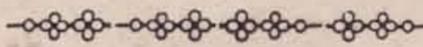
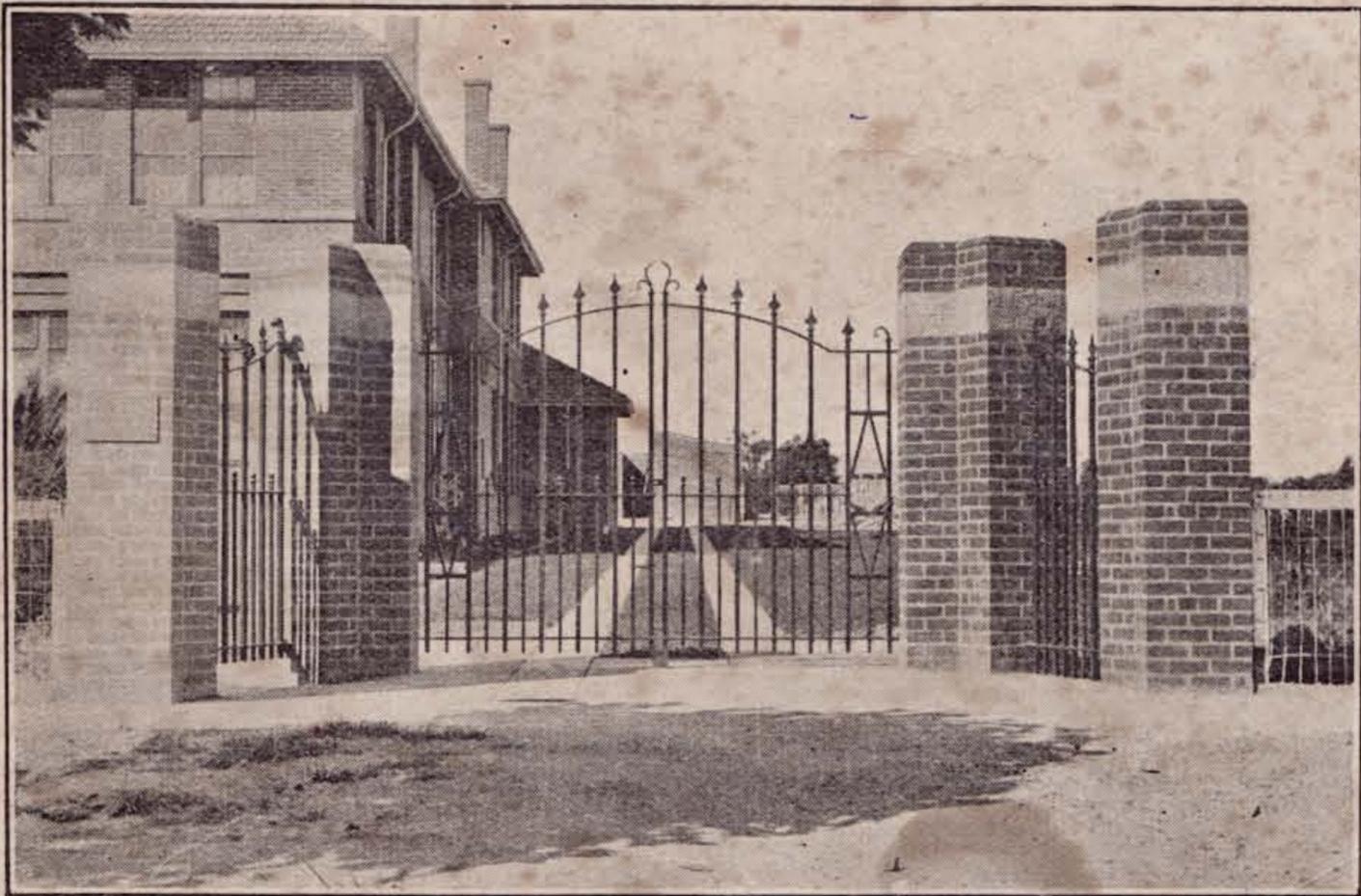


**THE GATE**



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THE MAGAZINE  
OF THE  
**DANDENONG HIGH SCHOOL**

1931

VOLUME 5



Someone has said that "Education is the largest word in the vocabulary of Life, because it symbolises all the forces that have raised man from the plane of the brute." There are two sorts of Education, that obtained from schools, and that obtained from Life. The former is the one that chiefly concerns us now, and it is to our present system of State Secondary Education that we wish to devote some serious thought. Our State Secondary Education was introduced over twenty years ago, and its development has been sustained over the intervening period. We have now reached a stage where every year large numbers of exit pupils holding Intermediate or Leaving qualifications find it extremely difficult to obtain employment. Is this condition wholly due to the economic depression, or may it not partly be due to the fact that we are striving to train too many of our boys and girls for positions which do not exist? Wherever you turn there seems to be a surplus of candidates for every vocation. Nobody will gainsay the fact that the higher the education of the community, the better for all concerned, but is the education obtained from schools all that it might be at the present time from a purely utilitarian standpoint? Is it satisfying the demands of the community? Recently

ward enquired into the conditions  
 P... ing certain aspects of the Edu-  
 Department. If it succeeds in

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berations will not have been in vain. But has not the time arrived when a committee of educational experts should be requested to attempt to solve the question of the correct training of our boys and girls? Some time ago, Agricultural High Schools were established, but they did not function as was at first fondly hoped, and they have for various reasons been discontinued as such. What was the cause of their failure? In view of our present difficulties, might not the continuance have been advantageous? Perhaps a partial solution of our difficulties lies in less intensive education along professional lines with a broadening of interests of a non-professional character. Another fact that might assist lies in the hands of the parents themselves. Is it necessary that every "Son of the soil" should be encouraged to seek training for an occupation which requires his removal to the crowded haunts of the city? As a State we are still largely concerned with primary industries, and why should we not attempt to influence our boys and girls to acquire training to fit them for a scientific handling of rural pursuits? The fact remains that we are up against a problem which is not solely due to the prevailing economic conditions, which requires solution, and which can only be solved by the continuous and concentrated effort of all concerned. We all fervently hope that the outlook for our exit pupils may be considerably

... the near future.

## OLD PUPILS' ASSOCIATION.

The Old Pupils' Association still has Mr. Jim Sharkie as its president, and this year Mr. Arthur Butler has taken over the secretarial duties. Although the membership this year has not been as good as in the past years, the financial and social success of the entertainments has been unparalleled.

The annual ball, held in May, was a brilliant function, the attendance being a record. The net profit was given to the School Library Fund, and about thirty books were purchased with the money.

The Third Annual Reunion, held at the school on Show Day, was a huge success. The entries for the tennis tournament were a record, and, in expectation of this, we obtained the use of the Public Courts. We are much indebted to their committee for loaning them to us. Through our having the use of four courts, everybody played at least three sets, which was much more satisfactory than going out in the first round, and looking on for the rest of the day. Some excellent tennis was witnessed throughout the day, the final being won by Mr. Bill Brodie and Miss Audrey Bowser from Mr. Brian Russell and Miss Joan Thomson.

In the evening, a record crowd of over two hundred came from various parts to join in the usual social. Shortly before supper was served, Mr. Jim Sharkie presented the trophies to the winners of the tennis tournament. It was well after midnight when all joined in singing "Auld Lang Syne," bringing to a close one of the most enjoyable days since the inception of the O.P.A.

We would invite all

be leaving school this year to join the O.P.A., and come along to all our evenings.

[The school thanks the association for its generous gift of nearly £6 to the library. We also urge outgoing students to link up with the O.P.A., and preserve the friendships they have made at school.—Ed.]

### ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

From the Girls' Grammar School, at Leigh, Lancashire, we have received copies of their magazine for the Spring and Summer terms of 1931. We were specially interested in the latter, because we saw that the library at L.G.G.S. now holds some of the works of the popular Australian authoress, Ethel Turner.

### SCHOOL COSTUME.

#### GIRLS.

In SUMMER, a navy tunic, a white blouse with long sleeves, a straw hat with school band and badge, black shoes and stockings.

In WINTER, a school hat, or a woollen beret replaces the straw hat, and a school pullover and blazer provide the additional warmth required.

### CONGRATULATIONS.

Thelma Hocking, our hockey captain, who has been playing women's hockey with "X" team for the past season, had the honour of being included in the 1931 Victorian Interstate Hockey team, a distinction which seldom falls to the lot of a school girl.

During the matches in Brisbane, she received special mention in several of the papers. We are all the more proud of Thelma because her fine success is due to assiduous and

*Good - Welles*



HOUSE CAPTAINS. Standing: K. Francis, A. Farrant, D. Hooper, G. Kerr. Sitting: Maisie Corrigan, Marjorie Herbert, Rita Cox, Thelma Hocking.



*Kerr Francis?*

*Dr.*

*Joan Clark*

SCHOOL CAPTAINS. Back Row: C. Hunt, L. Oldmeadow, N. Tulloch, L. Reid, Herbert, D. Hooper, R. McLerie, G. Graham, J. Stranger, H. Garlick. Middle Row: G. Douglas, S. Harmer, J. Mitchell, B. J. O'Shea, D. Front: E. O'Shea, D.

## IN MEMORIAM

The school learnt with regret of the sudden death of Mrs. E. R. Fisher (Miss Ray Little) last December.

Mrs. Fisher had been on a long holiday to Perth for the benefit of her health, and had just returned to her home in Surrey Hills, when she met with an accident to her knee, which resulted in her death a few weeks later. All ex-students of the first Commercial classes at D.H.S., and especially those who reaped the benefit of Mrs. Fisher's kindly interest and loving labour on their behalf, will join with the school in extending sympathy to her husband and relatives.

Two former students of our school have passed away since the last issue of "The Gate." Eva Brumley was a student of the school from 1923 to 1927. Having passed the Intermediate examination, she was appointed to the position of junior teacher at Noble Park, but was forced by ill-health to relinquish her profession in 1928. After a lingering illness, she passed away in November, 1930.

Guy Halahan, a student from 1921-1923, completed successfully his course for Intermediate certi-

ificate, and then studied surveying under Mr. Woodcock, of Dandenong. In March of this year, his health became unsatisfactory, and after some months of suffering, he died in September.

The staff and students of present and other days tender sincere sympathy to the relatives of Eva and Guy.

All past and present students of the school will join with the staff in tendering deepest sympathy to the parents and relatives of Maurice Chambers and Laurie Lalor, news of whose tragic deaths has just come to hand. Maurice was a clerk in the State Savings Bank, at Dandenong, and Laurie, a clerk in the Railway Department.

The two lads had gone to spend their annual holiday together at the Lakes, intending to camp on one of the islands, and spend the days in fishing and boating. A few days only had elapsed when their boat was found floating upside down, and, immediately, fears for their safety were aroused. Unfortunately, these fears have been confirmed, and a gloom has been cast over us all as we realise the blank that must be left in the homes of these two fine boys.

## THE COOKERY CLASS—REMOVE.

A is for Arthur who calls for the scraps,

B is for Bernie who cleans all the taps.

C is for cooks who are cooks in the making,

D is for dunces who burn all they're baking.

E is for Edie who does all the dishes,

F is for frying—that happens to fishes.

G is for girls who make coffee and tea,

H is for handy we all learn to be.

I for Instructress, Miss Godfrey's her name,

J is for jam which to steal we're not game.

K is for kettle so bright

L is for Lei'a; she's fond of the mace.

M is for Marjorie. Does she like dates?

N is for Nobody. He breaks the plates.

O is for Olwen who eats every crumb,

P is for Pat who just lately has come.

Q is for questions that come thick and fast,

R is for raisins that don't seem to last,

S is for soup; too salty, some say,

T is for tom cat that calls once a day.

U for unlucky. Few of us are,

V is for Vera, the best cook by far.

W's for willing. We all try to be

X is the letter that stupefies me

Y's for the year that is slipp

Z is for Zebra who has the

## ROUND THE YEAR

Well, 1931, too, is almost over. The year has, to some extent, been marked by the curtailment of certain of our usual activities. For instance, early in the year, the Metropolitan High Schools' Sports Association decided to suspend for this year the usual contests in football for the junior boys, and in basketball and rounders for the junior girls. In addition, just as we are going to Press, "lamentings are heard in the air," chiefly from the Senior School, because there is a proposal that, instead of holding our Speech Night as usual in the Boomerang Theatre, we hold a similar function in our own building, on the last afternoon of the school year.

Most of our excitement came early in the year. Amid general rejoicing, Miss Taylor returned, early in February, from her year's leave abroad, and Miss Jukes thankfully resigned from her position as Deputy Senior Mistress. About the same time, Miss Godfrey returned from her holiday trip to Colombo, and impatient E Form girls were at last able to don their cookery uniforms, and talk learnedly about root vegetables and clarified fat.

Just before Easter, our Head Master, undeterred by the prevailing gloom in political circles, announced his engagement to Miss Wilson, amid varying degrees of incredulity on the part of the pupils, and the congratulations of the staff, who had not been quite so much in the dark. Encouraged, no doubt, by his Chief's example, Mr. Moore, a few days afterwards, announced his own engagement to Miss Bayles.

In the middle term, we all settled down to work in earnest. In the school grounds, no extensive improvements like those of 1930 were undertaken, though some unobtrusive but costly and necessary work was done. The tennis courts and the three basket courts were top-dressed, and a new bench was put down. A...

Fund, and the very creditable sum of £29/7/4½ was raised.

For the last few weeks the all pervasive odour of cocoanut toffee has haunted the school premises. The centre of the disturbance has been the lady teachers' room, but the nuisance has now abated, and the tangible result of this activity is visible in the freshly painted walls and new curtains of their abode. The Master's room, upstairs, has also undergone some improvement, though there is, at the moment, a suspension of activity, because the occupants cannot agree on the colour to adopt for their curtains. They are, however, unanimous (the whole two of them) that, whatever colour the curtains are, they will NOT be blue.

The students, too, realising that they would have to fend for themselves this year, asked permission to hold a social to provide some of the funds necessary for their visit to Warragul. The arrangements were entirely in the hands of the sports' teams, and this was one of the most spontaneous and enjoyable evenings in the history of the school. The senior boys have accepted responsibility in other fields as well. Some time ago they organised a series of talks to occupy the first portion of each Wednesday afternoon. George Clements opened the series with a discussion of "The Fiduciary Note Issue;" Jeff. McAfee gave a dissertation on explosives; Arthur Farrant, on aeroplanes; Geoff. Morrisby, on stamps; Tom Rothfield, on "The White Australia Policy," and Murray Bishop, on pictures. Miss Taylor and Miss Godfrey were also invited to lecture on some aspects of their travels.

Through the generosity of the ex-students, we were able to add some thirty books to our library; we, ourselves, however, are not satisfied that we are doing all we can to encourage our pupils to read. I must not forget to mention that, during the winter, we called for a penny-a-week contribution to relieve distress among poor about to relate, we have ever a

£5/13/5 by this means, and have despatched as well many garments to charity organisations. The F. Form girls, especially, were responsible for making many warm and attractive articles.

The end of the year usually foreshadows many changes in the top part of the school, and, perhaps in the staffing. We have not yet heard what next year's staffing will be, and this time last year we were saying farewell to Mr. Stack and Miss Kenyon. We have lately had news that the latter, now Mrs. Davies, has a small daughter. In conclusion, we must thank the prefects and house captains for their loyal and efficient service throughout the year—

"Be sure we'll not forget."

## OTHER WAYS THAN OURS.

I have been asked so often this year my opinion of schools in England that perhaps a few lines describing my experiences may be of interest to readers of "The Gate."

First of all, "schools in England" must be narrowed down to "schools in Lancashire," for it was in that county that I spent all my teaching time.

My first experience was at the Central School for Girls, in Fleetwood, the third largest fishing port in Britain, at the mouth of the river.

It was cold and bleak and dreary in winter, but the summer days were more pleasant, and from June till September many holiday makers make it very much gayer and brighter.

The Girls' Central School occupied the second storey of a dingy looking brick building, surrounded by an asphalt yard. There was a medium-sized hall, from which opened five classrooms and two cloak rooms—the staff room and head mistress's office were on a higher level, like two attics.

About one hundred and eighty girls were in attendance, from the ages of 8 to fourteen, and there were six  
K is s, 1, 2, 3, 1a, 2a, 3a

1a were first year students, and their work was somewhat parallel, with the addition of a second language for 1a. Those from Form 1 passed on to Form 2, and then to Form 3, while those in 1a passed on to 2a, and then to 3a.

The work in all forms in English was of a very high standard, but otherwise the standard in parallel subjects in our F. and E. Forms was much lower.

The girls in Forms 2 and 2a spent half a day a week at cookery, and I may say here, that in no school, either central or secondary, does the work in cookery reach the high and efficient standard which is achieved by the girls from our primary and secondary schools.

One hour a week was spent in games or folk dancing, and half an hour a week at drill. As these must of necessity for a great part of the year be held indoors, noise must be eliminated as much as possible, and perhaps that is why the healthy enthusiasm and interest in games that is so marked in our schools seemed to be lacking.

At Fleetwood an attempt at the House system had been made, the girls being grouped into one of four Houses—Windsor, Conway, Stirling, or Dublin—points being allotted on examination results and attendances, or deducted for detentions. During the warm months, a very brief period, the classes went once a week, in turn, to the very fine swimming baths, but the maximum time any girl was in the water was fifteen minutes.

In school work there were two examinations yearly, one at Christmas, which is the close of the first term, and the other in July, which is the end of the school year.

The three term system is in vogue. The school year begins about September 1, and first term ends about December 23, when there is a fortnight's vacation. The second term, called cheerfully "Spring term," although it is practically over before Spring arg' lasts from about January 6 till e The Easter vacation exte Good Friday to the folle

Easter vacation, and ends about July 31st, and the Summer vacation consists of four weeks. In addition to the end of term vacations, there is a break of two days at mid-term during the first and second terms, and a week's vacation about half way through the Summer term. This occurs at Whitsuntide, and is known as Whitsun week, and corresponds in some respects to our "September week."

My second teaching period was spent at a very fine girls' school at Leigh, a few miles from Manchester. This was the Leigh Girls' Grammar

word here about the external examinations. The School certificate of the Northern Universities corresponds to our Intermediate certificate, and in Leigh Girls' Grammar School the head mistress wisely allowed five years from time of entry for a girl to reach the School Certificate standard. Another two years is required in all schools before a student can sit for Higher School Certificate, so that the normal course occupied seven years. In some schools, the course occupies only six, as students cover the work for the first examination in four in-



PREFECTS. Standing: R. Glassborow, Carmel Rice, Mr. Langford (Head Master), Maisie Corrigan, J. M. Dixon, Miss D. B. Taylor (Head Mistress), J. Hillard, Nancy Lee, A. R. Bugg. Sitting: Thelma Hocking, A. E. Farrant, Marjorie Herbert, D. J. Hooper, Joy Dawson.

School, and the work was parallel to that in our own High Schools. Leigh itself was a rather drab place, coal mines and cotton mills being the two chief sources of industry; but the fine building, the well-ordered routine, and the happy atmosphere of that school made it a delightful place of work.

There were some four hundred girls in the school, and the majority of them

until they completed their education and left for

stead of five years. I had an opportunity of seeing students in another school who worked on the four years' plan, but there is no doubt that the extra year produces a more effective result.

At Leigh school there was a gymnasium, with a specially trained instructress for that work, and there were never any "groans" about going to drill.

Outside school activities were a

special feature at Leigh. The afternoon session ended at 3.30, and the rank and file were off the premises a quarter of an hour later, but each afternoon one could find a group of girls with some special interest, either orchestra, guides, scientific, or guild—the latter taking the place of our J.R.C.—working happily till 4.30 or later.

The girls were very proud, and rightly so, of a very fine library which had been established chiefly through their own efforts. A room had been fitted up in correct library style, with small recesses for each section of reference, but the senior girls availed themselves of this quiet place of study at every opportunity. I could not help noticing that the library lacked any books dealing with Australia; but I have heard that a beginning has been made now in that direction by the inclusion of two of Ethel Turner's books in the fiction section.

It was a very happy six weeks that I spent at Leigh, and the girls were always anxious to hear about Australia, or about our school life at D.H.S.

The last six weeks of my year of exchange were spent at the Victoria Grammar School, at Ulverston, near Windermere. This was a mixed secondary school, quite like our own D.H.S., and of about the same size.

Many pupils travelled daily from outlying districts, and there was always at 4 p.m. a fleet of large motor buses waiting at the school gates to convey the students to their various centers. For this reason there was no "Detention Class"—(do I hear cheers?) but I suppose there was never any neglected homework (?)

On the last two days of the term, Christmas parties were held—one for the Junior, and one for the Senior school. On each of these days school ended at midday because the parties began at 5 p.m., and ended at 9 p.m. Of course, as it was quite dark by 4.30 p.m., there seemed nothing unusual in commencing so early, and, as buses for those living at a distance were not available after 9 p.m., it was

necessary to finish by that hour.

At both Leigh and Ulverston one of the features was "school dinner," and I should like to tell you the scheme employed, which enabled everyone to obtain a hot dinner for a very nominal amount, but I am afraid the Editors will already be aghast at the length of this article, so I must leave till another occasion many items which I think would interest you.

In conclusion, I must say that I am very glad that the opportunity was given me to see the working of schools in another part of the world, and I appreciate very much the kindness that was everywhere shown to me.

However, I think our schools can hold their own with regard to standard of work and achievement, and, for myself, I am satisfied that I could roam far, very far, before I should find a school to approach in happiness and tone, The best school of all!

—oooOOooo—

## FORM NOTES

### B. FORM NOTES.

Room sixteen is the place in which the forty-eight students of B. Form suffer the horrors of school life. Any time you pass by, you may hear either the weird grating of over-worked brains, or the loud chattering of over-worked tongues (amongst the girls, of course). During a wet dinner time, the room is usually the scene of much gaiety, the boys being very musical (?)

We have a "super" Form mistress in Miss Jukes, and excellent form captains in Marjorie Herbert and Don Hooper. Moreover, all our members possess such brains and enterprise that one teacher has referred to us as the "cream of the school."

Just a word about our celebrities. To begin with, we have Thelma Hocking, who was recently chosen to go to Brisbane as a member of the State Hockey Team. Then there is James, the Rt. Hon. Champ, Megaphonist Leslie, our "early bird." When he arrives early, we put a message on the board. It is interesting to see

We are well represented on the various sports fields. The boys contribute four members to the football, four to the lacrosse, four to the cricket, and one to the tennis, while, on the girls' side, we supply five to the hockey, four to the basketball, and four to the tennis.

Ahead of us looms the ordeal of examinations, and it is hoped that all are swotting hard to secure some measure of success.

#### C1. FORM NOTES.

C1. Form! Come forth to view, O modest violet! You will see, first and foremost, Mr. Tonkin, form master of twenty-six bright pupils, then the form captains, Nina Thomson and Cliff Hunt. We, the C1. Form, have a fixed abode. The C2's once dwelt in the chemistry room; but have since been moved to their proper place, an F. Form room, beneath our feet.

While they occupied the chem. room, the odour of H<sub>2</sub>S was wafted to us through all cracks and crannies. Moreover, even now on Friday afternoon, there lightly float to our ears the delightful strains from the singing class. They represent the Sirens, and we Ulysses, so there is a clatter as we drop our pens, and fingers are mechanically lifted to our ears, lest we, too, be allured from our plain duty.

Our yearly examination showed excellent results, but it seems to us a trifle light as air compared with the rapidly approaching Intermediate. We hope Fortune will allow us all to pass.

We congratulate Mervyn Brumley on being first in form for the year, and also on winning a Geelong Grammar School scholarship.

#### C2. FORM NOTES.

Our form consists of chemistry students, who are honoured with the chem. room as form room. Although our abode is quite devoid of floral decorations, it is always well perfumed, (the odour of H<sub>2</sub>S predominating). Naturally, our form is always in demand, so, unfortunately, we seldom have it for more than a few minutes each day. If there is any other form left to be mentioned...

as good as a holiday," we certainly should not be overworked.

Altogether we are thirty-one in number, with Miss Taylor as form mistress, assisted by Grace Douglas and Harry Garlick as captains. We have representatives in the lacrosse and hockey teams.

Mr. Tonkin finds us to be a form after his own heart, and openly admits we are better than C1., and so proficient "en francais" that at the end of the day we seldom have more than twenty lines a piece. Miss Cordner also finds the boys very diligent (?) It is noticed that, as the term and final exams approach, the faces of many of our members are becoming pale and haggard with overwork. Indeed, we are confident that, if we work hard enough, we will have a hundred per cent. passes.

#### Cc. FORM NOTES.

Have you ever heard of a form which resides apart from the rest of the school? Of course, you have. Who hasn't? The "Shed" someone called our abode, but we are quite proud of it, and know many who would like it also for their form room. Although we are only fourteen in number, the form room is kept neat and tidy—especially lately, under the capital guidance of Miss Banks, our form teacher. She is ably helped by the two form captains, Sylvia Harmer and Ronald McLerie. We are well represented in sport, having two representatives in both the senior football and the cricket teams, and one in both the tennis and lacrosse teams. We are all settling down now to work for the final examinations, and wish all members of our form who are sitting the best of luck and happy times while swotting.

#### D. FORM NOTES.

There are thirty-six pupils in our form, ten girls and twenty-six boys, all of whom do their best for the honour of the form and of the school. Miss Cordner is our Form mistress, and Vivien Stranger and Eric O'Shea are our other form captains.

In sport we have had some measure of success. The boys defeated Ds. and Dc. combined at football, and in cricket they have been successful in the two matches they have played.

Those who are fortunate will be returning to school next year, and will be entering Form C., where they hope to get their Intermediate certificate; others regret that they must leave school, but all are looking forward to the Christmas holidays, which come at the end of our happy year at school.

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#### Dc. FORM NOTES.

This year, Dc. has attained a standard of proficiency which is mainly due to the efforts of our teaching staff. The form captains are Jean Mitchell and Norman Tulloch. In sport, we are ably led by Edna Croskell and Jack Lovell.

Miss Pollard, our Form mistress, who is extremely popular, helped by the girls, suggested that we should have a picnic at the end of the second term. The idea was enthusiastically taken up, and we decided to go to Sherbrooke Falls.

As for our form room, it is admirably situated, and is always kept tidy by our mistresses. The boys also joyfully seize every opportunity of filling ink wells. When the final exams. come, we hope that every student will acquit himself well.

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#### D.S. FORM NOTES.

Our form consists of twenty-four pupils, amongst whom are some new to the school. Our Form mistress is Miss Axford, who looks after the library in our cupboard, and our form captains are Doreen McCahon and Colin Jones.

We are not represented much in the sports' teams, but we try to be intelligent, and to work hard in school, as all D.H.S. pupils should.

We are close to the sloyd room, from which we often hear the voice of Mr. Slater saying to his youthful and earnest pupils, "Plane up your face; plane up your edge."

Recently, six boys and six girls of our form were picked to compete, as the school's representatives, in the annual essay competition organised by the Shell Oil Company. One afternoon we visited the Company's works at Spotswood. There, groping our way through the maze of machinery, we were bewildered by the wonderful mechanism and by the speed in production. We were so enchanted that we unknowingly put our hands on oily objects and leaned on oily rails.

Some of us will be entering for scholarships at the end of the year, while some will enter Form C., but we regret to say that, for a few of us, our schooldays will be over. We all wish our teachers and our fellow pupils a happy holiday when the year's work is finished.

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#### REMOVE FORM NOTES.

Well, we are more at home now, but, when we first came, it was all very confusing. All teachers looked the same to us. We would ask, "Which IS Mr. Brumley?" or, "Is THAT Miss Steel?" We would wander round with vacant looks in our eyes, smile sheepishly at our desk mates, and shyly ask for names. A little later, we had to vote for form captains, and most of us, knowing one person only, voted for our next door neighbour. Finally, we chose B. Grierson and G. Graham, and our choice has, after all, proved a wise one.

Privately, we all had visions of becoming champions at sport, but gradually our dreams faded, and regretfully we put away all thought of carrying home hockey, basketball or tennis trophies. We have not done so badly, however, for P. Handley and G. Welsford are in the senior football team, and many Remove girls helped the men teachers to keep fit by training them at lunch time, so that we feel we were mainly responsible for the staff victory at hockey.

Evelyn Warmbrunn and B Parkhouse shine at manual, while L. Seath leads the boys

Henrietta, the pot plant, which occupies a prominent position on top of the cupboard, and serves as the form mascot.

### E.1 FORM NOTES.

Our form consists of thirty-eight pupils, who abide in room thirty, Mr. Tonkin's adorable geography room. Instead of having pictures, our walls are adorned by native weapons and fascinating skirts. We enjoy roaming the premises in search of an empty room when other forms courteously bundle us out of our own.

Our happiness is made complete by our having for our Form mistress, Miss E. McLean, who is assisted by Joyce Wiseman and Mervyn Board, who were selected as form captains. Our comical clown, Angus Bonar, supplies us with plenty of fun, the teachers with plenty of trouble, and himself with a generous share of detentions.

At sport, Joyce Stranger and Les. Dalton lead us. Mr. Tonkin, bored by our extreme quietude (?), handed us over recently to Miss Steel. On Tuesdays the girls do their best to commit manslaughter by their cooking, while the boys REALLY enjoy themselves at sloyd. On Friday afternoon we love to hear the sweet voices of the feminine members of our form lifted in song. Next year, I suppose, we shall have to be responsible members of society; but just now, we are enjoying life.

### E2. FORM NOTES.

Allow us to introduce you to (as we think) the best form in the school. You should be able to guess our title, but, in case you can't, we will tell you. It is E2. Our room is at the east end of the hall, and though we are often disturbed by noisy D. Form, we get on very well.

We are fortunate in having Miss [unclear] as our Form teacher, although [unclear] rumours that we will be the [unclear] have her. Joan Clark and [unclear] left for [unclear]

Olive Newman and Jack Perry our sports captains. Our clever basketball team won the shield this year. Good for us.

We were sorry to lose Douglas Rolfe and Edna Raisen. Douglas was our best sportsman. Before we say good-bye to our readers, we want to convey our hearty thanks to all our teachers for bearing with us.

### F1. FORM NOTES.

F1. Form is by far the best form in the school. We occupy room number eight. The form itself is kept in order by our two form captains, Lou. Oldmeadow and Alan Douglas. We keep our room as tidy as we can, and bring fresh flowers every day. Our form contains twenty-four pupils, ruled by Mr. Moore, our form teacher. In the last exam. nearly all of us did well. The girls attend sewing on Mondays, and the boys go to sloyd. The girls hope to go to cookery next year.

All this was true a few weeks ago, and the captain had these notes prepared for the Editor, carrying them about in his pocket till the paper almost fell to pieces. Alas! some time ago we received a crushing blow, and since have been almost submerged by the hated F2's. We no longer have our beloved Mr. Moore as Form teacher, and though our form captains still retain some power, it is reduced to a minimum, for the F2s constantly try to "show us our place."

### F2. FORM NOTES.

How sadly we regard our rejected but well loved name, and recall what it meant to us. Ah, what grief! No longer can we march to victory and boast of our superiority over those F.1's. You see, we have been forced to combine with them, and though great be our wrath, no one knows whom to blame for this outrage, so we must just "grin and bear it." As yet, they have not taken away our form teacher, Miss Ferguson, nor have we been forced to honour and obey any other than our own form captains,

Olive Glassborow and Dudley McLerie. We are, however, prepared for the worst. Perhaps, after all, we will together make one big form that will go through the rest of the year with distinction.

—oooOOooo—

## THE TEMPLE OF THE TOOTH.

In the East the darkness falls swiftly, and, although it was only half past six o'clock, the night had already commenced. The temple looked like an ancient medieval fortress in the magic of the moonlight—the merciful moonlight which gave it glamour, and hid in deep shadows the hideously deformed creatures, begging for alms, at the entrance.

The entrance itself was a deep porch or drawbridge across the moat. It had a carved archway and a battlemented wall. Faint splashings in the moat signified the presence of tiny tortoises, which are sacred to all Buddhists, as are all living creatures. As the time approached for the evening ceremony, the tom-toms commenced their monotonous beating, a sound intensely stirring and thrilling. This continued for half an hour, during which time the worshippers of Buddha came to the temple with their lovely offerings of exotic blooms:—frangi-panni, jasmine, lotus, hibiscus, and these they placed on low tables in front of images of Buddha. Amongst the blossoms were short pieces of candle, which, with their flickering flames, gave the flowers an exquisite ethereal beauty. At the end of the entrance, facing the inner temple, stood the tom-tom beaters. These were two youths of about fifteen years old, or possibly more, as it is very difficult to tell the age of natives. They were dressed in gaily striped sarongs of orange and red, and wore turban-like head-dresses of the same material. At this point, worshippers and visitors were required to remove their shoes; very few of the worshippers, however, wore any footwear.

Whilst waiting for the arrival of the priests, the worshippers passed to and fro with their floral offerings, and paused occasionally to admire the Shrine, incidentally making a very picturesque spectacle themselves. In the artificial light it had lost the garishness and dirt which it wore in the harsh light of day, and appeared richly and flamboyantly beautiful.

The gold leaf on the pillars supporting the Shrine gleamed, and the ivory and gold carvings on the gaudily painted doors stood out in bold relief. The tom-toms ceased! There was a stillness! The priests arrived!

They wore yellow robes of varying tones, according to their caste, and in the manner of a Roman toga. There were five priests with bare shaven heads, and two assistants. The latter were clothed in red and white striped loin-cloths and padded caps of red and white, which very much resembled pumpkins in shape.

The priests chanted for several minutes, and then approached the three steps leading to the Shrine. At each side of these steps was a replica of a giant's tooth. After the priests had unlocked the doors, the assemblage of worshippers, tom-tom beaters, and visitors followed them up the steps and into the Shrine.

This was a vacant room, about twenty feet long and twelve feet wide. Along one wall was a very narrow and rickety staircase, which led to the upper chamber. The latter was occupied at one end by an enormously wide brass door-step, in front of which hung a marvellously embroidered curtain.

The priests entered, taking great care to step over, and not on, this door-step. After several minutes had elapsed, "the assistants" held back the curtain, and bade everyone enter over the step.

It was a very narrow space, and could accommodate only five or six people at a time. Directly facing door was a huge show-case in which were many statues of Buddha in silver, gold, bronze, and stones.

dagobas or relic Shrines. These are solid bell-shaped objects, under which some relic of Buddha is buried.

The central object was a large gold image of Buddha, which was the most brilliantly decorated of all, with pearls, emeralds, rubies, diamonds and zircons, and every gem had been the gift of some devout Burmese pilgrim. Under this reposed the casket containing the sacred tooth. In front was the usual table of floral offerings, and the perfume of the flowers was like an incense. After this portion of the ceremony, the worshippers returned to the courtyard and thence to another part of the main temple to see the "Crystal Buddha." A glorious thing it is. It represents Buddha in a sitting posture, and is about a foot high and six to eight inches across. It is carved from one single crystal, and the light flashes from it in a thousand rainbow rays. Its value is inestimable. It was presented to the temple by some by-gone King, and, next to the tooth, is its most priceless possession, and guarded day and night.

The visitors were then ushered back to the porch, and the beggars scuttled from their shielding darkness to beseech them for alms. A last look at the temple, across the star-jewelled lake, showed it inscrutable, and silently mysterious in the moon-magic.

—oooOOooo—

## UNIVERSITY RESULTS 1930-31

### LEAVING HONORS.

Second-class Honors in British History: Irene Kingston, George Clements.

### LEAVING CERTIFICATE.

Passed in six subjects: Agnes Baird, Mary Ruth.

Passed in five subjects: Joy Dawson, Jean Lewis, John O'Meara, Ronnie Ryan, Edward Nabb, Kathleen Brumley.

Passed in four subjects: Stanley [unclear], George Clements, Maisie Cor[unclear], [unclear] Elmore, Arthur Farrant, [unclear] Herbert, Erica Martin. Lor[unclear] left 101

Passed in three subjects: Don Hooper.

### INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATE.

Passed in nine subjects: Lucey Alford.

Passed in eight subjects: Leyton Croskell, John Dixon, Nita Fleming, Eva Hempel, Ron Holden, George Kerr, Stanley Kirk, Edward Mawdsley, Roma Monti, Sydney Smith.

Passed in seven subjects: Ian Angus, David Brodie, Rose Butcher, Ruth Greening, Jack Hillard, Jim Hurley, Joe Lawrence, Jim Lineham, Alfred Robins, Clare Ryan.

Passed in six subjects: Majorie Ahern, Leslie Bowen, Tessie Chapman, Rita Cox, Bob Glassborow, Enid Keddie, Nancy Lee, Alan McCahon, Geoffrey Morrisby, Len Osborne, Margaret Petterson, George Smith.

Passed in five subjects: Josie Bergin, Murray Bishop, Ettie Sanders, Marie Taylor.

Passed in four subjects: Maurice Campbell, William Kelly, Amy Manks.

### TECHNICAL EXAMINATION RESULTS.

Typewriting, Advanced. — Pass Credit: T. Chapman, E. Sanders, N. Lee, E. Hooper, J. Cornish, N. Stephenson, A. Bugg, G. Kay, D. Monahan, T. Cadd. Pass: D. Webb, A. Joy, L. Butler.

Shorthand Theory, Advanced.—Pass Credit: T. Cadd, E. Hooper, N. Lee, N. Stephenson, E. Sanders, T. Chapman, D. Webb, A. Bugg, L. Butler. Pass: F. Crout, A. Joy, T. Hocking, J. Cornish, D. Monahan, G. Kay.

Shorthand Speed, 80 W.P.M.—Pass Credit: T. Chapman, E. Hooper, E. Sanders, D. Monahan, L. Butler, T. Hocking, D. Webb, A. Bugg. Pass: G. Kay, J. Cornish.

100 W.P.M.—Pass Credit: N. Lee, T. Cadd, N. Stephenson, T. Chapman. Pass: E. Hooper, E. Sanders, D. Webb, T. Hocking, G. Kay, L. Butler.

120 W.P.M.—Pass Credit: N. Lee. Pass: T. Cadd.

Book-keeping, Grade II.—Pass Credit: C. Llewelyn. Pass: M. Herbert.



ORIGINAL SKETCHES—PROSE AND  
VERSE.

#### FRENCH POETRY,

To B. Form room at ten past nine  
I went one Wednesday morning fine.  
Every student wore a frown,  
And one and all were gazing down  
Upon "French Poetry," by Bain,  
And all were chanting one refrain.  
Every face was filled with gloom  
As Tonk glared fiercely round the  
room.

He yawned, then said in accents stern,  
"You each will say a verse in turn.  
All books away! Now, Lucy, you,"  
And painfully she struggled through.  
"Narrow escape! Next please," said  
he.

A verse was mangled by Marjorie,  
And so through all the Form he sailed,  
Wrote down the names of those who  
failed.

To B Form room at ten past four,  
Ces pauvres gens allerent encore,  
To stay until they'd learned to say  
That poetry from Z to A.

—"Pauvre Moi."

#### THE DANDENONG MARKET.

The building itself, long and low,  
stands at the foot of the Melbourne  
hill, and faces Lonsdale Street. On a  
Sunday afternoon it is eerie and de-  
pressing, for, though the exterior is  
trim and white, within is a cavern of  
gloom, silent, or reverberating with  
the cat-calls of the two or three loung-

ing youths who have taken shelter  
there from the biting wind.

On Tuesday, however, it looks more  
like a human ant-hill, though no self-  
respecting ants would dream of  
creating the babel of sound that  
assails our ears. "Sixteen a bob  
prime bananas," shouts a loud voiced  
Italian salesman to the numerous  
passers by. "Nice pair of silk stock-  
ings—sixpence lady. Just look at  
them," says another insinuating voice,  
and the bargaining goes on. Every-  
where can be heard the cries of  
salesmen and saleswomen shouting  
their wares, for it is possible, in this  
building, to procure anything—from a  
pair of silk stockings for sixpence, to  
a large loaf of bread for fourpence  
halfpenny.

Along the aisles crowd hundreds of  
people, country folk and town folk,  
all in pursuit of the same thing—the  
best value for the least expenditure.  
A gentle looking old lady asks for  
"sixteen nice bananas, please," and  
the experienced salesman picks her  
the sixteen of his worst, for, with his  
trained eye, he can see at once that  
she is a little short sighted! She  
pays, however, and walks away con-  
tented.

After scrambling past gossiping  
women and stationary prams, you find  
yourself facing the auctioneers' of-  
fices. The crowd here does not present  
sufficient variety to detain you long,  
so you move into the middle aisle.  
This section seems to be occupied by  
a less truculent type of person, for  
here you do not have a stocking  
flapped against your face or a sample  
of fruit thrust under your nose.

Having reached the end of the  
middle aisle, you stand, making a  
nuisance of yourself the while, and  
watch the passing crowd. Here are  
old age and youth, poverty and  
wealth, brazenness and modesty all  
commingled in this motley assem-  
blage of people. A young flapper with  
mask like face and scarlet lips  
flounces by, closely followed by a  
corous old lady in sombre bla-  
well dressed business man r-  
ders w- farmers- h-

morning's cowyard mud still clings.

Tiring at last, you traverse the third lane, where you are astonished to find it is possible to purchase three pounds of loin chops for one and threepence. You then stroll into the square, where you can buy anything—from boots to tortoises and gold fish. Your attention is attracted by a chirping, and you turn sharply round, to behold a gay assemblage of beautiful finches, while above them goldfish swim lazily in glass bowls, their bright gold intensified by the background of ferns.

After one last look round, you turn your steps homeward—with less money and many parcels. One comforting thought, is a pound of beef sausages! They will be enjoyable this cold night! And, as your feet take you mechanically homeward, your mind is busy anticipating the joy of seeing your favorite dainty frizzling merrily away in the pan; turning into a luscious golden brown morsel fit for the king himself.

—Jack Ford (C.2.)

#### PDE TO A TYPEWRITER.

With eyes glued firmly on thw chart,  
With ne'er a glance upon thw keys,  
I vainly strive to learn thw art  
Of Typinh Y's and O's ans B's.

But though I try with all ny might  
TO strike thw keys which I desire,  
My papers alqays look a sight,  
So frequently do i mis-fire.

Whi can't I do just as I please?  
WHy must I learn to type by touch/  
And use all fingers on thw keys½  
To me itseems like double-DutCh.

—Typist-To-Be (???)

#### FAREWELL.

It seemed as if all the world had congregated to bid us good-bye on that fateful day, the seventeenth of October, 1926. The station of Charing Cross was crowded with our friends, this was their last chance of seeing us before we left for the un-

known. The bell clanged, there followed a final banging of closing doors, and the train drew out of the station. We still caught fleeting glimpses—of sobbing relatives, of the crowded platform, of a building or two, then, as we craned our necks, came a curve, and—London was gone.

Handkerchiefs were busy for most of the train journey to Tilbury, but, somehow or other, mine wasn't needed. I was too much occupied with thinking of the land I was going to, and wondering what it would be like. Visions of long green paddocks stretching for miles, tales of fragrant scents of the wattle, and of the cool dampness of gullies flitted constantly through my mind.

Soon, however, I fell to wondering where my neighbours in the train were going. To-day they are here; five weeks hence, they may be scattered all over the world. Who knows where that lady with the Pekinese in her lap may be going? Perhaps France, perhaps Spain; maybe Germany, or even Australia.

At last the train, protesting violently, stops with a screeching and squealing of brakes. We step out on to a long quay. "Cerrer-yer-beg-lady; Cerrer-yer-beg-lady," yell the frenzied porters with their unmistakable Cockney accent, as they rush round, shouting and yelling loudly to you, in parenthesis, to mind where you are going.

A panic stricken mother cries to her child to hold tight to her skirts, and all is bustle and confusion. Somehow, we are whisked on board a tug which is to take us to our ship. We feel a thrill of pride as we gaze on "our ship." She is "the twenty thousand ton new model, latest in ship transport, with electric light, cosy bedrooms, and all modern conveniences, not to mention the splendid deck space, and appetising meals straight from the most up-to-date refrigerators," and, best of all, she is OURS.

She towers over us as we draw nearer and nearer, and we wonder how a crew of less than a hundred can

control such a tremendous monster, and still find time to provide for "three sittings at breakfast, dinner, and tea, with a variation in the menu equal to that of any first-class cafe in the Strand."

My thoughts are cut short by a curt command to get ready to quit the tug for the boat. Soon we are hustled up the gangway—now the only material connection with England—our passports are surveyed, "Cabin 73 B., second deck," assigned to us, and we set off in the direction indicated, to be swallowed up at once in a crowd of passengers on a similar mission to our own. A shriek from the siren brings us to the rails, engines throb, chains are cast loose, streamers are broken, and—farewell, England.

—Tom Rothfield (C.1.)

#### CONTENT.

I wandered down a bushland way,  
Through gums in early summertime;  
While magpies carolled bright and  
gay,

I wandered down a bushland way,  
And sun with shadow seemed to play  
To zephyr's softly rustled rhyme.

I wandered down a bushland way  
Through gums in early summertime.

—Marjorie Glover C.1.)

#### A VOYAGE BY SEA—BRISBANE TO MELBOURNE.

At midday, one Saturday just before Christmas, the shrill shriek of the boat's whistle announced that the good ship, "Orungal," was ready to leave the hot dusty city of Brisbane. As the last echo died away, there was a scurry of passengers up the gangway, much waving of hands, and the boat was off.

It swung out into the centre of the wide Brisbane River, and began to manoeuvre its way around the bends of that great stream. As the boat advanced, the houses on either side became fewer and fewer, until at last the trees and dense scrub were the only things to be seen. Near the

mouth, twenty miles from the city, a cool sea breeze refreshed the passengers after the hot wind on shore. Great excitement was now caused by the sight of a small boat making for the ship. Now it was dancing on the top of a wave, and now buried deep in the trough. It was manned by eight seamen, and soon drew alongside. A rope ladder was fixed from the boat to the steamer, and the lighthouse keeper from Moreton Island came on board. Then the steamer was off again, and soon was on the deep blue Pacific, whose white crested rollers gently rocked the great ship.

Soon the passengers began to appear on deck, some to sit in the sun, others to watch the capes and bays slip past, while others explored the ship, or played quoits and deck golf. At six o'clock, a bugle call told that tea was ready, and soon all were enjoying their first meal at sea. About this time, the Queensland border was passed, and many eyes watched the red beacon light of the Tweed Heads' lighthouse disappear behind the next headland.

On deck the sailors were busy preparing the floor for dancing. Colored lights hung all round the deck, reflected in the tossing waves below. On another part, tables were being laid out for the card players. During the afternoon the wind had shifted, and there now developed a swell, which made some trouble for the dancers, who found it rather hard to keep on their feet. In the cabins it was hot and stuffy and the passengers had rather a bad night, but everyone was fresh and bright next morning.

In the same manner Sunday passed, and Monday morning, about dawn, found the boat making her way through the Heads to Sydney Harbor. The passengers were all up watching the ferry-boats ploughing their way across the harbour. There was much excitement as the Harbour Bridge came into sight. As the ship approached it, it seemed almost impossible for those tall masts to go under but, when almost under it, the masts appeared to bend towards



BASKETBALL. Left to right: M. Lee, J. Bergin, M. Christensen, C. Rice, J. Taylor, C. Ryan (capt.), E. Hempal.



HOCKEY. Standing: P. Hall, A. Clark, M. Corrigan, R. Cox, N. Stephenson, V. Wright, A. Rice. Sitting: M. Cox, E. White, T. Hocking (capt.), L. F. Simmons.

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ship was on the other side, turning round ready to berth. There were many places for the passengers to go to for the day, while labourers unloaded the cargo, included in which were three skiffs which were to compete in a sailing race. A trip across the harbour in a ferry steamer to Taronga Park was about the most interesting occupation of all. In this beautiful park is situated the Sydney Zoo and Aquarium.

On Monday evening, the ship left the beautiful harbour behind, and was again bound for her last port of call, Melbourne. Just outside the Heads, news spread that a stowaway had been found in one of the cabins, so a collection was taken, and his fare was paid. The ship travelled at full speed, as the captain was anxious to make port half a day before the usual time, to avoid arriving on Christmas Day.

As the ship passed Gabo Island, the interest of all aboard was turned on the wreck of the "Riverina," lying on the golden beach, her happy travelling days over. The ship passed Wilson's Promontory during the night, and at 10.30 a.m. on Wednesday was making good headway up the Bay. At the mouth of the Yarra a pilot came on board and took the ship up the narrow river to her berth. Some passengers were glad, but others were sorry that their trip had at last come to an end.

—Gwen Barkla (Form D.s.)

### THE IDEAL LIFE.

I know what I should like to be,  
If they would leave the choice to me.  
I'd like to be a doctor grave,  
Who tries his patients' lives to save:  
I'd give them medicine so nice  
That they'd have me at any price.  
I'd cure pneumonia and bronchitis,  
Diphtheria and appendicitis.  
And I'd perform each operation  
Without the slightest hesitation,  
And try to take the utmost care  
To give them not much pain to bear,  
For, if they dared to look forlorn,  
I'd dose them up with chloroform.

An ideal doctor I would make,  
Who'd know the cure for every ache;  
Now as ideas have so diminished,  
I think it's time my verse was finished.

—Hazel Outhred (D.s.)

### HAWKERS.

It was Monday morning. Mrs. Victor Reginald Jones was just beginning her washing. Once! twice! the door bell rang. Mrs. Jones, not at all pleased, walked up the hall, opened the door, and found a hawker selling dental creams, shaving soap, hair oils, small tooth combs, large dress combs, and goodness knows what else.

Mrs. Jones "really did not want anything to-day, thank you;" but the hawker talked and talked (till she felt her reason tottering) about Doctor Somebody's newly-invented medicated soap that was guaranteed to bring sudden death to any germ whatever. "Besides, lady, it would give a feller a good start," he said, somewhat pathetically; so Mrs. Jones GAVE him a good start.

When at last she returned to the wash-house, she found, to her annoyance, that the copper fire had to be re-lit. Still, she was naturally a cheerful soul, so she began again happily enough, and was just getting through her work in real earnest when there was another ring at the door-bell.

She glared as she found another hawker on the door mat. This one was trying to sell mop handles. "No, thank you, said Mrs. Jones, firmly, "I do not want any." But this man was a diplomatist, and went serenely on, giving her a marvellous exhibition of what an intelligent woman could do with a mop handle if only she were wise enough to buy one. "Besides, Missus, it would help a lame Digger over a stile." This completely won Mrs. Jones's heart, and she took a mop handle.

Mrs. Jones was just pegging out her first copperful when—no, there wasn't a ring at the door bell, but a heavy step crunched round the gravel path to the back door. "Good morning Jones," said p—

much," thought Mrs. Jones, so she said in her most impressive manner, "Yes; Mrs. J-hones DOES live here." With a joyous twinkle the man said, "Well, tell Mrs. J-hones that the d-hust gentleman has come for the d-hust." Then, hot with chagrin, Mrs. Jones remembered that she had forgotten to put the dust bin out.

About an hour later, another ring at the door bell announced still another hawker. This man asked permission to show her the marvellous properties of a liquid in a little bottle. It was only a shilling, and a few drops applied on a soft cloth would turn brass door knobs and taps bright silver. Did Mrs. Jones buy a bottle? Of course she did! Hadn't the man come just as she was intending to clean her door knobs and taps! Mrs. Jones loved a change, and it WAS a change to see silver door knobs instead of brass ones.

The next ring at the door bell, of course, announced Mr. Jones. "What on earth is this on the door knob?" was his opening remark, and she saw, horror of horrors! that the door knobs had lost their silver sheen, and had taken on a peculiar dingy brassiness. Mr. Jones listened patiently to her tale of woe, and then examined the contents of the bottle. "This stuff acts only temporarily on brass," he said, with a superior air, but this was too much! Mrs. Jones burst into tears, and refused to be comforted, but she had done a big wash, so we can't lay all the blame on the hawkers.

—Raymond Fordham (Remove).

#### THE PASSING OF THE HYGEIA.

For fifty toilsome but pleasant years I have carried my human cargo willingly, and I loved to hear the happy laughter from the picnickers, and to think of the pleasure I gave. Now that I am old, I am cared for no longer. For a paltry sum of money I was sold to be, as a final insult, stripped of my last grandeur, and cast off like an old coat. A useless hulk, I was dragged to the sea and death by a dirty, noisy Ah! You unfeeling men! Must

I pass unloved, unremembered, to an inglorious death? In that stormy sea I prayed as many a passing ship before me must have prayed. "Winds! My friends! I call upon you in this my last hour to save me from this terrible end." By God's grace, the south wind heard and understood. Whipping the ocean into a fury, he tore the imprisoning chains free, and I drifted slowly away from my captors. The breath of the sea came back into every seam and plank of me, and I felt as I had felt in my youth, battling there with the elements, with no hand to guide me.

The vicious waves leapt up, seeking to overwhelm me at every moment, but Fate was with me, and I drifted slowly to a kindly shore, and sank to my last resting place on the sun-lit sands of Rosebud. There will I rest till I die, defying all efforts to dislodge me, watching the ships sailing in their stately youth outside the Heads, and dreaming of those happy days when I, too, carried my joyous cargo across the Bay.

—Valerie Moore (Form D,S.)

#### MY VISIT TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA.

One beautiful day I was lying on the sand; the sea was very calm, and the sky was a beautiful blue—no clouds to be seen. All of a sudden I became aware of a mermaid standing just near me and calling softly, "Won't you come with me?" I felt very happy, and followed her to the edge of the water.

I felt myself floating along until I was a good distance out, and then the mermaid suddenly disappeared below the water. I followed, and saw the most beautiful scene you could imagine. Pink and white coral formed a throne on which sat a merman, evidently the king, as he had a bright crown of purple and yellow flowers. My friend, the mermaid, bowed low before the king, and said, "My liege, I bring a mortal who is at your command." "Very well," he answered. "Show her the palace." I was then

led to the kitchen, a beautiful place with whiting as servants. Each had a small white cap and apron, and a basin in front of her. They were making a cake for the king, and this is the recipe:

Ten grains of sand, two spoonfuls of salt water, four sea eggs, two jelly fish.

Method: Mix sand, water and eggs; boil for ten minutes; then add jelly fish. Put in cool place to set.

I was so interested that I wanted to see what the cake looked like, and was surprised to find that it looked like an ordinary sponge, but it was much lighter, and could not possibly burn. We then went to the pantry, finding everything as clean as a new pin. Fishes were seen everywhere, and they were all quietly polite. As I was very hungry, the mermaid took me to the dining hall. Here I found the king's councillors, mostly wise looking crabs. We had a tasty meal of seaweed and cake, very prettily arranged on shells. After the meal everyone, except two exceptionally large lobsters, went to bed. These lobsters, who objected to being called cray-fish, guarded the palace. My bed was the lovely golden sand, and I had been asleep for about two hours when I heard some one calling out loudly, "Where are you?" I woke up with a start, and recognised the voice as my brother's. It was dark now, but I was lying on the sand in the same position as when I started.

—Jessie Curtis (Form F2.)

## SPORT

—:::—

### HOCKEY NOTES.

The hockey team this year included the following girls: Thelma Hocking, Lucey Alford, Nell Stephenson, Rita Cox, Maisie Corrigan, Elva White, Vida Wright, Audrey Rice, Edith Simmons, Peggy Hall, Muriel Cox. Emergencies were Annie Clarke and Olive Simpson.

The matches played against Frank-

ston and Mordialloc resulted in victories for our school. We then had to meet University High School to play off for the premiership. This we had won the previous year. The game proved to be very exciting, neither team having scored up to three-quarter time. In the last quarter, however, we scored three goals to nil, thus retaining the Hockey Shield for 1931.

During the second term we visited Warragul, and, as usual, it rained all day. After two attempts to complete the match, we were finally forced to postpone it. Although we had a lead of one goal, we could not claim the victory. The hockey team wish to thank Miss Axford for her enthusiastic coaching, and we are sure that it is through her help that we have succeeded in winning the shield.

We were all very disappointed that we were unable to play the staff during the second term. It was thought that perhaps they were a little nervous of meeting such excellent players, but they, however, put it down to the muddy condition of our hockey field. When the third term started, and with it came the sunny Spring days, they could no longer find an excuse, and so the great day arrived. The day we were to play them, Mr. Langford managed to hurt his foot, much to the disappointment of all. So they rallied forth with only ten players. Poor things! Do you wonder we took pity on them, and gave them plenty of encouragement? Then, lo! They took a mean advantage of us, and proclaimed they could not play full time. That's how the staff defeated the team!

### BASKETBALL NOTES.

It was decided by the M.H.S.S.A. that there would be no junior basketball competition this year. Our seniors, captained by Clare Ryan, who was assisted by Eva Hempel, commenced practice early in the season, and soon were an efficient team.

We have improved this year, and, although we did not win the cup, we were in the semi-finals; but were



GIRLS' TENNIS. Left to right: C. Rice, T. Hocking, L. Alford, L. Taylor, M. Taylor, J. Thompson.



TENNIS TEAM. Standing: B. Roberts, T. Rothfield, K. Angus, N. Emery.  
Sitting: T. Maudsley, D. Hooper (capt.), D. Brumley.

feated by Mordialloc. Our success is due to the instruction of our able and conscientious coach, Miss McLean. We won three matches in all against Frankston and Mordialloc, the latter defeating us on their own ground.

A very amusing game was played against the staff, but we were much too good for them. Late in the season we proceeded to Warragul, but, as usual, it rained so hard that it was possible to play only one quarter of the match, in which Warragul got a lead of six goals to one. This was not very satisfactory for either school, as we feel we could have held our own if we had played a full game. We hope our fine example will inspire next year's team to an even better performance.

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#### THE SUCCESS OF E2. IN BASKETBALL.

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Our Junior Basketball Association has always included teams from the two Dandenong schools, as well as one from each of our F. Forms. The games have always been very one-sided, our neighbors proving vastly superior to us in the field. This year, the High School teams were chosen chiefly from the two E. Forms, though "Pop" Ahern and Molly Date, from F1., also shouldered their way to the front.

The premier team this year was Olive Newman's team from E2., and these girls lost only one match. They feel that much of their success was due to the efficient coaching of Miss Ferguson. The team included: Olive Newman (captain), Ruby Hopkins (vice-captain), Kathleen May, Nan Twyford, Lorna Colwell, Pat Goddard, and Joyce Bailey.

We must remark also on the fine fighting spirit of the E1. team, which acquitted itself well in spite of a series of disasters that befell their original seven. Thea on the war-path was an inspiring sight.

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#### TENNIS NOTES.

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##### GIRLS.

The tennis team this year included

the following girls: Thelma Hocking, Lucey Alford, Joan Thompson, Marie Taylor; and the emergencies, Carmel Rice and Lorna Taylor.

This year the matches were arranged differently from those of other years, in that the match was decided by the number of rubbers won by either team. On the whole, we had fine weather for the matches, and the school met and defeated Frankston and Mordialloc on the opponents' and our own courts. Then we had to play University High School in the finals. After a very exciting match, both rubbers consisting of three keenly contested sets, our school defeated University High School, the scores being 34 games to 24 games. We feel sure that these victories are a result of Miss Steel's excellent coaching, for she saw that we practised, and showed us how to improve our play in many ways. Early this term, we are expecting a visit from Warragul.

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#### SWIMMING NOTES.

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This year, owing to increased expenditure, the Baths Committee was forced to charge threepence admission for scholars during hours other than those allotted to the various schools. Our school visited the baths on Thursday afternoons, from three to four.

During the season, Miss Jukes instructed the girls in land drill, and three boys, holding the Bronze Medalion R.L.S.S., instructed the boys in the work required for the Junior Certificate, the Senior Certificate, and the Education Department's medallion. Fourteen boys and one girl obtained the Junior Certificate, and seven boys and one girl the Senior Certificate. Medallions won in 1930 were presented to the following: Les. Bowen, Jeff McAfee, K. McKay, G. Pocknee, C. McAlpin, Vivien Stranger, and Hazel Walker.

The Inter-House sports were held under ideal conditions, the houses being placed in the following order: Orchid, Clematis, Bluegum, Wattle. Representatives from the school competed in the Combined High Sch

Swimming Sports in March. The girls did better, obtaining third place, while the boys were placed sixth.

Grace Douglas and Gladys Wood won the life saving event, and Gladys Wood also won the duck diving competition (musical saucers). She was also third in the junior free style event, and second in the junior breast stroke. Joyce Kingsbury was placed second in both intermediate back stroke and senior back stroke, and Vivien Stranger was placed fourth in the diving event, which this year was keenly contested. Dandenong is steadily making its way to the front in swimming, which is all the more creditable, as the baths have not been long in existence.

### ATHLETICS.

Our thirteenth annual sports meeting was held on October 21st, in ideal Spring weather. There was a record number of entries, and this made it necessary for the heats to be run off on Monday, October 19th.

The finals on Wednesday provided the closest contest in the history of the school sports.

#### GIRLS' EVENTS.

Senior Championship:

75 Yards: T. Hocking 1, J. Bergin 2, C. Rice 3. 9 4-5 sec.

100 Yards: T. Hocking 1, J. Bergin 2, E. Simmons 3. 13 2-5 sec.

130 Yards: T. Hocking 1, J. Bergin 2, R. Monti 3. 17 4-5 sec.

Points for Championship:

T. Hocking 9, J. Bergin 6, C. Rice, E. Simmons, R. Monti 1 each.

Intermediate Championship:

75 Yards: E. White 1, M. Lee 2, L. Robinson 3. 10 1-5 sec.

100 Yards: E. White 1, M. Lee 2, L. Robinson 3. 13 1-5 sec.

130 Yards: E. White 1, M. Lee 2, L. Robinson 3. 17 4-5 sec.

Points for Championship:

E. White 9, M. Lee 6, L. Robinson 3.

Junior Championship:

50 Yards: L. Colwell 1, M. Colvin 2, A. Dowling 3. 6 4-5 sec.

75 Yards: L. Colwell 1, M. Colvin 2, Taylor 3. 10 1-5 sec.

100 Yards: L. Colwell 1, M. Colvin

2, V. Taylor 3. 13 3-5 sec.

Points for Championship:

L. Colwell 9, M. Colvin 6, V. Taylor 2, A. Dowling 1.

Flag Races—Senior Girls:

Clematis 1, Wattle 2, Bluegum 3.

Intermediate Girls:

Wattle 1, Clematis 2.

Junior Girls:

Orchid 1, Bluegum 2, Wattle 3.

Basketball Passing—Senior:

Clematis 1, Orchid 2, Bluegum 3.

Intermediate:

Orchid 1, Wattle 2, Bluegum 3.

Junior:

Wattle 1, Bluegum 2, Clematis 3.

#### BOYS' EVENTS.

Senior Championship:

100 Yards: R. Glassborow 1, D. Hooper 2, A. Rice 3. 11 sec.

440 Yards: D. Hooper 1, B. Myring 2, A. Rice 3. 55 4-5 sec.

880 Yards: J. Dixon 1, D. Hooper 2, K. McKay 3. 2.7 3-5 sec.

Long Jump: D. Hooper 1, R. Glassborow 2, B. Myring 3. 18ft. 2½ins.

High Jump: S. Kirk 1, B. Myring 2, D. Hooper 3. 5ft. ½in.

Points for Championship:

D. Hooper 11, R. Glassborow 5, B. Myring 5, S. Kirk 3, J. Dixon 3, A. Rice 2, K. McKay 1.

Intermediate Championship:

100 Yards: K. Francis 1, J. Hurley 2, E. Robinson 3.

220 Yards: J. Hurley 1, K. Francis 2, E. Robinson 3. 24 sec.

440 Yards: J. Hurley 1, L. Reid 2, J. Lovell 3. 56 2-5 sec.

Long Jump: K. Francis 1, E. Robinson 2, L. Reid 3. 17ft. 2½ins.

High Jump: K. Francis and E. Robinson 1, L. Reid 3. 4ft. 10½ins.

Points for Championship:

K. Francis 10½, J. Hurley 8, E. Robinson 6½, L. Reid 4, J. Lovell 1.

Junior Championship:

75 Yards: J. Short 1, J. O'Donoghue 2, F. Kay 3. 9 4-5 sec.

100 Yards: J. Short 1, J. O'Donoghue 2, F. Kay 3. 12 3-5 sec.

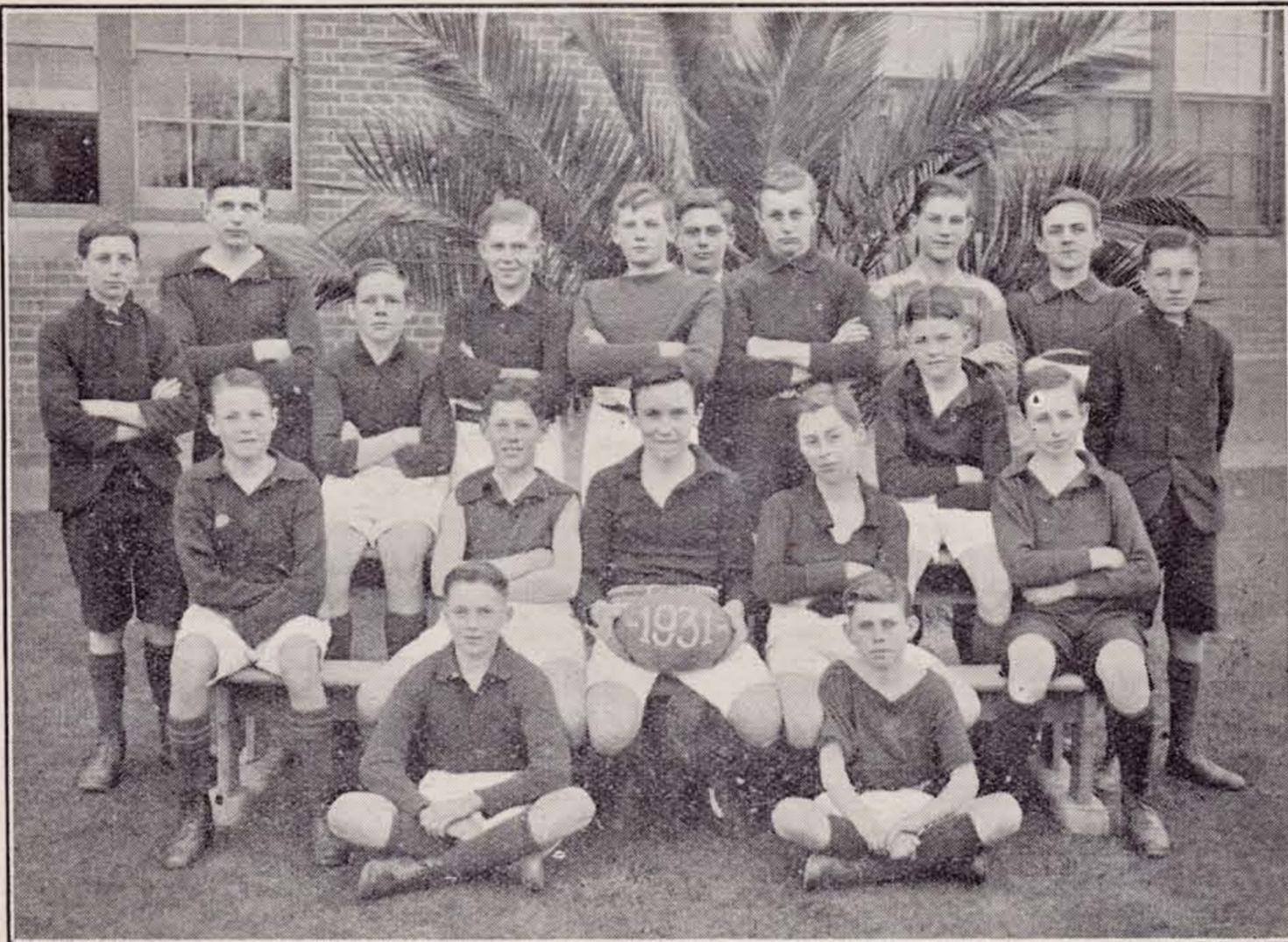
220 Yards: J. Short 1, F. Kay 2, J. O'Donoghue 3. 3.27 sec.

Long Jump: N. Fletcher 1, J. Short 2, J. O'Donoghue 3. 14ft. 6ins.

High Jump: A. Wood 1, G. Fraser



SENIOR FOOTBALL. Back row: K. Francis, S. Kirk, R. McLerie, H. Blake, A. Farrant, J. Dixon. Second row: A. Roberts, R. Glassborow, R. Cross, G. Pocknee. Sitting: A. Bugg, P. Handley, L. Reid, D. Hooper (capt.), D. Corrigan, L. Baker, A. Rice. Front row: G. Welsford, J. Lovell.



JUNIOR FOOTBALL. Back row: J. Tivendale, J. Perry, R. Ellis, J. Beswick, J. Williamson, S. Markwell, C. Bloch, A. Secomb, F. Kay, F. Jones. Middle row: F. Field, A. Bonar, J. Dalton (capt.), F. Storan, J. Short (vice-capt.) J. Ahern. Sitting: D. Howship, F. Burns.

*Score  
at  
Nagambell*

Third Round.

Springvale 4 gls. 5 bhds., High School 2 gls. 7 bhds.

Final.

Springvale defeated the High School and were thus premiers for 1931.

LACROSSE.

Although the lacrosse team sustained a great loss through the departure of last year's captain, R. Holden, the team improved greatly towards the end of this season, and several players showed great promise. The team did not enter any competition, but succeeded in obtaining matches against teams from other high schools, which they defeated on four occasions. Fifty-nine goals were thrown by Dandenong, and thirty-eight against them. The results of the matches were as follow:

At Dandenong:

Melbourne H.S. d. Dandenong H.S., 20—1.

At Coburg:

Dandenong H.S. d. Coburg H.S., 19—0.

At Caulfield:

Caulfield Tech. School d. Dandenong H. S., 8—7.

At Essendon:

Dandenong H.S. d. Essendon H.S.,

Dandenong:

Dandenong H.S. d. Essendon H.S., 6—5.

At Dandenong:

Dandenong H.S. d. Caulfield Tech. School, 15—4.

During the season, the school provided a goalkeeper's pad, and gave financial aid in the purchase of gloves. The remainder of the cost was covered by the lacrosse players, who supplied cakes and sweets which were sold, with more or less profit, on stalls at the school.

An expert player expressed the opinion, after our last match, that, if our team entered the High Schools' competition next year, it would be the fore.

T. Rothne

HOUSE MATCHES.

BOYS.—CRICKET.

Bluegum d. Orchid. Clematis d. Wattle. Bluegum d. Wattle. Orchid d. Clematis. Wattle d. Orchid. Bluegum d. Clematis.

First, Bluegum, 6 points; second, Clematis, Orchid, Wattle, 2 points.

FOOTBALL.

Bluegum 14.15, d. Orchid 2.1.  
Clematis 3.5, d. Wattle 3.4.  
Bluegum 17.9, d. Clematis 2.0.  
Orchid 9.4, d. Wattle 3.4.  
Bluegum 5.7, d. Wattle 3.3.  
Orchid 6.6, d. Clematis 5.10.  
First, Bluegum, 6 points; second, Orchid, 4 points; third, Clematis, 2 points.

GIRLS.

Rounders:

Bluegum v. Orchid (won by Bluegum), 20—19.

Wattle v. Clematis (won by Clematis), 28—20.

Bluegum v. Wattle (won by Wattle), 22—8.

Orchid v. Clematis (won by Clematis), 32—13.

Bluegum v. Clematis (drawn game), 15—15.

Wattle v. Orchid (won by Wattle), 27—19.

Rounders won by Clematis,

Hockey:

Orchid v. Clematis (won by Orchid), 3 goals—2 goals.

Wattle v. Bluegum (drawn game), no score.

Orchid v. Bluegum (won by Orchid), 3 goals—1 goal.

Clematis v. Bluegum (drawn game), 1 goal—1 goal.

Orchid v. Wattle (won by Orchid), 5 goals—1 goal.

Clematis v. Wattle (won by Clematis), 3 goals—nil.

Hockey won by Orchid.

Basketball:

Wattle v. Bluegum (won by Bluegum), 16—15.

Orchid v. Clematis (won by Clematis), 24—11.

Wattle v. Clematis (won by Wattle), 18—13.

Brumley, C. Wallace,  
Garlick, J. Lawrence,

Orchid v. Wattle (won by Orchid),  
15—5.

Clematis v. Bluegum (won by Cle-  
matis), 17—10.

Orchid v. Bluegum (won by Blue-  
gum), 8—4.

A final was necessary between Cle-  
matis and Bluegum, and this was won  
by Bluegum.

### SPEECH NIGHT, 1930.

The twelfth annual Speech Night  
of the Dandenong High School was  
held at the Boomerang Theatre, on  
December 16th, last year. Owing to  
the pressure of Parliamentary busi-  
ness, Colonel Knox, M.L.A., was  
unable to attend, and Mr. Singleton  
kindly undertook the duty of pre-  
siding, and Mrs. Singleton presented  
the prizes.

Mr. Langford's annual report  
showed that marked improvement had  
been effected in the school accommo-  
dation and in its surroundings.

Items given by the school orchestra,  
conducted by Mr. W. Burt, introduced  
a new feature in the Speech Night  
programme.

The prize list for the school was as  
follows:

Dux of School: Ruth Lade. B. Form,  
1st and 2nd: J. O'Meara, Agnes Baird.  
C1. Form, 1st and 2nd: Stan Kirk,  
George Kerr. C2. Form, 1st and 2nd:  
Nita Fleming, Rose Butcher. Cc. Form,  
1st and 2nd: Nancy Lee, Tessie Chap-  
man. Ds. Form, 1st and 2nd: Mary Lee,  
Marjorie Glover. Dc. Form, 1st and  
2nd: Douglas Brumley, Donald Jack.  
D. Form, 1st and 2nd: K. Angus, Elva  
White. E1. Form, 1st and 2nd: Doreen  
McCahon, Colin Jones. E2. Form, 1st  
and 2nd: E. O'Shea, Jack Hurley. E3  
Form, 1st and 2nd: Joan McBurney,  
Joyce Roid. Remove, 1st and 2nd:  
Leonora Breithaupt, Olive Colvin. F1.  
Form, 1st and 2nd: Joyce Stranger,  
Joyce Wiseman. F2. Form, 1st and  
2nd: Una Murray, Nita Heald. Old  
Students' Prizes: Ruth Lade, A. Far-  
rant. A.N.A. Prize for Essay: Kath-  
leen ~~White~~ Prizes:  
ght.

### THE FETE, 1931.

During the year, it was decided to  
hold a small fete. In order to save  
expense, it was held at the school,  
on September 15. The houses were  
allotted the following stalls: Bluegum,  
produce; Clematis, sweets; Orchid,  
cakes and afternoon tea; Wattle, the  
jumble stall.

For some weeks beforehand, mem-  
bers of the various houses had stalls  
on the verandah to provide funds to  
stock the larger stalls on the day of  
the fete. Mr. Singleton declared the  
function open at 2.30 p.m., and heavy  
rain drove the visitors indoors.

Although the weather was uninvit-  
ing, the fete was well patronised, and  
we thank all those who helped to pro-  
vide the excellent sum of £29/7/4½,  
which was raised. We thank espec-  
ially those loyal parents who made  
the time to attend.

### FROM THE EDITOR'S CHAIR.

O.S.

Ode to Steve.

"She flits about, a gay mudlark,  
And wallows in the mud.  
But should you try her shins to bark,  
You'll come an awful thud—"  
(Yes! Miss Axford noticed it).

C.W.

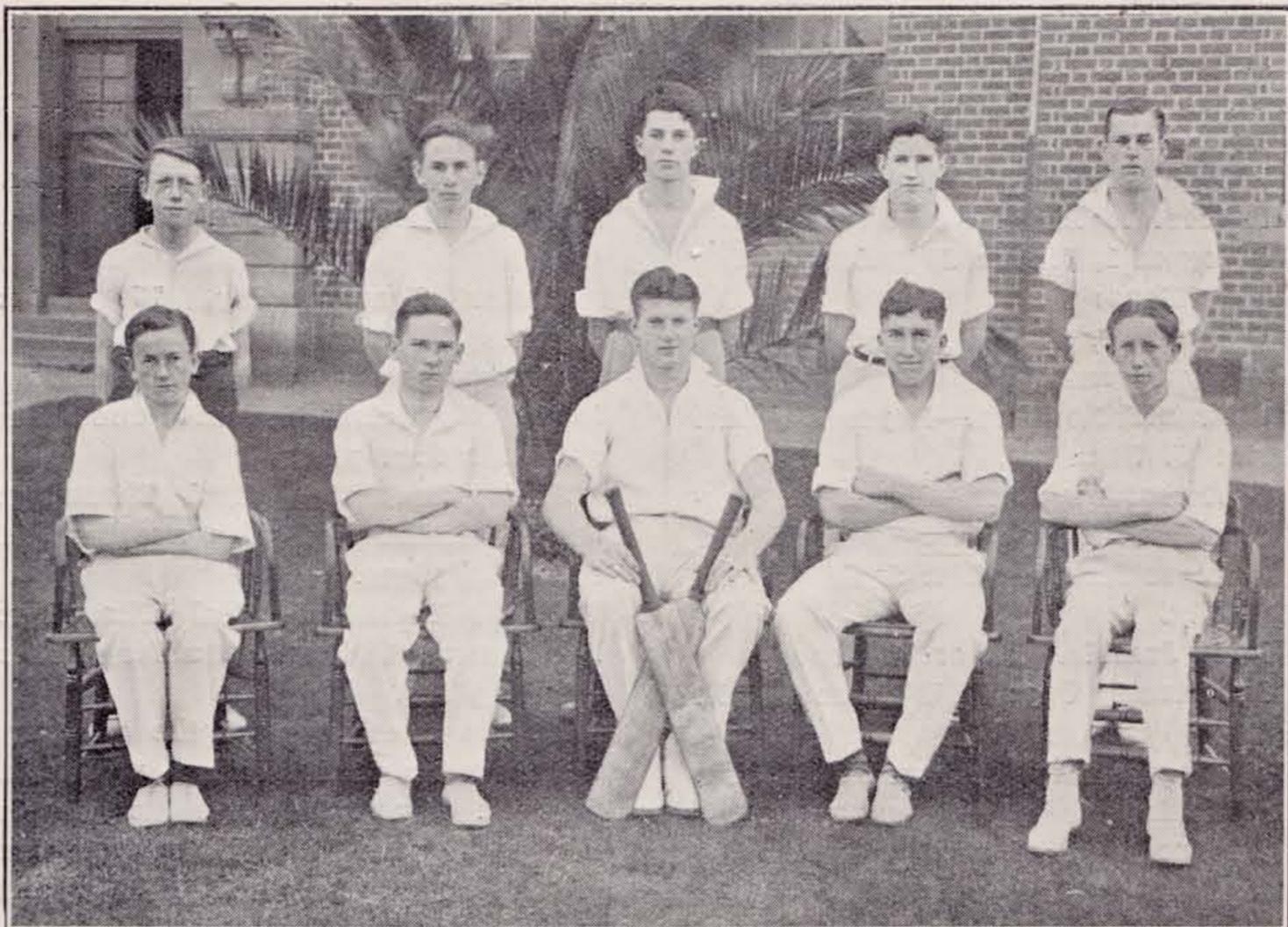
To C. Form.

"H. Tonkin is a merry old sole  
A merry old sole is he."  
(A bit fishy?)

The editors wish to thank all those  
who submitted material for the maga-  
zine. It was not possible to print  
everything, but we are very grateful  
for the response to our appeal.

A Born Leader.

A sergeant ordered a newly arrived  
private to enter a dug-out and "clean  
out" the enemy. The private blanched  
a little and made ready to enter. Be-  
fore doing so, he turned to his com-  
rades and said: "If you see three or  
four men running out 'a this place  
don't shoot the first."



CRICKET TEAM. Standing left to right: G. Greig, K. Francis, S. Kirk, A. Rice, R. McLerie. Sitting: P. Handley, J. Lovell, D. Hooper (capt.), A. Bugg, L. Baker.



LACROSSE. Back row: K. McKay, S. Carpenter, J. Hillard, V. Francis, N. Emery, G. McAfee, G. Kingsbury. Front row: M. Brumley, C. Wallace, T. Rothfield, T. Mawdsley, K. Angus, H. Garlick, J. Lawrence.

and A. Bonar 2. 4ft. 2ins.

Points for Championship:

J. Short 11, J. O'Donoghue 6, F. Kay 4, N. Fletcher 3, A. Wood 3.

Flag Races—Senior Boys:

Bluegum 1, Wattle 2, Orchid 3.

Intermediate Boys:

Bluegum 1, Wattle 2, Orchid 3.

Junior Boys:

Clematis 1, Orchid 2, Bluegum 3.

Novelty Events:

Slow Bicycle Race.—Boys: I. Milne.  
Girls: J. Stranger.

Wheelbarrow Race.—Boys: A. Dowdall and W. Moore.

Siamese Race.—Girls: J. Bailey and E. Kelly.

Boot Jumble.—Boys: C. Jones.

Dandenong Cup: C. Wallace and B. Bowie.

Triamese Race: C. Jones, A. Peace, L. Hopkins.

The position of the houses at the end of the day was as follows: Wattle 1, Bluegum 2, Clematis 3, Orchid 4.

#### TENNIS CUP FINALS, 1930.

Girls:

Thelma Hocking d. Joan Thomson,

Boys:

Don Hooper d. Tom Rothfield.

#### BOYS' TENNIS, 1931.

We played only two matches this year, and lost both, the first, against Frankston, providing an interesting contest. The following are the details:

Frankston, 2 rubbers 4 sets 38 games.

Dandenong, 2 rubbers 4 sets 35 games.

Mordialloc, 3 rubbers 6 sets 44 games.

Dandenong, 1 rubber 2 sets 32 games.

#### COMBINED SPORTS.

On Wednesday, 4th November, the ten metropolitan High Schools held their annual sports meeting at the Motordrome. As the competitors had all been previously chosen as outstanding in their own particular schools, some keen contests were witnessed, and some excellent performances were registered. Representatives from the Dandenong High School were successful in the following events:

Boys:

Senior Championship, 440 yards:

izes:  
ght.

Arthur Bugg, second.

Senior Long Jump: Donald Hooper, third.

Senior Flag Race: Dandenong team, third.

Intermediate High Jump: E. Robinson, tied for third place.

Girls:

Senior Championship, 75 yards: Thelma Hocking, first.

Intermediate Basketball Goal Throwing: Molly Colvin tied with two other girls for first place.

Junior Basketball Goal Throwing: Joan Anketell tied with another girl for third place.

Senior Basketball Goal Throwing: Eva Hempel tied with another girl for fourth place.

At the conclusion of the meeting, the Director of Education presented trophies won by the various schools during the year. Dandenong won two shields, those for girls' hockey and girls' tennis.

## RESULTS OF MATCHES WITH WARRAGUL

### CRICKET.

On Friday, November 6, we received a visit from the Warragul High School cricket and tennis teams. Beginning the cricket at 9 a.m., we won the toss, and batted, scoring 148. The best scores for Dandenong were: D. Hooper 46, L. Baker and A. Bugg 20 each, K. Francis 17, and P. Handley 15.

Warragul then batted, but were dismissed for 54. McFarland bowled well, taking six wickets for seventeen; Hooper, two for seventeen; Kirk, one for twelve. Warragul again batted, but, after a good first wicket stand of 65, they could manage to score only 88. Hooper took four wickets for fourteen; Kirk, two for seven; Francis, one for eighteen; McFarland, one for nineteen; Greig, one for twenty-nine.

Dandenong therefore won by an innings and six runs.

### BOYS' TENNIS.

The boys' tennis was played in morning, with the following results: four men running at a this p' don't shoot the first."

T. Rothfield and K. Angus d. Flett and Hooper, 10—5; d. Maher and Munro, 10—4; d. Ashcroft and Hardy, 10—1.

N. Emery and D. Brumley lost to Flett and Hooper, 6—10; lost to Maher and Munro, 9—10; d. Ashcroft and Hardy, 10—4.

B. Robert and T. Mawdsley d. Flett and Hooper, 10—8; d. Maher and Munro, 10—9; d. Ashcroft and Hardy, 10—8.

Dandenong: 7 sets, 85 games.

Warragul: 2 sets, 59 games.

#### GIRLS' TENNIS.

Owing to the limited time at the disposal of the girls, the number of games in each set had to be curtailed. The following are the results:

Dandenong's first pair,

Thelma Hocking and Lucy Alford, lost to Aimie Munro and Edie Dryden, 5—7; d. Edna Martin and Kitty Drummond, 7—1; d. Audrey Johnson and Norma Borland, 7—1.

Dandenong's second pair,

Maisie Corrigan and Lorna Taylor, lost to Aimie Munro and Edie Dryden, 4—7; d. Edna Martin and Kitty Drummond, 7—2; d. Audrey Johnson and Norma Borland, 7—4.

Dandenong's third pair:

Maisie Corrigan and Lorna Taylor lost to Aimie Munro and Edie Dryden, 6—7; d. Edna Martin and Kitty Drummond, 7—2; d. Audrey Johnson and Norma Borland, 7—1.

Dandenong won 6 sets 57 games, while Warragul scored 3 sets 32 games.

#### SCHOOL CRICKET, 1931.

This year we were not very strong at cricket, and had to rely greatly on juniors, only four of the members of last year's team having returned. Our first match was played on our own ground against Frankston.

We batted first, and could only score a moderate 69, D. Rolfe batting very well for a junior for 17, A. Bugg 13, and G. Greig 12, these being top scores.

Frankston then compiled 77 runs for the loss of eight wickets, winning by

two wickets and eight runs (Kirk, 2 for 15; Hooper, 2 for 33). Our next match was played at Mordialloc. It proved a very exciting match, interest being maintained to the very end. We again batted first, but were soon in difficulties because of the opposing side's slow bowler, and could manage only 84, D. Hooper making top score with 19, K. Francis being next with 18, and L. Edwards next with 17. Mordialloc then batted, and, just on time, lost their last wicket, but scored the winning run. Our bowlers did well, G. Greig finishing with 3 for 18; L. Edwards, 3 for 28; and D. Hooper, 2 for 29.

We then visited Frankston, and played a drawn game, although we were in a winning position at the end of the day's play. D. Hooper and L. Baker gave our side an excellent start, scoring 63 for the first wicket, Hooper making 31, and Baker 27; but the rest of the side failed, the total being only 111. Frankston then batted, and when time was called, had lost eight wickets for 79, Edwards taking 4 for 12; Greig, 2 for 20; and Hooper, 2 for 26.

Our last match was played on our home ground against Mordialloc. They won the toss and batted, making the good score of 150. L. Edwards bowled well, and took seven wickets for 56. We then batted, but could manage only 86, D. Rolfe batting well for 18, and P. Handley for 15.

During the first term the School XI. played the Staff, and won comfortably by seven wickets and 16 runs. This was a good effort on the part of the school, considering the accomplished team that the Staff mustered. The Staff batted first, and their opening pair, P. C. W. Langford and H. F. Tonkin, scored brilliantly for a wonderful partnership of 11. The rest of the team maintained the high standard set by their opening pair, and finished with the fine score of 44.

The school then batted, and finished with 60 for the loss of three wickets, Baker making 27 not out, and Francis 17 not out,

## SCHOOL AVERAGES.

Batting.				
	H.S.	Tl.	Av.	
D. Hooper .. ..	31	52	13	
L. Baker .. . . .	27	43	11	
D. Rolfe .. . . .	18	40	10	
Bowling.				
	Rs.	Wks.	B.B.	Av.
L. Greig .. . . .	41	5	112	8.2
L. Edwards	118	14	236	8.4
D. Hooper .. . . .	125	7	312	17.8

## SENIOR FOOTBALL.

Although we have almost two hundred boys attending the school, we found it difficult to get a strong eighteen for the senior team, but we managed in every match to fully extend our opponents. We opened the season with a victory over Frankston on our own ground. This was followed by defeat at the hands of Mordialloc.

The return match with Frankston resulted in another victory for Dandenong, which encouraged us for the return match with Mordialloc; this also resulted in a victory for Dandenong. This victory made it necessary for us to have a replay with Mordialloc, at Frankston. Unfortunately for Dandenong, Mordialloc proved the superior side on the day. This concluded our programme, except for a match at Warragul in connection with the A.N.A. shield. The match was a failure: owing to the wet conditions, and the illness of several of Dandenong's "stars," only fourteen players were able to take the field.

The side throughout the year was evenly balanced, our rucks being perhaps the strongest. Don, Hooper, our captain, whom we consider the best lad playing in High School football, deserves credit for the excellent football he displayed, and the fine sportsmanship he showed throughout the season. He was ably supported by George Kerr, the vice-captain, who exhibited the same qualities. To the other players credit is due for the way they backed up their leaders, most players showing good form throughout the season. The goal

kickers during the year were: Hooper 30, Welsford 10, Kerr 9, Francis 7, Reid and Farrant 5 each, Myring and Bugg 3 each, Rice 2, Corrigan and Pocknee 1 each. Results:

Dandenong 14.8, v. Frankston 4.14.  
Mordialloc 10.17 v. Dandenong 4.5.  
Frankston 3.5, v. Dandenong 19.10.  
Dandenong 14.5, v. Mordialloc 9.9.

The final, between Dandenong and Mordialloc, was played at Frankston, and Mordialloc defeated us. We also suffered defeat at the hands of Warragul High School.

## JUNIOR FOOTBALL, 1931.

The junior team which was entered in the Dandenong and Districts State School Association had a fairly successful season, and finished as runners-up to Springvale. During the first and second rounds, the High School team was defeated twice by Springvale State School team, and once by Dandenong West team. In all the other matches they were victorious. In the final round, Springvale again defeated them by their slightly superior form.

The team was ably and conscientiously led by Les Dalton and Jack Short, who both played excellent football. Others who were outstanding during the season were Jim Williamson (in ruck), Fred. Field, as forward, and Chas. Block, also a reliable forward. The most improved player of the side was Arthur Secomb, who repeatedly checked the attacking team. The results were as follow:

## First Round.

Dandenong 3 gls. 3 bhds., High School 5 gls. 6 bhds.

Noble Park 2 gls. 4 bhds., High School 5 gls. 9 bhds.

Dandenong West 2 gls. 0 bhds., High School 6 gls. 9 bhds.

Springvale 6 gls. 9 bhds., High School 4 gls. 11 bhds.

## Second Round.

Dandenong 1 gl. 4 bhds., High School 3 gls. 7 bhds.

Noble Park 2 bhds., High School 16 gls. 16 bhds.

Springvale 2 gls. 13 bhds., High School 2 gls. 6 bhds.

