

B. Robert

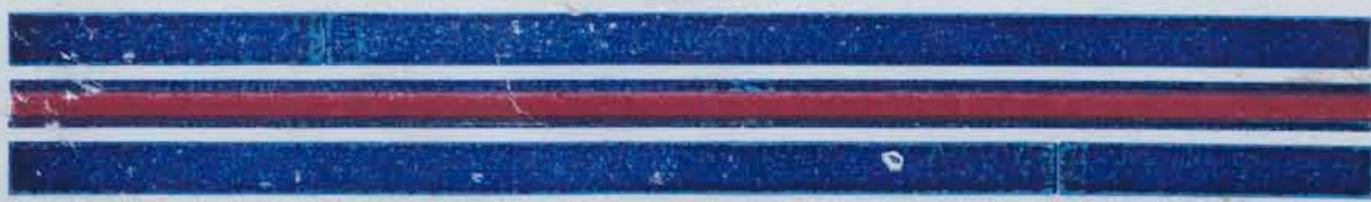


The Gate



THE MAGAZINE
OF THE
DANDENONG HIGH SCHOOL
1929

VOLUME 3



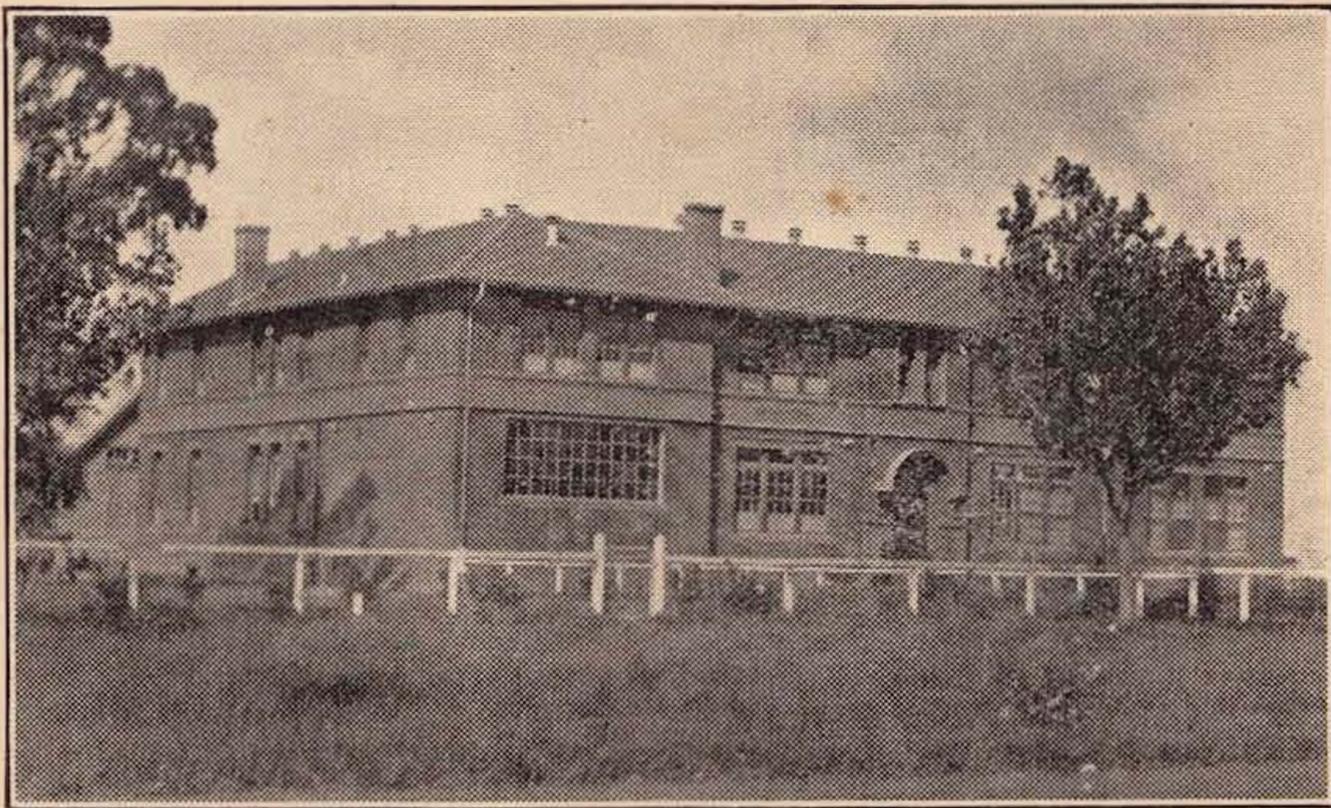
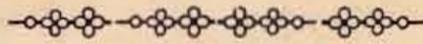


The Gate



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Kitty Lefevre, Irene Kingston, T. Nabb, R. Sedsman.



THE MAGAZINE
OF THE
DANDENONG HIGH SCHOOL
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VOLUME 3

EDITORIAL

—:::—
THE GATE.

Vol. III. 1929.

In 1919, when the school was established, the selection of the school colours was undertaken by the pupils. The 4th Light Horse Regiment, in which the Head Master had served overseas, had two sets of colours, namely, two blues and red and white. In order to include three colours, the red and two blues were chosen. The final selection, as well as the arrangement of the colours, was left to Miss McKinnon, Art Mistress of the school. About the same time a choice of the school motto had to be made. One which seemed quite satisfactory was agreed upon, but, as it was afterwards discovered to belong to Brighton Grammar School, another choice had to be adopted. The present motto, "Faber, Quisque, Fortunae," after much research at the Public Library, was selected. But how many people are wearing the badge every day of their lives, and yet fail to appreciate its real meaning? And how many will continue to wear it to the end of their school days without realising its true significance?

Translated it means, "Every man is the architect of his own fortune." We may think we know this, but some day each one of us must wake up to the fact that he is living his own life. The awakening brings with it responsibilities which, if we are steadfast, will not be cast aside.

In these, our school days, life is spreading before us, each day giving birth to fresh thoughts and new ideas to add to our evergrowing store of experience. Now is the time to recognise that we are men and women in the making. To-day we are but the molten metal of Youth, which will later harden into the iron of Maturity. And surely school life helps to develop in everyone of us a strong sense of duty and those qualities of leadership which are essential for the achievement of anything worth while in life.

UNIVERSITY RESULTS

DECEMBER 1928—FEBRUARY 1929.

LEAVING CERTIFICATE.

Passed in five subjects: Lindsay Ahern, James Duff, Kittie le Fevre, Jack McGibbon, Jack Melven, Roy White.

Passed in four subjects: James Dundas, Margaret Mudge, Una Russell, Eunice Vincent.

Passed in three subjects: Arthur Butler, Irene Kingston, Alan Neil, Kathleen Tivendale.

INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATE.

Passed in eight subjects: Frank Asling, Ian Evans, Nelle Garlick, Jessie Greensmith, John Hunter, Baryl Morris.

Passed in seven subjects: Elizabeth Buckley, Jack Canterbury, George Clements, May Ferguson, Jean Garlick, Ruth Lade, Ernest Rice.

Passed in six subjects: Lindsay Fergusson, Pierce Healy, Keith Hopkins, Joan Keys, Kenneth Lee, Keith Malcolm, Malcolm Orr, Edwin Robertson.

Passed in five subjects: Mary Evans, Betty Gillies, Mary Hayward, Jean Herbert, Edward Nabb, Brian Russell. These last six pupils will be able to complete their certificates at a future examination.

LEAVING HONORS.

Edna Hopkins obtained third class honors in English and French, and added History to her Leaving subjects, and Arithmetic to her Intermediate subjects. Frances Noack obtained third class honors in English and added History and Trigonometry to her four subjects already passed in Leaving; and Arithmetic to her Intermediate subjects.

DEPARTMENTAL RESULTS.

During the year 48 pupils obtained the Merit Certificate.

OLD PUPILS' ASSOCIATION

Like last year, the association is still gaining ground, and there are hopes of last year's number of financial members being exceeded. The committee is anxious to please the majority of patrons, and therefore strives to introduce new items each year. A fancy dress "Back to School" social proved to be a great success—in fact the socials this year are proving to be the most popular item on the syllabus. The most popular patron is the "Head," if he is not present the "burning question" is, "Where's the Head"—the rest of the staff are not regular patrons, although they are honorary members of the association.

A word about the A. B. & C. social, October 18th.

This originated with the idea of welcoming the present pupils into the Association—the attendance of the A. B. & C. forms has been generally poor, but there is hope that they may be more enthusiastic this year, and so keep this item on the program.

From the present pupils the increase in membership is expected, and although many say that it is no use paying for nothing—well to those let it be said that we want better spirit than that, and a very small subscription, which is 2/6 for first year Old Pupils, and 4/ from then on. Next year there may be a system where financial members will have a decided benefit over others.

A. B. & C. forms are also invited to the Annual Reunion so that they might see the effect of the Association to bring about the meeting of old school mates. This year the second reunion was held, and, as anticipated, a big crowd attended both during the day and night. Tennis started in the morning at 10 a.m., and with 58 entrants some thrilling battles were witnessed. Other matches resulted in Basketball, a win for the Present Pupils by 24 goals to 10; Hockey, the Present Pupils scored 3 goals to 1; Cricket, a scratch match was played

during the afternoon. In the evening a dance was held in the school hall, and 170 patrons enjoyed a splendid evening, which was mainly due to the fine music rendered by Miss A. Rice and Mr. V. Fleming.

Supper, provided by Miss Dargie, was an excellent one, and a merry throng broke up at 1.15 a.m.

EX-STUDENTS

A. Champion won the Amateur Championship in Ping Pong.

In the Amateur Championship Boxing McAlicee was successful as far as the semi-finals.

Two students, Molly Glassborough and Charlie Buckley, were married last May. Gwen. Abbott acted as bridesmaid.

Among those at the Teachers' College are the following: Ella Service, Neil Flett, W. Herkes, M. Jaboor, J. Rice, F. Bushell, E. Griffiths, E. Nabb, M. Painter, A. Rice, D. Hopkins, doing particularly well.

Many old pupils are teaching: D. Fleming, Laceby South; M. Facey, Horsham H.S.; I. Stutterd, Cookery Centre, Sale; G. Abbot, Ch. Eng. G.G.S., Geelong; J. Dobson, Allambie East; A. Griffin, Allambie Reserve; D. Chapple, Hazelwood South; G. Cox, Ormond; V. Jaboor; T. Quinn, Shepparton H.S.; M. Norris, Pootila; M. Welsh, Strangeways; G. Funstan, near Sale; D. Rate, Clarinda; L. Ahern, Pakenham; M. Butler, Dandenong; E. Brumley, Noble Park; J. Derrick, Springvale; B. Evans, Clayton; M. Hall, Dandenong West; D. Herrick, Dandenong; D. Melven, Noble Park; J. Orr, Kooweerup; E. Hopkins, Dandenong; B. Norris, Dandenong West; J. Melven, Noble Park; A. Neil, Heatherton; F. Noack, Berwick; J. Dundas, Springvale.

J. Abbott is nursing at Murray House.

K. Bloomfield was the first woman to obtain an air pilot's licence.

D. Lombard is at Newman College.

G. Halahan is doing his final year at the Shire Engineer's office.

R. Henshaw, also our own Miss.

Mitchell, obtained B.A. degrees and will do Diploma of Education next year.

I. Hilliard and L. Pearson are both nursing at Alfred Hospital.

M. Mitchell types the affairs of the Colonial Mutual Life Assurance Society.

W. Brodie passed the Accountancy Exam.

M. Lindsay is a clerk in the office of the Commonwealth Air Force.

J. Standish is doing very well at the University.

M. Dobson has a good business position at Murrumbidgee.

FOR

think of it

FORMS A.B.

This year we are a very crowded form in the Entrance Hall. Of course being the best form in the school we have been stationed here to give a good impression to visitors. There are eight desks into which we squeeze twenty-one people, and none of us what you would call very small. Is it any wonder that members of our form are to be seen wandering round the school at all hours looking for some quiet nook in which to pursue their studies? It is really quite a



HOCKEY TEAM: Lucey Alford, Gwen Kay, Betty Harvie, Jean Herbert, Una Russell, Lenie Latham, Jean Lewis, Tessie Chapman. Sitting: May King, Maisie Corrigan, Thelma Hocking, Roma Ellis, Martha Burden.

D. Oliver, who left us to go to Geelong H.S., was second on the list for junior scholarship.

T. Canterbury is in business.

I. Evans is doing Pharmacy.

Several ex-students are in banks: A. Ahern, Moulamein; F. Mackay, Dandenong; K. Facey, Caulfield; J. Duff, Leongatha; A. Hillard, Oakleigh; A. Kingsbury, Oakleigh, who is a very energetic secretary of the ex-students' association; J. Sharkie, who is also a very live president.

work of art trying to find comfortable positions for every class, and even then the comfort is sometimes lacking. Perhaps it is because we are a hardier form than last year's A.B. form, and have not suffered from colds to any great extent, or perhaps last year's people were too noisy; but we have not had the privilege of using the office as a class room this year.

We have some consolation in being near the office all the same. This year the telephone has been installed,

and we are often (agreeably?) interrupted by the ringing of the 'phone, and our teacher sometimes leaves us in order to answer the call. That is the time when the B. folk shine. They never say one word while there is no one in the room, oh no! not they! Windy days are always welcomed with groans from us. The younger boys and girls seem to choose these days to form a procession into the office. The door opens, and we all make one—sometimes two—grabs as our books and papers begin to take wings. Then the door shuts again and we are all left with our hair untidy and awry—oh! it's a merry life we lead!

However, building operations are now in progress, and when the additions have been completed the pupils of A.B. form should once more come into their own. For some of us this will be our last year at school, but we will carry away with us many pleasant memories of the happy times spent here.

Yes, we can safely say we are a sporting form. We have two representatives in the hockey, junior basketball and tennis teams, and one in the senior basketball team. Five of our boys (including Jack Cahill, of Interstate fame) are in the football team, two in cricket, and one in tennis.

A tribute should be paid to Miss Jukes, our form mistress, whose untiring efforts have been of the greatest assistance to us in our studies and sport. I'm sure Miss Jukes agrees with us when we say "we take some beating," this A.B. form of 1929, who are led by Kittie le Fevre and R. White, our captains.

C. FORM.

C. form returned this term with a keen desire to settle down to hard work, as the dark cloud of examinations is hovering about us. Just at this stage there comes the final blow, a request from the Editorial Committee for Form Notes. Acting on "make the best of a bad job," you are now reading our effort. Our form

room, the best in the school, is a spot we are all very proud of, and the flower committee keep it looking bright and gay. Our form captains, Ronnie Ryan and Wesley Henshaw, keep their watchful eyes upon us. Of course, we really don't need watching, but I believe they think "Safety First" is the best policy. I am sure that much of C form's time would be absolutely unoccupied if it were not for Mr. Tonkin, our form teacher, who is extremely fond of presenting each one with 50 lines. We are very pleased to relate that we include members in all school teams, with the exception of the junior basketball and rounders. The names of those teams imply that they are composed of babies, and as we haven't any infants, it's only natural that we can't supply any for the teams. That's splendid Geometry, isn't it? Well, I've just been informed that the Magazine may be wanted for other purposes than C form notes, so let's just mention the brilliant social we produced in aid of Red Cross funds. A. B. and D. forms were entertained by the C's, and the evening resulted in the J.R.C. benefiting by £3/10/. We will now conclude with good luck to all members of the school sitting for Public Examinations.

Cc. FORM NOTES.

Cc. form again occupies the unlucky room No. 13. The room is small and cosy, but its great fault is that it is above the teacher's room? We are fortunate in having Muriel Tomlinson and Arthur O'Donoghue as form captains. Though we are only eleven in number, we are well represented in every branch of sport. To the senior basketball we contribute one member, and to the tennis, two members, on the girls' side. On the boys' side we contribute two members to the senior football, and three to the junior football; in the cricket team we are represented by two members, and by one in the tennis.

During the second term we were escorted (together with C form) by Mr. Tonkin to the Bacon Factory. We

all enjoyed ourselves and were very reluctant to leave it. Also during the second term we decided to give a social, and were assisted by C form to donate £3/12/ to the Junior Red Cross.

Although the teachers do not think all that is perfect of us, we hope to do well in the coming tests, and later in the Intermediate. We are going to make a big effort to give them a surprise, anyway.

D. FORM.

Enter D.! The form of great achievements. We commenced the year with approximately forty pupils, but our attendance has dwindled to thirty. An outstanding feature of our form has been the successful dramatization of "Lorna Doone," under the direction of Mr. Stack. In the last examination the average marks gained by our form were unequalled. We are well represented in the sports field. Clare Ryan and Eva Hempel are members of the basketball team; Bert Smith and Alan Rice have done indefatigable work on the football arena. Enid Heddie and Robert Glassborow were elected form captains. The pupils of our form have shown marked enthusiasm in the tasteful decoration of the room, and have adopted as their motto, "Labor Omnia Vincit."

ADORABLE Dc.

A very obedient form are we
 In the room to the left on the balcony,
 Though many frown when they enter
 our room,
 By the time they retreat, they have
 lost all their gloom.
 For what with our wonderful know-
 ledge and wit,
 As upon our seats in dead silence we
 sit,
 The teachers all think it is quite a
 nice den.
 But to the sound of paper and scratch
 of pen,
 With the click of the typewriter and
 sound of birds,
 We live up to our motto, "Deeds, not
 Words!"

—Seulement Moi, Dc.

FORM Ds.

We reside on the balcony in range of the chem. room, and in the beautiful fresh air (sometimes too fresh), and we are a very noted form. This is the second year of our form's existence, and of course we are all very sure of winning scholarships, although hard work has not yet broken down our health (and I don't suppose it ever will). We have twelve pupils in our form, and our distinguished and much respected form captains are Lucy Alford and Jack Hillard. Four of our small population are in various teams, and so besides being very brainy (?) we are also rather good at sport. We get various views from our balcony home, such as the hills, "Old Arthur," and the building of the new rooms, and the people who are late. On the whole, we are very good, and we work very hard so as to obtain the much longed for scholarship.

FORM REMOVE.

We, the Remove, are situated in the science room, where we live up to our name by moving out every second lesson. Our form consists of 33 pupils, captained very ably by Clare Beecher and Ted Maudsley. We are represented in the rounder and hockey teams, and also in the football teams, and, on Mondays, the girls have cooking under the supervision of Miss Denton, and the boys go to sloyd. Our room has few pictures to beautify it, and our vases are liable to become confused with the phials and jars which Mr. Brumley takes such pride in. We vent our disgust at having to evacuate our room so often, over the heads of the cooking class, by thumping our stools on the floor, and return later to find that the visiting form has left their rubbish behind them. Owing to its position, we can not have a fire in our room, but we have, on certain occasions, been allowed to warm our hands with the bunsen burners installed there.

FORM E1.

E1 is the first of the E. forms. We occupy the chemistry room, which is

always decorated with the apparatus of the chemistry classes. But, unfortunately for us, these classes use it more often than we do ourselves, and we are forced to lead a wandering life looking for a room to work in.

Our form captains are Nina Thomson and Ron. McLerie, who are assisted by Olive Hopkins and Harry Garlick, the vice-captains.

There is keen competition between E2, E3 and ourselves in the different branches of sport. The sports captains are Martha Burden and Lloyd Edwards. We have played several matches in football, basketball and tennis, the honors being fairly even. We are well represented in sport, having members of the hockey, junior football, cricket and rounder teams in our form.

Although teachers have told us we were "resting on our laurels," we have obtained top results in the exams.

FORM E2.

Our room is room 10, opening from the balcony. We have a beautiful view of the Dandenong Ranges on the left, and of the Prince's Highway on the right. Our high and airy room helps its scholars to attain a good standard of general work, under the guidance of Miss McLean, our form teacher, and our two eminent form captains, Lorna Taylor and Fred. Robjant. Our sports captains, Dot Lanyon and L. Green, try to keep the form well up in sporting activities. We have representatives in the junior basketball team, and also the junior football team, and are notably successful in our feuds with rival forms E1 and E3. We are the proud possessors of the grand piano, so that every Wednesday afternoon sweet melodies float forth from our room, which also boasts a great dancing floor—a fact not always to our advantage.

FORM E3.

Our form consists of twenty-eight pupils, most of whom entered the school this year. Amy Sneddon and Edward Elcberg were elected form captains shortly after the beginning

of the first term, and have proved capable of performing all of their duties satisfactorily. We have in our form, among the boys, the tallest and the shortest of E. boys, C. Jamieson and R. Baker. We are not very well represented in sport on the girls' side. Phylis Andrews is our only representative, and she is in the rounder team. We have played matches in basketball against the other Es, especially E2, with the result of Es 2 and 3, being practically upon the same level in basketball. The boys are more fortunate in having three representatives in the junior football team, namely, K. Francis, C. Jamieson and J. Palmer. We challenged E2 to a cricket match earlier in the year, and defeated them. At tennis we defeated E2 and Remove by a comfortable margin, but lost to E1. The girls of the form are rather unlucky, there being thirteen in number, and consequently Miss Denton has a very small cookery class to supervise on Fridays. The boys attend sloyd in the afternoon. Our form room, which is situated in a very convenient position on the ground floor, quite excels any other room in the school. Indeed it is such a popular room, that we have become quite proud of it, and secretly believe that the rest of the school envy our good fortune. Its walls are adorned with artistic pastel work, and that is why we have so many visitors to inspect our room. It has one window, and as it is the largest in the school, one would think that quite a good view of the Prince's Highway could be seen, but this is not so, for it has been very cunningly placed as near to the ceiling as possible, the lower edge being well above the head of the tallest person in our form. We frequently feel the need of a fire-place, which, unfortunately, our room lacks. Through the necessity of other forms having to use our room, we do not often have the privilege of remaining more than two hours a week in that beloved region. Indeed, our most popular resort has been limited to the verandah downstairs. Here, during the long winter months, we spent many a weary hour with

aching heads and violent colds, due to the lack of warmth. We would sit in sad soliloquy, watching the rain as it fell in torrents upon the deserted quadrangle, sometimes sending spray over us in its wild fury. Then our thoughts would flee upstairs to E2's, in their luxuriant sanctuary. How we envied those E2's, and every other form in the school on days like those. But now—now that the new rooms are being added to the school, we hope that soon we will have a class room, as well as a form room.

THE "F." CONCERT.

The concert given by the F. forms was a great success. Una said so, the staff said so, the school said so, and the F. forms said so most emphatically, and so it must be true.

Our youthful entertainers said it with music, and elocution, with the dance and the drama, and we were all of one mind that they had made it a day. The enthusiasm displayed was phenomenal; curls appeared a week too soon, fashioning of costumes was in progress earlier still, the hall rang with the voices of potential princesses and swine herds, and with the drumming of many feet in chorus, so that when the day did arrive, the audience anticipated something really novel. May I add that they were not disappointed.

The show began quite conventionally with a piano solo, nicely played by Gladys Wood. Alison Heale followed with a recitation—and then Jack O'Donoghue decided to enliven the proceedings. His "Pickled Onions" was a triumph. Scorning the piano, Jack was accompanied by a rakish little hat, a cucumber with the action of a boomerang, and a breezy manner that made his audience excitedly but ineffectively clamor for more at the curtain bow.

And so the fun went on. Jennie Parkinson and Betty Marr played the piano at the same time, Winnie Mackay and Nancy Browne danced (solo efforts), Jean Sewell and Lorna Judd recited; even now my head

swims when I think of the way our junior friends reeled off item after item.

A one act play, entitled "The Swine Herd," was enacted very creditably, with Gwen Gray (princess), and Jack O'Donoghue (in the double role of prince and swine herd), as the principals; Colin Jones (Emperor), Eric O'Shea (messenger), George O'Shea, Bruce Cornish, and Maurice McIntosh (pages) as cast. The beauty was provided by the princess and her maids of honor (Jean Hillard, Lilian Jervis and Lorna Chase).

A song by Betty Gange, piano selection by Joan Thompson, a duet, "Baggy Breeches," by Winnie Mackay and Gwen Gray were given the applause they deserved, while special mention must be given to the two ballets. The success of these was due to the initiative of Jenny Parkinson and Winnie Mackay, who were solely responsible for their production.

At the conclusion very pretty bouquets of flowers were presented to Miss Cordner and Miss Tassell, while Mr. Moore received a buttonhole of boronia and forget-me-not. In this way the children showed their appreciation of the assistance given by these members of the staff.

Mr. Moore responded to the presentations amid much applause.

The proceeds of the concert, £3/10, will be used by the junior school to purchase books for their library.

SLOYD.

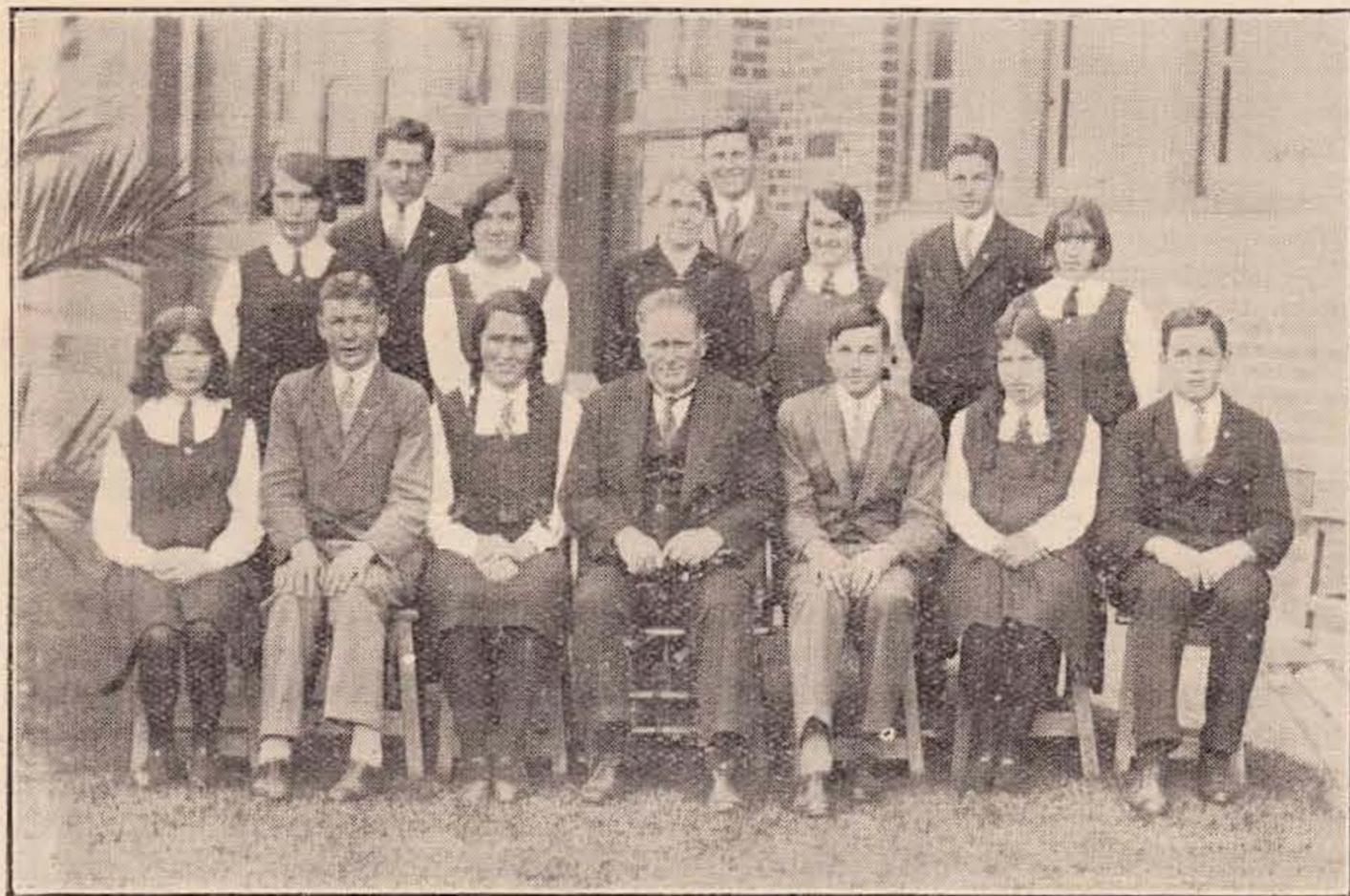
Sloyd, which had its origin in Swedish schools, was introduced into Victoria 28 years ago by Mr. Byatt, who had been a pupil of Otto Salomon, the originator of the movement, of Naas, Sweden. The word "sloyd" means sleight of hand or dexterity.

The object of the work is not of a technical nature, but rather educational. Sloyd boys are not being trained to become carpenters, but the course is meant to teach habits of accuracy, neatness and tidiness, through the agency of tools.

The boys say there is only one thing



HOUSE CAPTAINS. Front row: Roslyn Lang, Kttie Le Fevre, Una Russell, Betty Gillies, Birdie Revelman, Maisie Corrigan. Back row: A. O'Donoghue, R. Sedsman, F. Asling, I. Nicholas, B. Russell, J. Cahill.



PREFECTS: Irene Kingston, F. Asling, Jean Herbert, Miss Taylor (Senior Mistress), R. Sedsman, Ruth Lade, B. Russell, Ronnie Ryan. Sitting: Jean Garlick, E. Pelling, Una Russell, Mr. P. Langford (Head Master), R. White, Kittie Le Fevre, J. Canterbury.

wrong with sloyd, and that is Mr. Slater's threatening words, "Plane up your face; plane up your edge," which the boys now know off by heart. We have been sorry to hear that Mr. Slater, the sloyd master, has been away ill for some time, but we now hope he is quite well again.

A. Bugg.

—oooOOooo—

THE STAR OF D.H.S.

(With apologies to Henry Lawson).

We boast no more of a bloodless fray
that rose from a social eve,
Nor the looks of a man who returned
next day sans aucune joie de
vivre.
From a grander face on our teaching
staff, than ever was there before,
I tell you a master's eye did rise—in
the lurid clouds of war.
For there came a point, when he would
not yield no matter if right nor
wrong,
This master fought at the top of the
stairs while the rest of the school
looked on.
He gritted his teeth as the bannisters
creaked with the tread of coming
war,
And fought for the Right in the dead
of night as man never fought
before.
The selfsame spirit that drove those
men to the depths of drink and
crime
Has done the deed in our heroe's
name that will live to the end of
time;
We honour the fighter whom sense of
right roused from his dream of
ease,
WE can do no More; but the next
world-war will award his due
V.C's.

IN MEMORIAM.

Hockey one, hockey two, hockey three,
So rough, so heavy, are we!
Swing it in, shove it through,
Mr. Brook,
By force, by fraud, or by crook.
Who said sticks? What a gale!
It's the Head!

All round lie down the brave dead.
Out of bounds! What a stroke,

H. F. T.!

No rules can cramp or mar thee.
How he runs all in white down the
wing.

'Tis Morre! Look out! Mind his
swing!

Hockey one, hockey two, hockey three,
Some team, believe me, are we.

We beat them (sing softly, my Muse!)
The goals they scored, I refuse

To unveil, for our Una is ill
When sounds in her ear—"Gir's—
Nil."

I.A.L.

WEDDING BELLS.

On the afternoon of Wednesday,
13th August, the mock marriage of
Amelia Kate Langford and Gustavus
Adolphus Jones was celebrated in the
Dandenong High School Hall. On the
payment of one penny all (except those
who were otherwise engaged) were
admitted to view the splendid cere-
mony.

The guests first made their appear-
ance. The ladies were tastefully
frooked in the most fashionable crea-
tions, while the gentlemen were fault-
lessly attired. When these were
seated, the minister, Marjorie Herbert,
glided majestically forward in her
dignified robes. The bridegroom and
his attendants then took their places
before the altar. Perhaps the greatest
attraction of the bridegroom was his
cane, which we hope would not be used
to put the bride to any inconvenience
at a later date.

At the appointed time the bride
(B'rdie Revelman) appeared on the
arm of her father; she was beautifully
gowned in white satin, and was well
attended by the train bearers and
bridesmaids. The party proceeded
gracefully down the aisle to the
strains of "Ramona," played by Jean
Garlick, who was quite charming in a
pretty Dolly Varden frock.

The minister then called on those
assembled to sing number 39, which
proved to be "The Prisoner's Song."
The ceremony proceeded, and the

bride and bridegroom read out their commandments to their respective better halves.

The piano then pealed forth "There ain't no sense sitting on the fence all by yourself in the moonlight." The procession marched sedately from the room, amidst much applause. Still further amusement was afforded to the onlookers by the efforts of the photographer to snap the happy party. Unfortunately the camera could not do justice to the attire of some of the more fashionable guests. Clive's lime green georgette gown, lemon hat and gold shoes; Artie's grease paint and flapper finery could not be adequately reproduced. The bowler hat of our unique prefect made no allowance for the now fashionable long hair, and caused some delay by its need for frequent readjustment.

However, the afternoon ended very happily, and the proceeds, £1/6/4, were duly handed to the secretary of the Junior Red Cross, with the compliments of the Debating Club.

E.E.

LITTLE BIOGRAPHY OF A GREAT MAN.

No. 1.—C.E.B.

CHAPTER I.

"The Child is Father to the Man."

From early childhood this great man displayed those martial proclivities which were so to distinguish him in later life. A near relative speaks thus of him: "Little Willie," as we used to call him, dearly loved to play at soldiers, and like the great Robert Clive, he organised the boys of the neighborhood into a military body, of which he was the commander in chief."

Those youthful years also found the dawning of yet another side of this multi-sided genius. The reading of history became with him an absorbing passion. "Memington from the earliest times to the present day," by Tout, was his inseparable companion; he rose with it in the early mornings, it reposed beneath his pillow at night.

That sweetness of character so pro-

minent in later life was evident in the growing boy. A maiden aunt writes: "Little Willie was presented with a toy motor car, and, unlike most small boys, was extremely unselfish in sharing it, not only his little sister, but all her playmates were invited to ride in Willie's new toy." So in innocence and happy play passed away the childhood of our hero.

Chapter II.

"The soldier full of strange oaths and bearded like the bard, seeking the bubble reputation even in the cannon's mouth."

A trim neat figure in khaki, few will forget C. B. of the 32nd Batt., A.I.F. A comrade who fought with him in Egypt tells many stories of C.B.'s gallantry. Here it was he learned that military keenness which enables him to turn out the guard in the small hours of the morning. Failing to appreciate the charms of the veiled Eastern maidens, C.B. returned at the close of the war, still a bachelor, still the same popular teacher of olden days, perhaps even more popular.

Chapter III.

The Last Engagement.

Let some other hand than ours write the biography of our hero from now onward. Never again shall we greet him as of yore.

"Tonkin was of us, Moore he was for us. . . ."

He alone breaks from the van and the freeman,

He alone sinks to the rear and the staves.

Alas for that noble man! Regretful though we be, may we wish him a bright future for he has—

"Found the one gift of which fortune bereft us.

Lost all the others she let's us devote."

THE MISCHIEVOUS PUPPY.

The girls stood on the hockey field,
And both teams meant to win;
While a dog sat gazing on the scene,
All this was new to him.

The whistle blew, the game began,
The play was fast and keen;
At topmost pitch excitement ran,
When the dog ran on the green.

Seizing the ball in his mouth he fled,
And heeded not the cry;
On and on, to the gate he sped,
A determined look in his eye.

But though he travelled very far,
A figure blocked his way,
Waving a brown flag very hard,
His onward rush to stay.

The ball was soon recovered,
The game again commenced;
And that dog has since discovered,
That cold water teaches sense.
—Jean Lewis.

DANDENONG v. WARRAGUL.

The day was wet and muddy,
And the wind blew fierce and strong,
But it did not damp the ardour
Of those from Dandenong.

The hockey team fought bravely,
Uncheered by any sun;
They played a game quite lively,
In the end both sides were one.

Basketballers also battled
With all their might and main,
"Draw" rewarded all their efforts,
Of these two, it was the same.

But alas the footballers,
Though they played unto the death,
Were the victims in the contest,
And they won no laurel wreath.

But we all continue hoping
That defeat may be undone,
And when Summer brings the sunshine
Dandenong may be "the one."
—May Ferguson.

OLD ARTHUR.

Arthur is an old man,
Who comes to school each day;
He brings a kerosene t'n,
To take the scraps away.

He takes them home to his abode,
And there he feeds his pigs;
They thrive so well on our mistakes,
They're dancing Irish jigs.

To market when they're fat they go,
The talk of all the town;
The price the highest for the day,
For white, or black, or brown.

And if our girls made no mistakes,
The prices would be low;
For Arthur's pigs would feel the pinch,
As through this life they go.
—Gwen. Parker.

"STUDIES."

The more you learn, the more you
know,
The more you know, the more you
forget,
The more you forget, the less you
know,
So, why study?

The less you learn, the less you know,
The less you know, the less you forget,
The less you forget, the more you
know,
So, why study?

—Croskell

OUR CRICKET TEAM.

At school we have a cricket team,
But it has not yet won a single
match;
And to every one it sure must seem,
That on other teams we're not a
patch.

But that's not so, you must agree,
That we're a fair team on the whole;
But to be successful, first you see,
That we must learn to bat and bowl.

We go away happy, we come home
sad,
With no distinction, glory or fame;
But we know the thoughts the other
team had,
That we always played in the spirit
of the game.

And so in years to come, when we
Have puzzles to solve, and riddles
to guess;

Before our eyes, in a vision we'll see
The games we played for the D.H.S.

—I. Nicholas.

"THE DANDENONG HIGH SCHOOL HUNT CLUB."

Under ideal conditions, the Dandenong High School Hunt Club held their first meeting on Tuesday last. An outstanding feature of the day was the enthusiasm with which the ladies entered into the day's outing. The dogs had no difficulty in following the H.S. scent, which had been specially prepared by Mr. Moore in the laboratory. Mr. Langford, master of the hounds, was well mounted on "Admonition," and with Miss Taylor, mounted on "Square Root," kept very close to the hounds throughout the day. Near Munrow's Gully, Mr. Brumley's mount, "Velocity," came to grief; this delayed the hunt for several minutes. A survey at this interval showed Miss Jukes nicely mounted on "Bon Jour," Miss McKinnon on "Engagement," Miss Axford on "Brevity," Miss Baxter on "Icrey Bar," Miss Tassell on "The Curtain," Miss Mitchell on "Salamanca," Miss Cordner on "Brooklyn," Mrs. Little on "Conqueror," Miss McLean on "Tangent," and Miss Banks on "Remington." Half an hour afterwards, at Breackneck Valley, Mr. Stack was seen flogging "Lorna Doone," who was making little headway. Several of the riders complained when Miss Denton's mount, "Cream Puff," stumbled and splashed their riding habits. By 4 p.m. it was noticed that Mr. Tonkin, after a somewhat late beginning, had made up time on "Structure," and had overtaken "Admonition." Altogether an enjoyable day was spent. The party considered that the prize should go to Mr. Slater, who, they said, had stuck well to "Glue Pot." A consolation prize was given to Mr. Brooke, who mounted on "Toulouse," had put up the best jumping performance of the day.

—Enid Keddie.

IMPRESSIONS OF ADEN.

How well I remember my feeling when I first looked down from a steamer's deck on this foreign city! To all those who go abroad seeking beauty I could wish nothing better than that they should come to Aden before dawn, and have a first glimpse of that old world under the ideal circumstances of a new experience and a new day.

The ship anchored some miles from shore while it was still dark. When I went on deck, at about quarter past five, we were lying facing the hills, rising almost sheer from the sea. They were great peaks, cut from black cardboard, and set between us and the first faint gold of dawn. On the east, low above the sea, hung the pointers and the Southern Cross, the only familiar thing in the scene. Astern, lay grey mountains softened by distance. But my interest was ahead, where a foreign town lured me.

The ship began to move inshore. The clock tower on the steamer point stood out, and soon the light warmed the hills behind and showed all the bay and sand with Aden's sentinel heights in the distance. Over the lower slopes of the gaunt hills houses climbed in terraces, and soon I could distinguish individual houses and trace the roads over the rocks. Boats began to come round our steamer, and soon a lighter gave up a hoard of men to work among the cargo. They swarmed on board like ants, costumes were various.

Our party of eight (wearing solar topees to prevent sunstroke) went ashore, where there were beggars and importunate would-be guides. A taxi-drive along the seashore, past the harbour town with its crowded streets and piles of gleaming salt, brought us to Aden proper and the Tanks.

A confused mass of impressions—first, numerous sewing machines and barbers' shops, then more open country and spreading cemeteries, Jewish, Mohammedan, and European, all crowded up a red hillside. The road mounted, went up under an arch cut

in the natural rock and dropped into the main town of Aden, in a basin of barren hills. One saw goats of all sizes and colors, an encampment of camels at rest, and everywhere children: brown, naked small boys, small girls in dresses like those of Jane Austen's time, high waisted and bunchy, their black hair in absurd topknots.

The Tanks are great water cisterns constructed in a deep ravine. The date of construction is unknown; they were empty of water.

Then the town again, and back in the part to procure Kodak films and souvenirs.

We returned to the ship in a boat rowed by negroes. On board, the vendors had taken complete possession of the deck. In about three minutes one disgusted passenger found herself the reluctant owner of a large carpet, obviously made in France, though allegedly from Turkey, and only escaped more "bargains" by a retreat to her cabin.

Further bartering for rugs, beads and tobacco mainly, for those who enjoyed it, continued even in lantern light till 9 p.m. Then, with extra passengers from Bombay being aboard, we left again for the open sea.

There will be other towns ahead, but never again this foreign port for me,

—E. E. Pope.

CONGRATULATIONS.

We offer our congratulations to Miss Taylor, who has been granted an exchange for twelve months to the Girls' School in Fleetwood, England.

Fleetwood is a popular seaside resort on the coast of Lancashire, only two hours' journey from the beautiful Lake District, and a short distance from the Isle of Man.

Miss Taylor has been our loved Senior Mistress for seven years now, and we shall miss very much her sympathetic influence in the school. She has never spared herself in any matters in connection with the school, throwing herself whole-heartedly into her work as leader of the Junior Red

Cross circle, and giving her kindly help to the girls in all the school social activities.

Now the opportunity has come to her to go abroad, we wish her a very happy, interesting year, and look forward to welcoming her back early in 1931.

A STUDENT OF THE D.H.S.

In me, thou see'st a student oft
depress'd,
Sitting late, amongst 'n array of
books,
Then, creeping off to snatch relief in
rest,
And pleasures wand'ring in my dream-
land nooks,

Too soon the frosty morning doth
arrive,
And I must leave my cosy bed again,
And hasten to the schoolroom, there
to strive,
To cram some knowledge in my empty
brain.

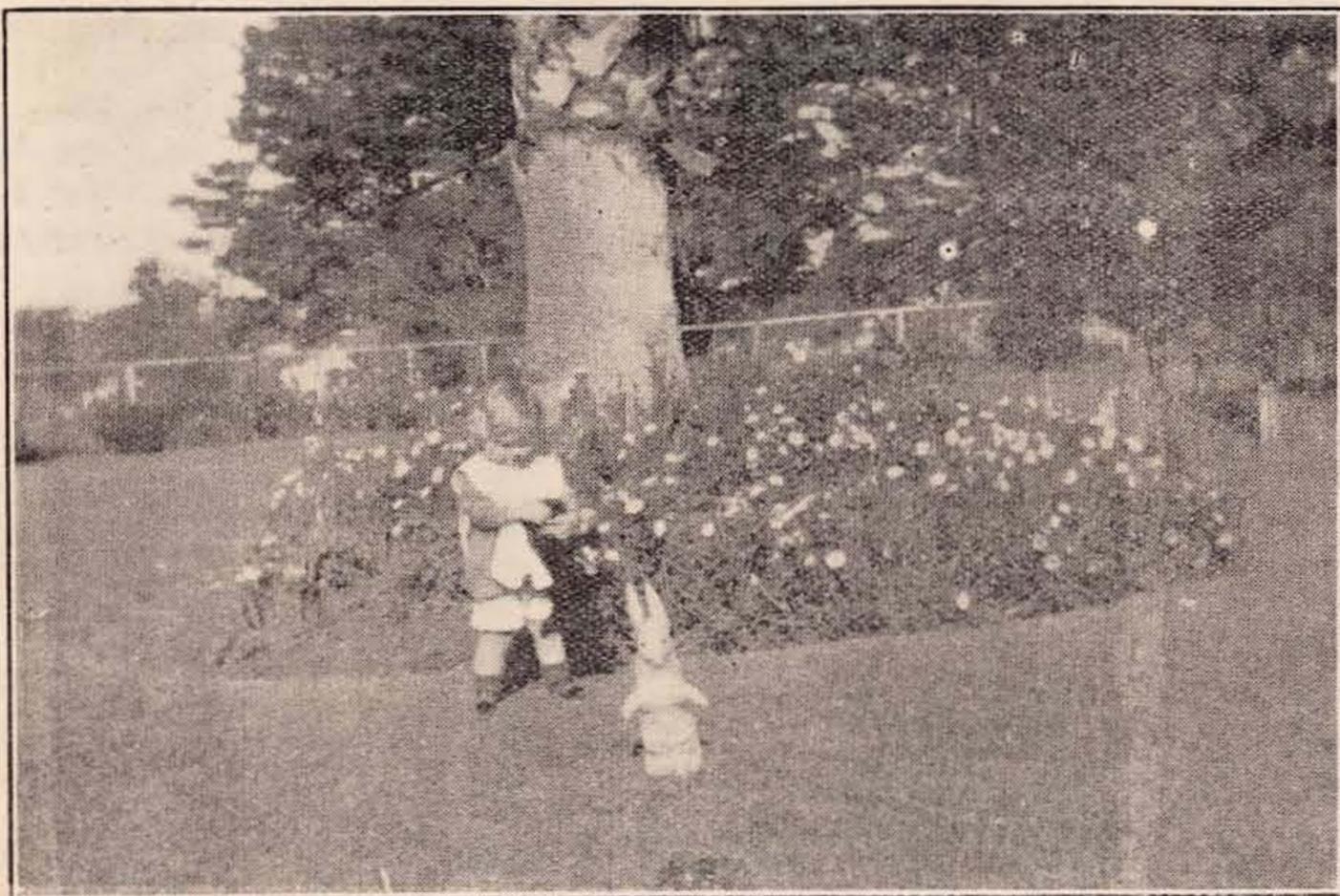
I hand my half-done home work into
Mr. Stack,
And, sitting fearfully behind my desk,
Endure fierce torture, like unto the
rack,
Waiting for comment forcibly
expressed.
But is this profound knowledge worth
the while?
I sit me here, and wonder, and revile.

CATS.

The cats at night are very bad,
They nearly send a chappie mad;
When he comes in late at night,
He gets up looking very white
For through the night the cats at play,
Have kept all thoughts of sleep at
bay.

The following night it happened thus,
The cats still made an awful fuss;
But he arose with stealthy tread,
And knocked those cats right on
the head.
He used an ancient blunderbuss,
And this exterminated puss.

—"Piggy."



The Dandenong High School Baby and Her Rabbit.



These photos were taken at the Darling Babies' Home.

THE BUSH FIRE.

Over the hills comes a lurid glow,
That comes from a line of flame;
The fires, like a molten stream they
flow,
And all in their path they claim.

A rising breeze the smoke-clouds form,
A warning note to all;
The flames approach like a rising
storm,
As settlers answer the call.

The forest giants crash to earth,
The lovely tree-ferns fall;
Of animal life there is a dearth,
And never a bird does call.

Before the raging sea of flames,
Each one to safety flies;
And settlers' homes the bush-fire
claims,
And their stock before them dies.

To us that do not know its tale,
Its terror and its sorrow;
We think of it to-day, and fail
To think of it to-morrow.

But to the settler, it appears
A cruel stroke of fate;
That the work of many toilsome years
Is lost.

—Agnes Baird.

THE SUBJECTS.

The English defeated the French, they
say,
On that famous day of Trafalgar
Bay;
And English is better than French,
we say,
When it comes to working in school
all day.

Arith., Algebra, Geom., the mathematics
three,
Oh, how we wish them under the
sea;

Then Drawing looms ahead of us,
And Science comes to make us cross,
And when we lament and cry, we're
sternly told to "hush."

Then comes the last, and best of them
all,

For their names ring through
tower and hall:

Geograph! History! Where are they?
Why are they last in this grand
array?

The reason they're last, the sages tell,
Is to soothe our pain, and our
anguish quell.

—"We Four,"

"THE BEST SCHOOL OF ALL,"

2nd October, 1929.

Dear Girls,

The end of the year is approaching,
and our minds are full of examinations
and results, but there is one thought
that persists—in a few weeks many
of you will say good-bye to your
friends and companions and pass
through the gate for the last time as
students of our school. You will re-
turn—at least, we all hope so—but you
will then be among the ever increasing
band of ex-students, and your places
in the school will be taken by others.

I venture to say that, no matter with
what joy you are looking forward to
leaving school, there will come tender
regrets for the days that are no more,
and you will find yourselves wishing
to stay just a little longer. Some of
you are going to teach, some are com-
mencing a business career, some will
remain at home to help with younger
brothers and sisters.

To each one I would like to say
three things: Be unselfish, be con-
scientious, be thrifty. There are
people who like to say "Unselfish
people make others selfish, so why
bother?" Well, I don't believe that,
and I hope you won't. If everyone
made up her mind to be unselfish,
would there be a selfish one left?
Nearly all the troubles in the world
to-day are caused by selfishness, and
if you want to make the world a little
better, and I am sure you do, just try
the plan of "giving-up" for others.

You can begin quite easily at home.
Give a little help, without being asked,
to mother in the house; do some little
thing for father, and try to be cheer-
ful and helpful with the younger

brothers and sisters. Some of you have already shown me at school that you are unselfish in your sacrifice of time for the work of the Junior Red Cross. Well, don't think that because school days are over, you have no further call in that direction. Try and do some thing to help others less well off. Do not attempt too much, but if it is only a little visit to the sick or the sad, seize the opportunity to do an act of service.

Again, if you want to experience joy in your work, be conscientious. Make a point of being punctual at your duties. Do not think, "Oh, a few minutes more or less makes no difference"—they do, and if you develop the habit of beginning punctually whatever you have to do you will soon find that "Well begun is halfdone." Avoid the go-easy habit, and whatever your work is, do it with all your heart.

Lastly, if you want to be happy as a wage-earner, be thrifty. The joy of handling one's own money is liable at first to make girls reckless about spending it, and I counsel you earnestly to begin from the first week to put something in the bank each time you receive your salary. Remember there will be holidays, college days, perhaps rainy days—so try to be ready for them.

Now I think you'll be tired of so much sermonizing, so I will cease writing, but I want you to remember that wherever you go, and whether I am near or far, my earnest wish for each of you is the blessing of God in all things concerning you.

Your sincere friend,

DORA B. TAYLOR.

THE STAFF PUTS ONE OVER.

The members of our football team were greatly perturbed when they learnt that the staff, contrary to the usual custom, had decided that they would not play them this year. Various reasons were surmised, but it was only when the Sherlock Holmes of the team made his report that the explanation was forthcoming. It seems that the staff held a meeting, and our Sherlock hiding behind an ink-well,

or an encyclopaedia, or something of the sort, heard all about it. The excuses given by the various individuals were interesting and original. One portly gentleman complained of his excessive weight, and was immediately excused. Another said he was engaged—or, rather, had an engagement. A third thought his legs a little thin to appear in football togs, while a fourth said his fiancée did not like him playing football because it was so rough. Others had similar good excuses. One, however, was strong for playing, and was prepared to take the school team on single-handed; but the majority prevailed.

This now sets at rest the minds of the team who at one stage thought that the staff was afraid they might be beaten—but of course that is obviously not the reason.

—R. White.

THE SCOUT.

She raced away down the flying field,
At last from the hangar released;
The wind whistled through the stays
and the shield,
As her engine speed increased,
And like a bird she arose and wheeled,
Into the sky to the east,

She wheeled across the dull red glow
Of the newly sunken sun,
Then across the plain we saw her go,
Her flight at last begun;
And when she vanished, flying low,
Her task was still undone.

In the early morn the scout returned,
Weary, but bringing fame,
And bearing the news for which we
yearned,
Then gliding down she came;
And wheeling round, she landed and
turned
Like an eagle home again.

—Harry Bishop (C.)

THE PENNY SAVINGS BANK.

This is a system whereby pupils of the school are encouraged to save money by depositing small sums from 1d. to 5/-. We have about 70 contributors, most of these being from the

junior forms. The seniors apparently find other ways and means of spending their spare cash.

Apart from the interest allowed on the sums deposited by pupils, the bank also allows the school commission on the total amount deposited for the whole year. This year the commission was £2/4/, and part of this sum was spent in buying mats for the staff-room, and the rest is yet to be spent.

C. commercial form supervises the working of this system, and this is undoubtedly the secret of the success of the system.

ODDS AND ENDS.

We observed that the residents of Warragul do not adorn their coat collars with artificial flowers. We could not but inquire the reason for this restraint, and found that Gippsland rain has an unpleasant habit of trickling down inside one's coat collar, taking the dye of the beautiful red rose with it. Possibly if a rose were worn on each side of the collar, the case might be improved, and both cheeks would then take on an equally hectic hue.

* * *

Who saw a member of our staff paddling after a golf ball on the local links one afternoon, while the girl friend made futile dabs at the submerged ball with her golf stick?

We did. But we hope she won't make a practice of it, for even goloshes will not always save bare feet from frogs and toads.

* * *

It was much to be regretted that some of our number were unable to view the splendid ceremony of the mock wedding. Their name was mud.

* * *

No wonder Warragul beat us at the football match, we couldn't even recognise their red poles. We have a little mud at Dandenong at times, but we always contrive that when we invite strangers within our gates, the mud shall not be more than waist deep. Warragul wallows in it.

* * *

Eighteen boys whose average height is 5ft. 4ins., chest measurement, 32ins.,

are entirely caked in mud. One kerosene tin of warm water (4½ gallons) is provided for the thorough cleansing of each. Find the density of the water after the 18th boy.

* * *

"Give the feminine of 'bachelor,'"

"Spinach, Sir!" said one bright youth.

* * *

"Now, I want some words that are spelt the same but have a different meaning."

Small boy: "Please, miss, the tar you put on the road and the tar that you say when you get a piece."

* * *

D.H.S. History teacher: "Have you people read the poem on 'Bruce and the Spider?'"

"Yes, miss, our English teacher read it to us."

"Oh, well, I hope you remember it."

"Oh, no, miss; please, miss, we couldn't understand what he said."

And yet the aforesaid "he" thinks the accent of our little Scotch friend a great joke.

* * *

Old pupils from approximately 1925 onwards will possibly cherish faint memories of a new wing being added to the school "early in the new year," or else perhaps "in the near future." Well, friends, believe it or not, the "near future" has at last arrived, and the long promised wing is climbing aloft for all to see.

—oooOOooo—

SPEECH NIGHT, 1928.

The annual Speech Night was held in the Boomerang Theatre in December last, and was largely attended. Dr. Ellis presided, and Mrs. Ellis presented the prizes, certificates and trophies gained during the year. The principal (Mr. P. W. Langford), in the course of an interesting address, outlined the various activities of the school during the preceding twelve months, and his remarks were largely applauded. Amongst other things he drew attention to the steady progress of the school during the ten years of its existence, and stated that the average daily attendance was now 318.

Consequently the accommodation at the school was sorely taxed, and for this reason many intending scholars had been refused admission. Dr. Ellis also gave a stirring address, which was enthusiastically received. Mr. Singleton, president of the High School Council, was another speaker whose remarks were listened to with interest. The pupils gave an excellent programme of music and singing, and the Dramatic Club staged a one act play, "Followers.." During the evening the following were presented with prizes:

Dux of School: Edna Hopkins. 1st and 2nd, B Form: J. McGibbon, Margaret Mudge. 1st and 2nd, C. Form: G. Clements, Jessie Greensmith. 1st and 2nd, Cc. Form: Mary Hayward, Jean Herbert. 1st and 2nd, Ds. Form: H. Bishop, Joy Dawson. 1st and 2nd, D. Form: R. Sedsman, I. Nicholas. 1st and 2nd, Dc. Form: C. Tivendale, P. O'Donoghue. 1st and 2nd, E. Form: J. Hurley, L. Osborne. 1st and 2nd, E2 Form: A. McCahon, S. Herdman. 1st and 2nd, E3 Form: S. Kirk, R. Glassborough. 1st and 2nd, F1. Form: Olive Hopkins, Martha Burden. 1st and 2nd, F2 Form: Marjorie Glover, D. Jack. Old Pupils' prizes: Edna Hopkins, R. White.

**"WHEREVER YOU TRADE, BUY
AUSTRALIAN MADE!"**

On Friday afternoon, 6th September, the school assembled in front of the Town Hall to hear Sir John Monash speak on the "All Australian-made Industry." Mr. Tharle acted as chairman, and introduced Mr. Frank Groves, Minister of Railways, who delivered a speech agitating for Australian-made industries. He addressed the women particularly, for he said they were the universal household purchasers. Great were the acclamations when Sir John Monash made his appearance and delivered his speech. Mr. Lamb, organiser of the movement, evidently having a fair knowledge of boys and girls, did not detain them long, but before dismissing them to see special pictures concerning the subject, shown in the Boomerang

Theatre, he asked them to shout his slogan, and promise to say it at least once a day for the remainder of the week to their friends or other people's friends.

The first picture shown was the making of Bryand and May matches. The methods and machinery were wonderful. How many people, when they strike a match, ever pause a moment to think how it is made? How many people try to find out? The potter and his methods of pottery were next shown; the audience gasped when, with the aid of his hand and a spinning wheel and a lump of pure clay, the potter manufactured numerous shaped vessels, doing each in a few seconds.

Next, men were shown felling timber, carting it by means of a long train to the timber yards, where, with the aid of various types of saws, the logs were cut into the desired shapes. Very appropriately, an all Australian-made bungalow, furnished with Australian-made furniture, was shown to end that section.

The picturesque Goulburn Weir and the irrigation system in orchards, varying from 10 to 200 acres, appealed to the children. The picking, grading and packing of fruit was also loudly applauded.

The manufacture of tools and farm implements was then screened, and the factory in which 3,000 people find employment was shown. To support the manufacture of the farm implements, the old methods of reaping with scythes and the tying of sheaves with the hand formed a vast contrast to the modern methods of strippers and reapers and binders.

Then last, but not least, the manufacture of shirts and collars. I wonder would the boys and men be so hard on these articles if they had to make them themselves?

"U.R."

ANZAC DAY, 1929.

On last Anzac Day, April 25th, 1929, Mr. J. W. Swords, of Dandenong, kindly offered to give an address to the pupils, on the commemoration of



SENIOR FOOTBALL XVIII. Back: R. White, I. Nicholas, A. Farrant, R. Johnson, A. Bugg. Middle: F. Asling, G. Kerr, R. Sedsman, B. Russell, E. Pelling, S. Smith, J. Cahill. Front: A. O'Donoghue, S. Alford, J. McGibbon, J. Berry, A. McDonald, K. Rice.



SENIOR CRICKET XI. Back row: W. Henshaw, R. Johnson, I. Nicholas, R. Sedsman, F. Asling, D. Hooper. Front row: W. Affleck, E. Pelling, B. Russell, A. O'Donoghue, K. Rice.

Anzac Day. He briefly described the actual feat of arms, and outlined the historical importance to Australia of her first great part in a war between nations.

He then went on to say that we were beginning to view the incidents in the right perspective, and he desired to stress not the glory of war, but the desirability of peace.

In commemorating the day, we should pay tribute to those who paid the supreme sacrifice in the gigantic struggle for the maintenance of the British Empire.

At the conclusion of the speech we all felt that we owed Mr. Swords sincere thanks for his very fine address, and the assembled school showed its appreciation by giving a very hearty clap to the speaker.

ADELAIDE TRIP OF THE VICTORIAN FOOTBALL TEAM.

Twenty boys were selected from the High Schools of Melbourne to represent Victoria in the football field against the combined team of the South Australian High Schools. Dandenong was well represented by three of its scholars.

The team left Spencer street by the Adelaide express on the 27th May, under the fatherly care of Messrs. Ramsay and Stockdale, of University High School. We had a very cold trip over, but by occasionally taking part in a "friendly raid" upon the boys in the next compartment helped to keep our blood from freezing. During some parts of the night we had ten boys in the carriage, and this also helped considerably to warm the chilly atmosphere. The programme was to sing and be merry until we arrived at a station where we could eat, then everyone tumbled out in their rugs and blankets.

We eventually arrived in Adelaide, more dead than alive, at about 9.40 a.m. on Tuesday morning, to be met by Mr. Booker, the S.A. secretary, and the boys who were to be our hosts during our stay. Each boy was given a programme, on which the names of the Victorian team were printed, with

the names of their hosts opposite, so that each boy knew the name of his host. The team was then besieged by photographers for about a quarter of an hour, after which we were allowed to go home. In the afternoon most of the boys had a good rest in order to recover from the journey. Tuesday evening was spent at the picture shows by the more energetic members of the team.

Wednesday morning was spent in football practice on the Jubilee Oval, and in sitting and posing for a host of photographers, who pestered us all the morning. Wednesday afternoon was spent by going for a delightful trip to Morialta, a noted beauty spot in the Mount Lofty Ranges; while a social was given in our honor in the evening at the Unley High School. During Thursday afternoon we were taken for an interesting motor trip through the hills in private cars. At one stage we halted at a tourist kiosk, and the boys nearly bought the place out.

Eventually we arrived back in Adelaide late in the evening, after passing many bullock teams on the roadside carting timber. Thursday night was spent in letter writing, and all the team went to bed early in preparation for the morrow. The team had received a good many warnings about eating potatoes, etc., before the match, but whether they obeyed the orders of the coach in this matter I cannot say.

Friday has arrived; it is Empire Day. We celebrated Empire Day at the Adelaide High School in the morning, and we were welcomed to S.A. by the Governor, Sir Alexander Hore-Ruthven, who delivered a very fine address on sport and loyalty to the Empire. In the afternoon we played the match against the South Australian team on the Adelaide Oval, before a large crowd. The S.A. colors were brown and gold, while ours were navy blue and white. The S.A.'s began strongly by scoring six goals to our six behinds in the first quarter. For the rest of the match the game was fairly even, although Adelaide continued to add goals, while we could

only score behinds. On the whole I think S.A. had the heavier and faster team, and the wide space between the boundary and the fence seemed to worry our lads, as when the ball was taken out on to the wings it was usually forced out of bounds owing to mis-judgment of the boundary. The final scores were 12.8 to 5.13, in S.A.'s favor. It was a great game, played in the true sporting spirit, and all that we can say or complain about is that the better team won.

In the evening we were entertained at a dinner at the Court Garden Cafe, where many fine addresses were made by the leading educational and sporting men of S.A., thus helping to foster the game between the two States. The boys went to the theatre after the dinner, and we were all free on Saturday morning. Saturday afternoon was spent at a League football match on the Adelaide Oval. From then till Monday the team was free to do as it wished. Our photos. were in every paper every day, and the match was broadcast. It soon became a war-cry with the team as it met to train in the morning: "Did you see the one in so and so paper, etc!" Most of the team were greatly impressed by the size of Adelaide compared to Melbourne, and also the fine new railway station. We were given a rousing send-off as we left for home at 4.30 p.m. on Monday afternoon. Nobody wanted to leave, and everyone has promised to come back again to S.A. Everyone came away richer in knowledge and kind memories, but poorer in pocket. After a freezing rowdy journey we arrived in Melbourne on Tuesday morning. In conclusion, I must say that I have never had a better time in my life, and I think I can safely say the same for the rest of the team:

"Au Revoir, South Australia—perhaps next time!"

—R. Sedsman.

SOCIALS.

The first social for 1929 was held in March, to say farewell to Miss

Schneider and Miss Watson, before their departure for a trip abroad. At the close of a very enjoyable evening, Miss Taylor presented the guests with a travelling rug and an electric iron.

The second social was held on 21st May. One of the most interesting competitions of the evening was a biscuit race, in which the members of the staff competed, and showed their ability to (ch)eat. Mr. Stack, who was last in by five minutes, won, owing to the disqualification of several conspirators, led by Messrs. Langford and Brumley.

During the second term it became known that the Junior Red Cross was in need of funds, and the C. and Cc. Forms offered to give a social. Their offer was accepted, and a social was held on 24th July. Supper was provided by the hostesses, so that there was no expense in that direction. As a result of this effort the Red Cross has benefitted by £4/3/.

The prefects' social for the second term was held on 18th September. The proceeds were £3/2/, of which 10/6½ was profit.

With the exception of C. Form social, the profits are to go towards the expenses of the A. B. and C. Form picnic at the end of the year.

BASKETBALL.

This year our teams did not have the good fortune to be in the finals. The senior team, captained by Ronnie Ryan, and seconded by Muriel Tomlinson, played Frankston, at Frankston, for the first match, and were defeated, 19-16. The next match, on our own ground, resulted in a win for us. The last match of the season, against the University team, which was much bigger than ours, ended in a win for our opponents. A very amusing match was played between the staff and the senior team. The girls battled well against great widths and heights, but the staff won. Late in the season we played Warragul a friendly match, which ended in a draw.

The junior team, captained by Nelle Garlick, and seconded by Clare Ryan, was more punctual at practice than the senior team, but in spite of their efforts Mordialloc and University defeated them, whilst they came a draw with Frankston.

CRICKET.

It must be admitted, up to the present, that cricket has not proved our forte. So far the team has played only four matches, and, incidentally, sustained four losses, but far from being crushed by defeat we intend to win the remainder.

The departure of Hopkins and Duff was felt keenly. Holding as he does both the batting and bowling averages, Asling's performance is outstanding. Results:

Dandenong v. Melbourne High School, won by Melbourne by 3 wkts. 21 runs.

University v. Dandenong, won by U.H.S. by 7 wkts.

Coburg v. Dandenong, won by Coburg by 41 runs.

Geelong v. Dandenong, won by Geelong by 99 runs.

HOUSE CRICKET.

Only three rounds of the house cricket have been played, with the result that Clematis has not yet lost a match. It is said they are treasuring the forlorn hope of going through without a defeat. We are open to conviction. Results:

Orchid 53, d. Wattle 47.

Clematis 1 wkt. 88, d. Bluegum 87.

Waratah 60, d. Boronia.

Clematis 8 wkts. 56, d. Waratah 55.

Bluegum 59, d. Orchid 35.

Orchid 2 wkts. 72, d. Boronia 70.

Clematis 39, d. Wattle 35.

Waratah 69, d. Bluegum 55.

TENNIS NOTES.

Our tennis team this year consisted of the following girls: Kittie le Fevre (captain), Irene Kingston, who was a representative of Mordialloc team in

1928, Lyla Wilson, Hazel Walker and Thelma Hocking. The first pair was composed of Irene and Lyla, while Kittie with Hazel and Thelma alternately formed the second pair.

In the first match we were defeated by Frankston, 23 games to 19, but we were more fortunate when we met Mordialloc, for we defeated them by the narrow margin of one game, 20—19. Our visit to University resulted in another win for our team, Dandenong scoring 24 games to University's 19. We defeated them again in the semi-finals by two games, the victory entitling us to play Coburg for the premiership. The Coburg girls proved to be far superior, and we heartily congratulate them on winning the Premiership. Later on in the year we hope to defeat Warragul, thus finishing the tennis for 1929.

TENNIS ACTIVITIES.

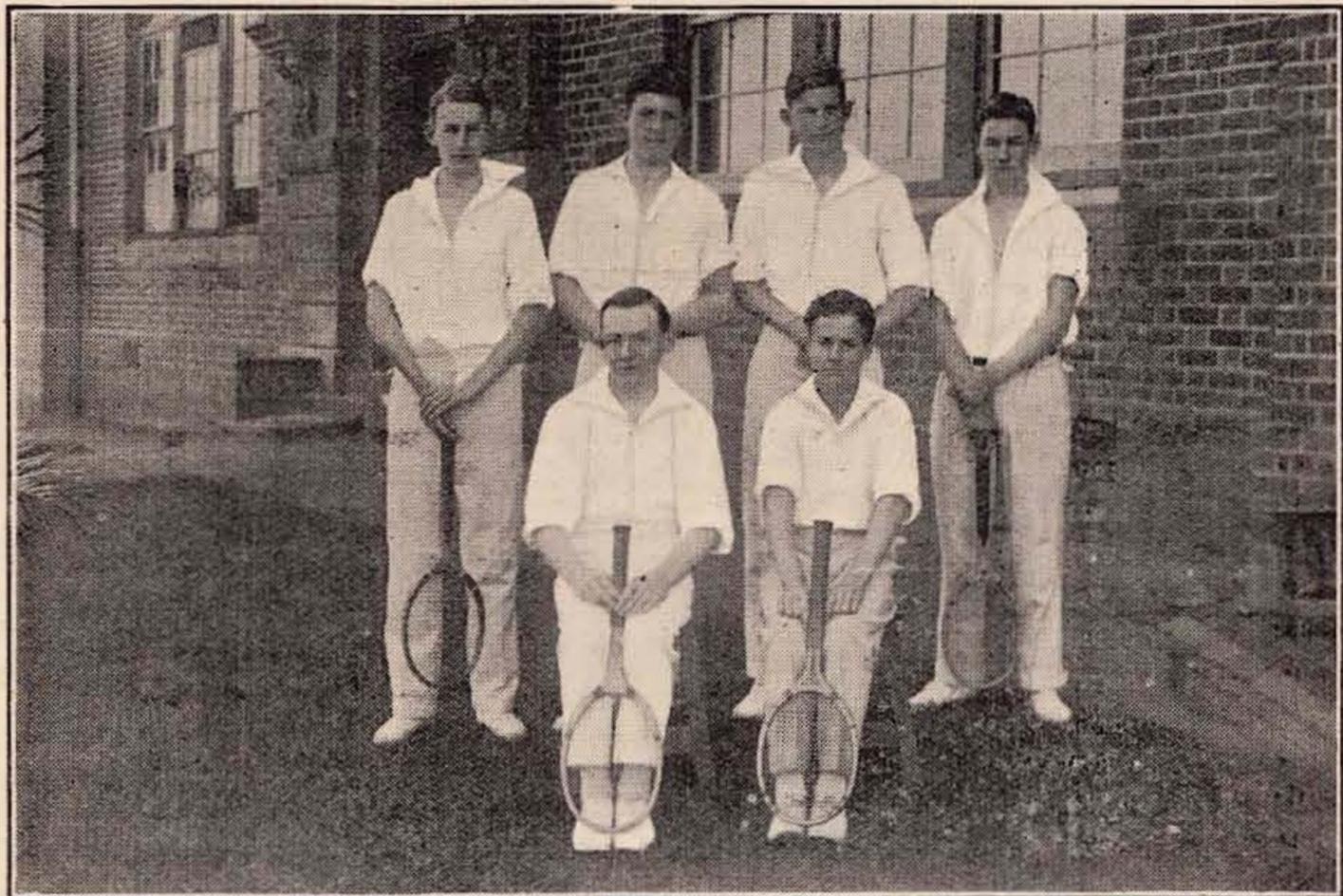
Very few of the senior boys seem to have taken an active interest in the tennis this year, but there are junior members who, if taken in hand, should furnish useful material for the future.

Last year inter-school tennis was introduced, with the result that our team went right through the competition with the loss of only one set. Unfortunately this year finds us without the services of Hooper and Hamling, although we have hopes of the former returning; if this is the case, Rice will complete the four—R. Sedsmann, B. Russell, D. Hooper, K. Rice. Don. Hooper, no doubt, will attempt to win Dr. Langley's trophy for the third successive year.

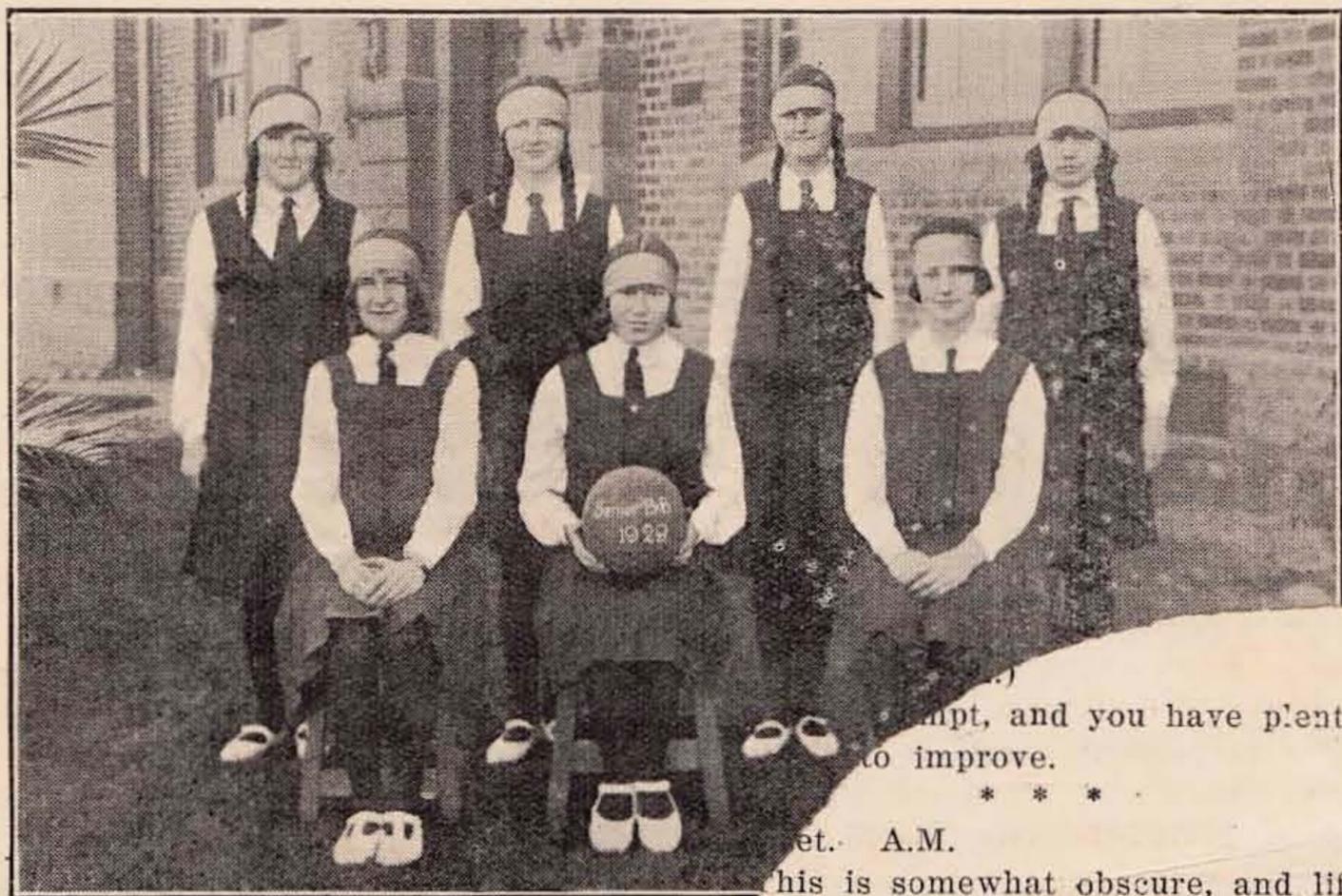
Well, here's luck to this year's team, in a hoped for repetition of last year's success.

HOCKEY.

The hockey team this year included the following girls: Una Russell, Thelma Hocking, Lucy Alford, Maisie Corrigan, Jean Lewis, Roma Ellis, Jean Herbert, Jessie Chapman, Martha Burden, Betty Harvey, Gwen Kay, and emergency, Lennie Latham.



TENNIS. Back row: W. Henshaw, D. Hooper, R. Sedsman, B. Russell.
Front: B. Myring, K. Rice.



SENIOR BASKETBALL: Marjorie Af
Clare Ryan. Sitting: Muriel Tomlin

...mpt, and you have plenty
to improve.

* * *

...et. A.M.

...his is somewhat obscure, and life
short.

The first match, played against Frankston, resulted in a win for Dandenong, the scores being three goals to nil, but we were not so fortunate in the next match, when Mordialloc scored three goals to Dandenong's one goal. However, we defeated University by four goals to one, the victory entitling us to play Mordialloc in the semi-final, but Mordialloc were a faster team and defeated us four goals to nil. Although we are pleased to state that Mordialloc gained the premiership, we are sorry to state that this is the first year in the history of the Dandenong hockey team that it has not competed in the grand finals. On the 24th August we played Warragul, at Warragul, but the game resulted in one goal being scored by each side. All the members played well throughout the matches, but special mention may be made of the vice-captain, Thelma Hocking, who was invaluable on the right outer wing. It is with no little pride that we congratulate her on having played on two occasions this season with "X" team, and has so far impressed its members that they have asked her to join their team next year.

SWIMMING.

Swimming appears to be one of the most favored sports during the summer months. We are particularly fortunate in having splendid municipal baths in Dandenong, under efficient management. Hoping that this might meet the eyes of some of the civic fathers, perhaps it might not be out of place to suggest that more frequent changes of water would add to their attraction.

We are also fortunate that our headmaster and some of our teachers take a keen interest in this healthful sport. Waratah boys, owing to their interest

TENNIS NOTES.

Our tennis team this year consisted of the following girls: Kittie Le Fe and (captain), Irene Kingston, who was representative of Mordialloc team by

swimmers, who only require regular coaching and training to develop into championship class.

We wish to tender our thanks to Mr. Stranger for his valuable work in connection with our carnival, also his coaching of our team to compete in the Metropolitan High School swimming carnival.

Our annual carnival was held in the Dandenong baths early in the year, and was largely attended by both spectators and competitors. Points (3, 2, 1) were allotted for places, the six houses contesting the premiership, which finally went to Orchid. Analysis of competition:

House	C'val Pts.	Place
Orchid	142½	1
Waratah }	112	2
Boronia }		
Bluegum	85½	4
Clematis	81	5
Wattle	49	6

ROUNDER NOTES.

This year the four teams that were in the rounder competition were: Frankston High School, Mordialloc High School, University High School, and Dandenong High School. University High School did not enter for the competition, and we could only play two games. The first match we played was against Frankston, at Frankston. It proved a very exciting game, our opponents defeating us by a narrow margin. The next match against Mordialloc a little later proved more exciting than the Frankston match. We defeated Mordialloc by one rounder. In order to be in the finals, Mordialloc had to defeat Frankston. Unfortunately, Frankston defeated Mordialloc, and then we were out of the finals.

Towards the end of the second term we challenged the staff. Through Mr. Langford's famous hitting, he tired the girls, and gained a number of rounders for the staff. The staff proved a better team than ourselves, and we congratulated them on their win.

JUNIOR RED CROSS CIRCLE.

The Junior Red Cross Circle held its first meeting to elect office-bearers for 1929, on April 23. In response to an appeal from the Eye and Ear Hospital, the members of the circle decided to collect tin foil. Three boxes of tin foil have already been sent away.

Articles of clothing were sent to the children's ward of the Austin Hospital in June. A portfolio was received from the Red Bluff Union High School, California, and the members of our circle prepared a portfolio, which was sent in exchange to California.

A social, in aid of the J.R.C. funds, was held during July, and as a result of this the circle opened a banking account with £4/3/1. The sum of £1/6/5, received from the debating club, was later added to the account.

The J.R.C. Circle has for this year adopted a baby from the Darling Babies' Home. Mr. Lewin very kindly took Miss Taylor, Miss Jukes and six girls to the home to choose the baby. Clothes have been made by the members of the circle, and in addition to this, an attempt is being made to raise £15 for her maintenance. The sum of £11 has already been collected, and we hope to have the required amount before the end of the second term.

It had been arranged that on July 18 Miss Taylor and Miss Jukes would take a party of girls selected from the committee of the J.R.C. Circle to the Church of England Bab'ies' Home, at Darling.

Mr. Lewin very kindly offered to take us in his car, and so on Thursday, July 18, we visited the Home. We were met at the door by the Sister, who took us all over the building, and then to see the babies, who were outside enjoying themselves in the sunshine.

After watching the older children playing for some time, we returned to the younger ones to make our decision. For some time there was a brisk discussion as to the merits of the babies, but we finally decided unanimously the baby we should adopt.

Before leaving the Home snapshots of the babies and the Home were taken, so that the members of the Circle who did not have the opportunity of seeing the Home could obtain some idea of the babies and their surroundings.

R. Lade (Hon. Sec.)

HOSPITAL STALL.

The school responded creditably to the appeal for the Hospital Stall this year. Two hundred and forty-eight articles were brought by the pupils, and £3/10/ in cash was received. Waratah headed the list, and Orchid was a close second. The total proceeds were over £13.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The wedding Mock. A member of Dc.
Wait till your turn comes.

* * *

A stirring sea yarn.

Sorry, space forbids.

* * *

Forsaken Merman.

We would much rather go to church at Easter time than "loose our sole."

* * *

D.C. Sir Galahad.

The corpses nod!

Ye Gods, the dead are here.

* * *

A myth accounting for the Milky Way.
Highly suitable for Kindergarten.

* * *

Wattle.

So sorry you were not a Wattle.

* * *

The Creek. B.B.

"Not failure, but low aim is crime."

So cheer up.

* * *

The Coming of the Day. L.E.

So many days leave us somewhat dazed.

* * *

Day. J.S. (F.2.)

Good attempt, and you have plenty of time to improve.

* * *

Sunset. A.M.

This is somewhat obscure, and life is short.

My Wish. P.H.

"Oh! why was I not born a cat
To live upon this earth like that."
Too Pussy!

* * *

The Doone Valley. F.S.

Subject matter hardly suitable. Try again.

* * *

Bright Boy. E2.

The E2's dig for Science, not for worms.

* * *

Staff Hockey Match. R.C.

It was much funnier than that, and your comments on the staff goal keeper were somewhat prejudiced. She found the pads too cumbersome, and any way she did stop one ball. Also, wouldn't it be better to say that "she descended gracefully into a liquid pool." We like to let the staff down lightly where possible.

* * *

Rounder Match. E.

Our war horse was somewhat winded, and strained a sinew, but notwithstanding, he valiantly upheld the honor of his side.

* * *

Form Notes.

With the consent of the form teachers, we decided to publish the account of the F. concert instead of the form notes.

* * *

From Even Until Morn.

Very mournful, but a good attempt.

* * *

APPRECIATION.

Both school and staff were sorry to lose Mrs. Little at the beginning of this term. The committee of "The Gate" especially extends its hearty thanks to her for her help in connection with the magazine.

CLUB NOTES.

THE SINGING CLASS.

The singing class is comprised of all the new girls, and the boys in F1 and F2. Miss Jukes, our conductress,

selects suitable songs to teach us, and, with the aid of an able accompanist, Kitty le Fevre, we soon master them. In all probability, we have some good singers among us, but these "hide their light under a bushel." The school song is rendered with much gusto, leaving no doubt as to the loyalty of the students.

At the beginning of the third term we are joined by the remainder of the girls, and we learn items for Speech Night at the end of the year. For this, the class is usually divided into altos and sopranos, and the effect is very pleasing. It is quite likely that the wireless club covet our efforts in this direction.

—"One of Them."

THE FOLK DANCING CLUB.

Early this year a folk dancing club was formed, under the supervision of Miss Cordner. We are very unfortunate as far as music is concerned. As the singing class occupies the hall, we are unable to obtain the piano. Instead of music we have to count, which, of course, does not give the same effect. We have learnt numerous folk dances, such as the Black Nag, the Skating Dance, etc. We also learn eurythmics. We have about 24 members in our club now, and we hope that next year more members will join us.

DEBATING CLUB, 1929.

This year we have had a fairly good increase in an attendance of 20 over the attendance of 14 of last year. Under the leadership of Mr. Langford and Mrs. Little, we have had a very successful year. Our syllabus has been varied and interesting. Included in it were impromptu speeches, debates, a mock trial, and a spelling bee, conducted by Mr. Langford; the prize, a piece of Mr. Langford's birthday cake, being won by Ray Johnson. A mock marriage was presented to the school, the money raised by it being given to the Junior Red Cross. We hope to pay a visit to the Ordish Brick Factory this term.



Every man is the builder of his fortune