher is good at hockey.

"Pip" Murphy and Else Anderson are our form captains, and they keep us up to the mark. Our librarians, G. Sharp and Marjory Sanderson are also good workers.

**E5 FORM NOTES.**

"What is the number of your form room?"

"No. 8. I shall show it to you."

"Is this it? How many pupils are there?"

"There are 27 pupils—12 girls and 15 boys."

"Who are your form captains?"

"Mavis Ward and John Field have proved themselves capable form captains. They are helped by the vice-captains, Mena Grainger and Frank Parkinson, and by the pupils."

"And your motto?"

"'What is worth doing, is worth doing well,' is our maxim in both work and play."

"Have you a form library?"

"Yes, this year we were given 26 new books, and we manage our library in the following manner: Different pupils take it in turn to be librarian, and we fill in cards when we borrow books.—Well, the bell has rung, so I must say good-bye."

**F1 FORM NOTES.**

Of all the forms, F1 is best,

As all its scholars know,

They work their brains without a rest,

To make the honours grow.

What! you don't know us! Why, We're F1, and we have in our form 22 girls and 21 boys, and ably captained by Valerie Sloss and James Ritchie.

The ambition of the form is great. Next year we hope to make E1. What more could our teachers want? Our library is well patronised, especially "Alice in Wonderland" and "No. 2 Joy Street." Our geography and history teachers allow us to bring along photos or any interesting information about our lessons, and sometimes they are overwhelmed with cuttings from the paper.

At the sports meeting two of our girls came first and second in the under 13 girls' race, and one of our young hopefuls won the junior egg and spoon race and another the junior sack race; also one of our boys plays in the junior football team.

### F2 FORM NOTES.

Hello, everybody! F2 calling. We are 44 in number—23 girls and 21 boys. All of us are working hard for the final exam., so we shall leave F form behind and rise to E form. Mr. Ewart, our form master, hopes to see us get there.

In our cupboard we have a form library. The girls' day is on Tuesday and the boys' on Friday. We are all hoping to have the Williamstown baths repaired, so that the boys may go swimming again on Tuesday and the girls on Wednesday afternoon, as we have done in previous years. We have hopes of going to Footscray if our own baths are not repaired this season.

Our head (Mr. Richards) has given us every opportunity to do ourselves justice. We wish to thank the teachers for the interest they have taken in us throughout the year.

### F3 FORM NOTES. OUR AMBITION.

We are a travelling company,  
Our name is F Form Three,  
And the height of our ambition  
Is the top of the scholastic tree.

We have just begun our journey,  
And it may reach a wall,  
And we'll try to bring much credit  
On our school and teachers all.

So we must pull together,  
And with a right good will—  
Each of us must endeavour  
To see our good is better,  
And our best is better still.

—Jean Smith (F3)

This is our first year at the High School, and we all like it very much. There are 22 girls, with Wray Chapman as captain, and 18 boys. Our form room is Room 2, and we are very fortunate in having the school library in our room. Miss Allen is our form teacher. In our sports there is great rivalry between the different houses, such as "Koalas ever" and "Dingoes never," and so on.

### F4 FORM NOTES.

In our form there are 21 girls and 20 boys. The girls and boys try to look after their form room, Room 14, as well as they can. Our form teacher, Miss Clinton, takes a great interest in us. The girls' librarian is Janet Mahood, who attends to her duties very well. Ron. Belfrage manages the boys' library.

Megan Emmett has shown her ability in art, and has favoured us by doing several drawings for the room.

Our room is adorned not only with fresh flowers, but with geographical pictures of interest, given to us by Mr. Fry, and a fine body of pupils who are all working hard to gain the highest average in the current term.

—Phyllis Gilmour.

### THIS MEANS "US."

Of all the High Schools in the land,  
There's none so good as "Willy,"  
Of scholarships it has the run,  
And seizes them "willy nilly."  
In sport it, too, keeps up its end—  
So please don't think it "highbrow,"  
It keeps the balance nicely held;  
That's all—I'll take the bow now.

—W. Rawlinson.

"Wunuvus" (D2)

# HIGH TIDE

