

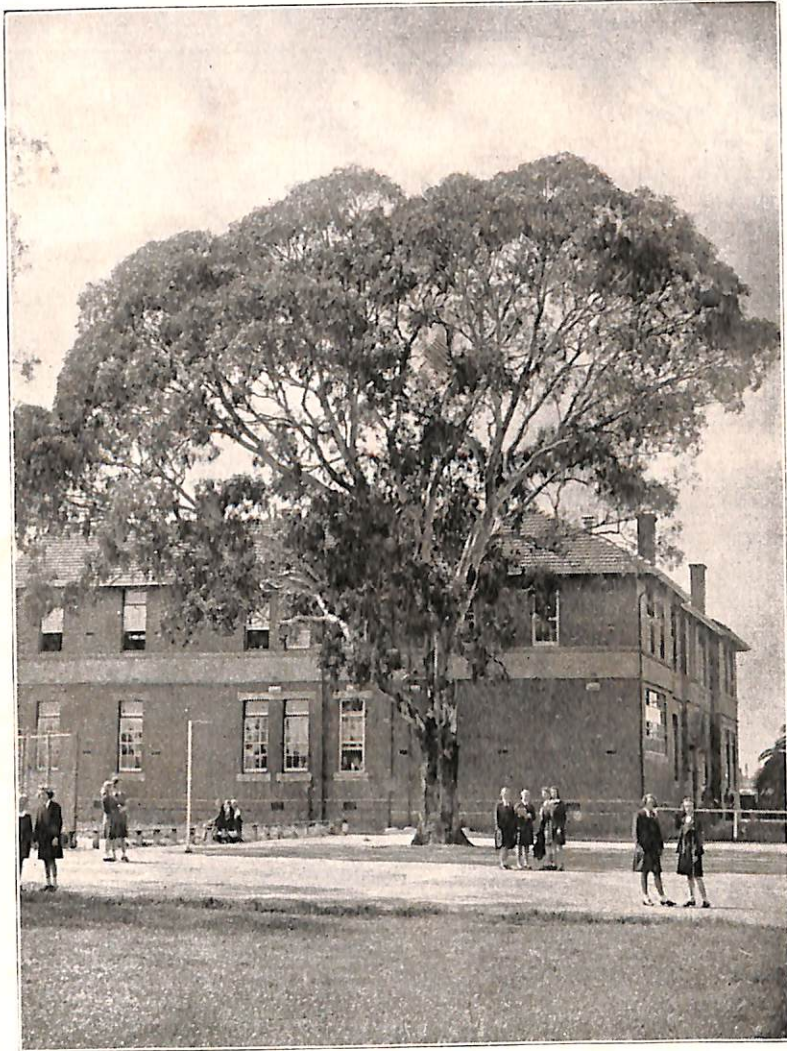
*Max Oldmendout*

*The*  
**GATE**

**1 9 4 2**



*Sam Campbell*



THE RED GUM



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# THE GATE

THE MAGAZINE OF THE DANDENONG HIGH SCHOOL

December, 1942

Editors: Kathleen Beavis and Ronald Wilkinson

### MAGAZINE COMMITTEE

Girls	Boys
Gillian Ward	E. Reedy
Betty Crump	G. Campbell
Beth Gardiner	W. Young

### SCHOOL OFFICERS, 1942

#### PREFECTS

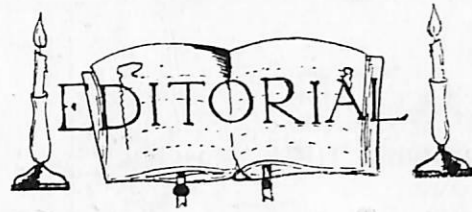
Girls	Boys
Betty Crump (Sen. Prefect)	A. Reid (Sen. Prefect)
Marie Hill	G. Brown
Beth Gardiner	W. Harrington
Gillian Ward	G. Campbell
Kathleen Beavis	M. Masters
Joyce Badenhop	K. Smethurst

#### HOUSE CAPTAINS

Bluegum— M. Hill	W. Harrington
Clematis— B. Crump	R. Canterbury
Orchid— B. Gardiner	G. Brown
Wattle— B. Rodd	A. Reid

#### FORM CAPTAINS

Form VI. } —M. Hill	A. Reid
Form V. } —M. Hill	D. Thomson
Form IV.a—B. Rodd	B. Manks
Form IV.b—E. Child	
Form IV.c—J. Falloon	J. Loveridge
Form III.a—A. Males	K. Hardy
Form III.b—E. Gatter	
Form III.c—K. Brown	
Form III.d } —P. Longmuir	
Form II.d } —P. Longmuir	
Form II.a—S. de Graaff	N. Turner
Form II.b—J. Day	G. Grigg
Form II.c—J. Dent	R. Adamson
Form Ia—M. Chappell	P. Waters
Form Ib—G. Holt	S. Edwards
Form Ic—H. Harris	C. Masters



Oh, River of To-morrow, I uplift  
 Mine eyes, and thee I follow, as the night  
 Wanes into morning, and the dawning light  
 Broadens, and all the shadows fade and shift!  
 I follow, follow, where thy waters run  
 Through unfrequented, unfamiliar fields,  
 Fragrant with flowers and musical with song;  
 Still follow, follow; sure to meet the sun,  
 And confident that what the future yields  
 Will be the right, unless myself be wrong.  
 —Longfellow.

#### MAGAZINE COMMITTEE, 1942



Standing, from left:  
 K. Beavis, G. Ward, B. Crump, B. Gardiner.  
 Sitting, from left:  
 W. Young, E. Reedy, G. Campbell, R. Wilkinson.

We are all borne along the stream of life as uncertain of the future as are the twigs and leaves that are carried along on the surface of the water. Particularly at the present time we find that we are obliged to do many

things which would not be necessary or desirable in normal circumstances.

Our progress through life should not be as aimless and unresisting as that of the floating debris carried along by the stream. We need to have ahead of us an immediate aim and to keep in mind an ultimate goal. The person who aims at nothing higher than material success in this world will find that all his actions are affected by the baseness of his ideals. It is part of our task while at school to decide what it is that we are really striving for during this life, and to see that we continue on our journey well equipped for the future.

At school we meet fellow-students and teachers who, by their wider experience and

understanding of life, help to prepare us for our place in the world. There is a code of honour at school by which most people are bound. There are school songs which stir, and school traditions and standards to which

we are loyal, and these are some of the elements which will govern our future actions.

So, once we perceive the true value of our few years at school, we shall see that the school is a place where we not only learn the three "R's," but also gain a foretaste of real life. When we realize that the school is a place of companionship, admiration, influence and loyalty as well as of faults and failings, then we shall agree, in the words of Newbolt, that—

"... the school and you are one,  
 And what you are the race shall be."

#### THE SCHOOL YEAR

##### Staff Changes

During 1942 there have been many changes in our teaching staff as a result of the conditions caused by the war. At the beginning of the year Mr. McLaughtrie, Mr. Jones and Mr. Baird joined the staff. During the first term Mr. Keane left to join the army, Mr. Miller was transferred to Kerang High School, and Mr. Baird went to Seymour and was replaced by Mr. Sanderson. Mrs. Skinner and Miss Player came to replace Messrs. Miller and Keane. At the end of the second term the senior mistress, Miss Broughton, retired, and further re-organization was necessary.

##### Sport

In inter-school sport the boys' teams have met with a varying amount of success during the year. Although our cricket team were premiers, our footballers were less successful.

The girls' inter-school sports proved exciting in basketball, hockey and rounders, and on the whole were very successful, particularly in the junior section.

On the 11th of March the inter-house swimming carnival was held at the Dandenong Baths. There were many exciting finishes, but, of course, only one house was really satisfied at the end of the afternoon.

There were no combined athletic sports this year, but during the third term Dandenong held a sports meeting with Mordialloc at Mentone. We were defeated, though by only a small margin.

##### First Term Concert

In the first term the usual concert was held in the Town Hall, the proceeds being given to the Education Department's War Relief Fund. This proved to be a great success. Choral items were given by the boys' and girls' choirs, under the expert direction of Miss Davey. On the same programme the boys' athletic team, coached by Mr. Jones, supplied good entertainment with an exhibition of vaulting.

##### Anzac Day

On the 24th April, the day before Anzac Day, the pupils were addressed in the quadrangle by Mr. A. Pratt, of Narre Warren, who has spent some years in China. He gave an interesting talk for some minutes on the landing at Gallipoli and on the true meaning of the word "Anzac."

##### War Effort

During the past year the school has raised more than £200 for the Education Department's War Relief Fund. This has been collected by various methods, such as the sale of waste paper and newspapers and the holding of stalls in the main street on market day. Each form has made a special effort in which money has been raised by palais, verandah stalls and competitions.

In the third term the usual competition was provided by the egg appeal for the hospitals. A total of nearly five thousand eggs was reached—a record for this appeal.

##### The Year's Work

In spite of the abnormal conditions under which the work of the school has been carried on, it seems that the standard of work throughout the year has not declined. We have been more fortunate than the students of some of the metropolitan high schools where buildings have been required for defence purposes and sections of the school have have transferred. We hope that the world will be in a happier state when the next issue of this magazine appears.

The Editors wish to thank all those who have sent in contributions to "The Gate." They regret that lack of space prevented the publishing of some articles which would have otherwise been acceptable.

## ON ACTIVE SERVICE

### OBITUARY

Corporal Alfred Keith Barton, reported to have died of injuries received in Malaya, was a former student of Dandenong High School. He was the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Barton, of Clarence Street, East Malvern.

Sgt. Air-Gunner Ian Waldo Garside, younger son of Mr. and Mrs. C. Garside, formerly of 170 Foster Street, Dandenong, was one of four airmen killed in an air accident on November 17th during a training flight near Bairnsdale.

Pilot-Officer Mervyn R. Green (R.A.A.F.).—Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Green, of Royal Avenue, Springvale, recently received the sad news of the death of their son Mervyn, who attended the Dandenong High School from

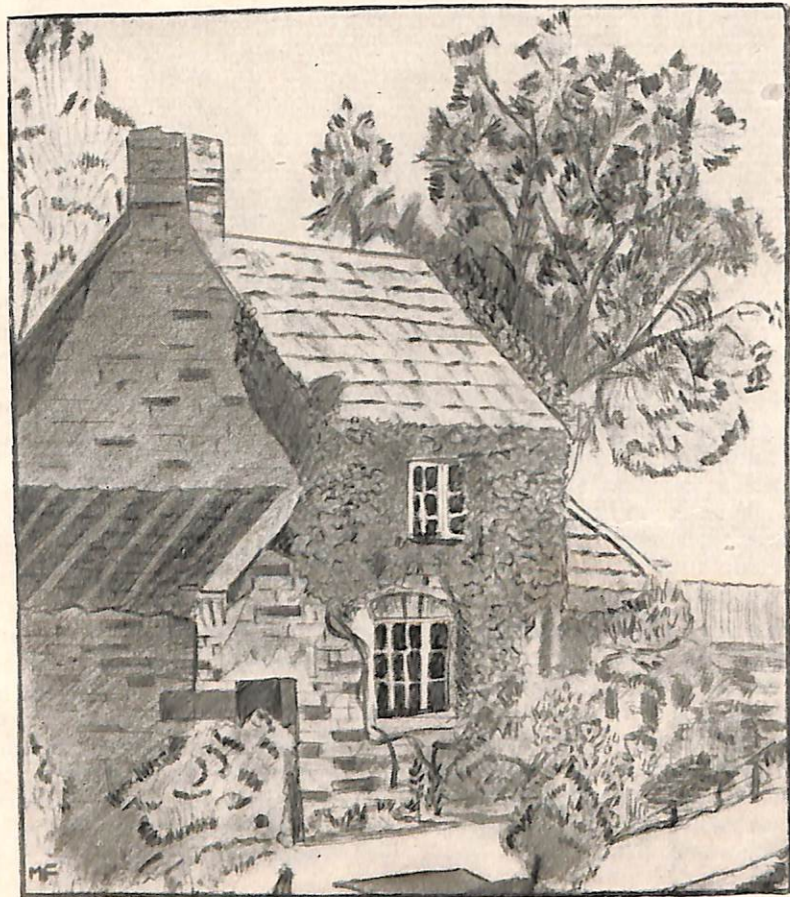
1931 to 1933. It appears that he was killed in action over Germany on March 28. He had previously been reported missing, and the news of his death was received through the International Red Cross.

### MISSING

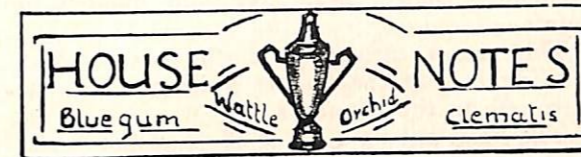
Leading Supply Assistant Gordon A. Graham, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. Graham, of Pakenham, was posted missing among the "Perth" personnel. He served in the Mediterranean during 1941. He was educated at Pakenham State and Dandenong High Schools.

Eric Renfree has been reported missing after a raid over Germany.

Douglas Brumley has been reported missing following upon the withdrawal from Singapore.



THE OLD COTTAGE



### BLUEGUM

This year we were greatly handicapped in the open section, otherwise we possessed a fair all-round team in every sphere of our sporting activities.

selves by not losing a match. We managed therefore to obtain second place in the football, being defeated by Orchid.

In the Athletics the senior section was weak and there was a consequent strain on the intermediate section. We succeeded in obtaining only third place, but our team put on a good display.

In the girls' hockey and basketball we were not very successful. The teams seemed good but our rivals were evidently better.

We wish to thank the members of the staff

### PREFECTS, 1942



Standing, from left: W. Masters, G. Brown, A. Reid (Sen. Prefect), W. Harrington, G. Campbell.  
Sitting, from left: K. Beavis, M. Hill, B. Crump (Sen. Prefect), B. Gardiner, G. Ward, J. Badenhop.

The first sporting event of the year was the swimming. Here our team put up a good defence but managed to obtain only third place owing to more powerful opposition from Orchid and Clematis.

In the cricket we had an average team, and obtained equal second place with Orchid and Clematis, after successfully holding our own for the majority of matches.

In the football we had an average team and the juniors gave a good account of them-

attached to our house for their interest in our progress during the year.

### CLEMATIS

This year we lost many star performers who had helped to maintain our reputation in past years. We were fortunate in retaining the same members of the staff, who have once again urged us in our efforts.

In the swimming sports we were placed second, being defeated by Orchid.

As Clematis possessed no champions comparable to those of the other houses, the senior boys were a dismal failure both in the cricket and football. The junior boys did much better.

The girls kept up their reputation by winning the basketball, but were not so successful in the cricket and hockey.

We extend our congratulations to Wattle, who won the Athletic Sports. Clematis, who had won for the past two years, gallantly brought up the rear.

### HOUSE CAPTAINS, 1942



Standing, from left: W. Harrington (Bluegum), R. Canterbury (Clematis), G. Brown (Orchid), A. Reid (Wattle).  
Sitting, from left: M. Hill (Bluegum), B. Crump (Clematis), B. Gardiner (Orchid), B. Rodd (Wattle).

The yearly Egg Appeal was conducted with much House rivalry. Clematis finished second, after a great dash during the last few hours when we rose from the last position.

Even the best house must have its off year, and this time it has been our turn. We have all tried our best and hope to do better next year.

### ORCHID

Following our custom for the last few years, Orchid literally walked away with the House

Swimming Sports by a creditable number of points.

The senior girls have been successful in the cricket, but the juniors have not been so fortunate in the rounders.

The boys put up a great effort in the senior cricket, but were just defeated by Wattle, while our Juniors were overwhelmed.

In the hockey the girls were beaten for first place by Wattle.

In the senior football Orchid won from Wattle, but the Juniors were not as successful.

In the Athletic Sports Wattle started with a great rush, but they won the sports by the narrowest of margins, for Orchid piled on points with remarkable rapidity near the end.

We provided a majority of eleven out of eighteen players for the senior football team and we had representatives in both the cricket and tennis teams.

In conclusion, we wish to thank members of the staff for their never-failing interest in the progress of our house throughout the past year.

### WATTLE

With a stronger all-round combination than in the previous two or three years, Wattle commenced this year with their usual well-known enthusiasm.

In the Inter-House Swimming Carnival we managed to keep our average up to the usual fourth place.

Undaunted by this setback the Wattle-ites in the Senior Cricket had the honour of being unbeaten, while the Juniors lost only one match. Hence Wattle became the champions of the cricket field.

On the football field the Seniors lost one match while the Juniors failed to record even one victory, with the result that Wattle ended up in third position.

In the "battle of the eggs" Wattle gained first place for the second successive year, also creating a record in the number of eggs collected.

The girls were successful on the hockey field and the basketball court. They gained first position in the former and second in the latter.

The Inter-House sporting events terminated as usual with the athletics. For the first time Wattle gained a lead in the standards and we maintained this lead during the day even despite a determined last-minute effort by Orchid House. And thus we ended the season.

Our thanks are due to those members of the staff who have helped us during the year.

### APPLE BLOSSOMS

Apple blossoms, pink and white,  
You really are a lovely sight.  
Apple blossoms, white and pink,  
Shall I tell you what I think?

When I see the sun so bright  
Shining on your blossoms white,  
I think of fairies, gnomes and elv  
Dwelling in your pretty selves.

When I see the dewdrops blink  
On your little blossoms pink,  
I think of fays from Fairyland,  
Dancing, singing, hand in hand.  
—Dorothy Griffiths, Form II.a.



### THE LADIES' WELFARE CLUB

In July, 1939, a number of mothers and friends of students decided to form a welfare club which would be a means of keeping in touch with school activities, and of giving assistance in the improvement of the school. Since that time it has been the custom to meet once a month at the home of one of the members of the club. During these meetings several interesting talks have been given, and the time has passed very pleasantly. Each year the Welfare Club has attended to the arrangements for afternoon tea on Sports Day. With the funds received from these afternoons a rubber floor-covering for the entrance hall has been purchased. It is hoped that a fully furnished "sick bay" for boys will be completed before the Christmas vacation. New members of the Club will be welcomed. The office-bearers for this year have been:— Mrs. J. L. Griffiths, president; Mrs. Beavis and Mrs. H. Richards, vice-presidents; Mrs. Nunn, treasurer; Mrs. Young, hon. secretary.

### THE BUSHMAN

From the dusty roads I've wandered  
To the cool of a shady track;  
For I've heard the call of the bushland  
And there's no more turning back;  
For my blood is that of a bushman,  
And I cannot rest away;  
So I've brought my goods from the city,  
And it's here I'm going to stay.  
The charm of the bush is on me,  
The spell of a lonesome breeze,  
And the magic of waters rippling  
Through a leafy aisle of trees.  
So I'll pitch my tent on the mountain;  
And I'll no more tramp away,  
For my soul is the soul of a bushman,  
And it's here I have to stay.  
And I'll make my friends 'mid the bush birds,  
The magpie, the tit, and the wren;  
And for beauty I'll watch the lyrebird  
In the quiet of a ferny glen.  
And I'll fill my mind with the study  
Of birds and trees and flowers.  
I'll tame the 'coot and the 'possum  
To fleet the evening hours.  
So look no more for me, comrades,  
I'll be wandering a shady track;  
For I've heard the call of the bushland,  
And there's no more turning back.  
—Betty Beavis, III.a.

### EXCHANGES

The Editors wish to acknowledge the receipt of the following exchange magazines:— "Pallas," "The Record," "The Unicorn," "The Scotch Collegian," "The Essendon High School Magazine," "The Review."



### FORM VI.

The Sixth Form for 1942 greet you. Many people do not acknowledge that there is a Sixth Form as we are lacking in quantity, for we consist of four girls and one boy. We are subjected to the indignity of having the Fifth Form with us at our Form Assembly—disagreement on all sides—they of a year's less experience say it is their assembly. What nonsense!

During the year we have worked for the Education Department's War Relief Fund, and through our labours that Appeal has benefited by the sum of £1/6/7.

We, the highest form in the school, have many trials and tribulations. Many of our "spares" (sorry—private study periods) are spent in that small "box" which is commonly known as the Art Storeroom, where many interesting objects of varied shapes and sizes distract our attention. The whisperings, which sometimes increase to bangs, have led to interviews with the teacher who usually inhabits Room 5. Tut, tut. We have passed many a dreary lunch hour listening to the melodious tunes of our musician — Nancy Hamilton.

But all our time is not spent in play. If you are ever in doubt as to how many wives Henry VIII. had, just ask Betty Crump or Evelyn Dee, who are our historical prodigies. If you are more interested in the way in which the world goes round, Beryl Smith and Allan Reid know all the answers.

Our form has been well represented in the sporting activities, as we have had at least one member in every branch of sport. Amongst our small band we have the Captains of Clematis and Wattle (Betty Crump and Allan Reid). These two, as the school well knows, are also the Senior Prefects.

As we pass on into the next sphere of our lives, we wish all future sixth forms as much fun as we have had during 1942.

### FORM V. GIRLS

Frappez! frappez! Qui est là?

Upon this intellectual note the Fifth Form girls introduce themselves. In these notes we will tell you of some of our experiences during the past year under the expert guidance of our form mistress, Miss McLean.

During the last week of term I. some members of the form visited the National Theatre to see a performance of "As You Like It." As we did not "dispatch ourselves with our safest haste," as advised by Shakespeare, we arrived late at the theatre. We were admitted by the attendant and then took our seats in an unusual manner, for the attendant with a torch was some distance ahead, and we had to grope through the dark, stumbling over various objects. In spite of these preliminaries we enjoyed ourselves very much and gained much useful information for the exam. we had had the previous week.

From four palais we realized the magnificent sum of £1/11/9, which we hope will be increased sevenfold by the end of the year. This is quite possible for, as everyone knows, the Fifth Form have not had their concert yet.

During the second term the Fifth Form and some other members of the school went on a geography excursion to the Ordish Fire-Brick Works and the Dandenong Creek. Things were going fairly well until the rain came down in a deluge. We splashed through the marshy surroundings of the creek and gathered round in groups under the trees in an attempt to find shelter. The ungeographical students had previously been very envious of the many excursions in which the others indulged, while they remained at school to work, but now they have a different opinion of geography excursions.

This is the first year we have had term examinations, and although our papers were rather disfigured with glaring red lines, and somewhat caustic remarks, we survived this new ordeal undaunted, just as we hope to survive any such ordeals in our future life.

### FORM V. BOYS

Every Monday and Friday morning the Form V. boys meet our popular form teacher, Mr. Fisher, to discuss matters concerning the

form and to contribute money for War Savings Certificates.

Throughout the first and second terms, members of the class have given interesting and instructive talks on various topics, while Mr. Fisher has provided us with a descriptive survey of the Ruhr.

The form is capably led by Alan Reid (George), who holds the exalted position of form captain, while "Jerry" Campbell assists as vice-captain. We are well represented in the sporting sphere as we provide the backbone of cricket, tennis and football teams, besides providing six prefects and three house-captains. Our numbers consist of twenty-one full-time members and one part-time expert.

Our war effort has been somewhat restricted owing to lack of musical talent in the form; but we managed to obtain the grand total of £1/7/- during the first term.

We are all striving to gain our Leaving Certificates. Our teachers tell us this is easy to do "if you honestly try hard," but we have yet to find one pupil to agree with this, or to find anything comparatively "easy."

Nevertheless we are all striving hard so that we may finish the year with the coveted Leaving Certificate in our possession.

### FORM IV.a

Oyez! Oyez! This year ye Forme is called upon to give testimonie as to ye deeds of this Year of Grace one thousand, nine hundred and forty-two.

Oure forme room is ye hole for artistes, hence it is no wonder that remarkes such as—"too, too divine," "remarkable" and "delicious" oft' times catch the ear.

Ye hotte dogges have beane served bye ye boyes and girles on Monday morne. Butte as ye weather groweth hotter ye dogges have beane dropped. Withe ye softe drinkes and ye palais also wee have beane active.

Ye concerte was a howling successe ande all ye itemes received ovations. So wee are prowed of ye facte that wee have already rayseed ye munificent summe of £21 or thereabouts.

Inn ye middle of Seconde Terme, althoughe ye boyes interestes were undiverted from ye studies, ye feemales founde a wee dogge

whiche theye broughte into ye classroom. In due course ye dogge was expelled.

This year, as always, ye reputation of ye forme has suffered sadlye, for inn ye chaff-er-er, staffe room ye IV.a is ye currente topic. Naytheless our lot on ye whole is a very happye one. So with a prayer for victory and peace on our lippes we wishe one and all of those who attende this, Ye Beste Schoole of All, a Merrye Christmase and a Happye Newe Year.

### FORM IV.b

Living up to expectations, this year's IV.b consists of all the intelligent pupils of last year's III.b. Form Assemblies, under the wise direction of Mr. Jones and his assistants, Ellen Child and Bruce Manks, are held in room No. 33.

While other forms endured the bitter cold of winter we sat in comfort, warmed by a very strange heating system. We say "very strange," because for part of the winter it used no wood at all and, on the first occasion of its being lit, all the teachers were very much concerned about the safety of the rest of the school.

Under the expert coaching of Mr. Jones, IV.b has provided four members for the Senior Football team, and our form has also been well represented in cricket, swimming and tennis.

In our concert in the first term one of the members of the form was very conspicuous in a flimsy dress as a member of the boys' ballet. This notable member, Frederick Allen by name, was Master of Ceremonies at IV.b's concert. Later in the year he took the part of "Rosalinda" in the comic opera produced by the form.

Among the various interior decorations of Room 33 are the articles of clothing which boys of visiting football teams seem to think will improve the appearance of the room. On one occasion an artistic effect was created by substituting football boots with flowers tastefully arranged in place of vases.

We are all hoping that the industrious work done in this room will produce Intermediate Certificates for all the members of IV.b at the end of the year.

As you probably know IV.b is smart,  
Our work we've all learnt off by heart.  
The teachers may be quite amazed  
To think that we have thus been praised.

And yet we've proved it o'er and o'er,  
French verbs, we know them by the score,  
And History dates we always know—  
Ask Mr. Jones, he'll tell you so.

We always keep our form room neat,  
With inkwells placed in every seat,  
And every kind of choicest bloom  
Is placed in vases round the room.

#### FORM IV.c

Hello, Hello, Fellow Students of Dandening High School! How do you do? This is Form IV.c speaking to you over the radio network from Room 8—that silent room from which no sound issues except the tapping of typewriters and the scratching of pens! Time marches on and brings many changes with it. Jean Falloon, who was our Captain last year in III.c, was elected again this year, and Nancy Gardiner is our Vice-Captain.

Whenever you see mouths silently munching and crunching you know our girls have been busy selling toffee which they make at home. So far they have raised about £6 by this means. Our concert, in which we were helped by Form III.c, was a great success—especially the sketch "The Tragedy in the Lighthouse." This effort raised £1/10/5 for War Relief Funds.

Our varied activities have raised £20 for War Relief up to the time when these notes were written, and we are proud of our effort. Before leaving school, Valma Mabey qualified for a Patriotic Worker's Certificate, which is issued by the Education Department to pupils who raise £1 for War Funds.

Various members of the form have distinguished themselves in different branches of sport throughout the year.

We were sorry to lose Ann Bicket, Mary Green, Valma Mabey, Marion Burden and Dorothy Giles at the end of Term I., but were pleased to welcome Joan McCallum back from Kyneton at the beginning of Term II.

During the second term we were surprised by the possibility of a "criminal" in our

midst, since one of our lockers was alleged to have been ransacked.

Detectives Quince and Falloon were quickly on the trail, and after fingerprints, footprints and blood types had been tested, one Thelma Corbel was arrested and gaoled for the night. The case came on in General Sessions with Mr. Justice Jones presiding. Miss Hadden, K.C., was in charge of the prosecution, and the accused had briefed for her defence that eminent criminal lawyer, Miss Fitzpatrick.

The jury was sworn in and Miss Hadden opened the case and showed bloodstained exhibits. The evidence of the witness Blundell evoked caustic comments from the Judge, and the learned Counsel excelled themselves in cross-examination. The jury found the prisoner not guilty and she left the court a free woman.

And so, fellow students, we come to the end of our broadcast and bid you farewell till this time next year.

Radio Station IV.c, Room 8, now closing down.

#### FORM III.a

Bang! crash! wallop! III.a are here again! Most of us were last year's II.a, so you will remember us.

We were all sorry to lose Mr. Miller earlier in the year, but we were delighted to meet Mrs. Skinner, who took charge of the form after Mr. Miller's departure. We have been working upon the standard of III.a of 1941; or we hope we have! All the teachers who have taught us this year will probably agree unanimously that we are the most talkative form that has ever existed at D.H.S., but we hope they will eventually discover that we have some good points. We held a III.a Week earlier in the year, which realized £2/9/9. Later we raised 12/1 by a competition in which the competitors had to guess the number of currants in a cake. The cake was made and iced by Mrs. Skinner.

We are a happy form, and the form captains have not in any way prevented us from playing practical jokes on each other at school. They have run round in circles with worried frowns on their noble brows and requested us with patient voices to "Pick up the papers

along the drive, please!" and "Please tidy the room you were in the period before last!"

In our form room, 31, we meet every Monday and Friday to collect money for War Savings Certificates. Despite many distractions we have endeavoured to do our best, and so have obtained amazing results (in some respects).

#### FORM III.b

Well, here we are again; III.b signs on for 1942, still as bright as ever. Many members of the form were new to the school at the beginning of the year, but are now acquainted with everything and everybody. Our boys outnumber the girls by about two to one, but we have our good Form Master, Mr. Steele, and our Form Captains, Elvie Gatter and Ken Hardy, to keep us in order.

Owing to a slight mishap in the science room one day we have been unpopular in the cookery room. The taps were left running during a science lesson and flooded the dinner on the stove in the cookery centre. There was even a rumour that our drawing was improving, but we think that it was all a mistake — anyway, we should not listen to rumours.

Stalls held by our form were a great success and quite a considerable sum of money was raised for our war effort. Our concert, which included items by a very promising orchestra, was our greatest success (we all think so), and with the proceeds added to our war savings money, we should be able to help the war relief effort. Well, we will now leave you until next year, and in the meantime we hope to reach a higher standard in all our work and become a credit to our teachers.

#### FORM III.c

We are a happy form of 43 girls, and we are pleased to have Miss Ryan as our form mistress, Kathleen Brown as form captain, and Joan Piper as vice-captain. We are fortunate in having Room 17 for our form room. We manage to keep it tidy, and the inkwells are usually full, even though we have not any boys in the form.

Our form was well represented in the rounder team, one of many notables being Kath Brown, whose popular nickname is "Sprig." Our form has also provided the

captain of the junior basketball team, as well as the best player in the same team.

As the result of a palais, stalls, competitions, sales of toffees, and small backyard bazaars, our form has so far raised £6/5/- for our war effort. In second term we prepared a concert and raised 32/-.

And now we regret that the time has come for III.c to say good-bye. We are confident that next year we shall prove a progressive fourth form.

#### FORM III.d

Well, folks! Here we are again. This time we are III.d. There have been many changes since we last met. Last year's grand form of seventeen girls has faded away to six important Domestic Arts girls.

We are privileged to have Miss Egerton again as form teacher, with Phyllis Longmuir as form captain, and Shirley Heathcote as vice-captain.

We have our form assemblies in Room 11, where Miss Egerton collects war savings and Improvement Fund money, and reminds us of our misdeeds. This year the girls in our form are making personal efforts to raise money for Social Service.

Our attempts at cooking must be well appreciated, as we notice several of the teachers are amongst our best customers.

Although we have taken II.d under our wing and cared for them, we have not neglected our studies, as will be seen by our results at the end of the year.

#### FORM II.a

It was not until we arrived at school on Tuesday, the 3rd of February, 1942, and found the school crowded with scores of new boys and girls, that we realized that we had already finished our first year, which had passed so quickly and pleasantly that it scarcely seemed half that time. Although this year we have been known as the "Juniors," next year we shall hand on that honourable title and assume the dignity of Seniors.

This year we have had the pleasure and honour of having Miss Davey as form teacher. The two Form Captains, Shirley De Graaff and Neil Turner, do their best to keep their radicals in order, but their efforts are of little avail. At our form concert held in June our

humorous-looking performer, Eric Collins (Miss Price) caused much merriment. This concert realized the sum of £1/10/-. At the beginning of the year we held a very successful stall to aid the Patriotic Fund.

Hockey is a sport in which some of us excel. We have a couple of good rounders—we are speaking of the game, not of the physique of our two representatives in this sport.

We have a number of representatives in football. Besides all this sport, we do a little work sometimes, when we remember that during the year we want to qualify for our Merit Certificates.

### FORM II.b

Once more we make our appearance in this column. This year we are situated in room 28, which is noted for its peculiar heating arrangements. However, in spite of some disadvantages, we are sustained by the savoury odours which rise from the Cookery Room, especially on Wednesdays. Our view from the windows has been improved lately by the addition of a house in the immediate foreground. This new house replaces the cow that used to graze there.

We consider ourselves fortunate in having Mr. Tracey as form master. The girls have chosen Josie Day and Ruth Archer as form captains, and the boys have elected Geoff. Grigg and Trevor Birchill.

At the beginning of the year we had Mr. Keane as form master, but when he left Mr. Tracey took over.

During the year we have done our part, by means of stalls and competitions, in raising money for War Relief funds.

### FORM II.c

Howdy, folks! This is II.c calling you. Up to the present we have raised £3/12/10 for patriotic purposes through a stall, a palais and a competition.

We have had some very amusing incidents this year. One day in a Science period a force pump was pushed too forcibly by the Science teacher and one of the pupils was soaked. We were very amused, though a lecture soon dampened our spirits. Another

day, when the piano lid was raised, a dead mouse was found inside the piano. How could this have happened?

Personalities:—

Cath (Bing) Crosby . . . Swimmer.  
Little, Reynolds, Ragg . . . ? ? ?  
Doris Hansen . . . . . Safety First Bike Rider.

Lindsay (Curly) Plowright, Footballer, runner and Form Captain.

Frank Walker . . . . . Artist and inventor.

Max Gregory . . . . . Professor.

Altogether we have had an amusing and, we hope, successful year.

### FORM II.d

Hello everybody! This is II.d calling from Room 11. Our form teacher is Miss Egerton, who discusses news of the week with us and also collects our war savings and other money at assemblies.

We have no form or vice-captain, because we have been "taken over" by Form III.d. We have worked with III.d in raising money for patriotic purposes. We sew and knit for the Red Cross and Comforts Funds. Valda Tonkin and Betty Bumpstead almost knit mittens in their sleep.

Well, this is all we have to say, so cheerio till next year.

### FORM I.a

Well, well, I.a again—as usual the best form in the school, even if we are all newcomers, and, believe us, it is not just a case of "a new broom." Our captains, Peter Waters and Mary Chapple, have a busy time keeping us in order (although they talk as much themselves) and assisted by Mr. McAughtrie, our form teacher, have done a good job this year. Our form room is 23. Sometimes you see the flowers that were in our room at 9 o'clock in some other room by 9 o'clock the next morning.

During the year I.a has had a stall and a concert. Geoff. Hughes and Keith Walker performed a good ventriloquial item in the concert. Everybody seemed to enjoy it immensely, and as for the "magic flutes"—they were excellent.

Our form was well represented in the swimming sports. Geoff. Dawson won most of the events he entered for, and in the talking stakes Gordon Falloon is probably ahead of everyone. In the boxing contest we had many entries. We have two boys and one girl from Tooronga Road Central School, and another boy from Rutherglen in our form.

We now say "Cheerio" for this year, but you will be sure to hear from us again next year, when we will all (we hope) be in form II.a.

### FORM I.b

Hello! Hello! Can you hear us? We're the I.b-ites. You haven't heard from us before, but we hope you will hear of our good work for a long time to come.

We expect you have noticed our decorative blackboard by now in 22. This is the boys' masterpiece, and they always remember to put up the date and they never omit to clean the blackboard. Mr. Baird was our form teacher in the first term and, after he left, his place was taken by Mr. Sanderson.

We have twenty girls and twenty boys in the form. Our captains are Gwen Holt and Stan Edwards, with Helen Oswell and Kevin Koetsveld as vice-captains.

Mervyn Brewer, who is in the Junior team, is our star cricket player, and Margot Edwards and Helen Oswell our hockey players. Our best basketball player is Maisie Tatterson.

In our penny concert held during second term, our many prominent musicians upheld the honour of the form. Although the rest of the school did not seem to share our opinion of our abilities, we raised over £1 for the war effort. We are all looking forward to being promoted to Form II., where we hope to give a good account of ourselves, and where we hope to gain our Merit Certificates.

### FORM I.c

Hello, everyone! This is the first time I.c has ever greeted Dandenong High School pupils, but not the last we hope. In room 31, under the direction of Mr. Ford, our form teacher, we discuss ways to make money for the war effort.

Early in the first term we held a stall and raised £2. The majority of the form gave

something for the cake, sweet and fruit stall, which was one of the most successful efforts up till then. Recently we held a concert from which we received £1/10/6. We are proud to say the items were all successful. At form assembly on Tuesdays and Thursdays we collect papers, war savings money, and self-denial money for the war funds.

We will leave you now, hoping we will spend many more enjoyable and profitable years at this school.

### A STORM AT SEA

The rough surges roar,  
As the dull, rugged shore  
Stays the might of the wind-beaten waves;  
And the white foam leaps high  
To the storm-laden sky,  
Where the thunder echoes and raves.

The gloom of the night  
Is pierced by the sight  
Of the lightning, lurid and flashing;  
And the heart of the deep  
Is torn from its sleep  
By the waves' ceaseless dashing.

The rocks, old and grey,  
Are veil'd by the spray  
Of wild waves that crash at their bases.  
The storm-smitten ocean  
With turbulent motion  
To the dark'ning cliff races.

In loose robes of green  
The imperious sea-queen  
Rides o'er the rough, seething waters;  
And the sea sinks to rest  
At her royal behest  
As the rushing wind ceases.

—Betty Beavis, III.a

### THE FOREST

Wand'ring thro' the gloomy forest—  
Sombre pine and shady oak—  
Cloud and darkness gathered o'er me,  
O'er the wood—a dismal cloak.

Sunlight filtered thro' the branches,  
Dancing shadows veiled my way,  
Mirth and music bore me onward,  
Free and blithesome thro' the day.

Surely Life is like a forest,  
Sun and shade both flickering past,  
Mourn in shadow, laugh in sunlight,  
Joy outweighs the grief at last.

—Betty Beavis, III.a





**FOOTBALL NOTES**

As there were only three of last year's team available we were faced with great difficulty in trying to build up a premiership side. However, under the expert coaching of Mr.

**FOOTBALL TEAM, 1942**



Back row, from left: Mr. Jones (Coach), B. Manks, F. Moller, P. Ginevra, J. Perkin, L. Vick, W. Harrington, G. Brown.  
 Sitting, from left: E. Duffin, G. Campbell, F. Fisher, A. Reid (Captain), B. Motton, W. Llewellyn, D. Matthews.  
 Front row, from left: J. McPherson, R. Peacock, R. Campbell, A. Brewer, D. Thomson.

Jones we were built into a good side by the time inter-school matches commenced. Before the end of the season, our star sharpshooter, Ken Smethurst, left school. This was a severe blow to the side. A. Reid and K. Smethurst had been elected captain and vice-captain respectively, and G. Campbell succeeded K. Smethurst as vice-captain, when the latter left us.

Our first engagement was against Malvern Grammar, who were far too strong for us

and won comfortably. The final results were:

Dandenong,	2-11
Malvern,	10-13

For the next match we journeyed to Box Hill, where we were again outclassed. The scoreboard at the end showed:

Dandenong,	5-3
Box Hill,	12-10

Melbourne High School arranged to play us with a team picked from their Sub-Intermediate forms. The first half of this match

showed the defence of both sides definitely on top. In the third quarter we built up a handy lead, but in the last few minutes Melbourne rallied and rattled on three quick goals and won the match.

Dandenong,	4-10
Melbourne,	5-7

Our next match, once more against Melbourne, was played at Caulfield. This time we managed to gain our first victory. Bad kicking spoilt our numerous chances. In the

last quarter we managed to hold off their repeated attacks and gained a seven-point victory.

Dandenong,	5-10
Melbourne,	4-9

Then came the first of our competition matches, played against Mordialloc at Dandenong. The visitors scored two quick goals, but, after settling down, we gained a lead which we held until half-way through the last quarter, when Mordialloc again took control.

organized. Though we were confident of winning, we were doomed to be disappointed. The final scores after an exciting match were:

Dandenong,	3-8
Mordialloc,	8-7

For the last competition match we played Frankston at home. The game was more even than the scores seem to indicate:

Dandenong,	11-7
Frankston,	6-6

**CRICKET TEAM, 1942**



Standing, from left: B. Turner, G. Campbell, F. Moller, B. Manks, A. Brewer, G. Crabtree.  
 Sitting, from left: W. Masters, R. Campbell, L. Vick, F. Fisher, R. Duffin, R. Dowling.  
 Front row: A. Reid, G. Brown.

Rallying again, we obtained a lead which we held until the end. The final scores were:

Dandenong,	10-11
Mordialloc,	10-2

Heartened by this victory, we travelled to Frankston, brimming with confidence. Here we ran out comfortable winners, the scores being:

Dandenong,	13-8
Frankston,	5-6

Before we travelled to Mordialloc for our next match we lost our "crack" full-forward, with the result that our team had to be re-

Our final match was against Warragul, whom we entertained at Dandenong. Although the wind made football conditions unfavourable, and Warragul won comfortably, the match was entertaining. The scoreboard at the end showed:

Dandenong,	3-8
Warragul,	9-12

This match concluded a season which, despite several reverses, was full of interest to all those who took part in the matches.

## CRICKET NOTES

We began this year with only two of last year's team, but, under the expert coaching of Mr. Jones, we were able to regain the premiership for Dandenong. Allan Reid and Graham Brown, the veterans of last year's team, were captain and vice-captain respectively.

Our first match was played at Frankston on a turf wicket, which was definitely in favour of the bowlers. Having won the toss, we sent Frankston in. They were able to make only 40 runs; Reid and Brown taking 5 for 18 and 5 for 20 respectively. We opened the innings with bright batting and achieved a comfortable win, scoring 44 for the loss of only 4 wickets.

The following match, also against Frankston, was played at the Glenhuntly Oval. Frankston batted first and scored 78, Reid taking 7 for 44. Good batting performances by Brown (45) and Fisher (16) enabled us to beat Frankston again.

Travelling to Mordialloc, we hoped to repeat our previous performance, but in this we were disappointed and suffered a severe beating. This was largely due to their big hitter, Lawrence, who scored a very rapid 40 n.o. We batted first and made 52. Mordialloc made 53, with plenty of time to spare and eight wickets in hand.

Undaunted by this severe beating, we were still eager to win the final match against Mordialloc. We lost the toss and were sent in to bat first. In the allotted time we scored 77, of which Dowling made 28 and Reid 15. Mordialloc were not as successful and made only 63.

This win made us the cricket premiers for 1942.

## HOWLERS

1. Drake was playing bowls when he was told that the Invisible Armada was in sight.

2. Guy's Hospital was built to commemorate the Gunpowder Plot.

3. Shakespeare wrote a lot of everlasting plays, among which is "The Merry Widow of Windsor."

4. Gravity was discovered by Isaac Newton. It is chiefly noticeable in the autumn, when the apples are falling from the trees. —"Historian."

## ATHLETICS

### BASKETBALL NOTES

This season was a fairly successful one for basketball, the juniors coming a draw with Mordialloc, and the seniors being barely beaten by Mordialloc.

The first match was played at home against Mordialloc and the result was:

Seniors: Mordialloc, 16 goals; Dandenong, 13 goals.

Juniors: Mordialloc, 17 goals; Dandenong, 10 goals.

There was fairly even play right throughout the game. Each team was playing with one-emergency in the senior team.

The next week the teams travelled to Frankston, where we had an easy victory.

Seniors: Frankston, 8 goals; Dandenong, 20 goals.

Juniors: Frankston, 4 goals; Dandenong, 21 goals.

Although we were victorious, the Frankston girls had a good system of playing, the only weak players being the goalers.

The third match was played against Mordialloc on their own grounds. The juniors, although unaccustomed to a grass court, won their game. The scores were:

Seniors: Mordialloc, 24 goals; Dandenong, 12 goals.

Juniors: Mordialloc, 7 goals; Dandenong, 8 goals.

The last competitive match was played on August 6th, when Frankston, playing on Dandenong courts, were defeated.

Seniors: Frankston, 14 goals; Dandenong, 26 goals.

Juniors: Frankston, 5 goals; Dandenong, 33 goals.

This match brought to a close the inter-school basketball matches for 1942.

On 21st August the Warragul team paid us a very enjoyable visit. Our seniors had an easy victory, but the juniors were defeated by a few goals.

Seniors: Warragul, 13 goals; Dandenong, 21 goals.

Juniors: Warragul, 15 goals; Dandenong, 12 goals.

Although Dandenong seniors had an easy victory, the game was very fast and the standard of play was high.

Final teams:

Seniors: Ailsa Quince (Captain), Mellis Baines, Joyce Badenhop, Jean Browne, June Blundell, Ivy Smart, Nancy Gardiner. Emergency: Frances Miles.

Juniors: Pam Saunders (Captain), Valda Robertson, Betty Easterbrook, Ethel Hamilton, Ruth Goldsack, Jean Watson, Joan Smethurst. Emergency: Dorothy Walker.

## HOCKEY NOTES

We began the season with a little less confidence than in the previous year. We were very pleased to have once again Miss Thompson as our coach. She has taken a great interest in the team and urged us on in our practice.

Our first match was played on our home ground on July 9th against Mordialloc. Our

ground. Excitement ran high when at half-time the scores were one-all. But the Dandenong team proved to be the better and Frankston was defeated.

Dandenong, 4 goals; Frankston, 1 goal.

The team has once again obtained the premiership, as they were undefeated during the season.

As a conclusion to this year's hockey, the

### BOYS' ATHLETIC TEAM, 1942



Back row, from left: F. Fisher, G. Brown, N. Courtney, A. Reid, D. Thomson.  
Standing, from left: J. Loveridge, F. Moller, W. Harrington, P. Ginevra, A. Dann,  
I. Vick, A. Dean.  
Sitting, from left: D. Hutchinson, B. Manks, W. Llewellyn, E. Mitchell, R. Clark,  
K. Wilson, M. Clements, R. Hill.  
Front row, from left: J. Tweddle, T. Birchill, J. Russell, P. Cousins, B. Logan,  
W. Tanner, I. Trood.

hopes were raised by an easy victory, the scores being:

Dandenong, 12 goals; Mordialloc, 1 goal.

The following week we journeyed to Frankston. This time it was a more even game, but once again success was with us. The results were:

Dandenong, 4 goals; Frankston, nil.

In Mordialloc's return match the results again showed Dandenong to be the victors, the scores being:

Dandenong, 6 goals; Mordialloc, nil.

Our final match was played on our own

second team played Warragul. They also were successful in gaining a victory after a very hard tussle. The scores were:

Dandenong, 1 goal; Warragul, nil.

The school team consisted of:

B. Rodd (Captain), B. Crump (Vice-Captain), J. McCallum, J. Edwards, M. Bailey, H. Gascoigne, B. Gardiner, J. Masters, W. Orgill, C. Cornish, E. Hoskin.

## TENNIS NOTES (GIRLS)

Team:

1st Pair: Barbara Rodd, Ailsa Quince.

2nd Pair: Merna Slattery, Betty Crump.

3rd Pair: Claire Cornish, Valerie Kirkham.

4th Pair: Nancy Hamilton, Anne Fitzpatrick.

None of last year's players had returned and we started with an entirely new team. On the 3rd of March we visited Frankston and, in spite of the heat, we won with three rubbers to their one.

Our next match was not played until the 1st of April, when we journeyed to Mordialloc. This was a Waterloo for the whole team, the scores being:

### GIRLS' ATHLETIC TEAM, 1942



Standing, from left: J. Waterman, C. Cornish, M. Bailey, J. Watson, R. Goldsack, H. Cropley.  
Sitting, from left: B. Easterbrook, M. Mayhew, J. Badenhop, B. Green, L. Crabbe, B. Rodd.  
Front row, from left: D. Curtis, L. Pink.

Mordialloc, 4 sets, 40 games;  
Dandenong, 0 sets, 28 games.

Our last match was played at Dandenong against Mordialloc, Frankston having withdrawn from the contest. Once again our team was unsuccessful. Although we won two sets, we were narrowly beaten on the game score. The scores were:

Mordialloc, 36 games;  
Dandenong, 34 games.

Even though we were not successful in gaining the premiership, which went to Mordialloc, who had four wins to their credit, we all enjoyed the games, and hope that next year's team will improve on the standard set by the team of 1942.

### TENNIS NOTES (BOYS)

Team:

1st Pair: R. Dowling, A. Reid.  
2nd Pair: B. Manks, L. Vick.  
3rd Pair: G. Brown, F. Fisher.  
4th Pair: W. Melgaard, N. Courtney.

Our first match was played at home against Mordialloc and resulted in an easy win for Dandenong: 44-22 games.

game was played at Mordialloc on April 1st, when a very good game was played, although we were beaten by five runs. The scores were:

Mordialloc, 42 runs; Dandenong, 37 runs.

Then on April 8th the Mordialloc team visited Dandenong, and it was evident that they needed practice as much as we did. We were again defeated by five runs. Although

tunity of buying cool drinks from a stall held by IV.a in aid of the War Effort.

The standards, which were held before the sports, resulted in a narrow win for Wattle. Points scored were:

Wattle, 57; Orchid, 53;  
Clematis, 56; Bluegum, 47½.

Throughout the afternoon great enthusiasm was shown by competitors and spectators

### SENIOR BASKETBALL, 1942



From left: A. Quince (Capt.), J. Badenhop, I. Smart, N. Gardiner, M. Baines, J. Blundell, J. Browne.

it was a very close game at the beginning, Mordialloc gained considerably towards the end of the game. We came second for the season, Mordialloc being premiers.

The girls in the final team were:

Pat Grogan (Captain), Kath Brown, Ruth Goldsack, Joan Smethurst, Betty Praetz, Lucy Keys, Norma Wood, Betty Easterbrook, Jean Himbeck, and Joan Fitzsimmons (emergency).

### SWIMMING NOTES

The inter-house swimming carnival was held at the Dandenong Baths on the 11th March. Luckily it was a warm day and the water was much appreciated by the competitors, while the spectators had the oppor-

alike. There was keen house rivalry, yet Orchid was once again able to retain first place, a position which she has now held for a number of years. The final points were:

Orchid, 230½; Bluegum, 152½;  
Clematis, 182½; Wattle, 139.

### Swimming Awards

During the year the following have won awards of The Royal Life-Saving Society:

Bar to Bronze Medallion: Wilma Orgill, A. Brewer, R. Hill, A. Dean, G. Westmoreland.

Bronze Medallion: Alma Hunt, Pamela Chadwick, T. Birchill, A. Cashmore.

Second Class Instructor's Certificate: G. Westmoreland.

### ROUNDERS NOTES

The season opened on March 4th, when the team had a very successful trip to Frankston and won by 36-15 runs. Frankston withdrew after this match, and so the next

**HOUSE SPORTS**

This year there was a departure from the usual procedure of holding the inter-house sports on a school day, for the 24th Annual Sports were held on Saturday, 17th October, in splendid weather conditions.

Parents, appreciating the change made for their convenience, turned up in large numbers. Many new records were set up, not-

**INTER-SCHOOL SPORTS**

**Dandenong versus Mordialloc**

This year, owing to the war situation, the usual sports meeting for metropolitan High Schools could not be held. Instead of this the Dandenong and Mordialloc High Schools held an inter-school meeting. This was to have been held at the Mentone City Oval on Wednesday, 21st October, but as rain per-

**JUNIOR BASKETBALL, 1942**



From left: P. Saunders (Capt.), V. Robertson, E. Hamilton, D. Walker, B. Easterbrook, J. Watson, E. Goldsack.

able performances being given by J. Russell, G. Brown and A. Symonds. Novelty events and hockey dribbles and basketball passing added variety to the programme. The afternoon tea and verandah stalls were well patronised.

After a hard struggle with Orchid, Wattle House, the bottom House last year, won the inter-house sports amidst keen rivalry on the part of both the competitors and non-competitors.

The final points were:

Wattle, 296; Bluegum, 188;  
Orchid, 285½; Clematis, 178½.

Wattle also won the standards, which give all a chance to gain points for their Houses, whether they compete in the sports or not.

The points scored were:

Wattle, 79½; Clematis, 73½;  
Orchid, 77; Bluegum, 70.

sisted in falling for the greater part of the day, the sports were postponed until the following day, when the weather after a dismal morning proved to be ideal.

As there was a greater number of competitors than in previous years, the interest in these sports spread through the whole school. This year we had three representatives in individual events, and for relay teams, hockey-dribble and basketball-passing we had two teams.

In the individual running events Lorna Pink, Dawn Curtis, R. Russell, W. Harrington and P. Ginevra succeeded in gaining first places. G. Brown once again won both the long and high jump. Our Intermediate and Junior Hockey Teams carried off both the 1st and 2nd places, but the Senior teams were not so successful. Our basketball teams

proved to be no match for the very proficient Mordialloc girls.

In the relays the boys carried all before them, and added three first places to our total. The girls also, in the Junior and Intermediate relays, were successful. However,

**PHYSICAL CULTURE AWARDS**

Once again great enthusiasm was displayed by the girls in striving for the cup awarded by Miss Fallow to the girl considered most proficient in all sections of physical culture. After the display given by eight finalists on

**GIRLS' TENNIS TEAM, 1942**



From left: B. Rodd, B. Crump (Capt.), M. Bailey, A. Quince, N. Hamilton, C. Cornish, A. Fitzpatrick, M. Slattery.

Mordialloc High forged ahead and won fairly easily. The results were:

Mordialloc: A. 238 points  
B. 36 points (team events only)  
274

Dandenong: A. 194 points  
B. 32 points  
226

Though we were defeated, we all agree that it was a very successful afternoon, and are all eagerly awaiting next year, when we hope that we will carry all before us, and avenge our defeat.

Wednesday, December 2, the judge, Mrs. Wallace, gave the following decision:—Norma Murphy, 1; Wilma Trewern, 2; Shirley de Graaff, 3; Joyce Parkhill, 4.

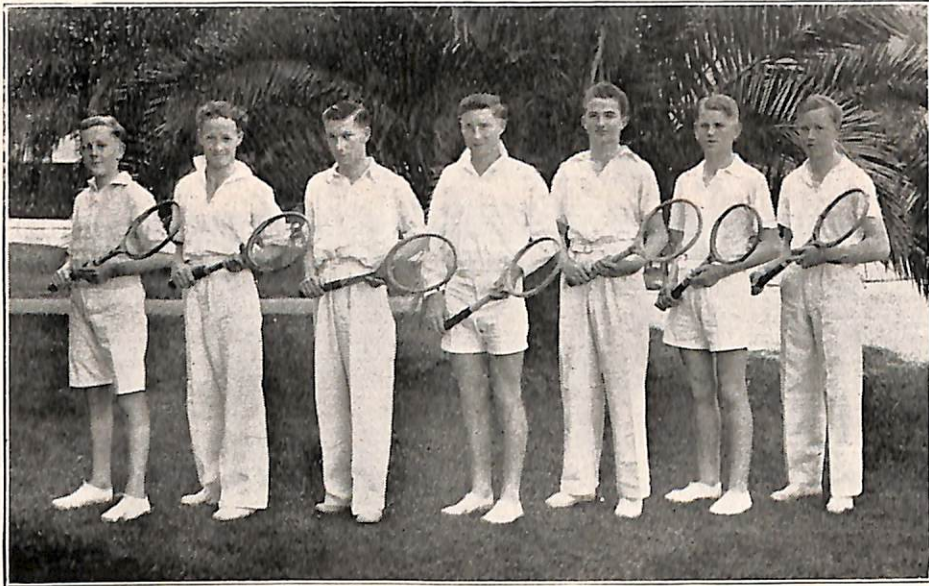
Professor: "What is density?"  
Student (rising): "I can't define it, sir, but I can give you an illustration."  
Professor: "The illustration is good. Sit down."

**TIME MARCHES ON**

Lecturer (who has spoken for two hours): "I shall not keep you much longer. I am afraid that I have spoken at rather great length. There is no clock in the room and I must apologise for not having a watch."

Voice: "There's a calendar behind you, sir!"

## BOYS' TENNIS TEAM, 1942



From left: W. Melgaard, F. Fisher, A. Reid, G. Brown, N. Courtney, E. Manks, L. Vick.

## HOCKEY TEAM, 1942



From left: B. Rodd (Capt.), E. Hosking, H. Gascoigne, J. Masters, P. Grogan, J. Edwards, W. Orgill, J. McCallum, C. Cornish, E. Crump, E. Gardiner, M. Bailey.

## EX-STUDENTS

It has been found impossible to compile an accurate list of all those ex-students who are serving with the different branches of the Defence Forces. Details concerning some former students are given below. The Editors will be glad to receive further information concerning ex-students.

## ON ACTIVE SERVICE

Pilot-Officer Leonard Stanley Reid, who has been awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross in recognition of his courage and excellent leadership while serving with the R.A.F., is a former student of the Dandenong High School. At the time of his enlistment he was on the staff of the Vacuum Oil Company.

Jack E. S. Ford, of Railway Parade, Dandenong, is a driver in the Australian Army Service Corps.

Jack Cox has joined the Australian Army Medical Corps.

Amongst those serving in the A.I.F. are N. Corbel, Dave Morris, Harold Heathcote, Jack Robison, Colin Gabbett, Harry New, Alan Rice, W. and R. G. O'Shea.

Dal Lethbridge and A. H. Bishop are reported to be prisoners of war, the former being in Germany and the latter in Java.

Robert Witham is a pilot-officer in the R.A.A.F.

Ron Cashmore is serving as a pilot in the Middle East.

Larry Osborn is a wireless mechanic in the R.A.A.F.

Fred Field is serving with the Bomber Command in Scotland. He recently met, in London, Fred Limbrick, R.A.A.F., of Springvale, who formerly attended Dandenong High School.

Others serving in the Royal Australian Air Force are Ian Adamson, Robert Crabtree, James Reid, Parker Robey, Stan Smethurst, Kevin Powell, Jack Bush, Trevor Cole and James Trood.

Stuart Banks-Smith, Gordon Taylor, Philip Child, John James, Stewart McLeod, Trevor

Jones, Max McCallum and Robin Gray have joined the Royal Australian Navy.

Teaney Turner and Gwen Decker and Eunice Babbington have joined the W.A.A.A.F.

Merle Richards is serving in the A.W.A.S. Muriel Jackson has joined the Voluntary Aid Detachment.

Nora Gearon is working in Commonwealth Aircraft Production.

Amongst those who have recently entered the Education Department as teachers are Alan Pedder, Carol Webster, Noreen Hume, Shirley Pierrehumbert, Joan Taylor, Elaine Russell, Alison McKenzie, Max Newbound, Jean Sinclair, Edna Gascoigne, Joan Trewern, Mary Harmer and Frank Adamson.

The following have obtained positions in banks:—Ken Child, Stuart McDowell, Noel Renfree, Nancy Young, Lance O'Brien, Dorothy Masterton, Phyllis Dawson, Doris Banfield, Maxine Copas, Lois de Graaff, Pat Johns and Shirley Stone.

Max Wenn and Glen Warburton have joined the staff of the Victorian Railways.

The following have recently obtained positions in the State Electricity Commission:—Elspeth Price, Joan Gill, Sadie Cashmore, Nancy Bolch, Joan Hargreaves, Dawn Brunet, Marion Gorwell and Kath Murphy.

Elaine Hill has a position in the office of the Moe Flax Mill.

Marjorie Aspinall is now a nurse at the Children's Hospital.

Noel Woollard is working at Park Motors, Dandenong.

Vera Kerr is on the staff of the Alfred Hospital.

Frances Northrop is now employed at the Victoria Barracks.

Pat Roberts, Joyce Oliphant, Roy Little and Jim Allen are employed by the P.M.G. Department.

Shirley Gatter, Beryl Robinson and Beryl Breeden have joined the staff of the Dandenong Bacon Factory.

Joan Parr has obtained a clerical position in Southern Command.

Joan Fitzsimmons is now working in the Shire Office.

Norma Foster is working in the Colonial Gas Company, and Shirley Auhl has obtained a position in the Taxation Department.

Ken Smethurst is working in the office of Velvet Soap Proprietary Limited.

Pat Sullivan, Ken Chivers and Dorothy Marquis are now employed by Kelly & Lewis, Springvale.

Dawn McCabe has obtained a position with the Ordish Firebrick Company.

Ken Griffiths has been doing the first year of the medical course at the University.

Doris Crockett has commenced an Arts course at the University.

Mildred Carpenter is teaching at a school near Ballarat.

Marion Dawson is now teaching at Upper Plenty.

Margaret Handley is working at the Dandenong Post Office.

### REID THIS!

Last VALENTINE day the YOUNG people of Forms V. and VI. and the MASTERS went for a picnic at HAMILTON. They walked MILES until they came to the River DEE. Someone pushed LLEWELL-YN the water and he pulled PERK IN with him. The river was very REEDY and they heard the REIDS RUSSELL in the breeze and they saw a FISHER man. One of the boys was carrying so much that he began to WADDLE, TONS of things seemed to be in his haversack. They pitched camp where a DENN-IS is in a big HILL and then they went to the town to HUNT for food. They saw a SMITH shoeing an old BROWN mare. When he was trying to TURN 'ER round she kicked Baden. This made poor BADEN-HOP. After this he had to POTTER around with a stick. Seeing a GARDINER, we asked him the way to MITCHELL's bakery. It was very windy and his WIGG blew off. Strutting about in the garden there was a PEACOCK. When they got back the boys played football and one of them kicked GOLDS-WORTHY of any League player. While most of the boys

were playing, the girls and the rest of the boys had a sing-song. Pierre would not sing, so one of the girls said, "We can't even make PIERRE-HUM, BERT," but Bert couldn't do anything about it. Soon the boys heard the CAMP-BELL ring for tea. They had bought CRUMP-ets in the town and they were lovely, but they had great trouble trying to WARD off the flies.

A BEA-VIS-ible in the field was gathering HONEY. CHURCH spires made a very pretty scene as they went home after having a very enjoyable day.—"Form V."

### RETIREMENT OF MISS BROUGHTON

On Friday, August 14th, the school had a special assembly, conducted by the prefects, to say farewell to Miss Broughton, who has been the senior mistress at Dandenong High School for the last six years.

Rooms 23 and 24 were pleasingly decorated with flowers. On the platform stood a beautiful Aladdin lamp, which was later presented to Miss Broughton by the senior girl prefect on behalf of the pupils of the school.

Short addresses were given by the senior prefects (Betty Crump, Alan Reid), in which reference was made to the untiring efforts of Miss Broughton in carrying out her duties at the school, particularly in the organization of swimming.

Miss Broughton thanked the school for their good wishes for the future and for their parting gift, and she concluded her remarks with a few parting words of good advice.

### TO MISS ALICE M. BROUGHTON ON HER RETIREMENT, AUGUST 14th, 1942

#### Ad Multos Annos

Farewell, you're sailing now into the sunset,  
A golden path upon a silver sea,  
And many rosy hours, the happiest yet,  
Be yours, for many years.

The gentle current of the passing days  
Be strewn with fragrant blossoms of content;  
The balm of loving friendship smoothe your ways,  
For many, many years.

And, growing old in faithful love and grace,  
The labours finished and the journey done,  
You'll find at last that longed-for lovely place  
That we call "Home."

—E. M. Mahoney.



### A VISIT TO THE VALLEY OF A THOUSAND HILLS

At about half-past eight on a bright, sunny morning in April, 1938, my mother and I set out by motor-coach from Durban, where we had been staying with relations, to visit the Valley of a Thousand Hills, a reservation presented to the natives of South Africa by Queen Victoria. There were several tourists in the motor-coach and as we travelled along we saw several rickshaw boys with their big, plumed helmets.

At last we reached an hotel at the edge of the Valley, where we had morning-tea, the journey having taken us about three hours. After morning-tea we boarded the motor-coach once more and descended into the Valley; not a tree could be seen anywhere, only hills, hills and more hills. As we drove along, the natives came from their kraals—huts which are built of grass and mud. Little native children waved at the coach and the driver told us to throw pennies or half-pennies to them. When we did so, the little children dived on them and a fight sometimes followed. Occasionally even the adults joined in. When we reached the main village, where nearly all the warriors of that tribe were living, the driver of the coach conducted a tour of the village. We were told that the chief had three wives and that each wife had her own little kraal.

When sleeping, the natives use blocks of wood with a curve for the head to rest in, instead of pillows. The chief's kraal was decorated with blood-stained spears, shields, and various other weapons of war. We also saw many skins, heads of animals, beaded knives and pouches. We took pictures of the natives outside their kraals and I was photographed with the natives with a shield and a spear in my hands. The driver told us not to give the natives any money, as a collec-

tion would be taken up before we left and given to the chief. After a very enjoyable day we climbed into the coach and set out on the return trip. We were just near the outskirts of the Valley, when we saw two natives returning to the Valley after a visit to Durban. They wore well-cut European suits, which looked extremely smart, but the funniest thing about them was the fact that they carried their shoes in their hands. Evidently the shoes had hurt their feet, so they took them off. They certainly looked strange walking along dressed in these smart suits, but with nothing on their feet. With this amusing scene still in our minds, we left the Valley of a Thousand Hills and journeyed back to Durban.

—Andrew Brown, Form III.a.

### TO A LAKE

Though the drums of war have throbbed,  
And stirred to fire the nation's blood,  
Far behind the wooded hill  
Lies a spot that's peaceful, still.  
Willows, when the light winds shake  
Their branches, brush the rippling lake.  
Round its margin rushes cool  
Cast their shadows on the pool.  
Snowy swans, with graceful mien,  
Mirrored in the pond are seen.  
Water-lilies in the shade  
Shed their radiance o'er the glade,  
And the peace is only stirred  
By the lilting of a bird.

—A.E.B.



### THE JOYS OF SUMMER

(After Bliss Carman's Joys of the Road.)  
The joys of summer are chiefly these:  
The fragrant scent of lilac-trees;

The roses red in the setting sun,  
Refreshing our minds when day is done;

The bell-bird's call with clinking ring,  
Leading us down to the mountain spring;

The tree-ferns tall in the gully cool,  
With fronds o'erhanging the silent pool;

The evening's cool, refreshing breeze  
Whispering quietly in the trees,

Which croons a lullaby sweet and soft,  
While we silently gaze at the stars aloft.

—Irene Carlos, Form I.c.

## THE JOKE

A pin-point of light shone from the back of the house and it was towards this that the man went with soft furtive steps. He stepped quickly through the window and walked across the room. With a swift movement he flicked on the light switch and turned to face the room, clutching a small revolver tightly in his hand.

He blinked in the strong light and then glanced about him. It was only then that he became aware of the thing stretched out at his feet only two yards from where he stood. His body stiffened with fear. The revolver slipped from his hand and exploded loudly on the floor. Above his head a door banged; and then his only thought was of flight.

He stumbled blindly from the room, through the garden and then out along the road, running, running, all the time. The clouds scudding across the sky seemed to race with the thoughts in his mind and the only thing he could see in the blackness of the night was a stiff, lifeless figure on the floor, with a long red trail under his feet, and a knife through the body.

He seemed to feel the stickiness of the red trail that seemed to be pursuing him, dragging him, forcing him back to that scene of horror. A blackberry bramble tripped him, but in a second he rose again and went on without slackening his speed.

Suddenly he stopped: a new fear held him in his tracks.

In the neighbourhood he knew there were old stone quarries, deep and deserted. Other men had fallen, or perhaps . . . He seemed to feel an invisible force pushing him in the back.

With a stifled cry of fear he started forward. A moment later the night was rent by a shriek that seemed to tear the heavens apart. The quarries had claimed him.

But back in the house lights were burning, and two men were talking in the back room. The shorter of the two spoke:

"I'll wager he got a severe fright, and if I'm correct in my thoughts we won't hear from him again."

"I agree with you there," replied his com-

panion. "I'll move this dummy back to the storeroom where it came from, though it's a pity that it has blunted my knife; and certainly red ink stains are no joke on a wooden floor."

His friend laughed, "But it was worth it. Don't you think so?"—P. Dow, III.a.



## MOVE ON! MOVE ON!

Move on, move on, you can't stand still!  
Either go up or down the hill.  
You must walk head high to the Land of Cheer  
Or stumble down through the Valley of Fear,  
For you can't stand still, so I've heard folks say,  
Whoever you are on the life's highway;  
And as you keep on you will meet a throng  
Of others a-walking the road along,  
But you'll pluckier grow with each brave deed wrought  
Or lose some grit with each cowardly thought.  
Don't think mean thoughts and say mean things,  
Let acts be pure as peace-dove's wings,  
And when the day of your life grows late  
You'll say, "I'm glad that I moved on straight."

—Gwen Fowler, IV.c.

## THE OLD TREE

I lay on the grass, blinking at the sun which shone through the leaves of a great old tree. Yes, what a great old tree it was—twenty-six feet round the trunk—and old, so old. If only it could speak, what stories it could tell. What stories . . .

"Yes, I have been a witness of many strange scenes. My early life was quiet and undisturbed except by the birds that settled on my young limbs and sang merrily, and by the kangaroos that leapt through the scrub to the swampy pool of water at my feet. (I am a swampy red-gum, you know.)

"Not for long, however, did that quiet life last; for black men—tribes of them—came over the range towards the coast. This was a more exciting phase of my life. The men made their wurlies under near-by trees. With the old chief, Doutagalla, the men went fishing, or hunted wallabies and snakes for food. The lubras, kept at home, did the cooking, and minded the children. Then a great feast would be held. Doutagalla feasted on the tasty snake's flesh, and threw the tail to his favourite little daughter, Jika-Jika.

"Once the old men sat in council under my boughs, and one night a corroboree was held, for which the men adorned themselves with bright colours and danced round a big bonfire. But one day a crowd of white men landed on the coast and started settlements a few miles inland. Then the black men left this spot and they did not come back, but white men came and set up homes. More and more came, and my fellow-trees were cut down. I remained. Perhaps I was too big and strong to be cut down by them.

"Boundaries were made and cattle grazed. Villages sprang up everywhere. Many of the villages became towns, and some of the towns grew to be cities. On the roads, which were once rough tracks, motor-cars appeared.

"Then one day a queer thing like a great silver bird soared through the sky and almost touched my now old branches. Such a great noise it made. Such a noise . . ."

I woke up and saw through the branches an aeroplane. The noise of its engine had ended my dream.—Shirley Ward, Form III.a.

## THE TREES

The wattle is a golden arch,  
The pine a sentry tall;  
The crisp heath grows beside the path  
And by the garden wall.

The poplar tree is green and gold,  
The gum has strength and shade;  
The willow hangs with stately fold,  
While tree-ferns fill the glade.

—J. Allan, III.a.



## THE TRIALS OF A RUBBER COLLECTOR

Being of a patriotic frame of mind and anxious to do my bit, I decided to join the band of rubber collectors, little realizing what I was letting myself in for.

Having been assigned to a certain street, I set out with a cart and arrived at house No. 1. Result—a few curt remarks and an old rubber shoe. A bad start, but was I downhearted? No! I entered the next house and was "cordially welcomed" by a huge Alsatian. Exit in haste. Undaunted, I pursued my way, receiving, as well as numerous refusals, old motor tyres, a pair of rubber gloves, an old shoe, half a bath mat and a golf ball. With sore feet and an empty feeling, I went to my lunch. In the course of the afternoon I received a glass of lemonade and some biscuits from a dear old soul, who gave me her "perfect pet of a hot-water bottle" as a patriotic gesture. After soothing several dogs in various stages of wrath, I entered an imposing mansion. I was coldly bidden to "use the Tradesmen's Entrance, please." On doing so I received an eraser, an air cushion and a pair of ancient goloshes.

At last the long afternoon came to a close, and I, spilling rubber at every step, and with two tyres and some hose around my neck, arrived at the post feeling that patriotic collecting may be very fine, but it is also very irritating. Never again.—Fred Allan, IV.b.

### THE BLOW-HOLE OF KIAMA

Situated on the Prince's Highway about seventy miles south of Sydney is the small town of Kiama. Along one side of the road there are shops facing a beautiful bay with a sandy beach, a delightful spot for tourists to have a meal.

Looking straight along this street, one sees a high, grassy incline, at the head of which is a lighthouse. In front of this, jutting out into the sea, is a mass of rugged rocks in which is the famous Blow-hole. This is really a roofless cave. The waves flow in by a narrow channel and enter the basin with a gentle "whoof" when the ocean is calm. But in stormy weather it is a different sight and sound altogether; the waves, striking the rocky side of the basin, shoot up showers of spray to a great height and make a noise which can be heard hundreds of yards away. In calm weather one can climb down to the rocks and sit near the edge of the Blow-hole, but during the winter months it would not be safe to do so.

Kiama, like a number of other coastal towns in New South Wales, has an almost natural swimming pool. The water in it is always clean and clear because of the continuous flow of the waves through the pool. —Heather McFarlane, Form I.b.

### THE REJUVENATING MIXTURE

Grand-dad Smith, at ninety-nine,  
Thought that he would try  
To rejuvenate himself.  
He didn't wish to die!  
To the chemist's Grand-dad went  
And tottered home in haste,  
For "Jinks' Rejuvenating Mixture"  
He couldn't wait to taste.  
Disregarding warning—"Just three drops"—  
Grand-dad paid no heed.  
He drained the bottle in one gulp,  
"Ha-ha, that's done the deed!"  
He said good-night to Grandmama,  
Placed his night-cap on his head,  
Then with his candle in his hand  
He toddled off to bed.  
Next morning Grandma called his name  
And told him to arise;  
He sat up in his trundle bed  
And rubbed his sleepy eyes.  
He opened wide his toothless mouth,  
Said in accents firm and cool,  
"All right, Mother, I'll get up,  
But I'm not going to school!"

—Nancy Gardiner, IV.c.



### PEARL HARBOUR

The silver, moonlit waters shine,  
A city lies asleep;  
O'er warships anchored in the bay,  
The eerie shadows creep.

So peaceful now, the buildings stand  
In moonlight's splendour bright;  
And here and there along the shore  
There gleams a twinkling light.

But hark! A threat'ning sound is heard,  
A deep and ominous roar;  
And in the sky some planes are heard,  
As high aloft they soar.

The sirens scream, the wardens run,  
And people start to hurry;  
The shelters soon begin to fill,  
As women come a-scurry.

And bombs soon fall on ships, and all  
The harbour is a wreck;  
But still the massacre goes on,  
Till barrage brings a check.

When everything at last is still,  
Destruction lies around;  
The buildings that stood up so straight  
Are shattered to the ground.

And in a never-ending line  
The homeless people stream;  
Oh, how such heartless men can live  
Is more than one can dream.

But while we know there's justice done  
For every sin and crime,  
Our sufferings we gladly bear  
With fortitude sublime.

And though the powers of Hell prevail  
Throughout the world we love,  
The sufferers here will surely reach  
A Haven of Rest above.

—Esma Black, IV.b.

### MILLRING

Green grass, a wind-blown sky, grey gums and dark hills by,  
A tiny stream a-crooning a soft bush lullaby;  
Song of ages past now—of ages yet in sight,  
Song of silver star-time and mystery of the night;  
Maiden-hair a-blowing in a tiny western wind,  
Soft grey shapes a-stealing, for daylight far behind;  
Wee white cloudlets cross the dark'ning sky,  
Little river gully, it's time to say "Good-bye."

—Judy Egerton, Form III.a.

### A GEOGRAPHY EXCURSION

A Geog. Excursion!

When?

Friday—the whole day.

Hurrah!!

So we embarked on a Geography Excursion to Coburg. On our train journey we were entertained by one of our number with a talk on a very enlightening subject (to us).

After investigating the stickiness of the soil around the Merri Creek we proceeded without further mishap as far as the Coburg "Bad Lands" on the heights behind Pentridge. Here everyone became more interested in the "bad lads" inside than in the bad lands outside.

Then we went on to the Murray Road Bridge to see the only example of bedrock in Melbourne.

"How does all Melbourne fit on that small rectangle?" our wit asked.

Here, to the amusement of everyone, the writer almost fell into the Creek.

Then we proceeded to Royal Park to study the various rocks showing in the cutting. After all had left their mark on the soft rocks we were calmly informed that "it wouldn't last two minutes."

We ascended the heights above to see some river terraces, upon one of which stands the Mental Diseases Hospital. Here one member of the party was courteously asked what she was waiting for and invited to go ahead, as we would not miss her.

From there we trailed wearily to the station and caught the train home, only to be confronted on Monday morning with a request for our excursion "fully written up."—Hazel Dennis, Form V.

### THE COUNTRY NEAR MT. GAMBIER

Here is a short description of a trip we made one day to Port MacDonnell, which is 18 miles from Mt. Gambier and the nearest beach to the town. It is a pleasant drive, the road taking us up and down small hills and around many curves. The beach, which is a very long one, is part of Discovery Bay and the water is very shallow for nearly a mile from the shore.

After lunch we met a man who told us that a ship called the "Janet Lovett" was wrecked at Port MacDonnell in 1857, and that a piece of leadlight from the ship was to be seen at the Museum in Mt. Gambier. We visited the Museum on a later date and saw the relic there. At a point three miles along the road back to Mt. Gambier we turned off on a side road that took us to Adam Lindsay Gordon's cottage. It was the day of the annual pilgrimage to the cottage and the grounds were gay with flags. As Gordon was one of our first poets, I was very interested to see where he had lived as a young man. There is a room at the cottage where many relics of Gordon's life are preserved. A small charge is made for admittance and this money is used to keep the cottage in repair. In the room we saw the poet's writing table, riding whip, one of his spurs, the baton he used when he was a policeman, and also his wife's riding saddle. Around the walls there were several pictures of Gordon which had been taken at different periods in his life. After leaving this interesting spot we proceeded on our way back to Mt. Gambier and stopped at Gordon's monument near the Blue Lake. This memorial is at the spot where the poet jumped his horse over a cliff after a day's ride in order to outdo his companions. We arrived home at tea time after a very pleasant and interesting day.

### The Tantanoola Caves

These caves are twenty-five miles from Mt. Gambier. On arrival at the caves the man in charge started up a small motor to generate the light for viewing the caves. They were first discovered accidentally by a man who put a ferret in a burrow after a rabbit. The ferret did not reappear and the man, in digging him out, found the under-

ground cavern. We followed our guide into a dark hole in the ground and I felt a bit "creepy." Then he switched on the lights and a wonderful sight met our eyes. All around us there were jagged pieces of icicle-like formations, all lengths and shapes, hanging from the top of the cave. These are called stalactites. Other pieces formed up



drop the water appeared to become powdery and fluffy, and it fell into the pool so softly that it made only tiny ripples.

Further on we came in sight of the Grampians and the first glimpse of Mt. Sturgeon and Mt. Abrupt rising out of the hazy distance struck awe into all of us. They appear so huge—they are indeed a magnificent gateway to the Grampians. Very early in the morning we saw mists ringing Mt. Sturgeon like a halo, and passing on we were enclosed in the mountain country and felt shut off from the world.—Eileen Wells, III.b.

### MOUNT GAMBIER

One of the scenic wonders of Mount Gambier is the Blue Lake. You need to see this lake to realize that the name is quite justified. Blue Lake and the surrounding lakes occupy the craters of once active volcanoes and their sides are steep and rocky. Because of some subterranean influence the level of the water in the Blue Lake always remains the same, irrespective of floods or droughts.

A pumping station is situated on the bank of the Lake and the water is pumped up hill into an underground reservoir from which the town draws its water supply. Although the water is almost in the centre of the town, the water rate is high. The lakes are surrounded by drives for one-way traffic, and walks have been cut into the sides of the cliffs and hills. These walks are very pretty as they provide glimpses of the lakes and surrounding country. Several look-out towers have been erected and from the top of them rich volcanic plains can be seen for many miles. One never tires of looking at the Blue Lake, as it has a charm of its own and has to be seen to be really appreciated.

A monument commemorating Adam Lindsay Gordon's famous leap has been erected in a position overlooking the road around the Blue Lake. The Leg of Mutton Lake is almost as beautiful as the Blue Lake. It is shallow, rather small, and shaped like a leg of mutton. There is a plantation of trees and shrubs around the lake. Browne's Lake and Valley Lake are side by side a little further on, and they are both picturesque. The sides of Valley Lake are covered with bracken fern and from the distance seem a velvety

from the floor of the cave were called stalagmites. Both were formed from limy moisture that always drips from the top, and the guide told us the stalactites grew one inch in a hundred years. He played a tune on some of them with the door key which he carried and it sounded like a xylophone. There was one lovely long, thin piece I would have liked to have had. It was slender as a knitting needle, but it was too firm to be broken off by the hands. Another piece was shaped like a sacred statue, and another like an elephant's ear. We were glad, nevertheless, to get back up into the sunshine, and after signing the visitors' book we returned home.

### The Wannan Falls

Between Hamilton and Coleraine are the Wannan Falls on the Wannan River. The water falls 100 feet over a ledge into a rocky pool below. As it was summer time there was not much water falling, but it was very pretty to watch. About half-way down the

green. The trees and surrounding shrubs are reflected in its waters.

The Town Hall Gardens in the town itself are well laid out with beautiful lawns and flower gardens, and they form a restful spot in the centre of the town. The Rosary is very well set out and the surrounding gardens, shrubs and lawns are a credit to the designer. The Mystery Hole in these gardens is a deep, eerie hole in the ground which may be entered by descending a short stairway. This hole takes all the garbage and overflow of the town, which immediately disappears in its depths. The sides of the hole are planted with creepers and flowers and much of its awesome appearance is camouflaged.

Close to the town is Mount Schanck, a conical-shaped mountain, the scene of a once active volcano. It is hollow in the centre and the task of scrambling up its almost straight sides is an experience I will always remember. One false step and it would mean a roll right to the bottom. From the top of this mount an excellent view of Port MacDonnell and the lighthouse further along the bay can be obtained.

At the bottom of this mountain there is a floating island. This island is in a small lake and when the lake is full the island floats from side to side as the wind blows.—Eileen Wells, III.b.

### TREES

Tall and stately timbers,  
Stretching your limbs to the sky,  
Have you never a care for the wide, wide world,  
And the things that pass you by?

Have you never a care for the birds  
That twitter the whole day long,  
And make their nests in your lofty boughs,  
Have you never a care from their song?

Have you never a care for the children  
Who dance in the grass at your feet,  
Who frolic and sing midst the leaves  
In your shade away from the heat?

As the curtain of night slowly falls,  
And the sun sinks into the west,  
Through the darkness you watch for the dawn,  
While the rest of the world takes its rest.

—Joan Piper, III.c.



Dampness. A forest with creepers trailing.  
A stagnant pool, the lone owl's wailing,  
And the night.

Trees by the quicksands, coated with slime,  
Keep tryst with the darkness, infinite time,  
And the dead.

—Patricia Dow, Form III.a.

### THE MAN IN THE BOAT

I was staying at a small fishing village on the South Coast lately. There was a small headland jutting out and round the end of this point currents made swimming dangerous, but since I persuaded myself that I was a fair swimmer I did not mind.

The sun was shining brightly when I went down for my usual swim. I went out some distance and, when I turned round to return to the shore, I found that I was further from it than I thought. I began to make my way back in a leisurely fashion, but after a while I realized that I was getting no closer. Feeling nervous, I began to quicken my pace, but all to no avail. Frightened now, I began to race. The faster I tried to go, the more tired I became. Soon the land was almost out of sight and I was ready to die with fatigue. I was taking a deep breath before sinking, when suddenly I saw a small rowing boat with no oars and a man standing up in it.

The man in the boat seemed vaguely familiar, but I did not think of that till I had reached the boat and had been hauled in. When I had recovered a little from my exhaustion I asked the name of my rescuer. He told me and then I remembered. We had not met for ten or eleven years. I had been very friendly with him in those days, but could not remember why we had not met for such a long time. I asked him when we had last met and he told me that it was on the day we had gone for a long walk in the rain. The next day he had gone down with the 'flu.

Then I remembered—the 'flu had become pneumonia and my friend in front of me had died. "But . . . but, you are dead," I said. "Yes," he replied.

And then I began to realize . . .

—Betty Crump, Form VI.

### HYDROPONICS

If soil erosion ever becomes a really serious menace to a country, vegetables could be grown by chemicals. This comparatively new science is known as Hydroponics. Experiments have been carried out on soil-less Wake Island with promising results. Professors from American universities have been experimenting for some time, but no attempt has yet been made to grow plants on a large scale by this method.

Hydroponics is the name given to the growing of plants by using chemicals and water to replace the essential elements found in the earth which are necessary for plant-growth. Tanks or troughs are used to hold the solution of chemicals and the cultivation is carried out in glass-houses. There is a bed of fibre or cinders in the solution in which the roots of the plants are placed. The stalk and leaves of the plant grow rapidly and have to be supported on a net-work of laths.

The nutrient solution consists of chemicals which are divided into three parts. Firstly, the major elements consist of monopotassium phosphate, magnesium sulphate, calcium nitrate and ammonium sulphate, which are dissolved in water. Secondly, the minor elements are boracic acid, magnesium sulphate and a little copper sulphate. These are dissolved in a gallon of water in the ratio of two teaspoons to five gallons of water. The third solution provides the iron and consists of ferric chloride, ferric citrate or ferrous sulphate. If this solution is mixed with the other two and left unused, it forms a precipitate and renders the entire solution useless to the plants.

Keeping the quantity of each chemical correct in the solution is a problem causing great difficulties. Different plants require different proportions of the chemicals, and as they grow they use up the chemicals of which they need most. To determine how much of each salt should be added to the solution, careful tests must be made daily.

When plants are grown by this method, the same solution has been given to each plant because if they were grown in soil they would all receive the same nutrient matter there. Almost any plants, including potatoes, roses and apples, can be grown successfully.

The vegetables have been remarkable for their fine quality and rapidity of growth. Hydroponics can hardly be said to grow plants—it makes them. At present this science is still in the experimental stage, but in the future it may become a science of great value. —D. Thomson, IV.a.



### A HOLIDAY AT CORINELLA

Last year we spent our holidays at Corinella, which is just seventy miles from Melbourne by road. It is a very quiet place with only one store and a few fishermen's homes dotted about. When we arrived at Corinella we erected our camp in an ideal position facing Westernport Bay.

A fisherman whom we know came to our camp and said that he was free to take us fishing with him for a few hours in his boat. After closing our tent we set off. We vied with one another in pulling in the fish, which were biting very freely, and we enjoyed ourselves immensely.

On arriving home we found that a cow had been in the camp. She had forced her way into our net kitchen and knocked over our tables, broken a bottle of sauce and eaten a fruit cake which was rolled in a towel. She had chewed the tea towel that was rolled around the cake until it was a slimy mess. A man who lived nearby, hearing a noise in our camp, came and investigated. He had a hard job to get the cow out quietly, but at last he succeeded. This cow had also eaten our fruit and scattered our crockery about. After some days of fishing and shooting we had to return home. However, we hope to return later for another enjoyable holiday at Corinella.

—Ron. Brown, III.b.

## Examination Successes Gained in 1941

### Free Place to the University (Arts for Education):

Doris Crockett.

### SCHOLARSHIPS

Junior: Nancy Gardiner, Edward Reedy, Robert Wills.

Free Places: Jean Allison, Betty Beavis, Jean Browne, Dawn Jamieson, Theo Bischoff.

### LEAVING CERTIFICATE AND MATRICULATION

Mervyn Burchett  
Kenneth Child  
Brian Coulthard  
Stuart McDowell  
Max Newbound  
Allan Pedder  
William Scott  
Ray Westmoreland

Maxine Copas  
Betty Crump  
Lois de Graaff  
Audrey Gilchrist  
Joan Gill  
Noreen Hume  
Patricia Johns  
Alison McKenzie

Kathleen Murphy  
Marie Perry  
Shirley Pierrehumbert  
Elaine Russell  
Beryl Smith  
Ira Stooke  
Nancy Young

### LEAVING CERTIFICATE

Evelyn Dee

Marion Gorwell

### INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATE

Bernard Beeforth  
Graham Brown  
Russell Burgess  
Gerald Campbell  
Douglas Cattlin  
Kenneth Chivers  
William Ferguson  
Frederick Fisher  
Norman Gartside  
Pasqual Ginevra  
Max Graham  
William Harrington  
Bill Howard  
Alan James  
Glen Kroschel  
William Llewellyn  
Gordon McNeil  
John McPherson  
Morris Masters  
Raymond Peacock  
John Perkin

Edward Reedy  
Neil Rosser  
John Russell  
Kenneth Smethurst  
Graeme Smith  
Frank Spooner  
Richard Turner  
Glen Warburton  
Ronald Wilkinson  
Noel Woollard  
William Young  
Joyce Badenhop  
Kathleen Beavis  
Sheila Cameron  
Lorna Christie  
Patricia Cline  
Freda Dawson  
Dean Dennis  
Hazel Dennis  
Norma Foster  
Beryl Fuller

Elizabeth Gardiner  
Shirley Gatter  
Shirley Gray-Masters  
Gwendolene Gunther  
Winsome Hallett  
Elaine Hill  
Marie Hill  
Valerie Kirkham  
Lesley McKay  
Frances Miles  
Ivy Mitchell  
Joyce Oliphant  
Marjorie Pierrehumbert  
Patricia Roberts  
Dulcie Smith  
Lorna Stephenson  
Patricia Valentine  
Kathleen Waddleton  
Gillian Ward  
Audrey Wigg

A.B.C. OF D.H.S.

A is for Algebra, considered a bore,  
 B is for Boxing and punches in the jaw,  
 C is for Cooking, which girls think a peach,  
 D is for Doughnuts, a penny-halfpenny each,  
 E is for Energy, never seen in class,  
 F for the Fun on the front lawn grass,  
 G is for Geography and "gings" (not allowed),  
 H is for Houses of which we are proud,  
 I is for Ink to write out our lines,  
 J is for Jumping and jolly good times,  
 K for Kinetic energy which we've just had,  
 L is for Logarithms which drive us all mad,  
 M for the Masters and Mistresses who rule,  
 N is for the "Nippers" who go to the school,  
 O is for the Oval round which we run,  
 P for Penny concerts which gave lots of fun,  
 Q is for Questions found in the exam. room,  
 R is for Results that tell us our doom,  
 S is for Singing which we think is great fun,  
 T is for Tennis when the work is all done,  
 U is for Untidiness which causes a din,  
 V for the Vaulting horse which we vault with vim,  
 W is for Work that we do every day,  
 X is for Xmas holidays, not far away,  
 Y is for "Yippee" on the very last day,  
 Z is for Zeal with which this rhyme was started.

And also for Zero now the energy has departed.  
 -Fred Allan, IV.b.

SEASONS

Oh! The joyful ecstasy  
 Of a golden butterfly  
 Flitting thro' the summer sky  
 In Summer time.

Oh! The tawny colours shed  
 By drab trees, brown and dead,  
 And by gusty breezes spread  
 In Autumn time.

Oh! The biting winter blast  
 Buffeting the storm-clouds vast,  
 Rolling thunder echoing past  
 In Winter time.

Oh! The sparkle of the dew  
 In the flowers of varied hue;  
 Overhead the cloud-flecked blue  
 In Spring time.

Thus the seasons dawn and die;  
 Nature's pageant gliding by;  
 Months as minutes to the eye  
 Of Father Time.

-A.E.B.

Autographs

Jean A. Payers.  
 J.M. Kinnier  
 Miss M. Anglin  
 L. L. Freacey.  
 B. Fisher  
 J.B. Bandus  
 W. Eshe Brumley  
 Anna Christie  
 D.D. Ryan  
 Eric S. Aspell  
 J. Hooveridge  
 B. Black  
 Eric Mitchell  
 Alan W. Dyer  
 Rose Lay IV  
 Ray Clark  
 Pat Singleton  
 J. Giffiths  
 M. Clair  
 B.A. Mule W. Hark  
 H. Thompson  
 B. Logan

Margaret B. Dawney  
 Kenneth B. Hester  
 Dorothy J. Walker  
 Charles F. Jones  
 Elizabeth