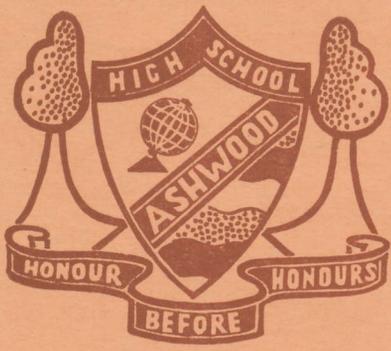


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Magazine of the

ASHWOOD HIGH SCHOOL

1962

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THE MAGAZINE CLUB

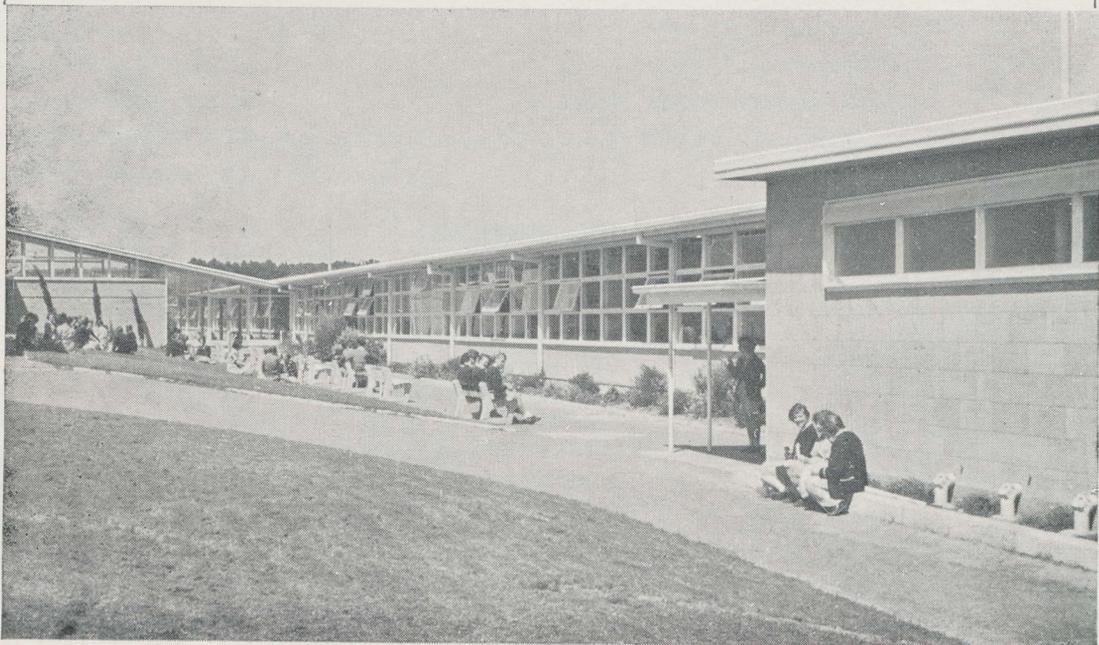
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THE MAGAZINE

of

ASHWOOD HIGH SCHOOL

for 1962



School Staff and Officers, 1962



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HEAD MASTER'S MESSAGE

ASHWOOD HIGH SCHOOL is now completing its fifth year and, although chronologically we are a young school, there are many signs of rapid development. The first three stages of the buildings are complete and by the time this magazine is printed the grounds should be fenced. This will very much improve the appearance of the school and will protect the very fine and extensive groundworks provided by enthusiastic and generous parent organizations.

Our numbers have grown from 172 in 1958 to just over 900 this year, and the original staff of nine has increased to 42.

From an academic point of view, too, we are making progress. Many of those students who were present in the huts at the Ashburton Railway Yards in 1958 will be presenting this year for the Leaving Certificate. We wish them success in these examinations.

By the beginning of next year additional classrooms are expected to be built to provide accommodation for our first Matriculation classes. We will have become a senior school.

The Ashwood uniform is now well known in the district and people will judge the school by the actions of the boys and girls who wear it. We must, therefore, take care that our conduct is such that it



MR. POTTER (HEAD MASTER)

will bring credit to the school. I am pleased to say that I have received, this year, some gratifying reports on the bearing of students outside the precincts of the school.

In the years to come this school will be still more widely known; it will develop customs and procedures which will give the school an individuality from which springs what is known as tradition. We are, perhaps, too young to speak of this as yet, but it is quite certain that our endeavours, our attitudes and our achievements will play a part in developing an Ashwood High School tradition.

INVESTITURE OF PREFECTS

On 22nd March, our school was visited by the Mayor of Waverley, and his wife, and the Mayor of Camberwell, to perform the very pleasing duty of investing our newly elected prefects and house captains with their badges of office.

Unfortunately, it started to rain halfway through the ceremony and the rest of the school had to go inside and hear the remainder over the loudspeakers.

Despite this, I'm sure everyone will agree that all the office bearers have done a very good job and thank them all sincerely for their work during the year.

OBITUARY

An otherwise happy and successful year was marred by the deaths of three of our most popular and respected students. Everyone at the School offers most sincere sympathy to the parents, families and friends of the following three girls, who lost their lives in tragic accidents during 1962:

SHIRLEY ANNE PIMM—25th May, 1962.

CATHERINE FAYE PIMM—25th May, 1962.

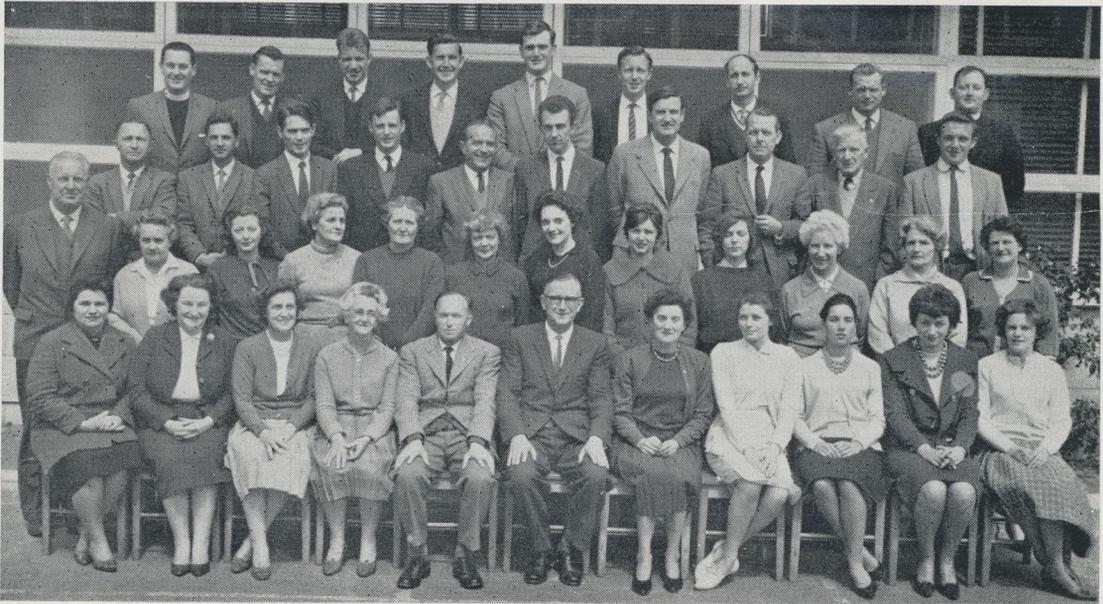
CHERYL ANN NODEN—1st Aug., 1962.

ANZAC DAY AT SCHOOL

The Anzac Day ceremony was held this year on Thursday, 19th April. This date, earlier than usual, was caused by the fact that the Easter holidays came very late. The ceremony itself was very successful and the guests, introduced by the Headmaster, Mr. Potter, included Mr. R. S. Wiltshire, M.L.A., the Rev. Derbyshire, Mr. Matthews (Advisory Council), Mr. Hallo (Parents and Citizens), and Mrs. Watson (Ladies' Auxiliary). Cr. Neville Lee was, unfortunately, unable to attend.

Mr. Wiltshire first spoke to the school, and he was followed by Mr. Derbyshire, who delivered a talk on the subject of Anzac Day.

Wreaths were laid by representatives of the first, second, third, fourth and fifth forms; the prefects; and each of the Parent Bodies.



STAFF

FRONT ROW (l. to r.): Mrs. Gargya, Miss Scott, Mrs. Noonan, Mrs. Townshend, Mr. McDonnell, Mr. K. Armstrong, Miss Jenkins, Mrs. Maughan, Miss Conroy, Mrs. Davey, Miss Gale.

SECOND ROW: Mr. Muirden, Mrs. Healy, Mrs. Everett, Mrs. Vincent, Miss Rhind, Mrs. Piper, Miss McLean, Miss Crow, Mrs. Cox, Mrs. Emslie, Miss Craig, Mrs. Nobelius.

THIRD ROW: Mr. Morris, Mr. Ryder, Mr. Barker, Mr. Colvin, Mr. Csakfai, Mr. McArthur, Mr. Deasey, Mr. Ente, Mr. Potts, Mr. Henry.

FOURTH ROW: Mr. Stockman, Mr. Everett, Mr. King, Mr. Walker, Mr. Cole, Mr. O'Connell, Mr. Gunn, Mr. Lythgo, Mr. Stone.



PREFECTS, 1962

FRONT ROW (l. to r.): Geoff Power, Lynette Long, Michael Withers, Mr. K. Armstrong, Pam Bolitho, Chris Robinson, Janis Netherton.

SECOND ROW: Helen Dymond, Geoff MacDonald, Lynnette Hoyle, Ian Dowsing, Judy Vincent, Bruce Irvine.

THIRD ROW: Margaret Sutton, Ian Howard, James Jackson, Wilma Riddell.

A REPORT ON THE TASMANIAN TOUR

By G. HENDERSON, J. BUCHANAN

Although the party, consisting of 62 3rd Form pupils under the supervision of Mr. and Mrs. Everett, Mrs. Vincent and Mr. Lythgo, felt tremendously excited as we boarded the "Princess of Tasmania" on Monday, 20th August, this wasn't the case four hours later. Because of extremely rough seas all except perhaps ten were seasick throughout the night.

We were greatly relieved at 8 a.m. next morning to see the mountains of Tasmania. Two hours later we docked in Devonport, and, after meeting our coach-drivers and collecting our luggage, left Devonport for Launceston, a distance of 64 miles.

When nearly at Launceston, we stopped for a brief inspection of Entally House, which has a significant historical background.

After lunching at the Metropole Hotel, Launceston, we went to Bald Hill and Cataract Gorge, both overlooking Launceston, and finally to the Museum, before returning to the Metropole, where we stayed for the night.

In the morning we left Launceston for Hobart via the Midlands Highway (128 miles). Sixty-nine miles from Hobart we crossed Ross Bridge, built by convicts in 1836.

On the way to Hobart, we passed through 20 miles of snow country, much to everyone's enjoyment. That afternoon we inspected Cadbury's, Claremont.

On Thursday morning we set out quite early for a day's tour of the Tasman Peninsula, which included visits to the Blowhole, Devil's Kitchen, Tasman's Arch, three pieces of natural architecture, but highlighting the day's tour was a trip to the ex-Penal Settlement of Port Arthur.

The next day as we were leaving Hobart, we visited St. John's and St. Matthew's churches. After lunch we inspected Clark Dam (volume 186,000 million gallons of water) and Tungatinah Hydro-Electric Station, and went on to the Miena Hotel, which is situated beside the Great Lake, where we stayed for the night.

Let us say at this stage that the boys' coach had been separated from the girls' coach and we were not to meet until lunchtime on Saturday, the girls staying at Bronte Park Chalet.

Just as we arrived at Miena Hotel, we were thrilled to see it snowing—a unique sight for many. On Friday night we held a riotous concert, after which we slept very soundly.

On Saturday morning we set out for Deloraine, passing through much snow country, in which we had a snow fight. We had lunch in a small cafe in Deloraine.

We arrived in Devonport at 3.30, deposited our luggage at the terminal, and proceeded to inspect the township. After tea at yet another cafe, we boarded the coaches for the last time to go back to the terminal, where we said "Goodbye" to our coach drivers.

We then boarded the ship at 6 p.m. and sailed at 7.30 p.m.

Fortunately, only very few members of the party were seasick on the return journey, but, even so, the Strait was rough enough to make the "Princess" two

hours late. Ironically, the "Rip" was as smooth as a mill pond, much to the party's relief.

In conclusion, we would like to offer our hearty thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Everett, Mrs. Vincent and Mr. Lythgo, and also to "Pioneer" for a wonderful trip to our sister State, Tasmania.

SOCIAL SERVICE REPORT

Social Service in the school is organised on a Form basis. In each form, two leaders are responsible for a weekly collection. This straight-out giving is occasionally augmented by special efforts such as sales of home-made sweets at lunch-time. At the end of each term, a meeting of the leaders is held and it is decided how the money will be distributed. The total amount raised in 1962 is not yet finalised, but it will be about £250. Cheques have been sent to the Royal Women's Hospital, the Limbless Soldiers' Association of Victoria, the School for Deaf and Dumb Children, the Aborigines' Advancement League, The Brotherhood of St. Laurence, the Royal Victorian Institute for the Blind, and the Spastic Children's Society of Victoria. At the end of November, cheques will also be sent to the Infant Welfare Centre at Kavieng, New Ireland, to the Animal Welfare League of Victoria, and Junior Legacy.

In addition to this, students responded to the Anzac Day Appeal—£22 worth of badges were bought; to the Poppy Day Appeal on November 11th—£15 was raised; to an appeal from the Victorian Society for Crippled Children and Adults to buy their Christmas cards—a cheque for £19/14/3 was sent to this appeal.

Finally, the Box Hill Hospital appeal for eggs resulted in 108 dozen being collected.

Many sincere letters of appreciation have been received, a typical remark being these words from Mr. Frank Turley, from the Royal Victorian Institute for the Blind:

"It is good to know that so many young folk are taking an interest in how the other half lives."

H. V. ORR, 19/11/62.

THE SENIOR GIRLS' CHOIR

The Senior Girls' Choir is made up of many sweet girls, who, under the capable leadership of Mrs. Davies, love to lift their glorious voices to breath-taking heights.

This year we competed in the Dandenong Festival and the Footscray Eisteddfod. Unfortunately, we were unsuccessful at Dandenong, but our performance at Footscray was most pleasing, and showed just how well we had all worked. With only nineteen girls present we obtained second place, losing by only one point, and now have two cups to boost our budding egos.

We sang for our parents on Education Day under the leadership of Beverly Evans—thank you, Beverly, for a wonderful job.

We are all very glad to see Mrs. Davies back at school after her illness—we hope she is feeling very fit.

On behalf of the girls of the choir, we would like to thank Mrs. Davies for all the time she has devoted to us—we all appreciated her interest.

LYNETTE LONG, ELEANOR WATSON.



SENIOR CHOIR, 1962

TOP ROW (l. to r.): B. Davidson, D. Stevens, H. La Brooy, J. Fraser, G. Bartlett, B. Knotf, H. Paul, D. Evans, R. Clarke.
 SECOND FROM TOP: E. Abbott, S. Dennis, J. Netherton, M. Bullock, M. Russell, W. Riddell, B. Evans, H. Bergner.
 THIRD FROM TOP: J. Reynolds, M. Sitow, J. Craik, I. Gosling, A. Barker, P. Copper, G. Cameron, C. Haeusler, C. Clements.
 BOTTOM: E. Watson, L. Tancoe, S. Harford, C. Robinson, A. Gynnell, R. Croke, D. Helmer, D. Burren, L. Long, H. Mason.
 FRONT: C. Baker.



JUNIOR CHOIR

BACK ROW (l. to r.): L. Diamond, H. Osbrough, D. Brown, J. Cravatte, R. Green, J. Clear.
 SECOND BACK: L. Williams, L. Hallo, J. Lever, R. Morris, A. Corrin, M. Davidson, N. Head, A. Katoukis, B. Wagstaff.
 THIRD ROW: R. Fawknor, M. Paterson, L. Hubbard, J. Laidlaw, R. Marsh, M. Yeatman, G. Wade, D. McGregor, H. Nichols, J. Etchell.
 FRONT ROW: R. Evans, K. Hartney, J. Orford, S. Chipperfield, A. Westcott, Miss Gale, G. Wilkinson, R. Kong, M. Klemm, L. Fraser, J. Corrin.



INTER-SCHOOL CHESS TEAM

TOP ROW: J. Bales, R. Paltridge, J. Chapman, R. Glover, R. Harder.
 SECOND ROW: G. Dixon, D. Twitt, T. Wrigglesworth, P. Wilkinson.
 BOTTOM ROW: I. Howard, P. Miller, Mr. King, P. Tonkin, T. Chambers.

CHESS COMPETITION

Ashwood High's first year in the inter-school competition has been very meritorious, and augurs well for the future. The school competed in both B and C grade competitions and the overall results were very promising, when one considers the fact that we played older schools long established in the competition.

The B grade team comprised D. Twitt, J. Chambers, J. Bates, R. Paltridge, and although they finished last in the competition, it is worthy of note that all four members of the team were third formers. This meant that they were at times playing older and much more experienced players, sometimes even sixth formers, and in view of this fact their effort was very praiseworthy (Scotch College, the eventual winners, just beat us 3 games to 2).

The final competition score was:

Matches Won: 1. Games Won: 11.

For their first year in the competition the effort of our C grade team was outstanding. The seven players from whom the team was picked each week were: J. Chapman, R. Glover, R. Harder, I. Howard, P. Wilkinson, I. Wrigglesworth and P. Tonkin. Of these seven, six were third formers. In the C grade competition we finished equal second with Mount Scopus. In the play-off, Mount Scopus beat Ashwood 3 games to 2.

The final competition score was:

Matches Won: 3. Games Won: 14.

Next year, with more experience and skill, our teams should improve their present position in the competition.

In conclusion I would like to thank Mr. Gunn, who got us into the competition and who generously gave up his time to provide transport. Also Mr. King, who helped out in the matter of transport.

RAVINGS OF A SPORTSMASTER

May I first stress my oft-repeated theme—sport is of great value in a secondary school. I believe that every pupil should be able to claim at the end of his school career that the school is a little richer (however slightly) for his having been there. Such a contribution could be made through sport. Moreover, following on from this attitude, which may start outside the classroom, the final effect could well be seen in the pupil's co-operating inside the classroom and so obtaining improved results also.

Achievements so far: With such ideals the question could well be asked, "What has been achieved so far?" I believe that we have had highly successful teams in Football (Senior and Junior), Baseball, Softball (particularly Junior Boys), Athletics and Hockey. Undoubtedly, the one that impressed me most was our Athletic Team this year. It consisted of at least 70 boys and girls coached by 11 teachers. In my opinion we had here an outstanding example of co-operation between pupils and teachers and a result in keeping with this. This team won the Junior Aggregate shield, finished a close third in the overall Aggregate, and defeated, amongst others, two experienced Matriculation schools.

Facilities: Because of the efforts of the parents of this school, we have wonderful sporting facilities. I like to think we use them well in taking part in the usual sports. In addition, at the Appleton Centre we have all-the-year-round swimming and squash facilities. Add Table Tennis and Bat Tennis and I feel that we have an outstanding range of sports to choose from.

Future Facilities: Though we have so much, nevertheless, with our large school, there are facilities which we would still like to have. Among these could be the following:

Changing and Shower Rooms.

An additional oval for cricket in summer, baseball in winter and a discus-javelin area in the third term.

A sealed area for girls' bat tennis.

A sealed area for boys' basketball.

A first-rate set of jumping pits.

Cricket facilities for girls.

Tennis Courts.

Our Aspirations: Next year in open competition we shall have no excuses on the grounds of size. We, too, will have our Matrics. The swimming team is already in training and will, I'm sure, make definite progress. In Athletics, the Aggregate Shield is not beyond our hopes if we prepare ourselves adequately. A suggestion under consideration is the holding of our Athletic Sports on a Saturday in April, which would give our team the opportunity to prepare thoroughly for the Combined Sports.

In Conclusion: To every boy and girl may I say, "There is a sport for you. Find it, and make your contribution to the school. I haven't the slightest doubt that your reward will be twofold both outside and inside the classroom."



HOUSE CAPTAINS

FRONT ROW (l. to r.): Janis Netherton (Flynn), Wilma Riddell (Truscott), Pam Bolitho (Hillary), Ann Neville (Mawson)

BACK ROW: Geoff Power (Flynn), Ian Lawson (Truscott), Bill Buchanan (Hillary), Ken Hodder (Mawson).

House Notes

HILLARY HOUSE NOTES (GIRLS)

It is time once again for the Hillary House girls to report for duty. This year, as last year, we were divided into two sections—senior and junior. Our seniors are lucky to have Mrs. Everett for House Mistress and Pam Bolitho for House Captain and Judy Vincent for Vice-Captain, while our juniors have Miss Conroy for House Mistress and Dale Meredith for House Captain. They are all doing a wonderful job getting teams ready for our Tuesday and Wednesday sport, and spurring us all on to do our very best in team games and competitions.

Although our only major boasting point was coming second to Truscott in the Athletic Sports, we hope we have provided some competition for the other Houses.

Special credit, we think, should go to those girls in our House who played their part in the Combined Sports at Olympic Park and especially helped our Ashwood Juniors to win the Junior Shield.

Before we finish, Hillary thanks all the other Houses who have provided such keen and close competition throughout the year, and congratulates Truscott on their fine effort in winning our school athletic and swimming sports.

Although we are not yet the best House, we hope to surmount all difficulties and become the leading House for 1963.

BEVERLEY EVANS,

FLYNN HOUSE BOYS' NOTES

Flynn boys started the year off very well by winning their section of the House Swimming Sports. It was a real team effort to beat Truscott, our nearest rival, by ten points. The aggregate showed Truscott early winners, followed by the "Mighty Flynn." Our stars amongst the boys were Paul Little, Ernie Shadbolt, Peter Shadbolt, and James Jackson.

In the House Football Premiership, Flynn again did well. Amongst the best players were Ernie Shadbolt, Bruce Irvine, Malcolm Carroll and James Jackson. Flynn also competed well in Baseball where Peter Ising, Jeff Malley and Russell Smith all starred.

After our strenuous winter sports, Athletics fell upon us. In the Athletic Sports many competed well to help Flynn boys win, but once again the aggregate showed Truscott winners. Bluey Adams, Peter Ising, Bruce Irvine, Ernie Harders, Billy Rees and James Jackson were the most outstanding Flynn competitors.

Squash, a new sport this year, has proved very popular. Terry Simmons and "Quacker" Quayle have done well.

Lastly, cricket. Flynn has been most successful over the years in this sport. This year was no exception, our stars being M. Carroll, Ricky Boddington and Russell Smith.

On behalf of all Flynn House boys I would like to thank Mr. Walker and Mrs. Barker for their wonderful help this year. Mr. Walker has been in charge of Flynn boys for five years and we are sorry he is leaving Ashwood to go to Noble Park H.S.

G. POWER,

HILLARY HOUSE BOYS' NOTES

Hillary have had quite a successful year. Rod Anderson was our House Captain for the first two terms, but then he left the school and the position of House Captain went to Bill Buchanan. Rod played a major part in the success of our House in all sports. Mr. Everett, our senior House Master, and Mr. King as junior House Master, devoted a lot of time in the preparation and training of the teams, and on behalf of all the boys in the House I would like to thank these teachers very much for their devoted efforts.

The first sporting event of the year was the swimming sports, held at the Malvern Baths. Although we finished only third, all the boys tried their hardest. The best swimmers were Peter Grant, John Taylor, Peter Tonkin and Rod Anderson.

In the cricket our House again performed well and finished second. We had several representatives in the school team—Ian and Robert Dowsing and Rod Anderson.

In the football we were very successful, and we won the football aggregate. The boys played very well as a team and I think the wins we had were a team effort rather than individual efforts. Hillary were well represented in the school football team—Rod Anderson (Captain), Robert and Ian Dowsing, Ray Pilbeam, John Taylor and Bill Buchanan.

The athletic sports just over were very successful. This year they were held on our own school oval and were a great success. The jumping and throwing events were held before the sports. Hillary came third in the all-over total. Those who performed well in these sports and went on to represent the school were J. Allitt, R. Hannam, J. Winter, and many others performed well in the House sports.

Finally, I would like to thank Mr. Lythgo, the Sports Master, on the organization of senior sport throughout the year, and I feel that this year he did a great deal to improve sporting conditions of our House and the other three.

B. BUCHANAN.

MAWSON BOYS

Although this year has not been as successful as we had hoped for, the House as a whole have given of their utmost. We started the year off rather poorly by coming fourth in the Swimming Sports. Although no-one really excelled, the best of the swimmers were G. Buchan, W. Judkins, W. Cruise, B. Henderson, B. Layton and D. Helmer. In the cricket, although only a few games were played, we were far from disgraced. The best of the Senior team was R. Wilson, while J. Dorman and G. Greenaway were prominent in the Juniors. While the cricket teams played at the local ovals, the Squash team visited the Sporting Centre at Burwood. The boys had a considerable amount of success and acquitted themselves well.

After a hard-fought season, the Football and Baseball teams finished with as many wins as losses on the scoreboard, so it can be said that we had only mixed success. The best of the baseballers were Chris Robinson and Roman Doroszuk, while the footballers to show out were Gavin Greenaway, John Dorman and Murray Hall in the Juniors, and Brian Henderson, Bruce Boxall, Ron Wilson and John Chapman in the Senior side.

The Annual Cross-Country Run was next on the agenda and in this we can honestly say that we had a large amount of success, and only just missed on winning the Aggregate. Congratulations for our outstanding effort must go to the Junior boys who performed so creditably. Of these, the Davies twins, Robert and Phillip, finished first and second in the Under 13½ age group, and Gavin Greenaway finished in second place in the Under 15.

In the Athletic Sports we again met with mixed success and, had the girls done a little better, we would have been more prominent in the final analysis. The athletes to show out were M. Hall, R. Davies, D. Davidson and C. Robinson.

Altogether we have had quite a good year of sporting activity, and on behalf of all the boys in Mawson I would like to thank Mr. Csakfai and Mr. MacArthur for the tremendous job they have done in looking after our sporting arrangements. I cannot conclude without thanking the other Houses for their keen sportsmanship throughout the year. Also a special mention for Mr. Lythgo, our Sportsmaster, who worked tirelessly throughout the year to see that we had a successful sporting year.

KEN HODDER.

FLYNN GIRLS' HOUSE NOTES

It's hello from Flynn Girls. With juniors and seniors combined, our membership is approximately one hundred and twenty-five. Our House Mistresses are Miss Jenkins (seniors) and Miss Craig (juniors), and we thank them for their assistance throughout the year. Marion McDonald is the junior house captain and Gail Demlar is vice-captain.

The first House competition was the swimming sports, held at the Malvern Baths. Although Truscott were the victors, many of our girls produced fine efforts for their House, especially Jenny Smith, who went on to represent us in the Combined Swimming Sports at Olympic Pool. All will agree that we had a "splashing" good time at the baths.

In general sports Flynn was most successful. Special praise to the junior and senior basketballers and the senior hockey players for their unbeaten record. These teams, along with the softballers and junior hockey players, included many school representatives in their line-ups.

At the House Athletic Sports held on our own school oval, we were just beaten by Hillary girls into third place. We congratulate our masculine counterparts (i.e. the boys) for their success in the boys' section.

The overall result was a victory to Truscott (another one!), with Flynn second, followed by Hillary and Mawson. Congratulations to Truscott and the other Houses for their spirited competition.

A special mention to Diane Smith, Pam Wood, Norma McDonald, Janis Munro (seniors) and Marion McDonald, Jeanine Rankin and Helen Irvine (juniors) for their achievement in representing us at the Athletic Sports at Olympic Park on 5th October.

Finally, we thank Mr. Lythgo, Miss McLean and the other teachers for their untiring (or tiring) efforts in organizing and supervising our sport for this year.

JANIS NETHERTON.

TRUSCOTT BOYS

1962 has been a very successful year for Truscott boys who, until this year, haven't done as much for the House as the girls. Following on last year's swimming supremacy we again won the House Swimming Sports, but more comfortably than last year. We had quite a number of notable performers, the best being—Neil Swan a new junior who won several events and later represented the school very successfully, Robert Senior, Ricky Snee, Michael French, Rod Cheslett, Harold Mendel and Trevor Deering.

For the remaining weeks of summer sport both our junior and senior teams performed creditably, and those who continually came under notice were Ron Jenkinson, Peter Benson and B. Knights from the junior team, and Gordon Mory, Ken Mansell and David Cumming in the senior team.

This year has seen the introduction of some new sporting activities and, thanks to the new Burwood Sports Centre, we have been able to hold House Squash Competitions. Our senior team, although not outstanding, has fared very well.

With the introduction of the winter sporting fixture our football teams were determined to do well. The senior team has shown a marked improvement since last season and we beat every House at least once during the year. Out of a very good side those who performed outstandingly were Ken Mansell, David Cumming, Campbell Forsythe, Ricky Snee, Robert Fraser, Paul Morris and Gordon Mory, all of whom gained a position in the School first 18, which performed very well. Special praise must go to the boys who came up from the juniors of last year to play very well with this year's senior team.

The junior football team also had a very successful season and finished well at the season's end. The best of another good side were Ron Jenkinson, B. Knights, P. Mansell, P. Benson, G. Yeomans and M. Cavanagh. Our baseball team also had its good players and rewarding results for their efforts.

Following on the hard and exhausting football season came the annual cross-country run in which, with the help of Robert Welsh, Ken Mansell, John Nichols, Colin Baker and David Cumming, we managed to win the senior race. The juniors did not do so well, but due to the fine effort by our girls in their corresponding events, we won the aggregate trophy.

MAWSON HOUSE NOTES (GIRLS)

Mawson house girls this year have not been very successful. We had Ann Neville as senior house captain and Colleen Mulvaney as junior captain. For the first half of the year the seniors were fortunate to have Mrs. Davies as house mistress. She has a wonderful persuasive power with the girls but, unfortunately, Mrs. Davies became sick. Miss McLean has since filled her place very well. The junior house mistress is Miss Craw.

Because of a lack of volunteers we suffered badly in the Athletics, coming fourth, but we were luckier in the swimming sports, coming a close third; here again we suffered from lack of competitors.

There are two girls in the House who should be congratulated on their efforts in both the swimming sports and the athletics—these are Janet Falcke and Shirley Morrison, who brought credit to the House. Another is Heather Fricke, who won the javelin event in our athletics.

I would like to thank the other houses for the competition they gave us and to all the people in the Combined Sports at Olympic Park. Also, I think, we should congratulate Miss McLean on the fine work she has done during her first year as Sports Mistress.

RHONDA RICHARDSON.

TRUSCOTT SENIOR GIRLS' HOUSE REPORT

Once again we started another year well, when, together with our junior girls and Truscott boys, we narrowly won the inter-house Swimming Sports and later on the Athletic Sports against the strong competition of the other three Houses. Several of our girls—Wilma Riddell, Pam Skelton, Pauline Olsen and Dorothy Moore—went on to represent the School at the Eastern Division Inter-School Sports. We extend our sincere thanks to our House captain, Wilma Riddell, and our House mistresses, Mrs. Cox and Mrs. Davies, for the supervision, organization and help that they have given us, and to all other members of staff who were concerned in the organization and training of our girls for the Sports. We also congratulate Hillary, Mawson and Flynn for the keen competition that they have provided us with and we promise them an enthusiastic fight for the Aggregate which will be presented at the end of the school year.

LYNNE HOYLE.

HOUSE ATHLETIC SPORTS

This year, on Wednesday, 19th September, the Annual Athletic Sports Carnival was held at the school for the first time. In spite of the cold wind and occasional showers, athletes performed well, and many new records were set.

Most of the throwing and jumping events had been decided beforehand, so that, except for two Open Javelin events, the programme consisted of sprints and long-distance running.

The progress points from the jumping and throwing events gave Flynn the lead. They continued to do well, but their nearest opponents, Truscott, did better. Gradually, the difference between the points lessened and Truscott took the lead. Hillary and Mawson fought it out for third and fourth.

Hillary girls finished second to Truscott girls and Flynn won the boys' aggregate.

The final results were:

1. Truscott 308½ points
2. Flynn 270½ points
3. Hillary 185½ points
4. Mawson 168½ points



BASKETBALL SENIOR SECONDS

Left to right: Adrian Pockett (Capt.),
Judy Forward, Wendy Kemp, Lyn-
ette Reid, Heather Cousland, Cheryl
Thompson, Peggy Sutton, Pam
Wallworth, Estelle Hadler.

JUNIOR FIRST BASKETBALL TEAM

Left to right: Marion MacDonnell,
Susan Shaw, Marlene Comber,
Helen Olsen, Beryl Cousland,
Cheryl Colee, Faye Thomas.



JUNIOR SECOND BASKETBALL TEAM

Left to right: Kay Slater, Helen Irvine,
Janine Rankin, Dale Meredith,
Marilyn Sneeuwagt, Cheryl Mor-
ris, Gail Demmler, Dianne Grail,
Colleen Mulvaney.



SENIOR FOOTBALL TEAM

BACK ROW (l. to r.): R. Sneeuwagt, J. Taylor, P. Morris, B. Boxall, I. Dowsing, R. Wilson, M. Carroll, MIDDLE ROW: A. Power, K. Mansell, E. Shadbolt (Vice-Captain), B. Henderson, G. Clarke, I. Adams. FRONT ROW: R. Dowsing, I. Lawson (Captain), C. Forsyth, Mr. Lythgo, K. Hodder, D. Cumming, J. Jackson.

JUNIOR FOOTBALL TEAM

BACK ROW: P. Grant, A. Neale, W. Foster, R. Jenkinson, G. Mathers, W. Rees, G. Yeomans. SECOND ROW: P. Allitt, N. Whelan, M. Hall, P. Benson, B. Knights, B. Maddocks, R. Knights, P. Shadbolt. FRONT ROW: M. Cooper, G. Greenaway, G. Gough (Capt.), Mr. Henry (Coach), J. Dorman (Vice Capt.), R. Tolson, H. McDonald. SEATED FRONT: M. Cavanagh.



SENIOR BASEBALL TEAM

TOP (l. to r.): R. Horwood, G. Dicketts, M. O'Brien, P. Ising (Vice Capt.), C. Robinson, D. Helmer. BOTTOM: R. Doroszuk, P. Doughty, G. Ellis (Capt.), Mr. O'Connell, P. England, G. Malley.



SENIOR HOCKEY

FRONT ROW (l. to r.): M. Wiebrecht, S. Dennis, W. Riddell, L. McGregor, P. Blennerhassett.
 BACK ROW: C. Haeusler, L. Long, P. Bolitho, D. Burren, J. Netherton, M. Russell.

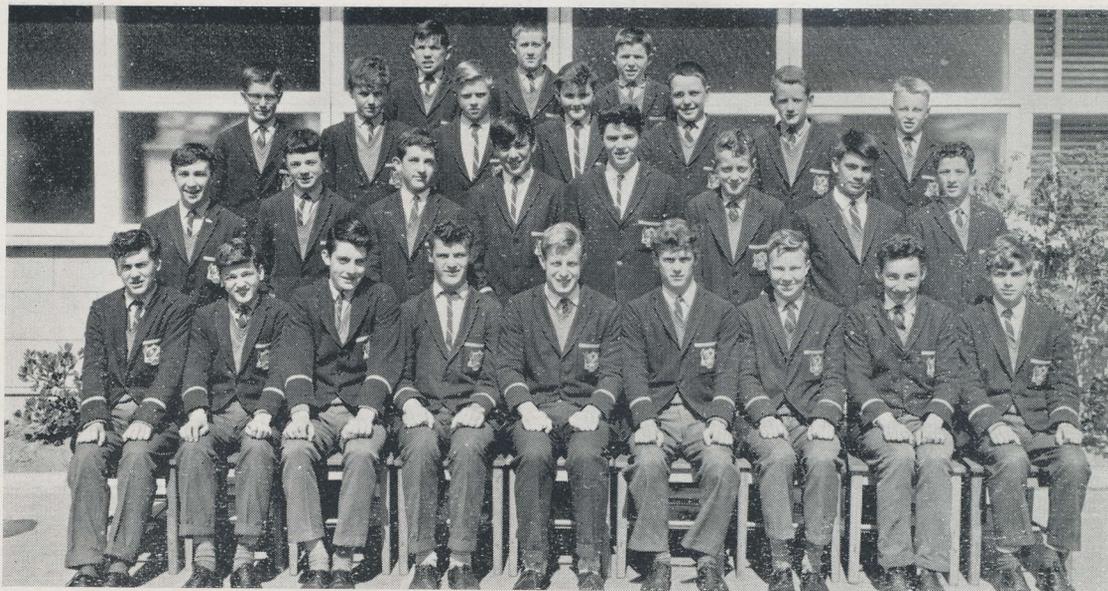
SENIOR SOFTBALL

FRONT ROW (l. to r.): Chris Johnstone, Kath Eley, Anne Long (Captain), Pam Wood, Pat Mulvaney.
 BACK ROW: Janis Munro, S. Morrison, Sue Blundell, M. Smith, Judy Cogle, F. Zimmer.



JUNIOR SOFTBALL

FRONT ROW (l. to r.): L. Tulloch, H. Wright, B. Beatson (Capt.), J. Hadden, M. Flintoff.
 BACK ROW: E. Merry, H. Ellis, C. Young, A. Wright.



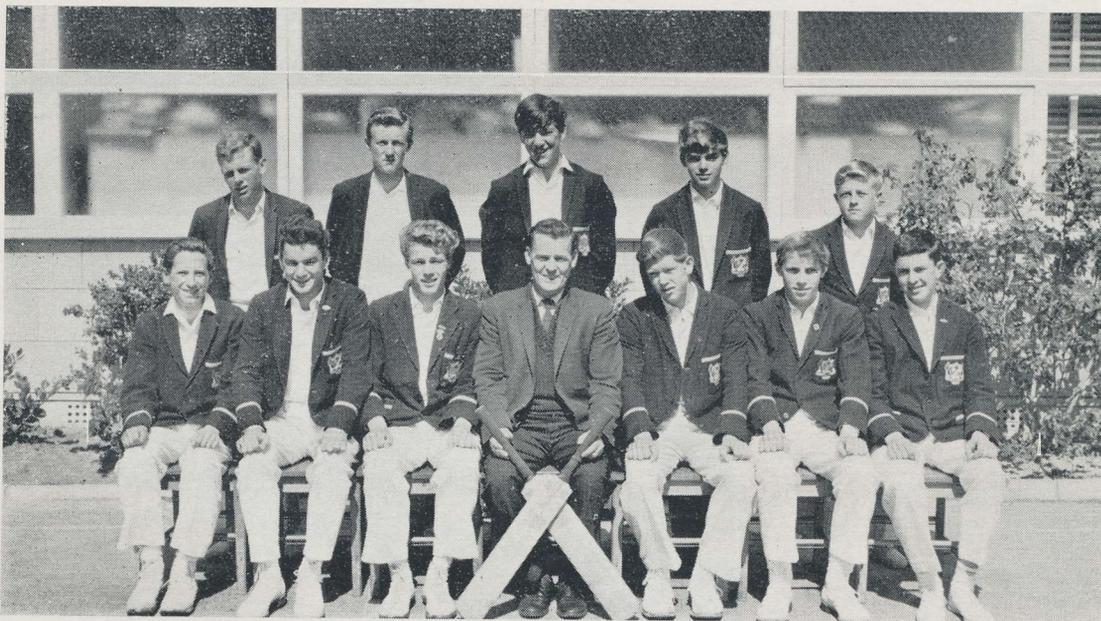
SWIMMING

TOP ROW: P. Grant, D. Mathers, G. Yeomans.

SECOND ROW: J. Williams, M. Cooper, G. Buckham, P. Shadbolt, N. Swan, H. Mendall, I. James.

THIRD ROW: J. Jackson, D. Tonkin, J. Taylor, P. Grant, E. Shadbolt, P. Kingshott, R. Sheeuwjagt, D. Allen.

FRONT: R. Hocart, O'Brien, R. Gill, P. Beatson, J. Thompson, G. Dicketts, B. Layton, R. French, R. Senior.



SENIOR CRICKET TEAM

BACK ROW (l. to r.): M. Carroll, G. Ellis, P. Grant, R. Senior, R. Dowsing.

FRONT ROW: R. Wilson, K. Hodder (Vice-Captain), G. Power (Captain), Mr. Everett, K. Mansell, D. Cumming, I. Dowsing.

MISSING: G. Mory.



"COMPOSITION IN LIMESTONE" — J. VINCENT, 5

Art. Con

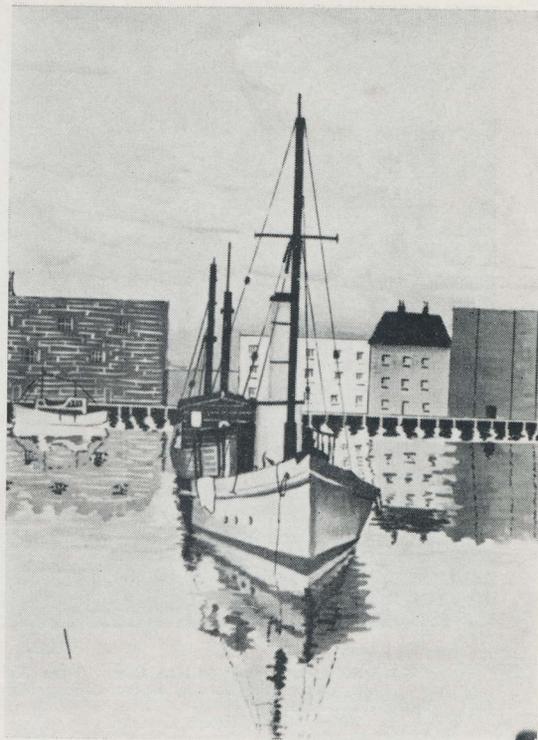


"PARTY" — PAM ZEPLIN, 2K

Contributions



"ARBRE JAPONAIS" — L. HEWSON, 4E

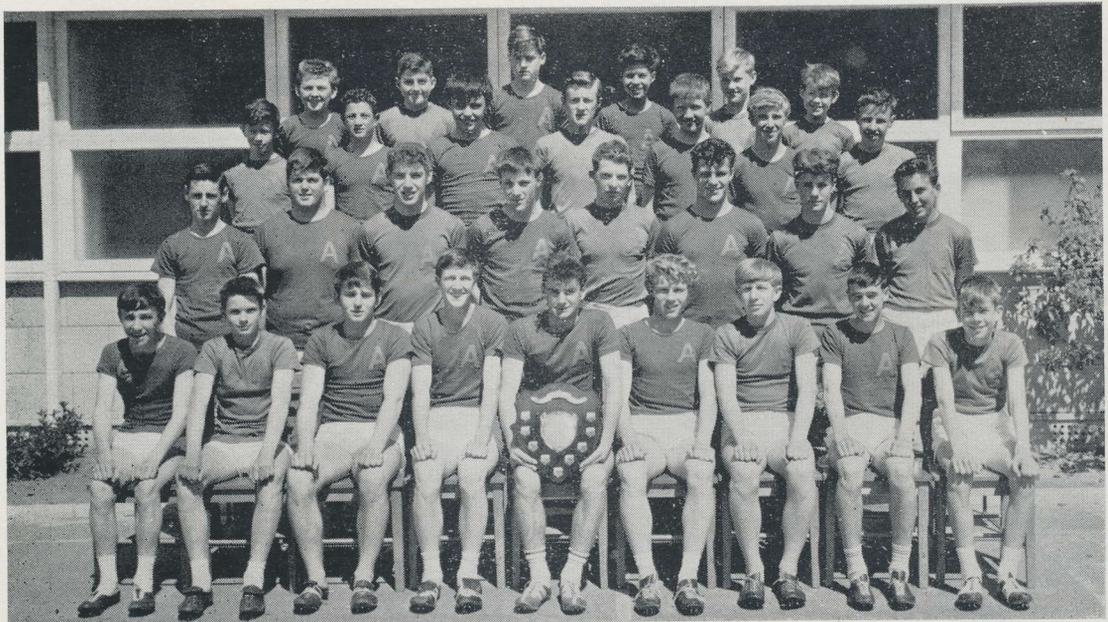


"BOATS" — R. GLOVER, 3E



GIRLS' ATHLETIC TEAM, 1962

FRONT ROW (l. to r.): Pauline Olsen, Diane Smith, Susan Shaw, Heather Fricke, Wilma Riddell, Helen Neale, Lynnette Reid, Dorothy Moore, Shirley Morrison.
 SECOND ROW: Judith Hadden, Vivien Grace, Ann Paton, Pam Wood, Pam Bolitho, Helen Irvine, Glennys Bartlett, Helen Olsen, Marlene Comber.
 THIRD ROW: Andre Cox, Janis Munro, Marion MacDonald, Jeanine Rankin, Beryl Cousland, Cheryl Colley, Pauline Mulvaney, Annette Wright, Diane Grant.



ATHLETICS

TOP ROW: R. Donovan, A. Neale, P. Poskitt, R. Davey, J. Kennedy, M. Cavanagh.
 SECOND ROW: E. Harders, D. Allen, P. Little, G. Ellis, G. Jarman, C. Baker, R. Jenkinson.
 THIRD ROW: J. Winter, B. Buchanan, D. Davidson, P. Ising, B. Henderson, P. Beatson, R. Hannam, P. Benson.
 FRONT ROW: J. Jackson, M. Hall, I. Lawson, C. Robinson, K. Hodder (Capt.), G. Power, I. Adams, R. Welsh, N. Whelan.



TENNIS—SENIOR AND JUNIOR TEAMS, 1962

FRONT ROW (l. to r.): Jenny Waters, Eleanor Watson, Barbara Charles, (Capt.), Lynn Irons, Gail Cameron.
BACK ROW: Dale Meredith, Janette Watts, Rosemary Maginie, Carol Fiske, Margaret Beddoe.

TENNIS

As we did not have suitable facilities here at school, the Senior Girls' Tennis Team played on the court of St. Matthew's, Ashburton, and the Juniors played on the Ashburton Methodist courts. Although there were insufficient courts for inter-house matches, we had many keenly contested games and thoroughly enjoyed our sport periods.

Our senior inter-school team comprised Barbara Charles (Captain), Eleanor Watson, Lynn Tims, Gail Cameron, Carol Fiske and Jennifer Waters. This year we played only two matches; one against Blackburn South, which we won convincingly, and the other we lost to our closest rival, Burwood. The Juniors won their only match, played against Greythorne.

BARBARA CHARLES, 5A.

EASTERN DIVISION CHAMPIONSHIP SWIMMING CARNIVAL

On the 15th March, 1962, eight High Schools participated in the Eastern Division Swimming Sports at the Olympic Swimming Stadium. Although Ashwood was not very successful, three wins by Junior boys promise greater success in future years. These wins were obtained by P. Little in the Under 14, 55 yds. Backstroke; N. Swann in the Under 12, 55 yds. Backstroke; and by P. Tonkin, whose time of 41.3 seconds broke the existing record for the Under 14, 55 yds. Breaststroke. N. Swann and the Under 12 and Under 13 relays gained second places, while P. Shadbolt won two second places.

However, no first place was obtained by our girls, and the only place-getters were H. Neale with a second and fourth place, E. O'Connor and the Under 16 relay who also gained a fourth place.

In the Senior section we came 7th with 24 points, and this, together with the 39 points won in the Junior section, in which we came 3rd, gave us a total of 63 points in the Aggregate, our final place being 6th.

Although our performances were a little disappointing, several of our Juniors are promising swimmers who should, with a little experience and training, provide us with a good swimming team in the future.

CAROLE HAEUSLER.

SQUASH

This year was the first time that squash has been played for sport and it has been very successful. As well as the weekly house matches, we have played two inter-school matches. Very few schools play squash, and we could only play Burwood High and Jordanville Technical School. We were beaten by Burwood 4 sets 13 games to 2 sets 9 games, but reversed the result against Jordanville to win 5 sets to 1. Representing the school were R. Hannam, R. Hunt, R. Hutton, C. Quayle, T. Simmons, B. White, and J. Cook.

Flynn was winning the House Competition up to 23rd October, followed closely by Hillary. The results were:

Flynn, 15 matches 110 games.
Hillary, 13 matches 113 games.
Truscott, 4 matches 62 games.
Mawson, 3 matches 46 games.

Our thanks go to Mr. Gunn, who has done an excellent job in arranging both our weekly squash and the inter-school matches, and kept us under control as best he could.

BARRY WHITE.

SCHOOL BASEBALL

This year the school baseball team had a very successful year.

With more experience as a team and more experienced players, we were able to come up to the standard of the bigger schools. Perhaps our best players were our captain Graeme Ellis, who played shortstop, and Peter Ising and Roman Doroszuk, who played first base and home base respectively.

Members of the team who play for clubs gave the others many helpful hints and much good advice on baseball.

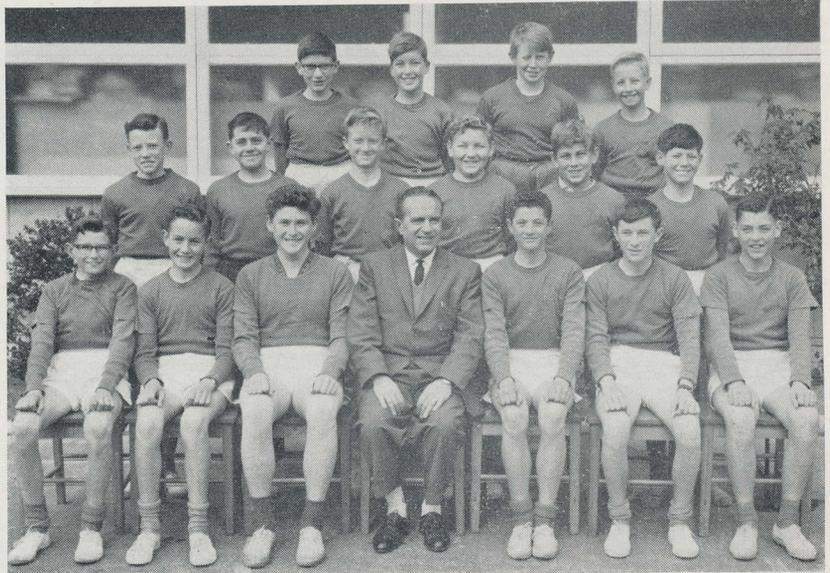
We must thank Mr. O'Connell who organized meetings and supervised matches.

Next year, with more experience behind us and a little more confidence, we hope to beat Balwyn High, who have beaten us both times we have played against them.

CHRIS ROBINSON.

BOYS' SOFTBALL

BACK: P. Tyler, G. Wilkinson, R. Brehaut, I. Watkins.
CENTRE: R. Thompson, T. Clark, R. Skillern, T. Ferris, P. Gale, G. Hadley.
FRONT: D. Hall, R. Anderson, K. Auld, Mr. Csakfai, D. Allen, G. Fletcher, A. Peake.



ALL HIGH SCHOOLS ATHLETICS

At the All High Schools Athletics Carnival, held at Olympic Park on October 27th, a large cheer squad of both students and staff helped to spur on our Ashwood representatives. In this carnival, which takes in division competitions covering more than 70 schools, Ashwood represented the Eastern Division in 15 events. All of them gave excellent performances, and altogether we gained seven places and five medals. The following are worthy of special mention:

Ken Hodder—1st, Boys' under 17, 440 yards.

Beryl Cousland—2nd, Girls' under 13, broad jump.

Marlene Comber—2nd, Girls' under 14, high jump.

Wilma Riddell, Dorothy Moore, Dianne Smith, Pauline Olsen—2nd, Girls' under 17 relay.

Murray Hall—3rd, Boys' under 13 high jump.

Hearty congratulations to all of these for winning Ashwood's first-ever "All-High" medals.

STOP PRESS.—In the All-Schools Carnival, Ken Hodder finished a very good second in the Boys under 17, 440 yards event. As this competition is open to schools throughout Victoria, Ken deserves special congratulations on an outstanding effort.

INTER-SCHOOL ATHLETICS

The Interschool Athletic Sports held at Olympic Park on 5th October, proved to be our most successful yet.

The Juniors, by scoring 60 points, won their section and the Hartley Shield. The Seniors who had to compete against Matriculation High Schools in Balwyn, Blackburn, Nunawading and Burwood, came a creditable third with 99 points to Balwyn and Nunawading. In the overall aggregate we finished in third place—a great improvement on last year's athletic

sports, resulting from the hard and intensive training undertaken by all the athletes.

Many of us will recall, no doubt, Robert Welsh's record-breaking mile run; Ken Hodder's and James Jackson's consecutive 440 yards wins; Beryl Cousland's one first and three second places; the bearded photographer; and the sprints by the boys in the outer to the back fence every ten minutes.

Mentions also to Murray Hall, Andre Cox, John Kennedy, Marlene Comber, the boys' under 13 relay team, Bruce Irvine, Peter Ising, Wilma Riddell, Diane Smith, Glenys Bartlett, Dorothy Moore, Pauline Olsen, and all the other members of the athletic team for their fine representation of our school.

Overall we gained eleven first places (with three records broken), twenty-one second places, ten third and fourteen fourth places.

Congratulations to the athletic team, and we look optimistically to the future in regard to our success in athletics.

JANIS NETHERTON.

SCHOOL HOCKEY NOTES

May heralded the start of winter sport, and the school hockey teams eagerly awaited the inter-school competitions which were to follow. The junior team, who unfortunately played only one game, were successful in beating Blackburn South by two goals to one. The senior team played three games, but missed out on two others because of bad weather. We convincingly won two of our matches, but the highlight of our season was the draw with Burwood. This match was the hardest and most exciting of all.

Special thanks must go to our coach, Mrs. Schultz, and our captain, Wilma Riddell, for their training and encouragement throughout the season, without which we would not have been so successful.

P. BLENNERHASSETT.



FORM CAPTAINS

FRONT ROW (l. to r.): E. McAleese, S. Arblaster, S. Miller, G. Bartlett, M. Rumble, L. Whelan, C. Arblaster, H. Dymond, A. Paton, B. Knopf.
 SECOND ROW: R. Jenkinson, G. Patterson, T. Trembath, M. Carrol, G. Power, D. Twitt, I. Kerr, P. Wilkinson, P. Little, D. Cumming, R. Nelson.
 THIRD ROW: C. Collins, L. Watts, P. Blennerhassett, C. Thompson, R. Wood, S. Chipperfield, V. Crook, L. Glenn, M. McDonald, C. Mulvany.
 FOURTH ROW: P. Clark, G. Wilkinson, A. Kotoukis, J. Matthews, G. Caldwell, B. Davidson, B. Smith, M. Fenner, J. Perriman, W. Rees.

Form Notes

1C

Form Teacher: Mrs. Gargya.

Captains: Val Crooke, Murray Fenner.

This is Form 1C reporting from Room 18. The form consists of 20 sweet, angelic girls, and 22 devilish boys.

In second term Form 1C had a stall in which we sold sweets, cakes, toffees, etc. The sum we made was £5. Nearly everyone in the form contributed to the stall.

The exams went quite well, except for a few unfortunate ones who didn't quite scrape over 50. The top three were Val Crooke, Peter Fenner and Julie French. I am sure everyone is trying this term. I think most of us will go up to Form 2.

The conduct of our form is not very good, but it is getting a bit better. The teachers all have different opinions of us. Some of them think we are dear, sweet, well-behaved children, but others are not so sure about us.

This is 1C over and out.

VALERIE CROOKE.

1A

5, 4, 3, 2, 1A (44 of us) blasting off to future fame and fortune from launching pad nine, which (we think) is one of the richest of the Ashwood Space Station. Our Pilot is Mrs. Everett, and the two co-pilots are Sandra Arblaster and Peter John Clark.

We are well under way in the sporting field. Rod Campbell, Martin Cavanagh, Robert Anderson, Kelvin Auld and Peter Allitt, have all represented us during the year in either junior football or junior softball. Marlene Comber and Diane Campbell were in the junior basketball team.

In the inter-school sports were Martin (he is in the All-High Sports), Robert Davey, Marlene, and Diane Campbell.

Max Cooper and Philip Davey were in the swimming, and the Daveys also took away both first and second positions in the cross-country run.

For Social Services we have raised £18/3/1½ so far, but the year is not yet finished and we hope to raise £20 at least.

The brainiest technicians in our crew are Marlene Comber (top), Inta Broze, Peter Elliot and Kelvin Auld.

P.S.—Some confusion to teachers is caused as we have two sets of twins, but we enjoy this.

This is telstar 44 signing off now and hoping not to spread out in space next year, as we'd like to keep together.

IAN CAMPBELL.

1F

1F got off to a noisy start this year, but due to Mrs. Piper, our Form Mistress, we have settled down to show what a good form we can be.

The boy form captain, Bill Rees, and the girl form captain, Anne Kotoukis, have had a hard job with a rather difficult form.

In social service we have battled hard and one week, due to the efforts of two girls, Sandra Graham and Nola Head, who had a fete, we came top for the week.

In the sporting field we had several boys in the football team, these being Rodger Knights, Howard McDonald, Bill Rees, Peter Mansell, Alan Neale and Alan Smith.

John Leigh managed to make the Softball Team. In the school sports we were well represented by John Kennedy, who won the Under 12, 75 yards.

1L

Form Teacher: Mr. Deasey.

Form Captains: Elizabeth McAleese, John B.

This is form 1L reporting from Room 10. The form consists of 24 boys and 18 girls. Apart from our occasional lapses from the path of virtue we are quite a hard working form. In the first term exams top marks were gained by Elizabeth McAleese, Cheryl Noden, Jacqueline Lever and Geoffrey Wilkinson, while in the second term these places went to Elizabeth McAleese, Jacqueline Lever, Neil Whelan and John Walton. The Form was extremely sad at the loss of Cheryl Noden, one of its most prominent members.

In the boys' cross-country run Jeremy Wilkinson and Neil Whelan were fourth and fifth respectively, and the form was represented in football, basketball, swimming and boys' and girls' softball.

Just recently we went to an orchestral concert which was enjoyed in varying degrees.

Finally, 1L must thank our form teacher, Mr. Deasey, for all his help throughout the year and I finish this report hoping that all of 1L are promoted to Form 2 next year.

1R

We are a form of 43 girls. Our Form Teacher is Mrs. Emslie and our Form Captain is Robyn Rattray-Wood.

Two girls represented the school at the Athletic Sports on the 12th October; they were Janine Rankin (under 13 relay) and Andrea Cox (under 13 relay and under 12 event).

Marion Yeatman gained top marks in the first term with 91%. Meryl Patterson and Robyn Rattray-Wood came equal first in the second term with 89%. We had six new members this year, three from Victoria, one from Adelaide, one from England and one from Scotland. We attended a Symphony Orchestra Concert in September which we enjoyed very much. Our Form Room is 23, the music room, which is usually fairly tidy.

I will finish my report by saying we all hope to be promoted to Form 2 next year.

SUSAN PARRY.

1M

In our form, 1M, there are 25 girls. We try to keep our form room tidy by cleaning out the desks, watering the plants and cleaning the board and chalk ledge in form assembly. We are not all brainy. The four top girls of 1M for second term were Lesley Horton, Rosslyn Butt, Shirley Horne and Margaret Rankin. During the May holidays one of our girls went overseas to tour Scotland, England, France and Ireland, by ship. She will be back in November and will have lots of exciting tales to tell.

Our form captain is Suzanne Chipperfield and vice-captain is Annette Wright, who was also our top athlete.

2A

This is Form 2A reporting from Room 6, the Maths Room. Our form consists of nineteen nice girls, and nineteen nice boys, who get detention sometimes. Our Form Master, Mr. Ente, likes taking us each period that we have him. Our "Under 14 high jump" and "long jump" for the House Sports were won by Murray Hall. Helen Olsen of Truscott and Terry Poskitt of Hillary both did well in athletics. During first term Billy Rieck left for Colac, and in second term we welcomed David Ctercteko as a newcomer to the form. At the beginning of second term we had a toffee stall and raised £3/4/- for Social Service.

SHIRLEY WELLARD.

2E

There are 35 pupils in 2E. Our Form Teacher is Miss Conroy. Form captains are Robert Nelson and Brigitte Knoth. Our reputation among the teachers is not the best. Although we don't do very well with teachers we have some quite good athletes. One of them is John Allitt. He has been reasonably successful in sports and exams. In the girls' section, Jacky Wilson came top.

Unfortunately, we weren't given many of the more brainy pupils in our form at the beginning of the year.

I do want to thank Mr. Muirden for his efforts because we were not much help to him and didn't make his teaching any easier. Anyway, all in one we are trying, and hoping, we'll do better next year.

BRIGITTE KNOTH.

2G

This is 2G reporting on the events which have occurred throughout the year. Our Form Captains are Ron Jenkinson and Marion McDonald, with our Form Teacher Mr. Muirden. Our Form Teacher has put up with a lot of trouble this year, but on the whole we are quite a good form.

In the second term exams J. Crome, J. Smith, J. Hayes and T. Ferres have achieved good results. Quite a number of pupils from 2G have excelled in sport. They are G. Demmler, M. Sneeuwjagt, J. Smith, M. McDonald, G. Patrick, D. Allen, T. Ferres, I. Watkins, T. Clark, B. Knights, R. Jenkinson, J. Hayes and G. Jarman.

BARRY KNIGHTS and TREVOR FERRES.

2K

We of 2K are proud to say that the teachers vote us the noisiest form in the school (our form teacher heartily agrees). But mind, we have our good points too. We all "clucked" well, coming second in the egg appeal with a little over ten dozen eggs, and we have also topped Social Service once or twice. Our second term examination results were very good with our genius, Graham Patterson, way out in front with 95%, and Mr. Csakfai's "little darling," Pam Zeplin, second with 89%. Also we have had representatives in all school sport teams. Early in the year we were taken to see "The Sound of Music," which was enjoyed by everyone there. Generally, we have all done very well and had a successful year.

J. HARDING and A. VEAL.

2M

This is 2M reporting from Room 13, which is the Library. We are an all girls form consisting of 32 girls. Janice Taylor topped the form in the first and second half year exams, and I know she was very pleased with her marks. Our best girl at sewing is Pat Davern. We would all like to thank Mr. Barker for his patience and co-operation during the year. We all hope to be promoted to Form 3 next year. Although we have got into trouble during the year with the teachers, we are all good-hearted girls (I think).

SUSAN MILLER.

2T

The year 1962 was a grand one for Ashwood High because a new form, 2T, came into existence. Our form teacher, Miss McLean, has made valiant efforts to stifle our spirits, aided by our capable captains, Cheryl Collins and Graham Caldwell.

During the year we visited the Observatory and went to see "The Sound of Music," which we enjoyed very much. These were our only excursions—we usually provide our own entertainment.

We wish to thank all our teachers, for we have had an interesting and instructive year. In the field of studies Barry Parker, Elizabeth O'Connor, Bob Nelson and Keryn Garde have been the main place winners so far.

We were well represented in Athletics at Olympic Park by Judy Haddon and Ernest Harders. There are many other enthusiastic and consistent players in our form.

Apart from pellet flicking, mirror shining and other minor sins, we are an excellent form and have set very high standards for future generations of 2T.

3A

Our form captains Maris Rumball and Bruce Smith have about equal effect (nil) in their efforts in trying to control the class. The pupils of 3A represent the most notorious bunch of kids in the school and usually the most talked-about form in the staff rooms, both male and female (so the teachers make out).

Some of our most prominent pupils include K. Black (our chief novelist), J. Greenwood (who has brains, brains and more brains—he's in the wrong form), and Noel Styler, who was placed in the cast of "The Sound of Music."

Approximately eighteen members of the form had a week's holiday in Tasmania with 44 other lucky 3rd formers. They had a very interesting and pleasant experience.

Some of our athletic stars are Michael French, who was in the swimming team, Shirley Morrison, who was in the athletic sports at Olympic Park, and Carol Fiske, who is in the tennis team.

KERRY MORY.

"A loud, noisy form called 3A,

Wastes its time every hour every day—

At the end of the year

(I very much fear)

A good few most surely will pay." (Anon. Tr.)

3B

Form Captain: P. Little.

Vice-Captain: R. Evans.

Form Teacher: Mr. Gunn.

The year 1962 has been a busy one for the members of 3B. We have taken part in most school activities, being represented in the Swimming and Athletic Carnivals by P. Little. We have taken part in the egg collection for the Box Hill and District Hospital, collecting three dozen.

Some of us were lucky enough to go on the excursion to Tasmania.

In the first term P. Russell came first, followed by R. Angus, I. Wrigglesworth and D. Bayley. In the second term R. Angus came first, followed by I. Wrigglesworth, D. Bayley and S. Bolitho.

Mr. Gunn has been our able and helpful Form Teacher throughout the year and we extend to him our grateful thanks.

S. BOLITHO.

3C

This is Form 3 Commercial, consisting of forty inquisit girls, reporting from Room 16 for our yearly notes.

Julie Skillern has proved her ability in school work by coming top of the form, with Corinne Archer second and Susan Blundell third.

Dianne Smith and Pamela Wood have done exceedingly well in Athletics at the inter-school Sports Carnival. This year 3C has proudly operated the school bank with Mrs. Vincent helping us to a great extent.

Some of us have had the pleasure of touring Tasmania.

In conclusion, we would like to thank all our teachers who have helped us throughout the year, and we would like especially to thank our Form Mistress, Miss Craw, and also Cathy Thompson, our Form Captain, for all their help to make this year a pleasant one.

CORINNE ARCHER.

3E

The achievements of 3E this year have been very satisfactory, and have set a high standard in behaviour, studies and sport for the 3E's of the future to live up to.

We are deeply indebted to our Form Mistress, Miss Jenkins, for her efforts throughout the year in encouraging the form to greater exertion in studies and various school activities. Our Form Captains, Judy Perriman and David Twitt, have also been constructive in maintaining efficiency in the form. David Twitt came top of the form in both term exams.

Heather Cousland, Pam Wallworth and Dorothy Moore were selected to play in the Senior Basketball Team, and Robbie Dowsing was the only Third Form boy chosen for the Senior Football Team. Dorothy

Moore did very well in the House Athletic Sports, and likewise Peter Tonkin in the Swimming Sports.

The social highlight of the year was the tour of Tasmania by 62 lucky Third Formers, but in view of the fact that the weather was very rough for their boat trips, one is forced to query their degree of luck. However, apart from that, they inform us that they had a marvellous time.

In conclusion, the form would like to thank all teachers on the staff who have gone to such great pains to assist us in schoolwork and, on a few occasions, discipline us.

CHRIS JOHNSTON and PETER BOLITHO.

3M

Form Teacher: Mr. Maughan.
Form Captain: Beverley Davison.
Vice-Captain: Helen Kelly.

This is 3M reporting from Room 15 on its pupils and activities during the year. Our form comprises 28 sweet, chattering, hair-combing girls.

This year we've had many newcomers to the school, and we have had the pleasure of welcoming one new pupil into our form. Also, six girls left us before the beginning of the third term, and we wish them luck in their future jobs.

At the beginning of second term, our History teacher, Mr. Armstrong, became temporary Headmaster while Mr. Potter was away for three months. We now have Mr. Deasey as our new History teacher.

During the year we have had two excursions, and an orchestral concert, and seven lucky girls from the form had an excellent and enjoyable tour of Tasmania.

In the House Swimming Sports a few of the girls from the form represented their houses in the sports. In the swimming team Bev. Davison represented the school in the Under 16 relay team in the Inter-School Sports. The House Athletic Sports have just recently been held, and some of us were in the Novelty Relay Teams for our houses.

In the first term exams, top marks were gained by Fay Hewett, Diana Burrell and Carol Hoskins, and in the second term the first three places went to Diana Burrell, Fay Hewett and Carol Hoskins. We all are now studying hard for the final exams.

The whole of 3M wish to thank Mrs. Maughan for her patience with us throughout the year, and we hope that next year will be as enjoyable and successful as this year has been, and that we are all promoted to Form 4.

FAY HEWETT.

4A

Form Teacher: Mr. O'Connell.
Captains: Glenys Bartlett, Geoff Power.

Hello dere! This is form 4A reporting from Room 12. In the form we now have about thirty boys and five girls, one boy and two girls having left during the year.

We aren't the best form in the school, but we aren't the worst either. Most of us did quite well in the first and second term examinations, and we all hope to pass the final examinations.

We get along quite well with most of the teachers, but the others aren't so easy to control. Most of us agree that our favourite teacher is Mr. MacArthur.

The most popular boy is Geoff Power, better known as "Pop," who is the form captain, and also a prefect and a house captain.

We have quite a lot of representatives in different fields of sport.

Early in the year we went to see the picture, "Julius Caesar," which was not quite as boring as the book was. In third term we went on an excursion to the Museum as a science lesson.

We now close this report, hoping that next year will be as successful as this one has been.

R. CROOKE.

4B

Form Mistress: Miss Craig.
Form Captains: Lynette Watts, Ian Kerr.

At the beginning of the year we started with 19 girls and 21 boys, but, during the year we have lost six pupils, leaving a small class of 35, which is often mysteriously smaller, for certain people are often "conspicuous by their absence," which is puzzling to the teachers, but of course, causes them no great displeasure.

In the Inter-School Swimming Sports, two people from our form, Norma McDonald and Gary Dicketts, represented the school and many have played in school matches during the year.

Although not many of us could be classed as "students" we have, however, sparks of light here and there in Lynette Watts, who topped the form in term one with an average of 72%, and Dawn Stevens in term two with 65%.

We also have a sneaking suspicion that 4B may again next year have the pleasure of the company of some of the interesting characters who helped to make it such a lively success (?) this year.

V. WINTERBINE.

4C

This is form 4C reporting from Room 21. We are a commercial form of 27 hair-combing, nail-filing, giggling young girls. Our form teacher, Mrs. Vincent, who is the best, has helped us, not only with our commercial subjects, but with our troubles and problems too.

We have competed in most of the competitions, but, unfortunately, haven't done very well. We made two very enjoyable and instructive excursions to the National Bank and the Stock Exchange earlier in the year.

We would like very much to thank all the teachers who have helped us with our intermediate subjects and hope that we weren't too nerve-wracking.

4E

This year form 4E has had mild success in many fields. In the Combined Sports at Olympic Park we supplied a number of competitors — Helen Neale, Pauline Olsen, Heather Fricke, Robert Welsh, Graeme Ellis and David Davidson. We gained a few places, including Robert's wonderful win in the Under 16 mile. Robert will go on and compete in the Under 16 mile at the All-High School Sports.

Form 4E were also successful in the Form Egg Appeal, topping the list with 142 eggs.

We want to congratulate Michael Withers, who came first in the last exams AGAIN, with 85% average, and to Elizabeth Livesey who came second with 81% average.

Our form captains, Lynette Whelan and Peter Wilkinson, have served us well this year, and the whole form wishes to thank them for a job well done.

H. OGILVIE.

4D

"Right," said Fred! This is 4D reporting from Room 2. We have a good form and Geography teacher, Mr. King, who has helped us a lot this year. We have many school representatives in the field of sport. They are Peter Ising, winner of the hop, step and jump and a member of the school baseball team; and Ian "Bluey" Adams and Malcolm Carroll in the school football team. Our form captains, Carol Arblaster and Malcolm Carroll, have done a good job in keeping our form in order, which is not easy. We have a few unusual characters in our form. They are David "Pellet fighter" Morris, Anne "Chatterbox" Spinks, Bryan "Prof. the poet" Yeates, Ray "the fighter" Aldred and his sparring partner Robert "Mr. Big" Hill. We are not very scholastic-minded but we get a pass, and we hope that our form will receive our share of passes at the end of the year. We have been helped by the staff and we hope that we can repay them in this way.

BRUCE GRANT and TONY ABBOTT.

5A

Hullo dere! Form 5A has had a very successful year both in the classroom and on the sporting field. The form consists of 22 boys, and 16 girls, and included in these are six of the eight boy prefects, and three girl prefects.

5A was represented in all school teams. Among the outstanding would be James Jackson and Bruce Irvine, who won both events at the Inter-School Sports at Olympic Park; Wilma Riddell, who represented the school in hockey and athletics, and Ken Mansell and Ian Dowsing, who represented the school in both football and cricket.

Although we have been working hard all year we have still been able to enjoy ourselves, especially at Form Assemblies. Everything seems to happen in this ten minutes; the chalk is quickly removed from the blackboard and used as ammunition, the sliding door becomes stuck, all waste paper is collected and made into darts, water pistols are produced, smoke bombs are made, effigies of masters are burned with the aid of low molecular weight hydrocarbons, such as those found in petrol (together with Boron and Tanked Tigers), accompanied by various primitive tribal dances (to give colour to the whole thing), resulting in Room 25 being in complete, utter and irrevocable turmoil. I'm sure all the form members would like to thank our teacher, Mr. Potts (who passed his Leaving at fourteen years of age), for his help throughout the year.

G. McDONALD.

5B

Form Captains: Helen Dymond, David Cummings.

Go up the stairs, turn right, enter (if you can) the last door on the right and (if you have negotiated the chalk pellets and dusters that have been hurled from one end of the room to the other) you are in the stronghold of 5B.

Apart from setting the younger students an appalling example, we have had an interesting (to say the least) and instructive year. Gail Cameron and Marie Weibrecht each came top of the form in the successive examinations, both with fairly high averages.

As far as sport goes, we are well represented. In the school athletic team we had Pam Bolitho, Pam

Skelton, Colin Baker, Bill Buchanan, Brian Henderson, Ken Hodder and Ian Lawson, as well as many other representatives in school cricket, football, basketball and hockey teams. But at the moment we are not thinking about sport, only about the leaving exams at the end of the year. We have been under the capable management this year of Mr. Everett, our form teacher, whom we would like to thank for his guidance throughout the year, and also our other subject teachers who have tried so hard to impart some of their knowledge to us.

BREAKFAST AT OUR PLACE

This is a record of some of the most sinful and shocking atrocities ever committed under the guise of cooking. It all began on our return from our honeymoon. It was to be the first time I had sampled my wife's cooking. My first inkling that things weren't as they should be came when I saw thick, black clouds of smoke billowing from our new kitchen. But this didn't worry me at first, for I realized that there were many weird and wonderful methods of cooking that I had never heard of.

Then after about 15 minutes, when the smoke had thinned down considerably and I was beginning to have misgivings about my wife's culinary abilities, she emerged from the kitchen with a look of triumph and grim satisfaction. There before her on the plate were three smouldering slices of what I supposed to be toast. Then, in this her finest hour, I realized how fortunate I was to have a wife who could reduce three perfectly healthy slices of bread, to three gaunt, black slices of what she called toast, but which would defy description by even the finest exponent of the English language. I beamed as she placed them reverently before me and then attentively waited for me to sample our first meal. I looked from her to the toast (?) and decided that as it was our first meal I could and would excuse it. But woe, worse was still to come. After I had managed to poke the toast (?) down my oesophagus and congratulated myself on swallowing the sump oil (she told me it was black coffee), she placed her final offering upon the altar of ruined meals, a bowl of dead, presumed drowned, Vita Brits.

A day after they had finished with the stomach pump I was allowed to return home. I had, during my stay in hospital, time to think over the events of the preceding day. The day that would be remembered as the day Mrs. Atlas burnt for herself a very substantial niche in the culinary history of the world. I had come to the conclusion that it was just first-meal nerves and that from now on everything would be all right.

But after three weeks of telling myself that tomorrow's meal would see an improvement, things came to a head. I told her that unless her cooking improved I would eat my breakfast in town. When the neighbours had picked as much of the crockery out of my face as I would allow them, I apologized.

Then after she had bought a cook-book and had experimented with the hitherto unknown secrets concealed within this wonderful saviour of husbands' appetites and mental balance, the meals improved out of sight. I could even take off my blindfold and actually look at the food placed before me.

So, if your wanderings bring you to our door, drop in, won't you, and enjoy "breakfast at our place."

IAN HOWARD, 5A.

SHAKESPEARE WENT TO SCHOOL

A careful study of Shakespeare's "Macbeth" has convinced me that the critics are wrong. The play is NOT written about the rise and fall of the ambitious Thane of Glamis; its true subject is the tragedy of school life. Study of the following quotations, placed in their proper settings, will convince the careful reader of the truth of my argument.

- 1.—**English teacher:**
"Sweno, the Norways' king, craves composition."
- 2.—**French orals:**
"Stay, you imperfect speakers, tell me more."
- 3.—**Lost property:**
"If it be mine,
Keep it not from me, quickly let me have it."
- 4.—**On the "Princess of Tasmania":**
"Where sighs and groans and shrieks that rend
the air
Are made, not mark'd."
- 5.—**A boring lesson:**
"Come what come may,
Time and the hour runs through the roughest
day."
- 6.—**A 100 yards runner:**
"What a haste looks through his eyes."
- 7.—**The high jump:**
"That is a step
On which I must fall down, or else o'erleap,
For in my way it lies."
- 8.—**Bodgies on Education Night:**
"What are these,
So withered and so wild in their attire,
That look not like the inhabitants of the earth
And yet are on it?"
- 9.—**Teacher putting dog out of classroom:**
"Out, damned Spot! Out, I say!"
And if you are still not convinced, then look at
these apt comments on the examinations and exam-
iners of Shakespeare's time:
- 10.—**A week before exams:**
"O full of scorpions is my mind."
- 11.—**Five minutes before exams:**
"I go, and it is done; the bell invites me,
Hear it not, Duncan; for it is a knell
That summons thee to heaven or to hell."
- 12.—**During exams:**
"Confusion now hath made his masterpiece."
- 13.—**At end of exams:**
"I am afraid to think what I have done;
Look on it again I dare not."
- 14.—**Holidays and exam results:**
"Such welcome and unwelcome things at once
'Tis hard to reconcile."
- 15.—**The examiner, when we pass:**
"O valiant cousin, worthy gentleman!"
- 16.—**The examiner, when we fail:**
"The multiplying villainies of nature
Do swarm upon him."

BY THE SEA

The little boats are on their way,
Along the rough and wavy bay,
The yachts are sailing to and fro,
From town to town they come and go .

ALAN WATTS, 1L.

PEN PORTRAIT OF AN IDEAL TEACHER

To my mind the ideal teacher is a dead teacher, but, since one of the aforesaid species has stipulated that I write four hundred words on the subject, I shall talk about live ones.

Firstly, the ideal teacher must have certain external physical features, like rubberized, extra bouncy stomachs—perfect, when in a moment of frenzy one has a desire to throw something at the teacher. This useful commodity has the power of returning the object so that old teach' can't confiscate it, or aim it back himself.

Shortsightedness is also an excellent thing for the ideal teacher to possess; it prevents his seeing the underhand things going on under one's desk. For example, Johnnie Jones seeing if his cigarette lighter can set the desk alight quicker than his mate's can. Or Myrtle Merryweather blushing coyly when Handsome Hubert gropes for her clammy hand under the desk, or gives one of his slow, sloppy winks. Deafness, too, is a good feature. Teach' can't hear the naughty words which might pollute his mind and give him nasty ideas.

Such things as fluid on the hip, beer on the stomach, and water on the brain, are advantageous to the pupil as they disable the teacher (the main object in every pupil's mind).

The ideal teacher should encourage exercise. By this I mean, chiefly, exercise of the larynx, pharynx, lungs, tongue, and associated organs. By such exercise one is also exercising one's vocals, brain and breath control, as well as the listener's hearing. In some cases even the listener's limbs, depending on the subject of the conversation. Such exercise is surely profitable to the pupil, and should be undertaken at regular intervals during the day.

The ideal teacher is completely wrapped in his subject. He must be completely oblivious of his surroundings and the activity going on. He should devote his full time to his subject, and must not at any stage during the lesson break off to reprimand. In fact, he should not know what a reprimand is. He should have a completely clear conscience that he has never terminated any enjoyable activity carried on by the pupil.

The teacher that rates high in my esteem thrives on noise, as it has a wonderful power of transmitting thoughts, a factor which should occupy a primary position in a teacher's mind.

The ideal teacher is a good "sort." He must be handsome, so that male-minded female pupils will have something to occupy their thoughts, and powers of attraction.

Finally, the ideal teacher has a sense of humour. He must not, at any time, make weak jokes, neither frighten small pupils with sudden, erratic exclamations, nor separate friends for talking.

In fact, anyone wishing to become an ideal teacher should go to a certain notorious member of our staff for lessons!

N.B.—VERY IMPORTANT: All characters in this narrative are entirely fictitious and bear no resemblance to any person living or dead. The above is only a representation of the observations of the authoress, who, for obvious reasons, wishes to remain anonymous.

ME, THE DEVIL

It was a typical morning. I had to get out of my warm fire, check the list of people who are to do bad deeds today, check to see that the fires are burning well, and tell Moses where I would be going today.

I found Moses at his desk working out Wicked Ideas (he was the one who thought up the Idea of giving Adam that apple). I told him I would be going to the upper-world today and that he would have to run things for me.

I arrived on the main street and enjoyed watching some of my future tenants pick pockets, steal cars, take money from mission boxes and perform other such heart warming actions (incidentally, I can't be seen). As I strolled through the main store I was glad to see more shoplifters than usual, people taking other people's bags, "phoney" money being cashed and little boys stealing candy. I saw a man find a purse, and he was just about to hand it in when I made him do the right thing and put it in his pocket.

Just before leaving I saw two thugs beat up an old man in an alley, a bank robbed, the cashier shot, and a nice get-away too. He who steals and runs away, will live to steal another day. That's my motto.

Then home again. Ahh! it was good to feel the glowing fires and see the many celebrities we had with us—Cleopatra, Midas, Adolf the Fuhrer (causes a lot of trouble) and Errol, who is just getting used to the climate. So relaxing to slouch into some hot coals at one's home after such a nice day of evil doings!

L. J. DOWELL, 3E.

BREAKFAST AT OUR PLACE

Breakfast! What's that? I think that word refers to the hectic time when our family attempts to grab some nourishment to quieten its collectively rumbling stomach before it tears off to its various duties.

Usually at 8 a.m. I am awakened by the sound of my father in the kitchen dropping cups, saucepans, or anything within reach that can make a loud noise. Then, as I listen, I hear the dreaded approach of his footsteps. A light flashes on above me, or the curtains are flung aside as I face another cruel day. Pulling the bedclothes over my head, I try to shut out the noise, but usually find that the aforesaid coverings are rudely pulled off me. If I do not stumble out of bed immediately, I have ice-water from the refrigerator carried in a sloppy sponge, gently—or not so gently—squeezed over me.

I weakly make my way to the kitchen, and open the door, to be hit by a wall of black smoke—Mum has burnt the chops. There are also various obnoxious effluvia, such as my sister seeing how black she can burn the toast, and my brother trying to melt the Nugget so that it will spread nicely on his shoes. You can imagine his horror when it catches alight. Acting calmly, and with deliberation, he grabs a nearby jug of milk and pours it over the stove, Nugget, and sandwiches which are being prepared—not excluding himself, of course. More foul smells, and only soggy sandwiches for lunch. After the excitement of this minor catastrophe, my mother becomes hysterical and starts to exercise her lungs by calling out orders.

We are all set to work and usually manage to start breakfast without mishap. That is, if Dad—who

is usually ready to leave for work at this time—hasn't mislaid his car keys. The ensuing search usually reveals articles which have been lost by us over the previous weeks, but no car keys. Dad is then seen attempting to carry his weight up to the station with dignity and speed (not really possible, I'm afraid). Final scene in this melodramatic episode is Dad ringing Mum from work to tell her that he has lost an hour's pay for being late, and has found the keys in his pocket.

Keeping one eye on the clock, and one eye on one's plate (the younger members of our family are always hungry for more than their share), I hurriedly eat my breakfast, accompanied by the whines of my brother who wants me to test his spelling. (Insane chile! Who wants to lern . . . er, learn, to spell anyway.)

The race for the bathroom is next thing on the programme. If I am lucky to be first—notice I use that meaningful little word, IF—I have to jam towels and stools against the door to keep the barbarians away (no locks in our home!).

With luck I can then retire to my chamber of solitude and peace, my boudoir, where I dress, keeping an eye on the road for the approach of the school bus. When it comes into sight I head for the door, kiss my doting parent and leave the lair to good old Mum—who adores to clean up after breakfast!

LYNETTE LONG, 5B.

DIRGE

The huddled group of boys stand waiting
For the man to fire the gun,
Gloomily they stand there—it's the
Start of the cross-country run.

See the Demon-like sports masters,
Products of a fiendish mind,
See them armed with guns and flick knives,
Slaying boys who fall behind.

Heat beats down upon our faces;
Rain falls down upon our brows.
Any boy who falls or falters
Is devoured by angry cows.

We trip and stumble ever onward,
Sick with fever, crazed with thirst;
Fighting through the swamps and marshes
To see who can reach safety first.

At the bottom of the creek now,
Lost forever, never found,
Are the frail and tender bodies,
Of the poor dear boys who drowned.

We've only one more fence to cross, and
Under it we crawl and slide,
When suddenly we get a shock, for
It has been electrified.

Boys stand still beside the bike sheds,
Battered by the rain and sun.
If they didn't perish this year,
They'll surely die on next year's run.

A. GYNGELL, 4E.

FIGHT TO THE DEATH

By KATHRYN BLACK, 3A.

In the black heart of a hell-like storm the two horses can be seen, circling each other, enclosed by a black, unpenetrable wall of fury. The air is filled with friction, sound and heat—a heat so intense that the very rain that falls upon their bodies rises from them as steam. Tenseness can be felt by both horses as they wait for a flash of lightning to break the black awfulness of the night—then will the horses strike against each other. One must die—which one?

Will it be Warrior—the old, the wise one, skilled in all the lore of the wild, and cunning in the ways of fighting? He, the lawful leader of the so-called "Ghost herd"—leader by his tireless strength as well as his cunning. He has led the herd through fire, flood, drought, delivered them from the tyranny of man—for almost ten years. Will it be his creamy, battle-scarred body, stained with his own life-blood, crushed beneath the victor's hooves, rendered unrecognizable? He has almost lived out his life, but to his very last breath he will fight!—fight!—and die fighting!

CRASH! The storm's awful voice is heard and in the lightning flash Warrior sees Brindle, the young, the proud, yet inexperienced horse, leap towards him. He who would kill his sire to gain power. Brindle is not a stallion, he cannot be called one until he reaches full maturity. Still, he is a magnificent animal, capable of becoming a mighty Warrior, even as his opponent is. He leaps, a determined leap, and strives for Warrior's throat to slash, rend and tear his life out with his razor-sharp, deadly hooves.

Hark! It is a crash of thunder. No, it is the clash as of steel upon steel, bone upon bone, as their hooves meet, and the impact rolls round and round the rocky gorge, re-echoing, resounding, a mighty sound, like the thunder which filled the night.

Again they are plunged into darkness, and neither horse dares to make a move. But not for long. Again the storm voices its anger and illuminates the scene with its angry light. Again Brindle strikes, and delivers a rending, tearing bite, ripping open Warrior's shoulder. Rain pelts upon the open wound, making it smart with unbelievable pain. But Warrior ignores it. He lashes out with his hooves and almost sends the young horse to its knees with a glancing blow to the side of the head.

Flashes of lightning are almost continuous, and blow upon blow is delivered. But now—now, Brindle sees his chance, the pain—the pain in Warrior's shoulder is unbearable. He reels on uncertain legs as nausea overtakes him. He sees, as through a red mist, Brindle coming toward him! Then, he calls on the Great Power which guides all wild animals, he rouses his scattered senses and faces his oncoming opponent with braced legs.

The impact is terrible. Brindle reels away, half stunned, so does Warrior, now very weak and sore, but still inside him the fire of life is kindled! He utters no sound, but he strikes—sending Brindle to his knees. Warrior falters for a moment, his head reeling, but then fire sparks inside him! He remembers how the young horse was about to destroy him as he was helpless, and now he delivers the killing blow, and blow after blow as he tramples pounds, the horse into a bloody heap. Stricken, gripped by the claws of nausea, and weak from exhaustion and loss of blood, the victor, Warrior, stands over his fallen enemy, and rings out his trumpeting call.

GUIDE BLEU TO TEACHERS

After careful research into this subject, taking several French and innumerable Maths periods, I have come to the conclusion that teachers can be divided into several different categories.

Type 1: This teacher is usually a Mad Maths Master. He is like a dormant volcano plodding wearily along, ploughing through logarithms and simultaneous literal equations, until one small incident makes him explode. When this happens I should warn you not to laugh. I admit it is humorous to see a teacher slowly turning the colour of "Sequel to the First Two Years' Arithmetic", but one should assume an attitude of complete and utter repentance unless one wishes to have one's head bashed in with a 36in. blackboard ruler.

Type 2: Here we find teachers who are Sports Fiends. This type loves sport; he lives for sport. It is best to have him for a period just after some Afghanistan athlete has broken the four minute mile, or when (oh joy!) North Melbourne WON on Saturday (this is highly unlikely, so you can't expect many pleasant lessons during the football season). He is very likely to send you off on a cross-country run during a thunder storm. ("After all, what's a little spring shower?")

Type 3: This is the fanatic. He is devoted to his subject (Geography, Maths or History). He cannot understand it when a student does not go into ecstasies at the very MENTION of the Indo-Gangetic flood plain. He has been saving up for years to go for a holiday. No, not to Paris, or Rome, or even Surfers' Paradise. He is saving up for a very special trip to the west coast of Siberia. Why? Because here is the finest example in the world of a Spurred Entrenched Meander. Draw your own conclusions!

Type 4: This teacher is popular, kind, lovable and handsome—according to himself. He enters the classroom, beaming brightly, thinking inwardly of the impression he is making. He smiles at a girl—knowing that he has made her day. He sells autographed photos of himself for 2/- and tells the form that if they are VERY good, perhaps he will give them a detention, allowing them to gaze for thirty extra minutes upon his beautiful countenance.

Type 5: Type 5 is witty. He does not plan lessons, but decides on his jokes and builds the lesson up around them. He has, in his head, an immense store of jokes which he has been saving up for 35 years, waiting for just the right moment to use them. His periods are very entertaining.

Type 6: The "Dear Sweet Old Lady" type. She appeals to the pupils' better natures. However, most forms at Ashwood don't seem to HAVE a better nature, so this approach is not recommended. She believes that if she pleads with the class they will behave themselves. ("Really, class—pouring sulphuric acid on the desks is going a TEENY bit too far," or, "Come along now, if you don't return the chalk we won't be able to learn about Principle Clauses in cumulative co-ordination.")

Type 7: This is the final type and is absolutely normal. But as only about 5% of all teachers possess absolute normality it does not seem worth mentioning.

A, GYNGELL, 4E.

THE AGE OF CHIVALRY

By IAN HOWARD

"Oh, I do hope Sir Giles wins," confided the fair Lady Gwendolyn to her lady-in-waiting. "If he loses I shall have to marry that crashing old bore, wicked Sir Reginald of the Creek."

"Don't worry my dear, Sir Giles will win and claim your hand in marriage."

Suddenly the door to the fair Gwendolyn's room was flung open and there in the doorway stood the wicked Sir Reginald of the Creek. "Soon you will be mine, fair Gwendolyn," he laughed maliciously. "Never, never!" cried fair Gwendolyn, her head held high. "I would rather die first."

With an evil chuckle Sir Reginald turned and left the room, his evil laughter echoing throughout the castle.

"Woe, woe is me," sobbed the fair Lady Gwendolyn. "My fair beauty has been my undoing!" (It was at this stage in history that the fair Gwendolyn's lady-in-waiting, being a practical woman, invented the safety-pin to save her mistress the embarrassment of coming undone in public.)

In a small, dark room several storeys below the fair Gwendolyn's room, sat Sir Giles, the most eligible knight in the land, busily polishing his armour. Close by stood his noble white charger, pawing the ground in anticipation of the coming joust.

One hour later, Sir Giles, in full armour, was busily checking off a list of the parts he should have on.

"Corselet, vambrace, brassant, aces, tassets and cuissant. Yes, all there. Well, my noble steed and trusted companion, wilt thou serve me well today? Odds bodkins, but 'tis draughty here. I will have the King modernize his dressing-rooms."

The trumpet sounded and Sir Giles strode forth, his brilliant blue, red, green, yellow and pink plumes waving in the cool zephyrs blowing ever and anon. Then, slowly at first, but gradually increasing in volume, laughter broke out.

"Gadzooks, but 'tis strange behaviour on such a serious occasion," thought Sir Giles. By this time Sir Giles really felt cold, and looking down to discover the cause of his freezing, saw that he had forgotten to don his chain-mail skirt. Now, as you know, a knight without his chain-mail skirt is, to say the least, utterly ridiculous, and so Sir Giles turned and fled back to the dressing-room. Five minutes later, he sallied forth again, in time to see the King and the fair Lady Gwendolyn, accompanied by lords and ladies, nobles, ladies-in-waiting, butlers and commentators, enter the Royal Box.

Sir Giles mounted his dashing white charger and cantered out to take his place in front of the King, the fair Gwendolyn, lords, ladies, nobles, ladies-in-waiting, butlers and commentators, all crowded together in the Royal Box.

Suddenly, the crowd began to boo, hiss and cat-call, for the wicked Sir Reginald and his coal-black charger had slunk on to the field.

The trumpeters sounded a fanfare and everybody present rose, while the doctor and undertakers marched solemnly on to the arena. Sir Giles swallowed hard and turned pale beneath his make-up, for he had heard Prince Eggfroth (son of King Eggberd)

remark, "If the doctor cures them everybody sees it, but if he kills them the earth hides it."

However, before he could think more deeply on the subject, the trumpets sounded again and the King thundered, "Let the joust begin!"

This was the signal for six pages to march around the arena bearing a large placard upon which was written, "To all Knights—are you jousting more these days but enjoying it less? If so, then have your armour converted to the latest spring fashion by Harrods, the vile store."

When the pages had left the field, the fair Gwendolyn threw a rose to Sir Giles, who placed it in his armour. The two knights cantered to opposite ends of the field and prepared to charge.

A hushed silence fell upon the multitude as the two knights thundered towards each other. They met in a cloud of dust with a resounding crash. Then both emerged from the dust-cloud, their lances shattered.

The fair and gentle Gwendolyn yelled encouragement to Sir Giles, "Moider the Bum!" With these gentle words of encouragement ringing in his ears, Sir Giles turned, and with one deft stroke severed the long black plume from Sir Reginald's helmet. Incensed at losing his feather, Sir Reginald drew his huge black sword and, swinging it about his head, bore down on Sir Giles. Sir Reginald swung his sword with all his might at Sir Giles' head, but the latter ducked, and Sir Reginald's momentum caused him to topple from his horse. Sir Giles sprang from his horse, caught his foot in the stirrup and fell flat on his face. He dragged himself to his feet and with drawn sword rushed over to dispatch Sir Reginald. Sir Giles asked Sir Reginald to remove his (Sir Reginald's) helmet. Sir Giles then removed Sir Reginald's head.

Sir Giles strode to the Royal Box, placed his ensanguined sword in his scabbard and claimed the fair Gwendolyn's hand in marriage. The fair Gwendolyn blushed and glanced coyly at Sir Giles. She saw her red rose at his throat and, mistaking it for blood, swooned. Sir Giles, unperturbed and, as always, equal to the occasion, walked calmly to the horse-trough and returned with a pail of water. Just as calmly he threw it over the fair Gwendolyn. However, he forgot to retain his grip on the pail and no sooner had the water revived the fair Gwendolyn than the pail sent her out to it again.

Several days later, the fair Gwendolyn and Sir Giles stood side by side in front of a priest. (It is interesting to note that at this stage in history all priests wore long, loose robes. These robes had the bad habit of falling down, leaving their wearer standing in nothing but his clerical collar. This, of course, led to the now famous saying, "A hitch in time saved mine.")

The great hall of the castle was packed with lords, ladies, nobles, barons, knights, ladies-in-waiting and butlers, all there to witness the marriage of fair Gwendolyn and Sir Giles.

After the ceremony Sir Giles and the fair Gwendolyn rode away into the sunset and lived happily ever after in a small 30-room castle.

NOW THIS IS INTERESTING READING

I first realized the enjoyment of good reading not long after I became literate. This was because there were no playmates of my own age that I could play with, so I began to read more and more, and as I grew older, I began to appreciate books more and more. Today, I am reaping the fruits of this habit in many ways.

Innumerable fields are open to the discerning reader: arts, history, science and the whole range of fiction of all types. I began, as a result of reading my father's old books, to find that I found eighteenth and nineteenth century writers the most enjoyable. Writers like Kipling, Hunt, Dickens, Scott, Boswell and Smith, appeal to me much more than the modern writers like Hemingway, Durrell, Steinbeck, Thurber and others of their kind, although they are universally acclaimed and popular. This preference for old authors is, I think, just a result of what one gets used to and likes before one has sampled a variety or cross-section of what offers.

There are many advantages in being able to read and being able to appreciate what is read. If a person tries to read as widely as possible from an early age, his English expression, written especially, improves remarkably, and today this ability to speak and write good English is an important asset at school and at work. In these times of rapid change and progress people need to be well informed of what is going on in the world today. Newspapers and magazines, as well as books, are the main source of this information to the layman, and knowing and understanding what is occurring around the world, broadens his outlook and extends his wisdom. To my mind the greatest advantage of all is to be able to appreciate the more beautiful and the better things of life that poets and authors are able to represent. To be able to be completely in another place, transported there by simply opening a book, is the greatest pleasure of reading.

Although not many, the few disadvantages of reading and man's ability to read are worth noting. In a general sense, it is a great pity to see the low type of pornographic literature being distributed and sold. These pervert weak-minded individuals and altogether lower the moral tone of a community. I can see no reason why even the mildest of these books should be allowed to be printed, as their only aim is money-making, and their only result is a morally lower people. From a personal point of view, the only disadvantage is that I would rather read than study and this does not help results after examinations.

In general, reading is my greatest and most pleasurable pastime, rewarding in many ways; in my schooling, in wider horizons, and in more general knowledge, and altogether is the ability that has benefited me most.

J. COUSLAND, 5B.

THE GRAND PARADE

By ROSSLYN BUTT, Form 1M

The sound of laughter and children's voices
The cheering and singing as the world rejoices,
Acrobats and funny clowns,
Princesses with golden crowns
All join in the fun displayed,
As the people cheer the grand parade.

THE WISTFUL SOUL

The dog looked sad upon the mat as I came walking
by,
He sort of had a mournful look that nearly made me
cry.
He didn't look neglected or anything like that,
It's just the way he looked and sat that made me
want to sigh.

LESLEY HORTON, Form 1M.

WE ONCE HAD DECIMALS

Decimal Currency—and what a good thing too—
looks certain to be introduced into Australia in a
couple of years; but the change would not have been
necessary had not the British Governor disliked the
idea of a colony having a different form of money.
In 1822, Governor Brisbane imported a quantity of
Spanish dollars into New South Wales and, divided
into the simple 100 units, it became standard for
official and private dealings. It lasted for four years
—until the Colonial Office snorted, "Gad, Sir, back to
pounds, shillings and pence." All modern countries
have decimal currency—70 since 1900—and our change
is overdue. America adopted it in 1786, France 1799,
Russia 1839, Canada 1858, and even Great Britain
is thinking of following suit.

GEORGE DURAN, 3E.

CHEMISTRY AT HOME

If you see the bench dissolving,
Or the floorboards turning blue,
If you hear your father cursing,
And you know he's cursing you,
It is then you have the feeling
(As I always do),
That when it comes to testing some
experiment int'resting
You really haven't got a clue.

If you have to scrub your fingers
With scrubbing-brush and soap
Because you get them acid-stained
It's then you give up hope
Of discovering ultra-chemicals
Out of all that gooey dope.
What you say, with great dismay,
Is very often, "Nope."

If your windows all are shattered,
Through explosions uncontrolled,
If your roof with holes is gaping,
And all the walls are also holed;
Then's the time to count the cost
Of experimenting bold.
You may shed a tear over smashed-up gear
Which was once as valuable as gold.

If your neighbours' plants start dying
From your sulphur fumes galore,
When they demand fair retribution
And your hopes quite cease to soar
Because your father has to pay the cost—
That cane makes quite a roar!
Your plans for fame are dropped in shame,
And you think of them no more.

GEOFF EDWARDS, 3E.

"THE DALY LAGOON"

(With which is incorporated the Herald-Sun,
the Age, and Miller's Guide.)

24th December, 1999

Today, another supersonic Boeing rocket was shot towards the planet Pluto, and at the moment it is making better than average progress. Let's hope that this one has better fortune than the other 29½ rockets.

* * *

The Russian and American Presidents today had their 38th conference on the blockade of Russian ships over Cuba. They came to a conclusion which will be disclosed in tomorrow's edition.

* * *

A great producer of yesteryear, Walt Disney, was finally driven out of his mind by Donald Duck. He was taken to the new Lunatic Asylum on Planet X. Goofy is expected to take over the studios.

* * *

Talks continued today on the question of Britain's entry to the Common Market.

* * *

The Prime Minister of Australia, the Rt. Hon. Brian Henderson, today went on a trip to the moon in his new inflatable jet.

* * *

Another attempt has been made to send ageing comedian Lionel Long to Mars for the Martians to listen to his jokes. Due to the new invention of the "Electronic Hearing Aid" the Martians will understand his jokes perfectly.

ROGER TAYLOR and DOUGLAS DAVIES.

BUSY PEOPLE

People rushing to and fro,
Running as fast as they can go,
Running, running everywhere,
As if they had no time to spare;
Pushing hurriedly past each other,
Nagging and tripping one another.

Doors crowded with frowning people,
While the bells chime madly in the steeple;
Children with mouths full of gum
And screeching children seeking Mum.
Horses sweating with the heat,
While in the distance you can hear the
Drum, drum, drumming of impatient feet.

YVONNE MILLER, 1L.

APPLE PIE AND CREAM

By ROBERT SCOTT, Form IF

Tonight is just the right time to have Apple Pie and Cream (so is any other night). Just to imagine the sight makes my mouth water. The thought of the thick coating of rich, appetizing cream is a temptation in itself. The aroma of the apple and pastry slowly baking to a crisp delicacy, being wafted through the open window is enough to draw any being from practically any place. When you are offered a second helping, who can resist disregarding their principles and manners?

TWO GUNSLINGERS

Gunner Jim and Slate Tait stand facing each other about two hundred yards apart. The two start pacing towards each other, muscles tensed and hands close to the guns strapped tightly to their hips. They are now fifty yards apart, neither showing signs of drawing guns. They still walk slowly towards each other. Now ten yards apart, the two stop, hands quivering. Slate Tait moves his hand closer to his gun. They are about to draw when suddenly, "Jim, come in for your lunch." "All right, Mother."

DOGS

There are dogs of all sizes, all shapes and all breeds, From the scraggy brown cur to the sleek pedigree; From the dog who obeys all his master's commands, To the cur who will bite at the raising of hands. From the sleek, proud aristocrat, To the mutt which sleeps on the back door-mat; But no matter what shape, what size or what breed, They will always respond to their master's need.

R. EVANS, 1C.

A NIGHT ALONE IN A CASTLE

"Are you mad?" said the big man, leaning on the counter. "I was only joking about the old castle. No one's been near the place for centuries."

"That's all right, Joe," replied the young man. "I'm not scared of any castle. I know there are rumours about it, but how does anyone know if nobody's been there for so long?"

"Okay, then," said Joe. "Ten bottles of beer if you stay in that castle for a night."

As Sam Johnson walked up the hill to the old castle that evening, he thought to himself, "This is all right with me. What could possibly happen in an old deserted castle? I think I'll have a look around before I settle down for the night." As he crossed the dried-out moat and walked through the enormous entrance, he was not so sure of himself, but he kept telling himself that everything was going to be all right. Having climbed the creaking staircase to a small room, he threw his blankets down and started to explore the place with his torch.

Roaming about in the darkness, strange thoughts filled his mind, and the walls appeared to lean inwards at him. At one time he shone his torch in the corner of a small room and found a skeleton sitting there. The blank spaces which had once held eyes seemed to stare at him as he stood wondering about the history of this pile of bones. He was out of that room in another half minute.

Suddenly he came upon a door with some writing on it. He read it. It said, "Do not enter, for whosoever entereth this door will regret it." Sam, not being at all superstitious, tried to open the door. It was locked. Half an hour later he had broken the rusty lock. He walked in.

He was found a little after midnight, rushing through the village, screaming deliriously. He was sent to the asylum as a raving maniac. To this day nobody knows what happened in that room. People can only make wild guesses, as no one has ever been to that castle to find out.

R. M. CROOKE, 4A.

THE PHANTOM

Silver tail and silver mane
Flash as he gallops o'er the plain,
Massive body and massive chest
Show, as he rears up on a crest.

He is not seen, that phantom horse,
Whenever he travels through the gorse.
Many a man has tried in vain
To put a rope on his flowing mane.

He will remain free and wild,
And his temper calm and mild.
A rope his speed will not check,
No bridle will stain his flowing neck.

ROBERT SCOTT, 1F.

FLOWERS

Flowers are such beautiful things,
They look just like fairies' wings.
They wave and glitter in the sun
Just like fairies having fun.

Pink ones, blue ones, red and gold,
In the morning they unfold,
Letting out their radiant beauty
As the gardener does his duty.

Then when twilight comes once more
They fold up as they were before,
To go to sleep and start refreshed
And they know they're always blessed.

By JABNNIESE McOYILS, 8 Girls in 1L.

WHAT SHALL I DO THIS YEAR?

Every year I am named by lazy members of the form to do Form-Notes or similar work for the magazine. Every year, also, many articles in the magazine are, I consider, mere duplicates of those in previous editions. So, when I am compelled to subscribe, I endeavour to make my contribution original. However, unfortunately I suffer from that terrible evil—procrastination—and thus leave myself only a few days at the end of the year to compose my entries. As can be gathered, they are not usually up to a satisfactory standard. This year though, I have commenced writing sooner than usual, giving myself ample time to originate some ideas. This paragraph will testify whether or not I have been successful.

GEOFF EDWARDS, 3E.

A BRILLIANT LAD CALLED TOM

A brilliant lad, whose name was Tom,
Began to make an atom bomb;
He made the bomb, attached the wick,
And realized he must move quick.
He saw the flame burn up the fuse;
Out he ran, no time to lose,
But just as he was near the door
He tripped and fell upon the floor.
Up he got, there was a crash,
Followed by a vivid flash,
Then all the neighbours heard a roar,
And Tom was lifted off the floor
Through the ceiling of the shed,
So everyone assumes he's dead.

By JOHN HUTCHISON, BILL REES,
JOHN KENNEDY, GARRY SLATER, 1F.

