

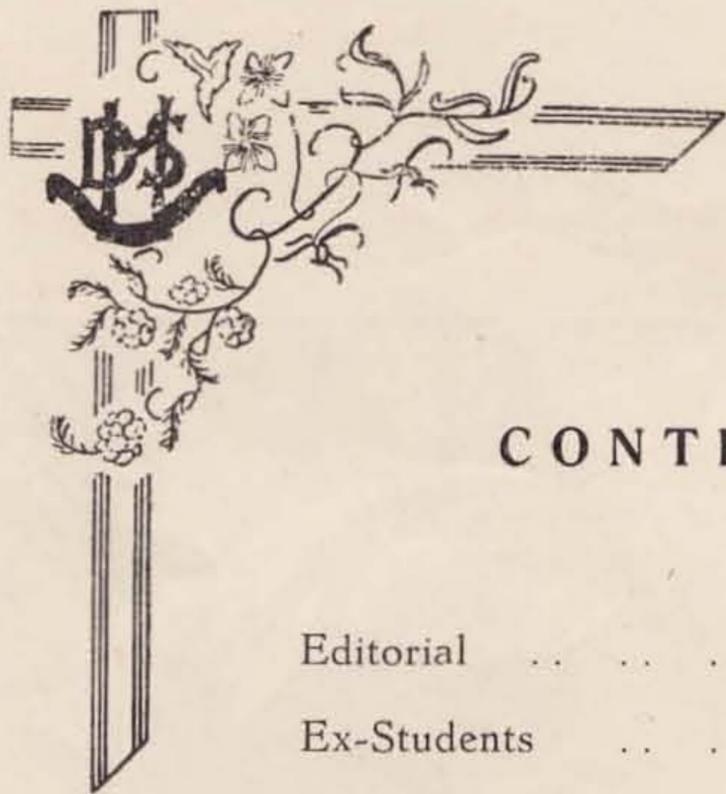
# THE GATE



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STILL WATERS



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# THE GATE

THE MAGAZINE OF THE DANDENONG HIGH SCHOOL

December, 1944

Headmaster: Mr. J. L. Griffiths.

Advisory Council: Messrs. F. A. Singleton (Chairman), J. McAfee, E. C. Butler, E. Keys, F. Ward, E. Curtis, Mrs. J. Beavis, Crs. R. Williams, A. E. Temple.

## STAFF

Miss E. S. Carpenter	Miss D. Milne	Mr. A. H. Sinclair
Miss U. V. Thompson	Miss S. Cantwell	Mr. J. W. Sanderson
Miss D. Egerton	Miss E. Molony	Mr. T. McAughtrie
Miss E. Mahoney	Miss H. M. Wood	Mr. C. T. Jones
Miss H. M. Begg	Mrs. E. M. Skinner	Mr. W. J. Ford
Miss N. I. Malseed	Mrs. B. D. Gardiner	Mr. L. L. Smith
Miss R. Pollard	Miss S. Swann	Mr. L. L. Treacey
Miss F. Fallow	Mr. W. L. Brumley	Mr. C. G. Wirth

## MAGAZINE STAFF

Editors: Shirley Lewis, Robert Wills.

Assistant Editors: Mary Murphy, Fergus Black.

Committee: Eric Mitchell, Heather McPherson, Norma Murphy, Helen Oswell, John Brook, Wilma Dowse.

## SCHOOL OFFICERS, 1944

### PREFECTS

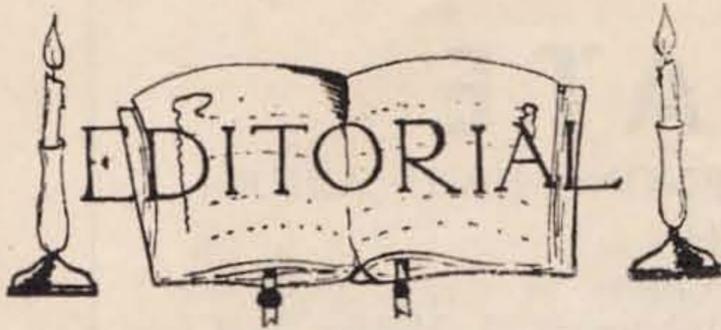
Joan Watson (Term I.) (Sen. Pref.)	Esma Black	John Emmett
Jean Watson (Terms II., III.) (Sen. Pref.)	Patricia Young	Maxwell Clements (Term I.)
Heather McPherson	Shirley Lewis	Brian Logan
Ruth Goldsack	Norma Dinsdale	Eric Mitchell
	Shirley Ward	Donald Hutchinson (Terms II., III.)
	Fergus Black (Sen. Pref.)	
	John Loveridge	

### HOUSE CAPTAINS

Bluegum—Norma Dinsdale	Keith Douglas
Clematis—Joan Watson (Term I.)	Max. Clements (Term I.)
Jean Watson (Terms II., III.)	Eric Mitchell (Terms II., III.)
Orchid—Heather McPherson	Reg. Campbell
Wattle—Pamela Chadwick	John Loveridge

### FORM CAPTAINS

Form VI. . . . .		
Form V.—Girls . . . . .	Jean Watson	
Form V.—Boys . . . . .	John Loveridge	
Form IV.a . . . . .	Norma Murphy	W. Russell
Form IV.b . . . . .	Florence Phayer	T. Birchill
Form IV.c . . . . .	Margaret Gorwell	
Form III.a . . . . .	Heilala Harris	J. Russell
Form III.b . . . . .	Marjorie Watson	J. Attwood
Form III.c . . . . .	Margaret Bumpstead	
Form III.d . . . . .	June Ovens	G. McCashney
Form III.e . . . . .		L. Tasker
Form II.a . . . . .	Margery Radbone	K. Robinson
Form II.b . . . . .	Dawn Wilkie	N. Dawson
Form II.c . . . . .	Elaine McLaren	P. Taylor
Form I.a . . . . .	Jennifer Cook	G. Mills
Form I.b . . . . .	Pam Saddington	B. Hill
Form I.c . . . . .	Lorna McDonald	B. Smith



In a short time we shall have to face a world full of problems to be solved. In particular we should begin now to think about the problems which confront Australia and the Australians. Three of our main

maintain our White Australia policy. What can we do to make full use of our uncultivated areas?

The next problem concerns the mass of the population of Australia. Both returned soldiers and war workers will have to be absorbed into primary and secondary industries after the war, if we are to avoid economic depression and social unrest. Great care will be necessary to ensure that rehabilitation of ex-service men is organised efficiently and carried out with justice to all.

Thirdly, there is the loss suffered by Aus-



#### MAGAZINE COMMITTEE, 1944

Standing: J. Brook, R. Wills, F. Black, E. Mitchell.  
Sitting: N. Murphy, H. McPherson, M. Murphy, H. Oswell, S. Lewis.  
Front: W. Dowse.

problems may be represented by three words: land, livelihood and loss.

The question arises: are we entitled to lay claim to a land which we do not seek to use to the best advantage? A study of the map of the world reveals that Australia is the tip of an arm which has its origin in Asia. As the Asiatic countries, stretching from India to Japan, are hopelessly overcrowded, it does not seem rational to allow hundreds of thousands of more or less fertile land in Australia to remain unused in order that we may still

tralia in the departure of scientists, artists and scholars for other parts of the world, where facilities for research are better and recognition of talent more readily given. Coupled with this there is the loss of population caused by the declining birth-rate. It will not be as easy to check this evil as to provide reasons for the decline.

These few words can do little more than direct attention to what may be some of Australia's most pressing problems in the years to come. It is most important, however, that they should be kept in mind.

## EX-STUDENTS

### At the University

Dandenong ex-students at the University include Doris Crockett (third year arts), Marion Dawson (first year arts), Muriel Dowling (physical education), Alison McKenzie (first year arts), Gillian Ward (first year science), Robert Canterbury (architecture), Ivy Mitchell, Joan Trewern, Evelyn Dee, and Frank Adamson are doing part-time work at the University.

At the Teachers' College this year the following Dandenong old pupils have been completing their courses: Joan Taylor, Jean Sinclair, Alan Pedder, Brian Coulthard, Shirley Pierrehumbert.

Elaine Brumley, after completing her B.A. degree with First Class Honours in Classical Philology, performed the remarkable feat of winning in the one year the H. B. Higgins Scholarship, the Wyselaskie Scholarship, and the R. G. Wilson Prize.

Kathleen Beavis, Ivy Mitchell, Joan Bailey, Fred Rogers have recently joined the Education Department.

Morris Masters is now working at Imperial Chemical Industries, Deer Park.

Amongst those who have obtained positions in banks are Thelma Corbel (State Savings Bank, Dandenong), Pat Grogan (Bank of Australasia, Malvern), and Ken Hardy. Allan Dean and John McPherson have commenced courses in pharmacy.

The following are some of the Dandenongites now employed by the firm of Kelly and Lewis, Springvale: Betty Green, Norma Wood, Clyde Pike, Rae McCabe, Kath Barneo.

Verna Bristowe is working in the office of the Colonial Gas Company, Oakleigh.

Joyce Parkhill is now a laboratory assistant in the E.M.F. Electric Company, North Carlton. Don Matthews has joined the firm of Oliver J. Nilsen, Bourke Street, Melbourne. Dick Hurley has obtained a position in the State Electricity Commission.

Margaret Alison Smith, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Smith, Bridge Road,

Dandenong, who recently completed her training at the Children's Hospital, has been awarded the Dr. Jeffrey Ward Gold Medal, which is presented annually to the most outstanding nurse of the year.

Leading Coder Robin Gray was amongst those not seriously wounded when a Japanese plane crashed on H.M.A.S. Australia recently. He is reported to have recovered from his injuries.



Sgt. R. D. Crabtree photographed in England

Vera Kerr, after completing her training at the Alfred Hospital, and after acting as sister-in-charge in an operating theatre there, has transferred to the Women's Hospital. Betty Crump has joined the staff of the Melbourne and Metropolitan Board of Works.

E. T. Chippendall is now plant engineer in the sewerage branch of the Melbourne and Metropolitan Board of Works. David Budds is now working for the Melbourne City Council as a mechanical draughtsman.

Winsome Hallett and Audrey Gilchrist are both working in the office of the Koo-wee-rup Flax Mill.

### Weddings

Field—Bourke. On November 13, the marriage of Loreto Eileen, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Bourke, Springvale, to Flight-Lieutenant Frederick P. Field, R.A.A.F., returned, youngest son of Mr. and

Mrs. W. J. Field, of Dandenong, was celebrated at St. Mary's Church, Dandenong.

Wildeman—Poyser. On November 8, the wedding of Winifred Louise, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. Poyser, formerly of Cranbourne, to Lieutenant Jan Wildeman, of the Royal Netherlands Navy, was celebrated at All Saints' Church of England, East St. Kilda.



A.B. Barry Glover and A.B. Kenneth Child  
photographed at port overseas

### Personal

Flight-Sergeant E. G. Robinson was a member of the crew of a Sunderland flying-boat which sank a U-boat in the Bay of Biscay early this year.

Beth Gardiner is an accounting-machine operator on the staff of Dalgety and Co. Ltd. She is continuing her commercial studies with the Hemingway Robertson Institute, and has just passed an examination in bookkeeping, gaining 89 per cent.

Nancy Gardiner is on the clerical staff of the Melbourne Harbour Trust.

Betty Easterbrook has been employed at the Hawthorn depot of the Seventh Day Adventists. Next year she is entering their college in Sydney to be trained as a missionary nurse and teacher. The course is of four years' duration.

Paddy Sproat joined the staff of the Bank of Australasia early in the year. She performed her duties at head office until December 2, when she left in order to take up nursing at Epworth Hospital in January, 1945.

Nancy Young is in the Dandenong branch

of the Bank of Australasia, and Elizabeth Trevor in head office.

We give below brief details of the present positions of a number of ex-students:—

Jean Falloon—Bearing Service Co.

Pam Saunders—Union Bank Ltd., Oakleigh.

Dorothy Hutchinson—Union Bank Ltd., Camberwell.

Thelma Corbel—State Savings Bank, Dandenong.

Dorothy Walker—State Savings Bank, Hughesdale.

Verna Bell—Bank of N.S.W., Malvern.

Maxine Copas—Commercial Bank of Australasia Ltd., Dandenong.

Pat Singleton—Wheat Stabilization Board, Melbourne.

Joan Singleton—Wheat Stabilization Board, Melbourne.



Sgt. Errol Robinson (left) and Sgt. R. Westmoreland on the way to golf in England

Verna Bristowe—Oakleigh Gas Co.

Ailsa Quince—Oakleigh Gas Co.

Betty Green—Kelly and Lewis, Springvale.

Betty McKay—Kelly and Lewis, Springvale.

Evelyn Dee is teaching at Nhill H.E.S.

Nancy Hamilton is teaching at Neerim S.S.

Elaine Pobjoy—Federal Felters, Melbourne.

Norma Wood—Hodgson and Gault, Springvale.

Bonnie Black—Hodgson and Gault, Springvale.

Yvonne Delarue—Hodgson and Gault, Springvale.

Una Koetsveldt—Huckson's Die Casting Co., Springvale.

Joan Smethurst—State Electricity Commission, Dandenong.

Anne Fitzpatrick—Post-Office, Pakenham.

Joan McCallum—Ordish Fire Brick Co., Dandenong.

Jean Little—Manpower Office, Dandenong.

Greta Allison—Post-Office, Keysborough.

Lesley Kollmorgan—Bryant and May, Richmond.

Ken Hardy—E., S., and A. Bank, Koo-wee-rup.

Shirley Warfe is teaching at Nar-nar-goon.

## OBITUARY

### Freda Dawson

The news of the sudden death on August 10 of Freda, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. Dawson, 1333 Dandenong Road, Hughesdale, came as a shock to those who had known her at school three years ago. During Freda's stay at this school her quiet and rather retiring nature caused her to be held in high esteem by all those who knew her. The school offers its deep sympathy to her parents and brothers in their bereavement.

### Phyllis Bellett

We regret to have to record the death on March 26 of Phyllis, daughter of Mr. C. F. Bellett and the late Mrs. C. F. Bellett. After leaving school she decided to take up nursing, and, at the time of her death, she had almost finished her training. To her father and her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Harden, of 73 Clow Street, with whom she lived, the school offers its sincere sympathy.

## SECOND TERM CONCERT

On August 22 the High School presented its annual concert to an audience which filled the Dandenong Town Hall.

The programme was opened by a tuneful item by the choral club, accompanied by one of the students, Gwen Holt. Then came a

folk dance by the fourth form girls, and a novel item by the Boys' Physical Training Club. The junior girls' physical training display was followed by a one-act play, "The Dear Departed," by Stanley Houghton. This was produced by Miss Carpenter, and the principal roles were ably handled by Lois Nicholson, Pat Hosking, Bob Wills, Wilma Trewern, John Dawson, and Andrew Brown.

A pageant, "The Magic Carpet," produced by Miss Cantwell, Miss Fallow, and Miss Mahoney, completed the performance. Jean Browne and Betty Elms took the parts of Mother Earth and the child, who travelled together through various allied countries meeting their people, and hearing their folk songs. Fred Cowen, Dorothy Smith, Dorothy Barker, Marjorie Webster, Ruth Males, Margaret Dalton, and Lauris Elms sang solos, helping to make the concert the success it was. Over £90 was raised for our School Hall Building Fund.



## STAFF NOTES

At the end of last year it was known that Miss E. McLean, Miss M. Davey, and Mr. B. Steele would not be returning to school this year. It was not until during the holidays that Mr. Culbert C. Fisher was appointed to the position of head master of Castlemaine High School. During his stay of three years at Dandenong Mr. Fisher was respons-

over by Miss S. Swann.

Miss Dollina Egerton will be leaving at the end of this year, having received promotion to Ararat High School. During the long period in which she has been associated with this school, Miss Egerton has performed very valuable work, not only in that department of the school of which she has been in charge, but also in the extra-curricular social service work in which she has been so actively engaged. We congratulate Miss Egerton on her promotion and wish her every



### STAFF, 1944

Back Row: Messrs. T. McAughtrie, L. Treacey, W. Wirth, L. Smith, J. Sanderson, W. Ford, A. Sinclair, C. Jones.

Centre Row: Miss N. Malseed, Miss E. Molony, Mr. W. Brumley, Mr. J. L. Griffiths (Headmaster), Miss D. Milne, Miss S. Cantwell, Miss R. Pollard.

Sitting: Miss H. Begg, Miss H. Wood, Mrs. B. Gardner, Mrs. E. Skinner, Miss S. Carpenter, Miss U. Thompson, Miss E. Mahoney, Miss D. Egerton.

ible for the teaching of physics and senior mathematics in the school, and many of those who have recently left school have benefited by his skill and experience in teaching these subjects. We take this opportunity, though somewhat belatedly, of wishing Mr. Fisher every happiness for the future.

This seems an appropriate occasion to welcome Miss R. Pollard, Miss E. Molony, Miss D. Milne, Miss H. Wood, Miss S. Cantwell, and Mr. L. L. Smith, who all joined the staff at the beginning of the year. In the middle of the year, following the resignation of Miss L. Christie, her duties were taken

happiness and success in the school to which she is going.

The departure of Mr. Carlyle T. Jones for Dimboola High School will leave a gap not easily to be filled. Not only has the school benefited greatly from Mr. Jones' skilful teaching but in sport and physical training also a very high standard has been maintained. The senior cricket and football teams will lose a very enthusiastic and experienced coach, who has not spared himself on their behalf. Mr. Jones leaves with the best wishes of all for success and happiness in the school to which he has been promoted.



### BLUEGUM

This year Bluegum has had varying successes in all branches of sport, although we have lost some of our champions. The first major sporting event of the year was the

Tournament," held by IV.B, was a great success, and after a few "hard knocks" our boxing team was successful in carrying off the cup. At the end of the first term we held a social in partnership with Wattle, from which approximately £10 was raised. The athletic sports, which were again held on a Saturday, were very successful, although we could only gain third place, being "pipped" by Clematis by a few points for second place. The sports were won by Orchid, and we would like to congratulate them on their victory.

In the egg appeal we started off well, but



### PREFECTS, 1944

Standing: B. Logan, D. Hutchinson, J. Loveridge, F. Black (Senior), J. Emmett, E. Mitchell.  
Sitting: P. Young, J. Watson (Senior), E. Black, S. Ward, M. McPherson, N. Dinsdale.  
Front: S. Lewis, R. Goldsack.

swimming sports, in which our team was again successful in carrying off the honours for the second successive year. On the football field our seniors were fairly successful, being equal first with Orchid, while our juniors also came first, thus completing a successful season. In the senior hockey we drew for second place with Orchid, while the juniors only gained third place. The senior basketball team managed to draw only third place, but the juniors did better by coming second. The junior rounders came second.

This year a new competition, "A Boxing

owing to the fact that several members of the House had promised hard-boiled eggs for a forthcoming social, we finished in fourth place. With the exception of the boys' and girls' cricket, which is still being played, and the tennis, which is not yet played, we have finished our sporting activities for the year. We would like to thank Miss Mahony and Mr. Jones for their help and interest during the year.

### CLEMATIS

Although the House may not have been successful in all branches of sport, it has

attempted to make the greatest use of the few who excel. The senior cricket has not yet been completed, but the juniors succeeded in gaining second place. The House lacks the necessary quality required for playing football, as both seniors and juniors were placed last. In the House swimming competition, Clematis gallantly brought up the rear. The girls were more successful than the boys in winter sport, for they won both the junior and senior basketball, and did well in hockey. Another House competition was introduced this year in the form of a "Boxing Tourna-

bined with Clematis made a profit greater than the combination of the other two Houses. The House is extremely grateful for the keen interest shown towards House affairs by Miss Malseed, Miss Wood, Mr. Sinclair, and Mr. Treacey.

At the end of first term we were very unfortunate in losing our House captains, Joan Watson and Max Clements, but these were replaced by Jean Watson and Eric Mitchell, who also have been excellent captains and a credit to their House. We were very sorry that Miss Thompson had to leave us, and



### HOUSE CAPTAINS, 1944

Standing: E. Mitchell, K. Douglas, J. Loveridge, R. Campbell.  
Sitting: J. Watson, N. Dinsdale, P. Chadwick, H. McPherson.

ment." The House winning the greatest number of bouts was Bluegum, Clematis gaining second place. In the annual egg appeal, Clematis for the third successive year came second to Wattle, to whom we offer our most hearty congratulations. At the athletic sports, Clematis, after an excellent performance, narrowly defeated Bluegum for second place. The girls' tennis and cricket have not yet been played, but we hope to meet with success.

For the first time for several years, socials became the order of the day. Orchid com-

we wish to thank her for all the help she has given us.

### ORCHID

By repeating last year's performance of losing the swimming sports, Orchid seems to have retired from this branch of sport for the time being. We had an excellent girls' team, but, owing to the loss of several male champions, our performance was not up to pre-1943 standard, and so we only managed to come first after Bluegum and Wattle. However, better times were coming for us in the form of the cricket teams. Our junior

boys gained first. Both the senior boys' and girls' cricket teams shaped well; the girls gained first place and the boys gained third place. In the junior rounders our girls gained equal third place with Clematis. During the winter term the Orchid football, hockey, and basketball teams graced the various sports grounds. On the football field our senior team lost only one match, coming a tie with Bluegum for first place. The junior team came second. In the hockey our senior girls gained second place with Bluegum, while our juniors played very well and succeeded in winning every game. The senior basketball gained second place and the juniors gained third.

The next act on our programme was the athletics. The House, possessing many blossoming athletes this year, literally ran away with the annual House athletics, defeating our nearest rival, Clematis, by a margin of 50 points. In addition to sporting activities the houses participated in the Hospital Egg Appeal. Wattle maintained their reputation by again winning the egg appeal, with Orchid close behind Clematis for third place. We have yet to prove our worth on the tennis courts, but we hope to "serve up" some creditable play. At the end of second term Clematis and Orchid conducted a social which was voted a great success by all and which swelled the School Hall funds considerably.

In conclusion, we would like to congratulate all the other houses on their various creditable performances and to thank those members of the staff who have shown interest in our House affairs throughout the year.

### WATTLE

We are sorry to say that we have not been as successful this year as during the previous few years, but we have all done our best to keep up the standard previously set. Our first attempt was in the House Swimming Sports in which, after a struggle, we were very narrowly defeated by Bluegum.

In the winter sports the girls in the basketball senior and junior teams managed to get fourth place. The senior hockey team raised the standard by playing every match undefeated. The boys managed to achieve a fair amount of success in the cricket, whereas in the football we came second to Orchid. In the Boxing Tournament held by Form IV.b Wattle finished fourth.

The next event in which the Houses competed was the House Athletic Sports in which, after a valiant effort, we again managed a glorious fourth—the honours going to Orchid, who put up a good performance.

This was closely followed by the "Egg Appeal." This appeal caused much House rivalry, and, after a week of being second-last, on the last day we managed to keep up the good work of the three previous years and again won this appeal, closely defeating Clematis.

During the first term, together with Bluegum, we had a Social. This was the first Social for three years and was quite a success. We realised about £10.

To conclude, we would like to thank Mrs. Gardner, Mrs. Skinner and Mr. Ford for the work they have done in trying to get the best results from our House.

### WHY "THE GATE"?

The question has occasionally been asked: Why has the school magazine been called "The Gate"? In answer to this question we quote from the first number of "The Gate," published in 1927: "In order to obtain a suitable name for this magazine, suggestions, with reasons, were invited from the students. Kathleen Brumley's (E1) suggestion has been adopted, and its suitability is revealed in the reasons which she submitted. 'The Gate' is a good name for our magazine, because Dandenong is the gate of Gippsland; our school is the gate of learning, and our magazine is the gate by which many of us hope to reach literary fame."

### EXCHANGES

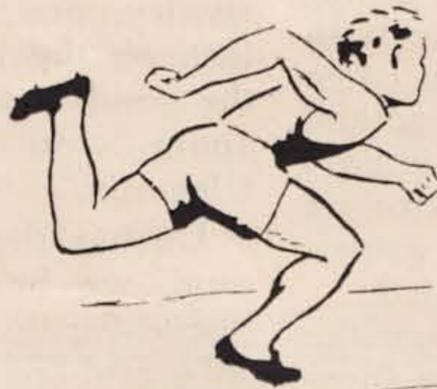
The Editors wish to acknowledge the receipt of the following magazines for 1943: The Unicorn, The Review, The Record, The Scotch Collegian, The Mildurian.

The Editors wish to thank all those contributors who have sent in articles to "The Gate." They regret that they have not been able to find space for all those articles and illustrations which have been received.

# HOUSE SPORTS



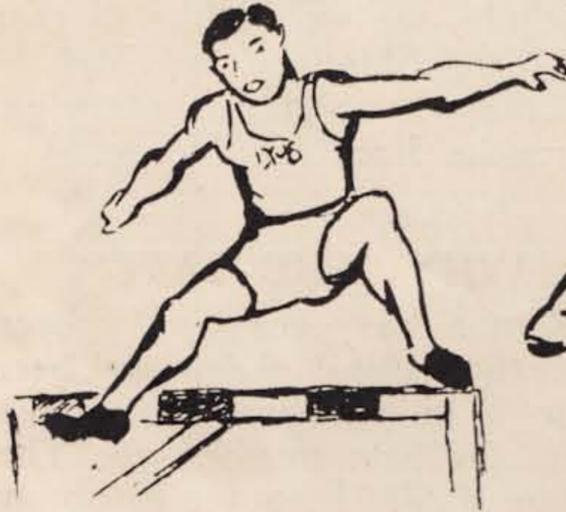
MUMS AND



— SPRINTS —



DADS



HURDLES



AND FINISHES



LONG JUMPS



THE LONG AND -



EVEN A LAD LIKE TARZAN



THE SHORT ALL TRAINED

*- W. Courtney*



### FORM V. (BOYS)

Numbering about 28, we represent the largest number of 5th Form boys ever to struggle for their Leaving Certificates at D.H.S.

Our Form meetings are held every Monday and Friday morning, in the depths of the school's most mysterious room, 22—often known as "The Room of Many and Varied Odours." It is in these pleasant surroundings that our Form Master, Mr. Sanderson, gives us much useful advice, and takes from us much useful money, in the form of War Savings and Improvement Fund donations.

The fact that we are the most worthy form in the school is clearly shown by the fact that we supply three necessities:—

1. Five out of six prefects, and three out of four House Captains.

2. The nucleus of the football, cricket, athletic, swimming, tennis, and numerous other teams.

3. Rich baritone voices for the Monday and Tuesday morning assemblies.

After that eye-opener, we would like to bring to notice a few interesting facts, which we have gathered during the year.

1. Chemistry.—"Stinks."

2. Geography.—"Has something hovering about which we think might be a Jonah."

3. Maths II.— $(A + B)^2 = A^2 + 2AB + B^2$ . ("So what?")

4. History. — "FORDunately this subject does not just mean 1066 and all that."

5. Physics.—Boyle's Law states that water boils at 100° C. ("You mug.")

This collection will no doubt have convinced you of our great brain capacity, and we strongly warn you against misleading rumours about a "Cemetery trip," or a "Chalking Up" episode.

All jokes aside, however (after all, the Egg Appeal is over), we wish to conclude by saying "Good Luck" to those who are leaving this year, and also by offering our thanks

to our capable teachers of 1944. Lastly, to our successors of 1945, who, we hope, will cheerfully take over our notorious Form Room we say—"It's all yours."

### FORM V. (GIRLS)

We are wondering if anyone noticed the following ominous confession—"I wasted time and now doth time waste me"—adorning the blackboards of rooms previously occupied by Form V. after Second Term exams. This is a very apt quotation, which (for the sake of those not so well versed in Shakespearean plays) comes from "Richard II." To start nine sentences of a short French essay with "Il était" is really over the fence (so to speak). For further particulars we refer you to a certain young damsel in the French class whose name we will not disclose. The verbal monstrosities perceived on many French exam. papers were so disheartening that many felt it would have been better to share the fate of "Pierrot" as there was no "Evasion."

We learn in history that there has been a decline from the Code of Chivalry of the Middle Ages. A classic example of this decline could have been observed during a certain incident concerning Form V. boys and a Term II concert practice. However, it is not without significance that the Fabian tactics used by Duguesclin really had nothing whatever to do with the famous clown. When we tried to measure the rainfall and found that the rain gauge was damaged, the following ejaculation was heard: "Crikey. I don't know, this jolly school never has anything right!" In the light of our study (?) of logic, this would be classed as a hasty generalization. A most intriguing puzzle has put our usually perky Com. students "off colour" (this does not refer to the numerous ink-fights). On the bottom of a certain exercise, the hieroglyphics "E. & O.E." are written, which, translated from commercialistic language, means "Errors and Omissions Expected"—er-sorry! "excepted." Why then the 0/10 for an exercise full of errors and omissions? Owing to the scarcity of eggs (this was written before the Egg Appeal) our Glamour Girl has not been late for classes nearly so often lately. By the way, the Art

(ful) students will tell you that Wedgwood was not a JUG-gler.

Two theories have been offered to account for the declining force of the smell of the adjacent tip. Those Geography pupils who take the wind directions (or are supposed to take them) will tell you that it is due to the "off-school winds," whereas the Chemistry students hold that it is due to the overpowering odours of the "rotten egg gas," so often released from R.22. Both these theories are completely wiped out by the fact that the local Council has at last decided not to continue with the "delayed action" plans any longer.

We conclude with an approximate quotation from Wingfield-Stratford:—"The term exams., like the Black Death, were responsible for the aftermath of a Spirit of Bravado." P.S.—Judy has finished the 100 yards.

#### FORM IV.A.

To our extreme displeasure we were disturbed from our peaceful slumber in order to give proof, so we were told, of our existence in the school. But we can assure you that our presence is felt in many ways, especially in financial matters. For, with the assistance of our energetic form mistress, Miss Malseed, we have raised more money for the various funds than any other form, the amount being over £75 for the year. The greater portion of this amount was obtained by our "Hot Dog" and "Egg Roll" stalls every Monday.

In the sporting field the form is well represented, having representatives in nearly every sport, including the captain of both senior football and cricket teams.

We present for your perusal the following "quiz":

Who is the lad with the dainty manicure?

Which champion swimmer studies her dictionary between periods?

Who is the man with the ready cash?

Why DOES Jackson fiddle in school?

Which fair-haired lass is the nearest to being a model child?

Why do the girls envy Dickinson?

Who is the boy with the insatiable appetite?

Who said he'd rather teach IV.B than IV.A?

What were Mr. Treacey's objections to our first two lots of form notes?

Why do teachers of IV.A say they are becoming good at lip reading?

Who said, "Over a period of seven years, this year's IV.A is the worst ever"?

Who is Mr. Smith's pride and joy?

Can you name the student who obtains an honour in history?

Who is the backbone of the football team?

What is the true meaning of voluntary giving?

Which youthful laddie rushes into class at the last minute with a bag in one hand and a folio clutched desperately in the other?

Who is the man in monotone that is IV.A's modern Casanova?

Who is the suave individual with the lurid taste in ties?

#### FORM IV.b

Hello! Here is IV.b again with its brilliant class of students, competently captained by Florence Phayer and Trevor Birchill. This year we have in our Form a small bespectacled youth who at the commencement of the year was a genius for getting himself into all kinds of awkward situations. As the year has rolled by he seems to have lost this knack. The rest of the Form, of course, will recognise this lad as — well, ask someone in IV.b and you will find out.

We have quite a number of athletes in our Form this year. In the cricket, football and swimming we are represented by Auhl, Birchill, Crabtree, Grigg and Hamilton, while in hockey we have Gwen McCallum.

For our war effort this year, with the help of our Form teacher, Mr. Jones, we organised a Boxing Tournament during Term I. It aroused a great deal of competition. The prize, a silver cup, engraved by Mr. Drayton and presented by Mr. Griffiths, was proudly carried off by Bluegum. We also have a War Savings Group, and to swell our funds a little more we held a palais. For Term II the boys organised a cross-country run.

The females in IV.b have very little say in most matters, as they are greatly outnumbered. Of course if you asked a male

IV.b-ite he would deny it, or say it was the correct thing. We started the year with ten girls, and now we are reduced to eight—form your own conclusions.

Well friends, IV.b will now make its exit, until 1945. A Merry Christmas, and a Happy New Year, pals!

#### FORM IV.c

Attention All! You are requested to tune into Form IV.c for their annual broadcast. Hello, Schoolmates! The year has been a long, dreary one of arduous application to WORK—what a suggestive word! While the burden of our song has ever been—

"How bad we are; how bad we are;

The whole school knows how bad we are!" But don't you believe it! Here are a few highlights concerning our other activities.

Margaret Gorwell is our Form Captain, and, although she has shed tears of grief over us, she still has a warm spot for us in her heart. Betty Savory is Vice-Captain. Our Form Teacher, Miss T—, alas and alack, disowns us. Of our other teachers' remarks we will say not a word.

In spite of everything we are passable at sports—D. Thewlis and J. Himbeck represent us in the School Basketball team, while B. Savory is in the Tennis team and also in the Athletics team.

At swimming we are represented by J. Himbeck and D. Jarvis (who has also won a Bar to her Bronze Medallion).

Here followeth the Highlight of Highlights. During the second term Form IV.a challenged us to a basketball match, which was played during the lunch recess. To everybody's surprise WE WON!—the scores being IV.c, 11 goals; IV.a, 2 goals.

The next incident must be told with bated breath. One day two boys misbehaved—it does happen sometimes even at D.H.S. Our room was used as a reformatory, our exemplary conduct being their model! Those boys have not been a bit of trouble since!

By various activities we have raised over £16 for the War Relief Fund and the School Hall Fund.

So, with a hearty cheerio to you all, Form IV.c goes off the air. But remember, schoolmates, a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

#### FORM III.a

Form III.a may well be described as a library of books. Above the shelves is the motto "Optimi Desideramus Esse." To find the meaning of this motto, consult the "Book of Knowledge," by kind permission of Rosalie Brown. James Russell and Heilala Harris have combined to portray "Leadership" and they stick to their rules firmly, but they excel more in their famous book, "Our Sporting Sphere." Of course, one always needs a good laugh, and the book of "Humour" by the girl who was born to be humorous (Olive Egerton) will give many a laugh. Many members of our class provide the thrillers, which the library could not do without, and also the romances, but of these books it is better not to mention the authors. Another point now arises—the Dictionary, but Helen Oswald fittingly provides it. Unfortunately there is not a set of "The Encyclopedia Britannica" yet, but there may be soon, perhaps.

There is no time to mention any more books, but the librarian, Mr. Ford, is only too willing to give free advice on any book, especially those dealing with history.

#### FORM III.b

Hello! Hello! These are the busy bees calling from Room 25, with Mrs. Skinner as our Form mistress.

We are a happy hive, even though many teachers think we buzz too much. As you may guess our prize buzzers are Betty Hempel and Graham Ward.

We have quite a number of talented "bees" in our "hive." June Cope is our star tennis player. We are represented in the Junior Football team, our players being "Wally Lee" (who is a crack full-forward), John Einsiedel and Stan Edwards. Marjorie Watson, Thelma Miller, Joyce Ridgway and Elaine Raymond are in the rounders team.

For the War Relief effort and the School Hall Fund we have raised a considerable sum of money from two Palais, a stall, and a treasure hunt.

Marjorie Watson said to John Attwood: "What do the III.b's stand for?" "Why, we are still the Best, Brainiest and Busiest," replied "Ackers."

Of course we all hope to be promoted to Form IV. next year.

**FORM III.c**

From our Form Room, 33, where we are all but isolated from civilization, the merry girls of Form III.c greet you once again. This year we have in our midst a girl who, through her marvellous pianoforte solos, gained a very prominent place in the concert. We also have with us a few nightingales, such as Ruth Males, Alice Davis, Dorothy Barker, Bernice Wight and Margaret Reynolds, who at the most unexpected moments burst into song.

As we have some brilliant talent in our Form, we decided to have a concert during second term, in aid of the School Hall Fund. During the year we had a stall and held two or three palais.

A few of our members, such as Sadie Laird, Mary Colvin, Betty Tilley and Iris Cooper, have greatly honoured our humble Form by getting into the second basketball team. Some of our other members tried unsuccessfully to get into the second hockey team.

As you may know, III.c is wholly composed of girls, but for French we have to put up with boys. Well, we must leave you now, hoping you will have a Happy Christmas.

**FORM III.d**

We are a new Form, because we are mostly new pupils to the school, and have not had any previous experience in languages, algebra or geometry. We started algebra towards the end of the First Term.

Our aim for the School Improvement Fund has been £5 per term. We held two stalls, which were very successful. Our Form teacher, Mr. Smith, takes a great interest in us and supervises all our stalls. We are really quite happy under the rule of Bill Myers and June Ovens, who are helped by Keith Jungwirth and Betty Firth. At the beginning of the year we had a large Form, but many have left. Max Hinson, a newcomer, is the only addition to our Form. We had three representatives in the football team, and some girls in the various girls' teams. Well, that is all we have to say. Goodbye for the present.

**FORM III.e**

This year a new Form has been added to D.H.S. in the shape of III.e. This Form consists of thirty-two of the brightest, merriest

boys who have been denied the honour of female company, although we have them in the French class and out of school.

A valiant little group, we have raised money for the War Effort and the School Hall Fund by holding a few palais, two stalls and four drink stalls, bringing in a handy sum.

There are six real sportsmen in our Form. They are: Tasker, Casey, "Noody," "Shiney," Tweddle and last but not least, good old Tom Brewer.

We are generally named after the district we hail from. Among these are: The "Beena" Mob, the Gardiners, the Swampers, the Clyders and so forth. A lot of the little chaps in the Form don't like being teased by the teachers, and put up a valiant fight in defence of their districts.

The occupants of Room 31 have brains, but only a few know how to use them in a test (they must get stage-fright).

Though there are not many in our Form, we are well known by our very good behaviour and willingness to do our work.

Au revoir till next year (perhaps), chums.

**FORM II.a**

From last year's I.a-b-c students we have been selected to form the II.a of this year. Although we have not performed any notable feats, we have maintained the usual II.a standard.

Under the leadership of Mrs. Gardner, our Form teacher, we have made considerable efforts to aid the Hall Building Fund through the holding of palais and three stalls, not forgetting the voluntary giving. All members of the Form have done their utmost to swell this effort.

Well represented indeed is II.a in sporting activities, particularly on the football field, where Keith Robinson, junior captain of Bluegum House, and a member of Dandenong High Junior Football team, has presented many notable spectacles while playing.

Our Form Room, Room 23, which is always full of bright smiling faces, is where we daily increase our knowledge, and shall continue to do so until we see you again in 1945. Au Revoir.

**FORM II.b**

We are a very happy Form with our Form mistress, Miss Malony. Every Wednesday morning we assemble in Room 4, and we

often enjoy a talk by some member of the Form.

Singing is a very enjoyable period because we consider we have some very good singers in II.b, even if we do not shine at other subjects—such as Latin and Geometry.

We have been able to make a contribution to the Hall Fund by having palais often, and a stall once a term.

We hope 1945 will be another happy year for II.b promoted.

### FORM II.c

Here we are — 1944's most well behaved Form — II.c. We are a combined Form, consisting of twelve boys and twenty-nine girls.

However, we must be the most talked-of Form in the staff room. Miss Begg is our Form mistress and is helped by the Form captains, Elaine McLaren and Mervyn Shepherd.

We have aided the War Effort by buying War Savings Certificates and giving money to the Improvement Fund. We have also raised money by holding stalls, a treasure hunt, and a palais.

We are represented in the junior football by John Bastin and Peter Davidson, who have put off the brain-wracking mathematics' test because of the football on Wednesday afternoons.

As we are working hard for our Merit Certificate, we will say "Au Revoir" till next year.

### FORM I.a

Hello, everyone! This is that marvellous little Form, I.a, with Miss Milne as Form mistress. All teachers look forward to teaching us, after a hard day with the rest of the school (or do they?).

Our best subject is Maths., but this quiet little Form does well in all (ahem). Who said that?

Jennifer Cook is the girls' Form captain, while Graham Mills is the boys' leader. Lauris Elms and Ralph Biddington are vice-captains.

Some of us have been for Junior Swimming Certificates, and we got them, too.

Amongst our number we have perhaps the youngest member of the school, who became eleven in July.

We have held two stalls and a palais to help swell the funds for the School Hall and the War Relief Effort.

To hear the Form sing is a rare musical treat, but hear us harmonise, "Drink to me only," and you'll well—.

### FORM I.b

Here we are—the largest Form in the junior part of the school, and alas, a big headache to the majority of our teachers.

During the year we held three very successful stalls and numerous toffee days.

We may not shine at bookwork, but we did shine and helped add glory to the School at the Combined Sports.

Our outstanding girl athletes are Yvonne Wheelhouse, P. Saddington, B. Roberts (running), Pam Bedwell, M. Pegg and M. Edwards (running).

Among the boys we have R. Nelson, T. Shaw and S. Finn as our footballers and cricketers. R. Nelson and D. Stuart were in the Combined Sports.

Next year we hope to be all in Form II, and till then we say goodbye.

### FORM I.c

Here is I.c, making good progress under Miss Pollard's guidance. C stands for clever and we hope she finds us so.

Our efforts up to date have been a palais, at which we raised 13/6 for the School Improvement Fund. We have sold over eighty Flower Day badges and are still collecting funds.

The highest averages in the Form were two 70%<sup>s</sup>, and one 69%.

Our Form captains are Bob Ellett and Lorna McDonald. We have a few sportsmen and some good scholars, and hope to continue successfully.

### FORM VI.

Owing to the smallness of the sixth form this year, it has been completely absorbed by the fifth. Our pride has been greatly wounded by this treatment, as the five members of this form are the most senior in the school.

We hope that our successors will be able to maintain their independence as a separate class and have more "living room" in which to pursue their studies.

# Annual Athletic Sports 1944



A winning Basketball Team  
(Clematis)



Under 15 High Jump.  
J. Russell (O.), first



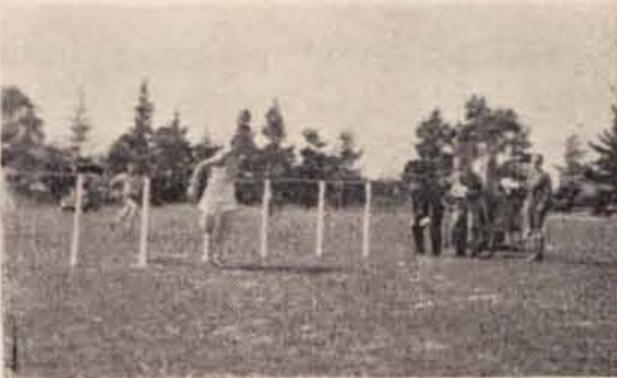
L. Thompson and W. Watson  
changing in Under 16 Relay



Some of the spectators



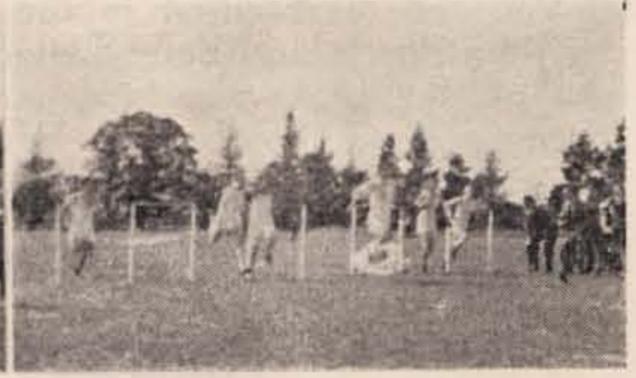
Open Relay. R. Clark (O.), first



Finish of Under 15 100 Yards.  
J. Russell (O.), first



Finish of Under 15 Relay.  
L. Tasker (B.), first



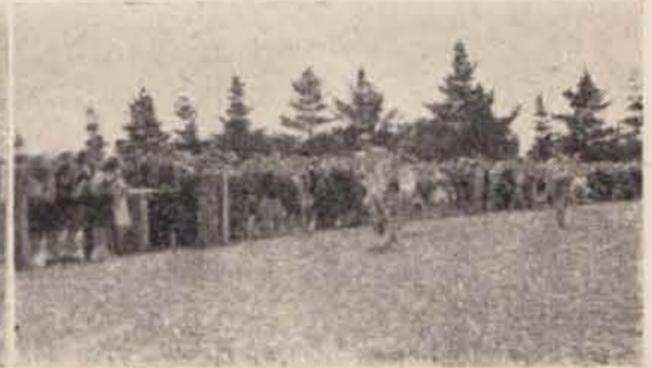
P. Cousins (O.) wins Under 16  
100 Yards



A. Hamilton (B.) wins Under 16  
440 Yards



Winning Basketball Team  
(Bluegum), Under 14



Under 15 220 Yards.  
J. Russell (O.), first

[Photos. by F. O'Shea]



## CRICKET

With seven of last year's premiership team, and some promising recruits from the previous junior team, we started this year with great

We opened our innings well, and at stumps were 5 for 117. Our skipper with a brilliant 41, M. Clements making 26 before he retired, and K. Masterton 20 not out, were our chief run-getters.

On the 22nd March we travelled to Mordialloc where, again winning the toss, we sent the opposing team in to bat. Mordialloc were dismissed for 70 runs. Our destroying agent was Hamilton with 4 for 10. Dandenong followed on to overcome Mordialloc by a margin of 19 runs with 3 wickets in hand.



## FOOTBALL TEAM, 1944

Standing: R. Clark, K. Summerfield, J. Knight, D. Hutchinson, E. Aspinall, F. Black, J. Emmett, K. Douglas, J. Breen, K. Cadd.  
 Sitting: G. Crabtree, W. Russell, G. Grigg, J. Loveridge, R. Campbell (Capt.), A. Hamilton, N. Turner, K. Masterton.  
 Front: T. Birchill, J. Russell, J. Paterson, F. O'Shea, W. Williams, J. Tweddle.

confidence of winning the pennant again. We elected Reg Campbell and John Loveridge to the positions of captain and vice-captain respectively. The selection committee consisted of captain, vice-captain, Mr. Jones, who was our coach again, and the club's scorer, Keith Cadd.

The first match was played against Frankston on our own ground in favourable conditions on the 15th of March. Winning the toss, we sent them in to bat. They were all quickly dismissed for 51 runs. The successful bowlers were K. Douglas, 3 for 1, M. Clements, 3 for 23, and A. Hamilton, 2 for 4.

We finished with 7 for 89. Chief scorers were M. Clements, who made 31, and K. Masterton, who contributed 27 runs to the score.

On the 5th of April the team travelled to Frankston, where the game was somewhat marred by a water-soaked pitch. The weather was ideal for cricket. We won the toss and sent Frankston in to bat. They found that Dandenong's bowlers were indomitable, and they were quickly dismissed for 40 runs. Best bowlers were J. Loveridge, who took 4 for 9, and R. Campbell, with 3 for 12, including a hat trick. Following this,

Dandenong dealt with the situation effectively, making 86, before all were dismissed. Of the total score E. Aspinall made 27, M. Clements 16, and R. Campbell 16.

Owing to bad weather on the Wednesday, the next match was postponed to Thursday, 13th April. Mordialloc won the toss, and sent us in to bat. We made a score of 124 runs. The score would not have been so high but for a very brilliant batting performance by M. Clements, who made a chanceless 49.

## CRICKET

### Junior Matches

Starting the season with five of the previous year's prayers, the juniors had great confidence of a successful year. They elected I. Trood and A. Stephens captain and vice-captain respectively.

In the first match, against Frankston, Dandenong Juniors were easily defeated. Dandenong made 13, compared with Frank-



### CRICKET TEAM, 1944

Standing: K. Summerfield, W. Russell, W. Watson, K. Douglas, J. Knight, G. Grigg, K. Cadd.  
Sitting: N. Turner, K. Masterton, J. Loveridge, R. Campbell (Capt.), A. Hamilton, E. Aspinall.

The only other notable batsmen were A. Auhl 18, and A. Hamilton with 14 runs. Mordialloc opened very steadily, and at the end of their innings they were 10 for 124. The game was drawn. K. Douglas, with 4 for 18, and R. Campbell, with 4 for 27 runs, were our most successful bowlers.

Finally the players and all those connected with the senior team wish to thank our coach, Mr. Jones, for the valuable knowledge about the game that he has given the team and also for giving up a good deal of time, for our benefit, on Tuesday nights, thus enabling us to retain the premiership.

—K. Cadd.

ston's score of 26 runs. Our most successful bowler was I. Trood with 6 for 4. In the second innings Dandenong were 7 for 26. In reply to this Frankston were 6 for 52. Our best batsman was Edwards, who made 11 runs.

Mordialloc came to our home ground for the next match, in which we scored 10 for 66, of which Brewer made 21 runs, and Masters 14. Mordialloc soon overtook our score, and at stumps they were 9 for 87. Dandenong's best bowler was Stephens, who took 5 for 12.

When Frankston came to our home ground, Dandenong were all quickly dismissed for 52.

Dandenong's most successful batsman was Masters, who made 11. Frankston replied with 6 for 72. Our best bowler was Brewer, with 4 for 23.

The Juniors' final match was played against Mordialloc. Dandenong were all dismissed for 32 runs. Mordialloc's score reached 10 for 53 just before stumps. Our best bowler was Stephens with 4 for 11.

Without winning a match for the year Dandenong has lost the pennant. In con-

bourne Boys the honour of first win. Sharing in field honours were Jim and Bill Russell, Reg Campbell and Geoff Grigg. Two of our forwards, Eric Aspinall and Jim Breen, were able to kick the greasy ball to the best advantage for one goal each. The game ended with the following scores:—

Melbourne Boys: 4 goals, 12 behinds, 36 points.

Dandenong: 2 goals, 5 behinds, 17 points.

The following week, again on our own ground, we played against Box Hill High



### BOYS' ATHLETIC TEAM, 1944

Standing: M. Brewer, R. Nelson, S. Brown, P. Cousins, J. Emmett, D. Hutchinson, B. McKenzie, L. Tasker, T. Birchill.  
Sitting: M. Kerslake, B. Gillies, K. Robinson, I. Russell, A. Hamilton, J. Loveridge, G. Grigg, R. Clark, E. Mitchell.  
Front: M. Kennedy, K. Anderson, G. Mills, B. Ellett, R. Casey, W. Williams, J. Duke, G. Savory.

cluding, the club wishes to thank their coach, Mr. Sinclair, for his valued advice during the year.  
—K. Cadd.

### FOOTBALL NOTES

Our team was developed from a very valuable nucleus, nine members of the 1943 senior team, and six members of the 1943 junior team. We again had Mr. Jones as our coach, and Reg Campbell was unanimously elected to the coveted position, while John Loveridge became vice-captain. Bill Russell and Keith Cadd were the other two persons to form the selection committee.

A wet day, a greasy ball and a hard match on our own ground combined to give Mel-

School, a match which we won comfortably, due to the solid defence of Jim Russell, the centre half back. Jim Breen again figured in the goalkicking by scoring 3 goals, together with Bill Russell 2, Les Knight 1 and Alan Hamilton 1. The final scores were:—

Box Hill: 4 goals, 6 behinds, 30 points.

Dandenong: 7 goals, 5 behinds, 47 points.

A northerly breeze on a fine day on a Caulfield Oval gave both spectators and players a thrilling and interesting game. Dandenong opened up against the breeze, and began with two quick goals. Melbourne then utilized the breeze to put on four goals before the quarter ended. Throughout the rest of the game Dandenong trailed behind fighting

to regain the lead. Melbourne found two hard nuts to crack in Reg Campbell and John Loveridge, who always showed a clean pair of heels. For Dandenong, Eric Aspinall kicked 4 goals, Breen, Loveridge and J. Russell 1 each. The scores were:—

Melbourne: 10 goals, 12 behinds, 72 points.

Dandenong: 7 goals, 15 behinds, 57 points.

We played our next match against Box Hill on their own ground, with a cold wind

match. Loveridge, Campbell and Black were conspicuous for their unselfish and clever play. Hamilton 2, Black 1, Loveridge 1, Aspinall 1, Turner 1, Emmett 1 scored Dandenong's seven goals, the final scores being:—

Mordialloc: 7 goals, 13 behinds, 55 points.

Dandenong: 7 goals, 21 behinds, 63 points.

We then journeyed to Frankston on a cold, damp day, and were very thankful for the



#### GIRLS' ATHLETIC TEAM, 1944

Standing: N. Dinsdale, B. Mitchinson, R. Brown, B. Tilley, G. Willey, L. Crabbe, L. Perry, D. Streeter, V. Tharle, J. Russell.

Sitting: M. Slattery, N. Murphy, L. Hutchinson, D. Barker, P. Saddington, J. Watson, B. Savory, E. Hamilton, M. Rosser, P. Chadwick.

Front: J. Games, Y. Wheelhouse, K. Brown, E. Marshall, F. Porter, B. Beaton.

Inset in front: M. Pegg, M. Edwards, P. Bedwell.

blowing across the ground. Box Hill played with a pace which had been absent when we met previously. We went down fighting, under the inspiring leadership and play of Reg Campbell and John Loveridge, who were unbeatable. For us, Aspinall, Hamilton, Knight and J. Russell each kicked one goal. The final scores were:—

Box Hill: 7 goals, 14 behinds, 56 points.

Dandenong: 4 goals, 15 behinds, 39 points.

Our inter-school competition matches began at Dandenong against Mordialloc High School. A slight breeze blew diagonally across the ground, but it did not affect the tempo of the game. Mordialloc quickly gained their feet, and had two goals on the board before we had scored at all. Until the final quarter Dandenong had been trailing behind, but a final rally gave Dandenong the

fact that the ground was sandy. The main feature of the game was the position play of both teams. The ball became greasy when it rained, but it did not daunt our high fliers. Undoubtedly the two best players on the ground were our diminutive rover, Jimmy Breen, who pulled down marks over six-foot opponents, and Alan Auhl, who predominated on the forward line. The goal-kickers for Dandenong were Auhl 3, Hamilton 2, Breen 1 and Aspinall 1. The game ended with the following result:—

Frankston: 4 goals, 13 behinds, 37 points.

Dandenong: 7 goals, 11 behinds, 53 points.

Dandenong opened the play at Mordialloc against the cool sea breeze with a quick goal. Again and again Dandenong attacked, and at the end of the first quarter Dandenong had six goals straight on the board. After a

brilliant first quarter the game became very spasmodic. Mordialloc's centre half-back and captain, Baker, was Dandenong's main stumbling-block. For Dandenong, John Loveridge, Jim Russell, Reg Campbell and Geoff Grigg were at the top of their form. For Dandenong, Auhl kicked 4 goals (all in the first quarter), Hamilton 2, Breen 1 and Grigg 1. The final scores were:—

Frankston: 4 goals, 2 behinds, 26 points.

Dandenong: 13 goals, 12 behinds, 90 points.

So concluded another successful season for the High School football team.

### HOCKEY

Our season opened on the 14th July, when we played a match against Mordialloc on our own ground. The scoring was rather one-



### SENIOR BASKETBALL, 1944

J. Watson (Capt.), E. Hamilton, D. Thewlis, R. Goldsack, M. Murphy,  
J. Browne, J. Himbeck.

Mordialloc: 3 goals, 13 behinds, 31 points.

Dandenong: 8 goals, 8 behinds, 56 points.

Premiers before the final game and playing on their own ground, Dandenong were truly confident of a "walk-over." They were not to be deprived of this. Opening with the wind, Dandenong attacked, but lacked accuracy. At the end of the first quarter Dandenong had 3.6 on the board without Frankston scoring. Dandenong continued relentlessly due to the inspiration of Reg. Campbell in the centre. He was capably aided by John Loveridge (ruck), Alan Hamilton (full forward), Geoff Grigg (full back), Twedde, W. Russell and Breen (half-forwards). For Dandenong, Hamilton 3, W. Russell 3, Twedde 2, Aspinall 2, Turner 1, Auhl 1 and J. Russell were the goal-kickers. The final scores were:—

sided, and, although we had a fair amount of opposition, our much-practised passing stood us in good stead. The final scores were:—

Mordialloc, 1; Dandenong, 7.

Our next match was a very "striking" one, for during the game we had to use both our emergencies to replace the injured. We played this match against Frankston on a ground which left so much to be desired that our play was in keeping with it. Owing to the sloppy condition of the ground, and the flourishing plantation of onion grass, we found it impossible to frustrate Frankston's tactics of "all on the ball." We sent the ball through the posts only once, but this was not counted as the quarter-time whistle blew a second beforehand. The game swung backwards and forwards, but neither side scored, and at half-time both teams looked the worse for wear.

However, owing to the large quantities of moisture absorbed by the sports tunics and footwear, a few of the natural lakes had disappeared by the second half. The game was continued with renewed vigour, and several goals were nearly scored, but, as soon as the opposing team got the ball again, the order of the day would be—RUN! A few minutes before the final whistle Frankston were perilously near to our goal, which was pro-

our team was determined to make this an overwhelming victory, and we did. We played hard and strong and did our very utmost. The scores (a change for the good) were:—

Frankston, 0; Dandenong, 8.

Thus we concluded a very enjoyable hockey season by winning the premiership.

—Heather McPherson.



### JUNIOR BASKETBALL, 1944

J. Cope, D. Lynch, M. Webster, M. Colvin, S. Laird, M. Watson, I. Cooper.

bably only saved by accident. When we resumed the game our forwards set to work and took the ball out of danger, and when the final whistle blew, the scores were:—

Dandenong, 0; Frankston, 0.

After this descent from our former heights our practices were hard and serious. Remembering last year's match on Mordialloc's "cow" paddock we practised on a rough field over the stile to be prepared for it. We found their field to be better than we expected, but they were certainly out to win. The game was very fast and the scores were:

Dandenong, 1; Mordialloc, 1.

Our final match was a return against Frankston on our own ground. Every member of

### BASKETBALL

We opened this season's basketball matches on July 14 with a match at home against Mordialloc. Both the senior and junior teams were successful, and our victories gave us great hopes for the future. The results were:

Senior: Dandenong, 32 goals; Mordialloc, 15 goals.

Junior: Dandenong, 18 goals; Mordialloc, 13 goals.

Our next match was played at Frankston on July 19. We left for Frankston in good spirits, but returned home much happier, although perhaps a little tired. The matches ended with the following scores:—

Senior: Frankston, 15 goals; Dandenong, 30 goals.

Junior: Frankston, 10 goals; Dandenong, 16 goals.

Our next match was played at Mordialloc

on the 4th August. We were losing at the end of the first quarter, but, after a hard game, we came out on top. The final scores were:—

Senior: Mordialloc, 18 goals; Dandenong, 25 goals.

Junior: Mordialloc, 16 goals; Dandenong 21 goals.

Our final competitive match was played on our home ground against Frankston on 9th August. We were successful in this match, which gave us the premiership in both Senior

win a match. However, we were expertly coached by Mrs. Skinner, who helped us considerably.

First we were visited by Frankston and a close contest ensued. We were excitedly wondering what the result of our first match would be. Unfortunately we were defeated by Frankston, the final scores being 22 rounds to 21.

The next week we had a trip to Mordialloc,



### GIRLS' TENNIS TEAM, 1944

J. Watson (Capt.), K. Brown, E. Hamilton, E. Black, J. Cope, B. Savory,  
R. Goldsack, M. Slattery.

and Junior teams. The results were:—

Senior: Dandenong, 32 goals; Frankston, 25 goals.

Junior: Dandenong, 26 goals; Frankston, 20 goals.

To finish up the matches for the season, we had a trip to Upwey Higher Elementary School, where we played a friendly match and were successful after a rough game. The results of these matches were:—

Senior, Upwey, 16 goals; Dandenong, 25 goals.

Junior: Upwey, 8 goals; Dandenong, 10 goals.

Our success was due to the good coaching of Miss Mahoney. We hope that next year's teams will carry on our good work and be as successful as we were.

—Ethel Hamilton.

### ROUNDERS

This season was a rather unsuccessful one for the rounder team, Dandenong failing to

and were rather badly defeated. In the first round we went out for no rounds and this rather disheartened us, but we cheered up when the same bad luck came to Mordialloc. The final scores were 37 rounds to 11.

Our next match was played against Frankston on their home ground. Again it was a close contest. We started off well and had the lead for the greater part of the game, but near the end Frankston overcame us, the final scores being 41 rounds to 35.

Our final match was played against Mordialloc at Dandenong. We were again defeated after trying our hardest to win at least one match. The result was 38 rounds to 20.

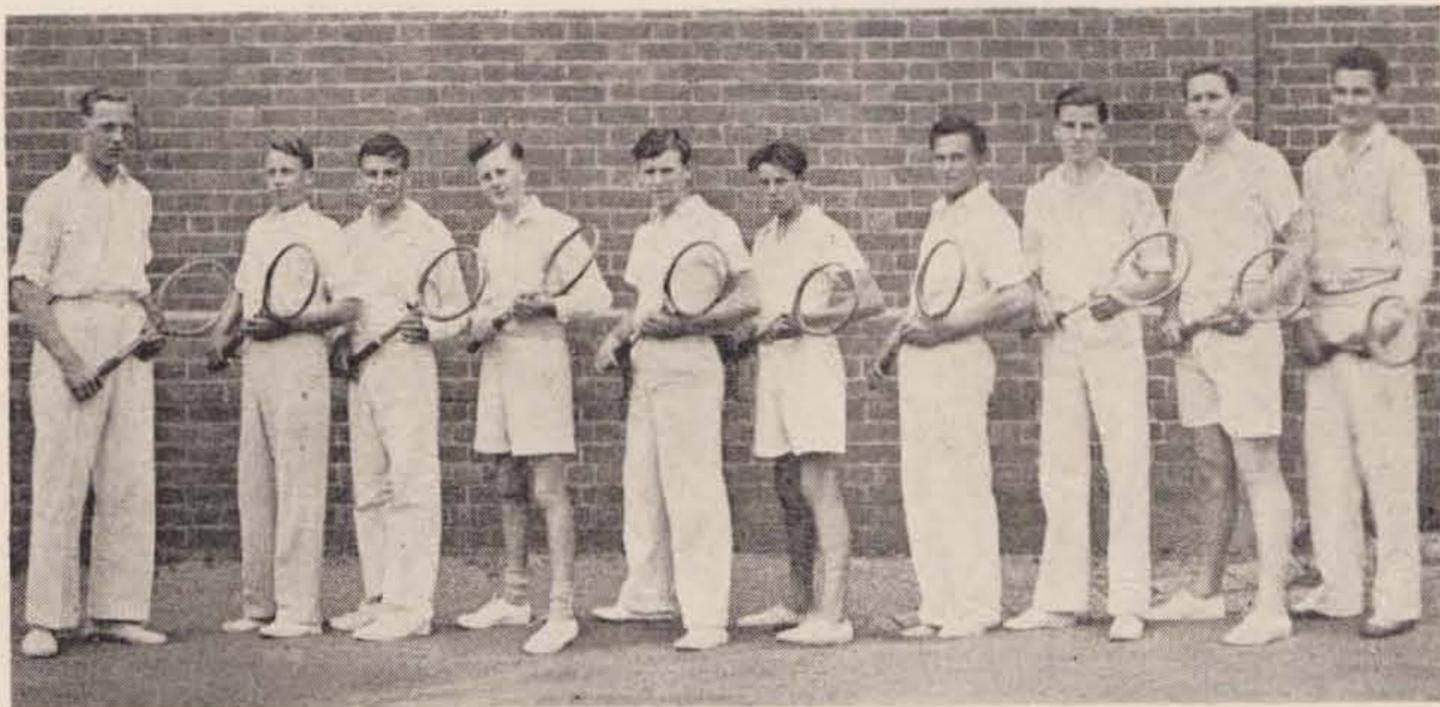
This made Mordialloc premiers, with Frankston second and Dandenong last.

—Helen Wilson.

### HOUSE SWIMMING SPORTS

On the 8th of March the Annual House Swimming Carnival was once again held at the Dandenong Baths. A large crowd of spectators, including a number of parents and old pupils, gathered round the pool. We were favoured with ideal weather, though the heat of the sun was much more appreciated by the competitors than by the onlookers. Members of the school staff performed the

performances were given by T. Birchill, A. Cashmore, W. Trewern and G. McAlpine. Orchid house piled on points with remarkable rapidity in one section of the sports by winning four successive relays and both the Junior and Senior Dives. The final results showed that Bluegum had once again gained first place in the Swimming Sports. The final results were:—



**BOYS' TENNIS TEAM, 1944**

F. Black, J. Dawson, E. Mitchell, W. Melgaard, R. Clark, S. Edwards, N. Fletcher, D. Hutchinson (Capt.), R. Wills, N. Courtney.

duties of stewards, the diving and life-saving judges being officials of the Education Department. The standards, whereby all swimmers could gain points for their houses, were conducted prior to the sports and showed the following results:—

Wattle, 50½; Orchid, 46½;  
Bluegum, 43½; Clematis, 41.

Bluegum, with a good all-round team, leapt to the fore during the first few events and thus gained a lead which they maintained all the afternoon. During the next few events, the Orchid girls swam very well, but were handicapped by the loss of many of the male experts of former years. Wattle made good steady progress during the programme, but the strength of Clematis does not lie in swimming.

During the afternoon some notable per-

Bluegum, 195; Wattle, 180½;  
Orchid, 173; Clematis, 114.

—Heather McPherson.

### INTER-SCHOOL SWIMMING SPORTS

On Friday, the 24th of March, the Annual Inter-High School Swimming Sports were held at the Richmond Baths. A very comprehensive programme was set out, with Dandenong well represented in each event. Unfortunately for those attending the weather was not all that could be desired, but as Richmond Baths are fully enclosed, the rain had no effect on the competitors.

In all there were forty-four events, in which Dandenong gained seven first and eleven second places.

Amongst the competitors A. Cashmore and T. Birchill distinguished themselves for the

boys, and W. Trewern and G. McAlpine for the girls.

A novel event was the over sixteen years girls' relay, in which Dandenong was the only school competing. Of course no one need ask who won.

This year Coburg High School, which competed in B section for the first time, succeeded in gaining first place.

The final results were:—

time at Frankston on April 5. We had a successful day, the scores being:—

Frankston, 21 games; Dandenong, 39 games.

We played our next match against Mordialloc on April 13 at home. The final results were:—

Dandenong, 38 games; Mordialloc, 26 games.

These matches proved that our team was the undefeated premiers, and that we had had



### HOCKEY TEAM, 1944

H. McPherson (Capt.), K. Brown, N. Murphy, W. Trewern, H. Grogan, H. Harris, N. Dinsdale, J. Little, L. Keys, P. Chadwick, G. McCallum.

Coburg, 67; Frankston, 54;  
Dandenong, 42; Mordialloc, 27.

—Norma Murphy.

### TENNIS (GIRLS)

On resuming tennis this year we were very pleased to have Miss Carpenter as our coach. Our opening match was played against Frankston at Dandenong on 25th February. The final scores showed Dandenong to be the winners. The scores were:—

Dandenong, 40 games; Frankston, 16 games.

For the next match (March 22) we travelled to Mordialloc, where we were again successful. The results were:—

Mordialloc, 22 games; Dandenong, 36 games.

These matches were not completed owing to inclement weather.

After a bye, we again played away, this

a very successful season.

—Ruth Goldsack.

### THE BOXING TOURNAMENT

This year, for the first time in many years, a boxing tournament was held. Mr. Jones and IV.b saw to the management, charging 3d. entrance, thus raising a sum of £9 for the War Relief Fund.

There were 12 bouts a day, ranging from under 6 stone to over 11 stone, scheduled for Wednesday, 10th, Friday, 12th, and Wednesday, 17th of May. Each house was required to supply an entrant for each section, but a few were left vacant. On Wednesday, 10th, Bluegum won the majority of the events. The following Friday the second heat was run through, with the result that Bluegum still held the lead from Clematis, Orchid and Wattle.

On Wednesday, 17th, the day for the finalists, no one could tell which house would win between Bluegum and Clematis, as both had a number of finalists. However, Bluegum proved the better house in boxing. The final results were:—

Bluegum, 65 points; Orchid, 25 points;  
Clematis, 45 points; Wattle, 40 points.

Egerton, Norma Vaughan, Gwen Holt, Patricia Hosking, Barbara Cole, Joyce Little, Arthur Stephens, Trevor Davis, Ronald Wailes, Graham McCashney.

Elementary Certificate: Ronald Wailes, Ruth Price, Florence Egerton, Norma Vaughan, Gwen Holt, Trevor Davis, Graham McCashney, Patricia Hosking, Barbara Cole.

Resuscitation Certificate: Kathleen Foster, Patricia Lyons, Lois Nixon, Ailsa James, Beverley Vance, Margery Radbone, Dorothy Hyde, Florence Phayer, June Bowden, Louie Linford, Mora Richardson, Mar-



### WINNERS OF LIFE-SAVING AWARDS, 1944

Standing: G. McCashney, W. Trewern, R. Price, A. Cashmore, D. Jarvis,  
H. Harris, T. Davis.  
Sitting: J. Little, L. Keys, P. Chadwick, A. Cashmore, T. Birchill, S. Ward,  
F. Egerton, H. McPherson.  
Front: O. Egerton, N. Ward, J. Tweddle, G. Holt.

### LIFE-SAVING AWARDS AND SWIMMING CERTIFICATES

During this year the following Life-Saving Awards and Education Department Swimming Certificates were gained:—

#### ROYAL LIFE-SAVING SOCIETY AWARDS

Award of Merit (Silver Medallion): Archie Cashmore, Trevor Birchill.

Bar to Bronze Medallion: Audrey Cashmore, Shirley Ward, Heather McPherson, Wilma Trewern, Dorothy Jarvis, Joyce Little.

Bronze Medallion: Olive Egerton, Florence Egerton, Barbara Cole, Naomi Ward, Heilala Harris, Gwen Holt, Ruth Price, Norma Vaughan, Trevor Davis, Graham McCashney, Ron Wailes.

Second Class Instructor's Certificate: Shirley Ward, Joyce Little.

Intermediate Certificate: Grace Drayton, Naomi Ward, Olive Egerton, Shirley Ward, Ruth Price, Florence

garet Gorwell, Patricia Reeves, Thelma Miller, Jean Epps, Veronica Campbell, Constance Campbell, Ethel Crosby, Margaret McDonald, Ruth Males, Edythe Marshall, Lois Green, Joan McKeon, Jill McGuire, Deidre Lay, Joan Cottle, Margaret Bumpstead, Dorothy Smith, Bernice Murphy, Patel Scholz, Lolo Hutchinson, Janet Brown, Joan Lynch, Janet Collins, Elaine James, Thelma Walker, Judith Hadley.

#### EDUCATION DEPARTMENT CERTIFICATES

Senior Swimming Certificates: Olive Egerton, Naomi Ward, Wilma Jeffers, Shirley Masters, Norma Murphy, Patricia Hosking.

Junior Swimming Certificate: Dorothy Smith, Thelma Walker, Beverley Vance, Margaret McDonald, Shirley Watson, Winsome Clucas, Dorothy Knight, Margaret Warr, Ethel Crosby, Joyce Blake, Lauris Drowley, Lauris Elms, Margaret Bumpstead, June Clarke, Stuart Brown, Graham Ward, Keith Weir, Vernon Dawson, Gordon Falloon, John Tweddle, Byron Joseph, Jory Henwood.

### ANNUAL HOUSE ATHLETICS

On Saturday, 7th October, students and ex-students gathered round the Oval to watch their Houses compete in the Annual Sports. The weather was fine, and the ground was in perfect condition. Owing to capable organisation, the afternoon's sports ran to schedule.

The energetic Welfare Club looked after the arrangements for afternoon tea. During

the few remaining events were to decide which of these Houses would gain second place. However, when E. Mitchell of Clematis came second in the half-mile, Clematis managed to beat Bluegum by two points.

The final scores were:—

Orchid, 289 points; Clematis, 239 points;  
Bluegum, 237 points; Wattle, 180 points.



### BOYS' SWIMMING TEAM, 1944

Standing: K. Gilder, L. Matthews, B. McKenzie, W. Myers, A. Stephens, W. Watson,  
W. Stanhope, L. Thompson, N. Turner, M. Brewer.

Sitting: G. Speakman, W. Kemp, T. Birchill, A. Cashmore, J. Loveridge, J. Heath,  
G. Grigg, J. Pillinger, D. Pollock, B. Smith.

Front: J. Duke, B. Hill, D. Prentice, E. McLachlan, D. Charman, P. Taylor, M. St. Clair.

the afternoon soft drinks were sold by some of the Forms to raise money for the various funds.

Skipping races and more team events were included in the programme this year, and thus a greater number could gain points for their Houses. In the basketball and hockey races the teams marched on to the accompaniment of music, and how proud was the team that marched off at the head of the line!

A spectacular performer was James Russell (Orchid), who broke four of the under 15 records.

Orchid won the standards, and was never surpassed throughout the day, but towards the end of the programme, excitement became intense for Clematis and Bluegum, because

### COMBINED HIGH SCHOOL SPORTS

This year the Metropolitan High Schools' Athletic Sports were held on the Richmond cricket oval on Friday, the 20th October. For weeks students had been practising for various events and when they arrived at the meeting the competitors felt that Dandenong High was going to win the day, but unfortunately the other competitors had the same idea. Despite much nervousness Dandenong did win many places. Fine weather and a cheering audience spurred the competitors to a greater effort, and when the aggregate results were announced, Dandenong was fourth.

The boys were more successful than the girls, for they came a noble second in their section, whereas the girls came only fourth.

On the boys' side "Hank" Russell (who carried off two firsts as well as two other places), Williams (a budding athlete) and D. Hutchinson (winner of the over 16 years' high jump) helped to improve Dandenong's position. The boys' relays resulted in several seconds and thirds, whilst the under fifteen years' team came in first.

The girls, however, were not so fortunate, but with the help of Jean Watson, Lorna

### EX-D.H.S. HOCKEY CLUB

At the beginning of this year a hockey club was formed by the ex-D.H.S. girls, with the intention of entering a team in the Victorian Women's Hockey Association. We were given a very warm welcome by the Association officials, and, as we had such a good reputation as a school team, we were entered in B grade instead of in C as is the usual procedure for a new team. In our first



### GIRLS' SWIMMING TEAM, 1944

Standing: W. Trewern, D. Jarvis, G. Drayton, G. McCallum, J. Himbeck, J. McPhee, A. Cashmore, G. Holt.  
 Sitting: R. Price, J. Little, L. Keys, P. Young, P. Chadwick, J. Browne, S. Ward, A. Davis, J. Hadley.  
 Front: J. Hadley, P. Price, D. Aspinall, N. Ward, S. Little, G. McAlpine, H. Keys, D. Streeter.

Crabbe, Yvonne Wheelhouse, Valerie Tharle and the relays, basketball and hockey teams, the girls managed to gain the fourth position. No records were broken in our section, as seems usual, but the records which Dandenong had made in the past were not broken either, so we considered ourselves still the "tops" in some of the past events. When the results were announced the Lord Mayor (Cr. T. S. Nettlefold) and the Lady Mayoress (Mrs. E. Campbell) received cheques of £2,500 and £2,000 respectively for the State School War Relief Fund. The Lord Mayor made a short speech and then, after a weary but exciting day, we wended our way to the train among a crowd of pupils from all schools.

—Joyce Little.

match we were very successful—the score being 6 goals to nil in our favour, and, from then on, we have been unbeaten throughout the season. The total number of goals scored against us was 15 to our 110.

The girls who participated in the matches were: B. Crump, M. Walden, I. Stooke, Barbara Rodd, P. Dawson, J. Masters, K. Murphy, H. Gascoigne, J. Little, W. Orgill, J. McCallum, A. Gascoigne, Betty Rodd, B. Gardiner and E. Gascoigne.

The club was formed by Edna Gascoigne, who has been a very able and popular captain and president. We have had a very successful season, and our thanks are due to Miss Thompson for the much-valued coaching she gave the team at the beginning of the year.

—K. Murphy.



### ROUNDERS TEAM, 1944

M. Watson (Capt.), J. Epps, J. Blake, H. Wilson, J. Ridgway, T. Miller, C. Gearon,  
I. Cooper, K. Dent.

### GIRLS' CRICKET

Although the girls do not play cricket matches against other schools, we have very enthusiastic house teams. The boys seem to think that the idea of girls playing cricket matches is a huge joke, especially when they have the amusing task of umpiring the games. We started the games at the beginning of the year and did not finish till the end. This was due to wet weather, not casualties, as might have been thought.

The number of "ducks" that "just happen" are almost enough to start a duck farm. We have quite a number of male barrackers who make weird noises when they watch our fast under-arm bowlers. You can judge how fast and furious the games are, when the fielders sit down and chew grass or gossip in groups of three or four till the ball comes—then they make one wild scramble for the ball, much to the benefit of the batswomen. Owing to Orchid's "strong" team and "big hitter" they were successful in gaining first place.

—N. Dinsdale.

### THE CROSS-COUNTRY RACE

Towards the end of the second term a cross-country race was held. The day was warm and most of the boys entered the race. The competitors, practically all dressed in running attire, were handicapped according to their ages.

The race started on the oval and the competitors proceeded swiftly across fences, roads and paddocks to Stud Road. Then it was necessary for the competitors to scramble over the mullock heap at the Ordish Brick Works and then continue through mud and slush and barbed-wire fences to Heatherton Road. From then on the course was straight, down Heatherton Road and along James Street to the school. The boys then made a final dash around the oval, if they were able to do so, to the finishing line.

Various reasons were advanced for the strange fact that the first few competitors to cross the finishing line were from junior forms. The results were as follow:—Gilbert Savory 1, Ron Raymond 2, Arthur Stephenson 3.

—W. Stanhope.



1.  
Pilot-Officer Ronald Ernest Llewelyn



2.  
Ord. Seaman Christopher Peel Potter



3.  
Flying-Officer Frank R. Pocknee



4.  
Pilot-Officer Keith McKay

A tribute to the memory of Chris Potter, who paid the supreme sacrifice on 20th October, 1944.  
 "Oh, Death, thou poor and disappointed thing,  
 Strike if thou wilt, and soon; strike breast and brow,  
 For I have lived: and thou canst rob me now  
 Only of some long life that ne'er has been.  
 The life that I have lived, so full, so keen,  
 Is mine! I hold it firm beneath thy blow  
 And, dying, take it with me where I go."  
 —From his former companions of the Berwick 'bus.



5.  
Pilot-Officer George Kerr

**PERSONAL**

We include brief personal details about those old boys whose photographs appear on this page, and whose names have appeared in service casualty lists.

1.—Pilot-Officer Ronald Ernest Llewelyn, son of Mrs. L. Llewelyn and the late Mr. L. Llewelyn, of Melbourne Road, Dandenong, who was reported missing after a raid on Nuremberg, in March, is now believed to have lost his life in this operation. He was captain and pilot of a Lancaster bomber. Two of his brothers, Max and Cliff, are in the Army and another brother is in the R.A.A.F. The four brothers are old boys of Dandenong High School.

2.—Ordinary Seaman Christopher Peel Potter, who attended Dandenong High School in 1941-2, joined the Royal Australian Navy in 1943. After service in a minesweeper he was transferred to H.M.A.S. "Australia." It was while in this ship off Morotai Island that he was fatally wounded in action on the 20th October, 1944. He was the younger son of Mrs. B. Potter and the late Mr. G. P. Potter, formerly of Berwick.

3.—Flying-Officer Frank R. Pocknee has been reported missing after a raid on New Britain on July 6, 1944. Since that time no further news has been received about him. He has two brothers on active service, both old boys of this school. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Pocknee, of 175 Lonsdale Street, Dandenong.

4.—Pilot-Officer Keith McKay, son of Mrs. R. McKay and the late Mr. McKay, formerly of Pulteney Street, Dandenong, who was reported missing on the 27th of September, 1944, after a raid over Germany, was reported a prisoner of war on October 27th of this year. He commenced his training in May, 1941, and was a member of a Lancaster bomber crew.

5.—Pilot-Officer George Kerr, son of Mrs. C. Kerr and the late Mr. Kerr, of Windsor Avenue, Springvale, has been reported missing after a raid over Berlin on January 28th, 1944. Prior to enlisting in the R.A.A.F. he was a teacher in the Education Department and during the period 1934-6 was a member of the school staff.



## TONGA

Since Japan has entered the war much attention has been focussed on the Pacific and various islands have become well-known by name. Many people have little knowledge of the various Pacific island groups. Amongst these is Tonga—or Friendly Island, the former being the native name meaning south, the latter bestowed by Captain Cook on one of his visits in the 18th century. Tonga is unique in that it is the only monarchy in the Pacific. It is self-governing, having its own representative Parliament, although the British resident consul supervises finance and foreign affairs.

Tonga is 430 miles south-east of Fiji. It comprises over 150 islands, but most of them are very small, and only 36 are inhabited, the total population being about thirty thousand. Although small, the islands extend for about 400 miles and form two chains, the western chain being volcanic, the eastern chain being of coral formation.

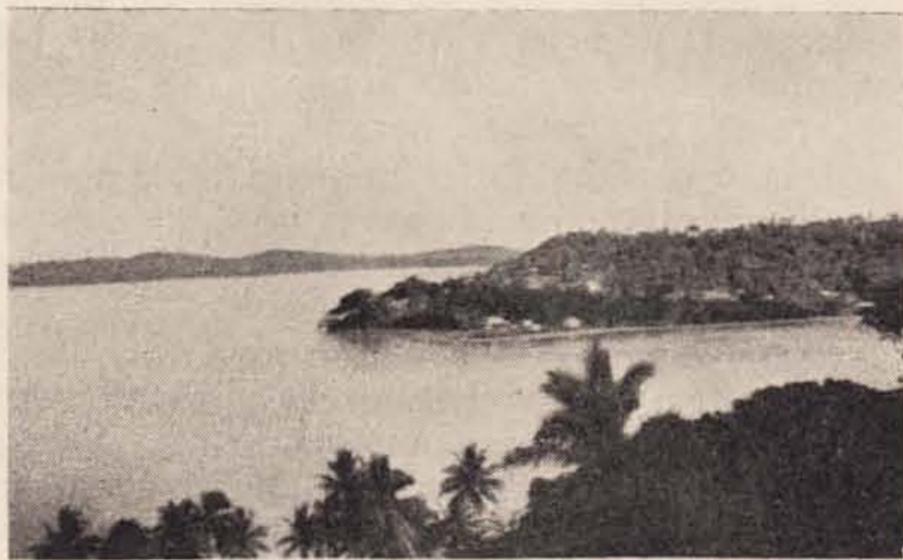
There are still several active volcanoes, namely, Tofoa, Falcon Island, and Niufo-ou. Falcon Island is sometimes called the "Jack-in-the-Box Island," for sometimes after an eruption it rises to a height of two or three hundred feet, and then, after a few years, vanishes again. Niufo-ou has become rather well known to travellers because of the Tin Can Mail. No anchorage is available near its rugged shores, so the mail is sealed in a tin can, which is thrown into the sea. Then someone from the island swims out and gets the mail.

Vava'u has one of the most natural and beautiful harbours in the world, and could hold a fleet of any size in its land-locked bay. It is well known to tourists because of the swallow caves and Mariner Cave.

The climate of Tonga is equable and quite suitable for Europeans. There is no malaria, and there are no venomous reptiles of any

kind. There are no secondary industries, all the people depending on agriculture. No land is freehold, for it is vested in the sovereign, and certain estates are given by the Crown to various nobles. Each male is entitled to eight acres of land when he reaches the age of 16 on a leasehold basis only. Although subject to the approval of the Parliament, the lease may pass from father to son.

Copra is the main source of income for the people of Tonga. Copra is the dried kernel of the coconut. Some bananas are exported to New Zealand. The actual money a Tongan earns is very little, but as he can grow his own food and catch his own fish he can fare well. He grows yams, sweet



VAVA'U BAY

potatoes, bananas, paw-paws, pineapples, and mangoes.

Tonga has been known to Europeans since the first visits of the Dutch in 1616, and was afterwards visited by such men as Tasman, Wallius, and by far the greatest explorer of the Pacific, Captain Cook, who visited Tonga three times. On his third visit Cook stayed three months in the Tongan group, and developed a great liking for the people, whom he found very friendly. He therefore named the group Friendly Island. He was not aware that on one occasion they plotted to capture his ships.

But later, in the early 19th century, the country was rent by internal dissension, and it was not until the middle of the 19th century that the country was unified under Tubou I., the founder of the present line of kings. He was a particularly good ruler, who unified the country and won the wholehearted re-

spect of the Europeans, who began to settle in Tonga early in the 19th century.

Probably the first Europeans to live in Tonga were runaway sailors. In 1797 several missionaries belonging to the London Missionary Society settled in Tonga, but some of them were killed in the Civil War, and after three years this attempt to Christianise the group was abandoned. In 1822 the Wesleyan mission was commenced, and has continued to the present day. The Roman Catholics began their mission in 1842, and they, too, are still working in the group.

In 1875 a constitution was granted, and in the ensuing years treaties were made with Germany, Great Britain, and America. Tubou I. died in 1893, his grandson Tubou II. succeeded, and in 1918, on his death, his daughter, Queen Salote Tubou, the present sovereign, commenced her reign.

It may seem a little fantastic that such a small country should have a sovereign, a Parliament, and Cabinet Ministers, just the same as the big nations of the world.

The Tongans are a very proud race, and their system of government has proved very successful. The present Crown Prince, Tubou To'a, has completed an arts and law course at Sydney University, and should uphold the tradition of his family.

Many misconceptions exist as to the types of people in the different island groups. Probably many think that all Pacific islanders are "fuzzy-wuzzies" and black skinned. The Polynesians, to which the Tongans belong, like the Maoris and Hawaiians, are comparatively light in complexion; many have straight hair, and even red heads are not uncommon. In fact, some theories suggest an Aryan origin for the Polynesians, arguing that they came from India through Malaya and then dispersed in the Pacific.

In 1932 Her Majesty Queen Salote was created Honorary Dame Commander of the Order of the British Empire.—Heilala Harris, III.a.

On Anzac Day the usual ceremony was observed. The school was addressed by Mr. K. Campbell, of Mordialloc High School, after which address the customary minute's silence was observed.



#### FIFTH FORM LAMENT

Maths. II. should be abandoned when the weather's  
nice and fine,  
And an English essay's torture to a mind as dull as  
mine.  
Geography gets boring, and commercial prods aren't  
bright,  
When the air is crisp and frosty, and the hockey  
field's just right.  
French isn't quite as easy as it was a year ago,  
And as the work gets harder, my poor memory starts  
to go.  
The history notes grow longer and more complicated  
still,  
And the thought of Chem. and Latin makes half our  
form feel ill.  
Our folios are filling with all the junk on earth;  
If you dare to mention Physics, the whole form's  
filled with mirth.  
Singing fills one prod. each Monday (and it fills the  
school with noise,  
And the only lucky wretches who don't have it are  
the boys).  
Oh, I wish our education didn't take this painful way,  
It would fill our form with gladness to have eight spare  
prods. each day.

"Rufus."

## FROM SHACK TO SHIRE—106 YEARS OF PROGRESS

One reason for Dandenong's progress and present day importance is the intermediate position which it occupies between the City of Melbourne and the dairy-cattle country of Gippsland. The same reason prompted the earliest drovers to regard Dandenong as a meeting place, and the first settler on record, Captain Lonsdale, probably had the same thought in mind also, when he settled in 1838. It will probably come as a shock to many to know that the township of Dandenong had its beginning 106 years ago. It is rather a strange contrast to compare the rough drover's hut which housed the first settler with the thriving shire of today.

### "No Good Damper"

Many explanations have been offered as to the origin of the name, Dandenong, but the most likely one is recorded from the report of an early drover. He relates how, while riding one afternoon, he passed a party of blacks camped near the cliffs of the creek. On hearing yells and sounds of excitement coming from the camp he dismounted, and was led by the blacks to the centre of their camp. There he was amazed to see the chief of the tribe grovelling in the dust. Strange mutterings issued from his mouth, and what sounded like "no good damper" was heard by the astonished drover. He at once investigated and found that the old man had mixed up his flour with some white powdery soil from the cliffs, and was suffering from a bad attack of indigestion. Whether the chief was cursing in his own language or really saying "no good damper" will never be known, but the story continued to say that this phrase was soon corrupted into "Damperon," and then Dandenong by the chief's tribe, and like the old man's damper, it stuck.

### 1857, Proclaimed a District

The small township rapidly progressed after 1850, largely owing to the sterling work of the Keys family in the community. George Keys, who settled in 1844, was the leading light, but the family never lacked numbers, and the story is told that for a whole season the Keys family provided 11 members of the Dandenong District Cricket Club. It has even

been said that "The Keys family did much to open the Gateway to Gippsland."

### May 16, 1873, Proclaimed a Shire

It was just 25 years after the first drover settled that Dandenong was proclaimed a shire. In July of the same year the first newspaper, the South Bourke and Mornington Journal, was published. Items of news included overseas news from Paris—"The Paris-Vienna trip which formerly took 12 days had been reduced to 36 hours," and local news giving the results of the first race meeting held in Dandenong—"The Dandenong Handicap, run over a distance of four miles, was won by Mr. Roy's light draught Askin."

### Early Market Gardeners

If anyone worked hard in the pioneer days of Dandenong's history it was the market gardeners. Their daily programme consisted of a long and tiring journey into Melbourne along the bush track known as Brighton Road, a rush for good positions on Prince's Bridge, a furtive search for stores at the few general stores scattered about, and the journey home at about 4 in the afternoon. Even when they arrived home their work for the day had not finished, for they had to prepare for the next day. The prices were no encouragement, as turnips sold at the large sum of 2d. per dozen bunches, while an eight-decker waggon of cabbages brought in 2/6 to the hard-working gardeners. Such workers as these have helped to make Dandenong what it is today.

### The Market

No history of Dandenong would be complete without mention of this regular Tuesday morning feature, which in recent years has grown out of all proportions. Like all great things, the market had to have a small beginning, and in 1864, in a shed 50ft. by 20ft., built at a cost of £70, it was held for the first time. Assistance for financing the venture was promised by a few citizens, but finally, in desperation, the commissioner had to send a caustic letter to each potential backer reminding him of his obligations. In this way the building was paid for.

### Items of Interest

The old Dandenong Showground has been the scene of many exciting incidents, famous

in Dandenong's history, and it seems to have provided a natural arena for various types of sporting events.

1840: Members of the Dandenong and Warragul tribes drew up for battle some 400 strong. It is recounted that the fight was stopped by the timely arrival of an interpreter from Melbourne.

1895: The Dandenong cricket team thoroughly routed a visiting English team, captained by A. Stoddart. The results showed: Dandenong, 224 (Wauchope 86); England, 193. It was proposed to elect a memorial to commemorate this event, but the modesty of the Dandenong cricketers would not allow such a thing.

In 106 years of steady progress, Dandenong has grown from a scattered drovers' settlement to a thriving agricultural shire, and enjoys the happy position of a township—not too far in the "back blocks" and a country shire—not too greatly influenced by the city.—S.E.A.



#### REMINISCENCES OF FORM IV.C IN 1943

(With apologies to Gilbert and Sullivan's opera "Ruler of the Queen's Navee.")

When I was bad I served sports-time  
Doing detention in dark room nine,  
And now I do observe the rule,  
For I wrote "I must not wink in school."  
I wrote those lines without defect,  
And now I've been made a school prefect.

I got low marks in the Algebra test,  
And was known by the staff as "That 4 c pest,"  
I was told that if I didn't reform,  
I'd be put back to a junior form.  
This last suggestion I did reject,  
And now I've been made a school prefect.

Term III. saw me so meek and mild,  
That I was quite a model child;  
There's one bad thing I must confess—  
An ink fight and an inky mess!  
That third term I was not henpecked,  
And now I've been made a school prefect.

Heather McPherson, Form V.

#### THE OLD BUSH TRACK

Tired, footsore, and weary, the old wanderer sank down on the grass which grew abundantly along the edge of the track. His figure was bent with age, and he was lame through incessant walking.

Cushioning his snowy-white head on his swag, the old fellow lay back and gazed up at the starlit sky, which was partly visible through the dark leaves of the gnarled old gums. Visions of people with whom he had become acquainted during his aimless wanderings passed across his mind, while he also saw places where he had been in the past years—places which now seemed to him like strange, far-away kingdoms, which he would never see again. Then, lastly, and the most vivid of all, came the vision of an old lady, with white hair like his own; as she lay on her death-bed—his mother. His pale face softened, and a strange light shone in his eyes. Then his lips parted in a faint smile. The spirit, which had been striving to reach that distant goal, through all those years of weary wandering, had departed from the worn-out body.

The bush was silent. A light breeze stirred the leaves very silently, while the moon's pale beams shone down through the trees, casting dark, ghostly shadows across the old bush track.—Harry McGuinness, IV.b.

## MR. PICKWICK AT THE RACES

Mr. Pickwick and his three friends were waiting impatiently for Pakenham races to begin, for they were quite oblivious of the fact that they were very early. They found some seats under the trees and watched the horses and a certain red-haired young man who was rapidly becoming red-faced in his efforts to lead a pony from the arena.

"You know, Pickwick, I consider horses very graceful animals," said Mr. Wardle. "I regret to say that I cannot ride myself, but I greatly admire people who can. Do you ride at all, Winkle?"

"Oh, certainly—er, that is, I did once, but I am afraid that I am rather out of practice now." "Splendid!" cried Mr. Wardle. "I hear there are very good riders here today."

"They're late in starting, quite an hour late," said Mr. Pickwick.

"Why, that's nothing, nothing at all," interrupted Sam Weller, who came up at this moment. "Why, sir, I've know'd 'em, sir, to be more than—"

"Sam, do not interrupt."

"Wery good, sir. Why, 'ere come the 'orses now, sir! D'you know I put a week's pay on that there piebald in the fifth race? Likely looking 'orse, that one."

"Sam!" cried Mr. Pickwick. "Really, I—"

"They're off," shouted Mr. Wardle, jumping up. "Look at the black. It's going to win, I know it is. Look it's in front! Why, Tupman, that old grey has no chance. Now, didn't I tell you? Hurray," and Mr. Wardle sat down, very much exhausted by his exertions.

The four friends barracked excitedly for their favourites in each race, even though their choices seldom came first. Mr. Pickwick had no luck at all.

"My word now, look at that one," cried Mr. Wardle. "What's his name? 'The Galloping Nag.' Most appropriate! What, Pickwick, that creature? Surely not! Yes, Tupman, it's quite likely he is good, but no, the 'Galloping Nag' will win. Look, they're coming home. Watch that piebald. It's catching up. Quickly, 'Nag.' Oh, dear, the piebald won. How aggravating."

"Oh, excuse me, sir, not at all. I bet old Trundle that one would win. My word,

didn't it stretch out, sir?" yelled Sam from the branches of a tree, whither he had climbed for a better view.

"Sam," cried Mr. Pickwick, "come down from that vulgar position immediately."

"Certainly sir—oh-h, help!"

At that moment the branch on which Mr. Weller stood, broke, and he fell with a crash into the arms of the unsuspecting Mr. Tupman. That gentleman, greatly surprised, fell over backwards, and lay gasping in the dust with Sam sprawled over him, much to the amusement of the onlookers, and greatly to the indignation of Mr. Pickwick.

"Tupman, get up. Samuel, you will depart at once. This is disgraceful behaviour." But Sam did not want to hear what Mr. Pickwick had to say, and made a hasty retreat.

"Never mind, Pickwick," soothed Mr. Wardle. "Accidents will happen, you know."

"Humph," snorted Mr. Pickwick. "The very idea. No excuse whatsoever."

Just then the announcer spoke: "Ladies and gentlemen, the next race is for anyone who cares to try. Anyone may ride for sixpence. Quiet horses selected for you. Only a half-mile race, and £1 prize for the winner. Now, who is going to win a pound easily?"

"Why, you try, Winkle," cried Mr. Wardle. "You can ride well."

"I think I would rather not, thank you," said Mr. Winkle, hurriedly.

"Oh, come, now; you know you can. Come on. I'll pay the sixpence."

"But, really, I—"

gasped Mr. Winkle, greatly regretting that he had ever mentioned that he could ride.

"Now, come on," cried Mr. Wardle, pushing him forward. "This gentleman will try," he said to the official.

"That's right, sir. Here you are, sir. Can you get on? No! Hi, Jimmy, give this gent a leg up. Is that all of them, Bill? All right, are you ready?"

"Bang" went the starter's gun, and Mr. Winkle's nervous animal sprang from the starting place with a bound. The frightened animal went like the wind, and was soon far ahead of the others.

"Stop, stop," yelled Mr. Winkle, tugging wildly at the reins, but this only made the horse go faster. Poor Mr. Winkle hung on like a leech, and several times was nearly unseated.

"Go on, Winkle," yelled Mr. Wardle. "You're beating them all. Keep it up now, keep it up. The others haven't a hope. You're nearly there. Hurray. I knew you could!"

"Most excellent riding," cried Mr. Pickwick. "A perfect seat. I knew he could do it. Why, look. The horse must be mad."

The horse passed the winning post, but it did not stop there. Terrified by the applause of the onlookers, it dashed on to the arena and started to buck, for it had never encountered such an awkward, flabby rider before. This was too much for Mr. Winkle, who flew gracefully through the air and landed with a terrified yell among the cups and ribbons on the judge's table.

The crowd roared with laughter. Poor Mr. Winkle tried to stutter apologies while disentangling himself from the ribbons, but the wrathful Mr. Pickwick rushed across the arena and led him away.

"Quiet horse," snorted Mr. Pickwick. "This is disgraceful, disgraceful. First Samuel and now you. We shall depart at once."

The others silently followed Mr. Winkle and Mr. Pickwick to the gates. There they met Sam Weller, who was trying very hard to suppress his laughter.

"My word, sir, that was a good race. Didn't he land gracefully, sir?" cried the delighted Sam.

"Sam," cried the exasperated Mr. Pickwick, "don't say another word."

"Wery good. Oh, sir, did you collect the pound prize?"

"Sam."

"Sir," said Sam, grinning happily as he walked behind the dejected four.—Helen McRae, IV.a.

### THE RESULT OF THREE SPARE PERIODS

One KNIGHT we stole along the BLACK path by the LOGAN-berry bushes. Someone must have been pushed into the prickles because they yelled out, "You CADD." As we went round the corner DE LA RUE, someone said "WATS-ON the other side of the road?" However, it was just a STARK old gum tree. We heard a RUSSELL in some leaves, and looking up we saw a BROWN bird looking after its LITTLE YOUNG ones, ready to WARD off any intruders.

Looking DOWN into DIN'S-DALE we saw a FISHER-man carrying a GOLD-SACK on his back. It appeared to be full, so it was worth a good PRICE. Then he turned around and came towards us, and someone said "NICH-OL'-SON." So we all ran through the HEATH, frightening a LAMB which was grazing there. Then we ran through a tennis-COURT-NEY-arily falling over the net. We came to a CARPENTER'S house, and CHAD-WICK produced two KEYS. "The DAWSON the other side, where LEW-IS," said someone. MEL-GAARDed the door but AIS-BETTed he would be too frightened. We all went inside because we knew we would soon BEA-VISited by the aforesaid FISHER-man. Then we heard a noise outside. "ELL-IS out there," someone said, "EM-METT him on the way." When the man came to the door he said to WILK-IN-SONorous tones, "Let me in. I've got a bag of CASH-MORE-over I've got some news. He was a HARDY old chap with GRAY hair. He told us that the PIPER had called the clans of McPHERSON, McMILLAN, McINTYRE, McKENZIE, McLAREN, and McCONVILLE together and they were all in full battle dress. "Gosh!" said GARRY, "are there many of them?" He replied, "Yes, my MASTER-TONS of them," and at this GARRY staggered. "He's g-ASPIN'-ALL ready," said someone, "but I will soon fix him up with some GROG AND CLEMENTS' tonic."—Heather McPherson. Form V.



### MOUNT BUFFALO

The Mount Buffalo plateau is situated in central north-eastern Victoria, 200 miles by road from Melbourne. The plateau is surrounded by beautiful valleys, and the highest peak is between 5,000 and 6,000 feet above sea level.

During the winter, Mount Buffalo is ideal for all types of snow sport. Ice-skating may be enjoyed on the beautiful Lake Catani, which is on the top of the plateau, and is about five or six miles in circumference. This lake is fed by numerous small creeks and rivulets, and during the snow season is covered with thick black ice. The gay clothes of the skaters and their graceful movements make a very pretty picture for the onlooker in this natural setting.

On arrival at the Chalet during the winter months one appears to be in an entirely new world. A veritable fairyland, reminiscent of the English Christmas cards we used to see, stretches before one's eyes. The branches of the trees, heavily laden with snow, are weighed down almost to the ground, and everything is covered with a magnificent sparkling white mantle. The snow gums, which are practically without foliage, become encased in ice and, with the sun shining on them, appear to be crystallized.

Ski-ing is enjoyed by a number of the visitors, and as well as the natural slopes a number of runs have been cleared. It is here that the experts race down the mountains, the powder snow spraying before them and the wind and sun whipping colour to their faces. Numerous huts are scattered throughout the hills, providing shelter for the skiers and an excellent rendezvous for billy tea and luncheon.

The whole of the rock formation at Mount Buffalo consists of most unusual volcanic granite. Some of these rocks are gigantic, solid masses, apparently completely rounded, and are perched in what seem most precarious positions. It would appear that a person with very little effort could overbalance them and send them crashing into the valleys. However, these rocks have been standing for millions of years in precisely the same position as we at present see them, so their precarious position is deceptive. Some of them assume fantastic shapes viewed from

certain angles, and have been given such names as Rebecca at the Well, Torpedo Rock, Hen and Chickens, and it is not hard to see how such names have been derived.

There are so many more interesting things to do and see at Mount Buffalo that visitors eagerly look forward to the time when they will be able to further explore the varied charm of the plateau.—Norma Murphy, IV.a.

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### EGG APPEAL

This year's Egg Appeal for the hospitals aroused the usual excitement. Soon after the appeal opened it was realized that a new record would be established. The total number of eggs contributed was 11,752, of which the winning House, Wattle, provided 3,742, Clematis 3,530, Orchid 3,218, Bluegum 1,262.

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### THE BITTER AND THE SWEET

When first the golden rays of light  
Peep o'er the purple hill,  
Soft beauty falls on every flow'r,  
And all the world is still.  
Then suddenly the magpie's voice  
Comes trilling, clear and strong,  
And down the vales and rocky slopes  
It echoes all day long.

And when there's been a hoary frost  
To chill the morning air,  
The little plants lie white and still,  
Where once they bloomed so fair.  
No warming sun can waken them  
From out their icy bed,  
For Frost, with tragic, magic hands,  
Has changed them—they lie dead.

And when a child's wee, tiny feet  
Come pattering down the hall,  
The very sound can bring much joy  
And peace, to rest with all.  
Those happy, bubbling little laughs  
That sometimes turn to tears,  
Will leave a lasting memory,  
To carry thro' the years.

Then suddenly a bitter wind  
Grasps at that little life;  
A tiny soul is borne away,  
—Away from this world's strife.  
Not all the tears and bitter grief  
Can e'er recall back home  
That gentle little soul in Heaven,  
Above the white cloud's foam.

—Esma Black, Form VI.

### THE BATTLE OF MATAPAN

The naval battle of Cape Matapan was fought in the Mediterranean on the night of 28-29th March, 1941. It is a good example of how complicated a battle can become. This battle is an example of an engagement where capital ships are at a disadvantage and smaller, faster ships, which are more easily manœuvred, are more useful.

After hearing reports of enemy activity at sea, the C.-in-C., Eastern Mediterranean, Admiral Cunningham, left Alexandria at dusk on the 27th with the battle fleet, including the battleships Valiant, Warspite, and Barham, and the carrier Formidable, with destroyer escorts. Next morning Vice-Admiral Pridham-Wippell, with four cruisers and four destroyers, met a superior enemy force. Admiral Pridham-Wippell withdrew southward, hoping to draw the enemy to the British battleships. For a while it worked, then the Italians turned away.

Meanwhile the Italian battleship Vittorio Veneto, with more cruisers and destroyers, had been sighted by a reconnaissance aircraft from the Formidable. The Vittorio Veneto joined the ships chasing Admiral Pridham-Wippell, but torpedo-carrying Swordfish from the Formidable saved the Admiral from a difficult situation. The Italians then turned for home, as was said before. Soon after, the British cruisers joined the battle fleet.

It was now afternoon. Admiral Cunningham realised that he could not catch up with the enemy unless the speed of the Italian force could be reduced. About 2 p.m. a striking force of Swordfish from the Formidable hit Vittorio Veneto with at least two torpedoes and reduced her speed to 13 knots. However, Cunningham realised that a further reduction in speed would be necessary. He therefore flew off another striking force and detached Pridham-Wippell's faster force to make contact. He had heard from reports that the Italian force was made up of one battleship, six cruisers, and 11 destroyers.

The striking force had to pass through an appalling barrage to attack and could not observe results. They did not know that they had hit the cruiser Pola, which hauled out of line and stopped. The enemy forces then altered course, and so Admiral Pridham-

Wippell did not make contact. It was now quite dark.

#### The Battle Itself

Another thing Cunningham did not know was that three cruisers and several destroyers had been detached from the Italian fleet to look for the Pola.

Cunningham sent off all his destroyers except four to look for the enemy fleet. He was surprised to see through his night glasses two miles away, and going in the opposite direction, the enemy force mentioned above, apparently unconscious that he was there. The battleship opened up, and the Fiume and Zava and the other cruiser were hit and became infernos. The name and fate of this other cruiser is not known. Just then, enemy destroyers appeared and fired torpedoes at the capital ships, which all turned sharply to starboard. Cunningham then told the four screening destroyers to attack. They were H.M.S. Greyhound, Griffin, Havock and H.M.A.S. Stuart.

The result was a complicated mass of cruisers and destroyers, which did not know the whereabouts of each other. The experiences of H.M.A.S. Stuart in part of the battle should suffice. Stuart found the Zava ablaze, being circled by another cruiser. Captain Waller, of the Stuart, fired all his torpedoes at both of them. Then another cruiser appeared. Then an Italian destroyer dashed past, closely followed by Havock. Stuart, turning to port to avoid this destroyer, almost collided with the other cruiser, which seemed to think he was Italian, too. Captain Waller, having no more torpedoes, went off without changing his ideas.

Later that night Havock discovered the Italian cruiser Pola, hit by Fleet Air Arm planes earlier, and lying, apparently undamaged, with "guns trained fore and aft." Half the crew had abandoned ship, and the others shouted surrender. After a time the other destroyers turned up, and Captain Mack took the destroyer Jervis alongside. The deck was littered with junk, and the guns were abandoned. After everyone had been taken off, the Pola was sunk by torpedoes.

In the Battle of Matapan the British lost not a ship. The Italians lost three cruisers, Pola, Zava, and Fiume, and two destroyers, although they may have lost more. This was one of the few occasions when the enemy was brought to battle at sea.—John Brook, II.a.



The Timber Team

Annette Claret

## THE ELEPHANT REMEMBERS

Perhaps the following story has some significance since Queenie, the Zoo elephant, killed her keeper recently.

A roadsman had several elephants in his stables, and one of them was "Budge Kali" (pronounced Karley), whose mahout, or driver, had taken six months' leave. On arriving at the depot 18 months late, he was dismissed on the grounds that he had outstayed his leave. The mahout asked permission to say good-bye to his elephant before he left. On being granted permission he went towards the elephant stables, the man-in-charge following him to see that he did not ill-treat the animal. When Budge Kali, the elephant, saw his old mahout approaching he demonstrated his delight by getting hold of the mahout with his trunk and throwing him up in the air several times, catching him before he reached the ground, trumpeting with delight all the time. When the man-in-charge saw this he reinstated the mahout, not having the heart to dismiss him.

An elephant's eyes do not function in the same way as ours, and they do not see things in their natural size. This is mainly the reason why man has power over an elephant. After Queenie had killed her first man she would probably realise that she was more powerful than a man and would kill her next keeper, too.—Eric Mitchell, Form V.

## —AND HE DREAMED A DREAM

He sat in a boat, which was rocking to and fro. Suddenly a playful breeze sprang up, whipping the sea into beautiful white foam, and filling out the boat's blood-red sails.

He leant over the side of the craft, admiring the coral and the many-coloured fishes that swam in their small world. Above, as the boat swept along, white seagulls skimmed through the warm air.

There appeared on the horizon an island, towards which the boat sailed. The sky darkened from blue to violet, and from the island came the sound of elfin voices singing weird, beautiful songs.

The boat scraped on the mother-of-pearl shore, and he slipped out. Above him, towering into the sky, were red cliffs shot with blue and gold. A violet track showed the way to the top of the cliff. He climbed slowly, enjoying the view of the beach and sea.

On reaching the clifftop, he gasped in amazement at the land which was unfolded before him. A field of golden corn rustled gently in the breeze. Trees of red and gold, violet and green, blue and heliotrope, danced to the song of the wind and the waves, and chasms, filled with white, foamy water, seemed to surround him on all sides. Animals and men, far in the distance, wandered aimlessly about, plucking the fruits of their hearts' desire.

Suddenly, he felt the urge to return to his boat, so he hastily climbed down the cliff. On reaching the beach, he noticed the sky was now a mass of black clouds. He climbed into the boat, hastily unfurled the sail, and cast off.

The sea was now a murky green in colour, and waves several feet high were tipped with white. The wind whistled in a ghostly fashion, and the maidens' voices were now sad as they sang. His craft seemed to be weathering the storm, when, glancing around, he saw, to his horror, a great wave which, even as he watched, seemed to curl up to engulf his boat. Chilled and wet with white spray, he seemed to be smothering. He gasped, trying to regain his breath, when all at once he heard the song of the thrush, and it was morning.

—Lauris Elms, Form I.A.

## A GEOG. EXCURSION

On a certain August morning we met gaily down the street:

We had our hats upon our heads, and shoes upon our feet.

We saw a big 'bus coming with a gentle, kindly face, It stopped quite soon beside us, and we hopped in (at some pace).

It began to move quite quickly, but soon it had to pause,

—We saw a teacher coming (she was hastened by our roars).

Despite some interruptions, such as near the Bridge Hotel,

We moved quietly from our city, and so far all went well.

After going for a little way, a teacher, from the bus, Saw some Silurian Sediments, so out poured all of us. We gazed and listened quite enthralled (our hearts kept missing beats),

We learnt the story of that earth, while others got our seats.

When we reached the famous gully, we thought: "This is where we eat,"

But our noble teachers spurred us on to climb hills. (My poor feet!)

We reached the top of One-Tree Hill (the tree could not be found),

But this was easily explained, for fog was all around! We climbed a suicidal tower, and gazed around to see Instead of hills and mountains, here and there a foggy tree.

We hurried swiftly from this place to warmer climes below,

Compared to this quick downward rush our ascent had been slow.

On reaching level ground again a dreadful change was seen,

For people plump who'd gone that walk were now distinctly lean.

Our homeward trip this glorious day was filled with happy song.

We sang together the queerest tunes as our full bus tore along.

Like the ploughman, homeward plodding, when the bus had dropped us all,

We went our weary way to rest, as we saw the shadows fall,

Our dreams that night were haunted by teachers at our backs,

Driving us with tales of Red-Brown earth up lonely, muddy tracks.

—"Rufus."

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Shakespeare, in Basic English:

"You dolts, you blockheads, you cruel-hearted men of Rome,

Didn't you know Pompey?"

—IV.a English.

## A VISIT TO PARLIAMENT

On Tuesday, October 24, the group of ardent students which comprises the intelligentsia of D.H.S., IV.A, hastened up Spring Street in the direction of Parliament House, all eager to extend their already profound knowledge of that enthralling subject, Civics.

We duly arrived at our destination and entered the large entrance hall, where we diligently studied the orders of the day until an official came to conduct us through the building.

First we passed along a passage to the Chamber of the Legislative Assembly, where we viewed the mace, the value of which one or two of our members appeared to doubt. Then we proceeded through more passages to the Upper House, where there was a pleasant little diversion in the form of a fervent debate on the type of Grecian architecture. The question of copying the luxurious style of upholstery in our own form rooms was raised, but was dropped, as our history teacher appeared to be rather sceptical about the amount of work that would take place under such conditions.

From there we again followed the inevitable passages to the great library, wherein many curios, both animate and inanimate, were found. These included an Australian flag, flown by the Australian troops who attended Queen Victoria's coronation. The lack of one of the familiar six stars was instantly observed and accounted for by our zealous historians. This event had taken place prior to Western Australia joining the Federation.

We continued into Queen's Hall, where we gazed dreamily at Queen Victoria's statue until the red light above our heads showed that it was time to betake ourselves to the Strangers' Gallery, which position we considered beneath us, the benches for distinguished visitors being vacant.

We mounted the winding stairs, after which perilous ascent we doubted the goodwill of the parliamentarians, but these fears were soon dispelled after one glance at their benign countenances. Then the meeting commenced.

One gentleman displayed his oratorical powers on the subject of freedom from rates for memorial halls. The result of this speech

was, unfortunately, inaudible to us, but this was not important, as another member assured us in no uncertain tones that this was all untrue.

Much to our dismay we had to leave soon, but all felt that the excursion had been extremely edifying.

We wish to thank Mr. Field for the trouble he took in arranging our visit.

—Dorothy Griffiths, Form IV.A.

### YEARNING

As here I sit and gaze across  
Towards the far-off hills  
And think of all their mystery,  
My heart within me thrills.

Their slopes are clad with growing trees,  
And twisted, creeping vines;  
Whilst here and there, where man has been,  
There stands a group of pines.

But now because of war's grim toll,  
The men have gone fore'er,  
And lasting peace has come again  
To rule those forests fair.

So deep within some shaded dell,  
The fairies gaily play;  
And tiny forest animals  
Greet the dawning day.

Oh, how my soul doth yearn once more  
To live like them, so free;  
My only wish is just to rest  
In sweet humility.

—Esma Black, VI.



WHERE ?

### A LEGEND

Long, long ago, when our beautiful land was still hidden by a curtain of mystery, there dwelt near Dandenong an aboriginal tribe. The chief of this tribe had a lovely daughter, who was promised from birth to a warrior called Oulum. He was tall, hard, and vicious-looking, and he was very proud of his beautiful betrothed, who was the delight of all the young warriors.

When the daughter, Nooram, grew to be a young woman, she fell in love with a tall young man, lithe, and straight as an arrow. They used to steal away together when Oulum was out hunting, and bathe in a mirror-like pool, fringed with water lilies, deep in the heart of the bush. The sun ever shone on this spot, and peace reigned there always. The two were very happy together, until one day Nooram's father announced that she was to marry Oulum nine moons hence.

Nooram was broken-hearted, and one day, five moons later, she could not be found anywhere. She and her young warrior had fled together. Oulum was furious, so, taking up his spears and shield, he started out to track them down. On and on he went, deep into the heart of the forest. It became dark, so he rested under a big gumtree for the night. Freshened by his rest, he went on, and at noon came to the pool to which Nooram and her warrior had fled. Surely enough, they were laughing and talking by the edge of the pool. Oulum crept quietly up behind the warrior with his spear poised above his head. But suddenly Nooram saw him, and let out a cry. The two sprang to their feet and dived deeply into the pool. The water opened up and received them into its friendly depth, closing in ever-widening circles over them.

Furious at having been foiled, Oulum flung spear after spear into the water. As each one struck its surface, the pool spread in great circles, as if to mock him.

And even to this day, when stones are thrown into the water, it opens out in the same ever-widening circles, as if still mocking the warrior who tried to part the young lovers many years ago.

Esma Black, Form VI.

### PICTURESQUE LONDON

We arrived in England from Australia on May 6, 1938, and, after quickly passing through the Customs, we proceeded by the boat train to London, where we stayed with relatives.

Our first day was spent just walking around London getting to know the city. We later went to St. Paul's, which, as every one knows, is a very impressive sight. In St. Paul's there is what is known as a Whispering Gallery, where a person whispering from one side over a distance of 50 yards can be heard quite plainly at the other side.

Our next day was spent at Madame Tussaud's, the waxworks, and in the evening we went to the Aldershot Military Tattoo. Madame Tussaud's was wonderful, for one could see an almost perfect likeness of every person of fame or notoriety. The only thing that puzzles me now is that Adolf Hitler and Benito Mussolini, instead of being in the Chamber of Horrors, were depicted as European rulers.

The Aldershot Tattoo was the most wonderful sight I saw in all England. The Tattoo started at 11 p.m. in the evening, and finished at 4.30 a.m., and was a passing parade of England's military might from William the Conqueror up to the present time, clearly seen under the white glare of innumerable searchlights. H.R.H. the late Duke of Kent was present at the display, and addressed the crowd after the finale, which was the greatest presentation of Britain's modern armaments I have ever seen.

The London tubes, which are today famous as air raid shelters, were at this time very busy thoroughfares, for trains came every few minutes—the doors of the trains were electrically operated, and thus very safe, while the trains dashed along underground so fast and noisily that it was rather a novelty.

One day we visited the Royal Mews, where the royal horses and coaches are kept. Being visitors, we were allowed to see closely, and even to sit in the luxurious State and Coronation coaches—the golden Coronation Coach is lined with soft fancy-worked silk, and has beautiful wrought gold fittings.

Before leaving London for Scotland, we still had to see the famous changing of the Horse Guards at Whitehall. These Guards, when mounted outside Whitehall, look for all

the world like statues. The horses are beautiful animals, trained for this work. When the changing of the guard is to take place, the Guard band plays a march, while the Officer of the Guard solemnly changes the Guards. The ceremony is very impressive and I cannot fully describe it; it must be seen to be fully appreciated.

It must be remembered that I have described things as they were in 1938. The London of the present time must be vastly different from the London I saw.

A. J. Brown, Form V.

### A HOCKEY MATCH

August 24, 1944, is a day that will remain ever fresh in the memories of the present pupils of Dandenong High School, for on this momentous occasion the staff played a hockey match against Form V. girls AND WON.

On the afternoon of the match all pupils, agog with excitement and happy anticipation, assembled round the hockey oval. (I say "anticipation," for who knows, with fate on one's side, one may see some dearly detested teacher receive a hearty, and purely intentional, blow on the shins. Just in passing, who wouldn't be in the Form V. hockey team?) The staff, being the staff, did full justice to the occasion, and entered into the spirit of the match in a remarkable manner. In fact, I think there was considerable rivalry among the aforementioned as to who would be the most remarkable.

The first to appear was the capable umpire, Miss Carpenter, duly escorted by a formidable bodyguard, consisting of Fergus Black, Noel Courtney, John Loveridge, and Jack Emmett, who were armed with various types of fearsome weapons. This little group was greeted with a burst of applause as, followed by the team, it passed between the guard of honour formed by the girls of the Form V. hockey team, whom for obvious reasons I shall refer to as "The Reds."

Disregarding the order of appearance, I shall endeavour to describe the members of the staff. Firstly, let's take Miss Wood and Miss Cantwell, who tripped out gaily looking very girlish and enthusiastic. Miss Mahoney was what one might term well equipped, with a steel helmet perched precariously on her head, several cushions tied about her person,

and a straw broom grasped firmly in one hand. Accompanying Miss Mahoney was Miss Thompson, who wended a dignified course toward the goal ring where she took up her position with a very determined air, as did Miss Milne and Miss Maloney, who looked very trim and efficient. Then there was Mr. Jones, clad in black "nicks" and guernsey, who advanced with the light of battle in his eye. Next, came Mr. Sinclair, who strode manfully on to the field with an ominous expression on his face that should have sent shivers of apprehension down the juvenile spines of The Reds. In direct contrast to Mr. Sinclair we have our youthful maths. teacher, Mr. Smith, who, in his white shorts and blue shirt, looked his usual boyish and debonair self. With a twinkle in his eyes very reminiscent of naughty little school boy, Mr. Sanderson arrived carrying his stick at a very aggressive angle. I mustn't forget Mr. Ford, who strolled nonchalantly across to take up his position looking very dashing in a "natty" white outfit, and announced his intention of "getting a little of his own back." Mr. Brumley, who appeared late on the field, received a special ovation which he duly acknowledged with a solemn wave of the hand.

The timekeeper was Miss Begg, who had all the necessary apparatus, namely, a clock and a handbell, which she rang vigorously when the occasion arose. Also well in evidence, Mrs. Skinner, in the role of first-aid administrator, quite captivated the spectators with her sweet smile and the white tea-towel that was tied over her head in the approved style. Mr. Treacey, the steward, standing with a towel draped artistically round his neck, provided the team with great moral support, and I'm sure, urged them on to achieve the ultimate victory.

Concerning the match itself I shall be brief. It was evident from the first bully that Mr. Smith, who played in centre position, was going to be the proverbial fly in The Red's ointment. It was obvious, too, that he was a veteran at the game; in fact, by the end of the match a rumour was being circulated to the effect that "Mr. Smith is an interstate hockey player." When questioned on the subject Mr. Smith denied this, but at the same time admitted, with modest pride, that he obtained his colours at the Teachers' Training

College. However, "veteran or no veteran," Mr. Ford, never to be outshone, soon came to the fore with some very spectacular play which high standard he maintained throughout the match. Likewise Mr. Jones vied with Mr. Ford and Mr. Smith for pride of place, and Mr. Sinclair delighted everyone with the little skips he gave each time he hit the ball, and the determined manner in which he chased the aforementioned as if hitting it was his big aim in life. Our science master showed great enthusiasm in wielding his hockey stick in a manner that dared the foolhardy to come within 10 yards of him. The Reds were brave, but not foolhardy. (For those thinking of taking up the game, this method of attack was very successful.) On the other hand, Mr. Brumley, playing in the position of back, literally "slogged" the ball to the far end of the field each time it came near The Reds' goal ring.

I cannot give a detailed account of this extraordinary match. It is sufficient to say that before this combined attack made by the staff team The Reds succumbed, and so the most unusual match ever played on the Dandenong High School hockey oval was concluded.

—M. Murphy.



## DYE CHEMISTRY

Dyes play a more important part in industry and everyday life than is generally realised. The science of producing colour is one of the most complex and interesting branches of applied chemistry.

Since the chemist robbed India of her vast trade in Indigo, the dye industry has expanded enormously, and before the war the export of Germany alone was worth many millions of pounds sterling. A feature of dye chemistry is the great variety of shades produced, but it is important to note that the preparation of a dye does not simply necessitate production of a bright colour. Many such chemicals or chromophores are useless as dyes because the first washing would completely remove them from the cloth. Such colours are not "fast." A man could devote his study entirely to discovering methods of "fixing" dyes. Chemists also need to produce dyes which are impervious to bright sunlight if they wish to obtain a market for them.

The methods of preparing dyes are, of course, complicated, but they are all part of a general process—synthesis. The word "synthetic" has become synonymous with cheap and inferior. This is a mistaken idea. True synthetic substances are indistinguishable from the natural products.

The structure of two samples, synthetic and natural, must be identical. Chemically, synthesis is an involved operation, but it may be likened to a well-known everyday process.

When a building is constructed, foundations are first laid, then the walls are gradually built up, brick by brick, until a complete house is obtained composed of many united pieces. In chemistry the foundation is the nucleus and the bricks are groups. The nucleus is usually benzene, naphthalene, anthracene, and others, all obtained from coal-tar. These compounds are simple in structure and colourless, but they are able to grasp small groups of atoms which produce a complex molecule and impart a characteristic colour. One example may be quoted—the azo dyes are usually bright orange or yellow, and in the same way this colour is caused by a group symbolised by  $-N=N-$ .

It is not yet possible to predict the colour

which will be produced, but this may soon be achieved.

Dye industries give a valuable impetus to other chemical works, and many drugs and perfumes are obtained in the course of research, since the structure of these three classes of chemicals are allied. It might be possible to found a large dye industry in Australia. Such an enterprise could be co-ordinated with our greatest primary industry—wool. Since most dyes are prepared from tar, raw materials should not prove a handicap. Considerable capital outlay would be needed to provide competition with England and U.S.A., but the stimulus given to many industries and the employment provided should make this well worthwhile.—R. N. Fletcher. Form V.

## WONDERFUL WEST CUMBERLAND

It was in an album that I first enjoyed  
 The sights of the wild and winsome west;  
 Where the old sea comes murmuring with foamy lips,  
 And the mountainous crags,  
 Which have ne'er been topped by mortals,  
 Stand defiant cloaked by wistful clouds.  
 It is the only home for true hunters.  
 John Peel and his hounds chased here.  
 When sleepless Sol parts the curtains of mist  
 With his flaming fingers,  
 The hounds bay,  
 And the fox scampers, still half asleep,  
 Over the hills and far away.  
 In Borrowdale valley the Bowdet stone  
 Stands, a huge erratic mass.  
 Oh! This is the place for the mountaineers.  
 For the Gate Crag frowns down a thousand feet  
 At the patchwork meadows below.  
 Falcon, Gate, and Walla, mountains all three, squat  
 Together, as if in a council of war.  
 In Whitehaven Parks, Spring has come when  
 You can put your foot on three daisies at once.  
 'Tis then the fishermen, eager, start to mend their nets.  
 Cockermouth, the abode of poets,  
 Where Crummock Water and Buttermere, sisters, play  
 Side by side, like Solitude and Peace  
 In a troubled world; Scale Force pours silver—  
 Holding rainbows in her hair.  
 The west is rich  
 In ancient buildings, castles, abbeys, and Roman remains.  
 While the Viking's tombstone, hewn from solid rock,  
 still  
 Stands triumphant o'er the elements,  
 Here—beauty lies in the lap of terror.

—Robert Wills, Form VI.

## NAN MATAL

[Some time ago in the "Argus" Week-End Magazine there was printed an article telling how some Australian soldiers, while making their way through the jungle of Ponape, came upon the ruins of what had evidently been a highly civilized city. The natives thereabout told this legend of its creation and downfall.]

There is an ancient story told  
Of the island Ponape,  
Of how two brothers there did found  
A splendid dynasty.

The brothers called upon the gods  
To send to them a city,  
The city straight from heav'n did fall,  
And so proceeds my ditty.

The hostile Ijokelekel  
Came with his men and peers,  
But thought the palms on the mountainside  
Were warriors armed with spears.

He came to fight a second time,  
And found a woman old,  
Who told him the mistake he'd made,  
Advised him to be bold.

So bold he was, and on he came  
To capture Nan Matal.  
Despite the noble defenders,  
The brilliant city fell.

The victor sacked the city rich,  
And drove its folk away.  
And in the jungle the five tribes  
Live to this very day.

The gods were angry with the tribes,  
And now the natives say  
A curse is on whoever dares  
Upon that place to stray.

—Dorothy Griffiths, IV.a.

## THE QUICK AND THE DEAD

In an English cemetery over 100 years old is this classic epitaph:

"Pause, strangers, when you pass me by,  
As you are now so once was I,  
As I am now so you will be."

(Someone had scratched underneath):

"To follow you I'm not content,  
Until I know which way you went."

Mrs. Browne (to prospective maid): "Have you any references?"

"What references?"

"I stated clearly in my advertisement, 'Excellent references'."

"Oh, that? I thought that applied to you!"

## THE YACHT

As we walked along the clifftop, we noticed that the already strong offshore wind was developing into a gale. The surface of the green, threatening sea was being broken into immense spume-crested waves, which thundered against the headlands, throwing spray high into the air. Leaden clouds gathered overhead, casting an atmosphere of gloom upon the bay. A flight of seagulls flew into their nests, and this seemed to forecast a storm.

Whilst we gazed out to sea, we became aware of a tiny yacht, which was struggling against the elements to reach the coast. The three men who were battling to keep the boat upright seemed to have very little control over its tossing and swaying. They were attempting to reach the headland by making a long tack shoreward, and then sailing with the wind.

The yacht slowly drew nearer to the coast. At one moment it would be perched upon the summit of a wave, and then it would crash down into the trough, only to rise and fall again with the next swell.

From our position on the headland we watched the yacht's fascinating progress. Several times the mast took a cant which threatened to overturn the boat.

Suddenly the boat jibbed, the boom swung over, the boat turned our way, and, with the wind behind her, sped towards the headland. We watched its progress until it neared the promontory, and then we realized that it would never come close enough for the men to land.

Closer it came, until at last the men in the boat became aware of their danger. The helmsman threw the tiller over. The boat jibbed too suddenly, and, whilst it was unbalanced, it received the next gust of wind, and was overturned.

Rapidly it settled into the sea, and, with one last heave of its keel, it sank. There was no sign of the crew, but the sea continued to thunder and lash the spot above the yacht's grave.

W. Watson, IV.A.

### THE GROWING SCHOOL

In November, 1919, the foundation-stone of the Dandenong High School was laid by the Honourable W. Hutchinson, M.L.A., at that time Minister for Education. Until the third term of 1920, when the building was ready to be occupied, classes were conducted in temporary premises close to the centre of the town. The original building was intended to accommodate 150 pupils, but as the attendance had already exceeded this number before the new building had been completed it was necessary to erect a wing in order to provide room for 250 students.

In 1929, when the enrolment was over 400, the building was enlarged so as to accommodate 450. Between that time and this year, 1944, the only additional accommodation provided consists of one wooden detached classroom. The attendance in the meantime has increased to close upon 600. Nobody associated with the school in the last few years will need, therefore, any evidence of the fact that a desperate position has been reached in the matter of class-room accommodation.

It is considered that at least four extra classrooms are necessary. But this is not all. No modern school, and especially a school of this size, can be considered properly equipped unless it has a well-designed and properly furnished library, an assembly hall, capable of accommodating the whole school in comfort, and adequate facilities, such as lockers, showers, and changing-rooms, for the conducting of physical training.

It is hoped that these amenities will become an accomplished fact before long. A determined effort has been made to demonstrate the earnestness of all those connected with the welfare and progress of the school. During this year a sum amounting to more than £600 has been collected in various ways. It is called the Hall Fund, and represents the first step towards making the Dandenong High School worthy of the district of which it is an educational centre. It is hoped that the approval of the Public Works Department will soon be granted, and that the School Hall will before long be playing its essential part in the life of the school.

### "DADDY LONG-LEGS"

At the Dandenong Town Hall on Tuesday, May 16, and Wednesday, May 17, the students of the Dandenong High School presented the play, "Daddy Long-Legs," to large and enthusiastic audiences. Capably produced by Miss E. S. Carpenter, the play was an outstanding success.

This four-act play is based on the well-known novel, "Daddy Long-Legs," by Judy Webster. Judy, the lovable and high-spirited child, is reared, along with the other orphans, at the John Grier Home, on the charity of the Board of Trustees, and on the text, "The Lord will Provide." The visits of the Board of Trustees are dreaded both by the orphans and by Mrs. Lippett, the scolding matron who cunningly makes full use of Judy's ability not only to keep the orphans entertained, but to keep their clothes mended, and their surroundings tidy. Miss Pritchard, a woman of discernment and a member of the Board of Trustees, befriends Judy, and persuades the wealthy Jervis Pendleton that the talent child has shown is worthy of better than the dreary life of the orphanage. Pendleton, after seeing the courageous way Judy faces the cross-examination of the pompous member of the Board, Mr. Cyrus Wyke, decides that he will finance her college education, but he will remain an anonymous donor. Judy is to write to "Mr. John Smith" every month, and tell of her daily progress. Seeing only the elongated shadow of the man who has adopted her, Judy calls him Daddy Long-Legs. She is properly equipped and sent to the college, where Jervis Pendleton's niece, Julia, and Sally McBride, are her room mates. Judy's charm and simplicity endear her to all those who meet her, and Jimmy McBride, brother of Sally, is one of those who come under her spell. When Jervis Pendleton visits the college and converses with Judy, she greets him as the uncle of her room mate, and remains in ignorance of his true identity as her beloved guardian. Under the guidance of Miss Pritchard, Judy progresses and becomes an authoress. She does her writing at Loch Willow Farm, where Jervis Pendleton's old nurse, Mrs. Semple, resides. It is evident by now that, although Jimmy McBride is still the ardent admirer of Judy, Jervis Pendleton himself is in love with the charming girl who was once

drudge in the orphanage. The concluding act of the play shows how the affection of Jervis Pendleton overcomes all obstacles.

Pleasingly staged and admirably cast, this delightful play could not fail to appeal. The production throughout was of a very high standard, and Miss Carpenter must be congratulated on her achievement. Fergus Black as Jervis Pendleton made an appealing hero, and with considerable talent portrayed the character of the wealthy young man of the world who is affected by many different moods. Joan Piper, as Judy, looked pretty and girlish, and acted with simplicity and gaiety the role of the heroine. Patricia Dow skilfully gave an air of dignity and poise in her portrayal of Miss Pritchard, the middle-aged woman who guided Judy's career. Ruth Goldsack and Jean Allison as Sally McBride and Julia Pendleton, college friends of Judy, acted their parts wholeheartedly. Lucy Keys, as Mrs. Pendleton, appeared genuinely worried about the forebears of her daughter's room mate. Bob Wills, as Jimmy McBride, the gauche young undergraduate from Yale, added a touch of comedy in his easy portrayal of the lovelorn youth. Heather McPherson very cleverly sustained the character of an old woman, Mrs. Semple, the nurse; Shirley Lewis as Carrie, a maid; Eris Aspinall as Griggs, the efficient secretary; Andrew Brown as Walters, the butler; Ray Clark as the doctor; and Ethel Hamilton as a maid, all acted convincingly. Eric Mitchell gave an excellent interpretation of Mr. Cyrus Wykoff, the pompous niggardly trustee. Joyce Little, as Mrs. Lippett, struck fear into the hearts of the orphans, amongst whom the naughty boy, Freddie Perkins, was roguishly and confidently portrayed by Peter Davidson, whilst Kath Brown as Gladioli made all feel sympathetic towards the mistreated waifs. The other orphans were played by Lorna Hosking, Lois Logan, Dawn Wilkie, Fred Cowen, Pat Hosking, Joy Hadley, Judith Hadley, Robert MacLachlan, Max Hawting, Fred Jones, Valmont Wilson, Lois McCabe, and Gwen Shimmen.

During the intervals between the acts the Dandenong Players' Orchestra, the members of which are Mesdames Murden and Oram, Misses U. Thompson, Helen Reed, and Naomi Ward, rendered tuneful selections, and Miss

Sheila Cantwell played a pianoforte selection from the "Maid of the Mountains."

Mr. C. Jones was stage manager, Mr. A. Sinclair assistant stage manager, Miss P. Fallow assistant producer, and the tasteful floral decorations were arranged by Mrs. E. R. Gardner. Mr. J. L. Griffiths, head master, acted as secretary and house manager.

Thanks must be expressed to Miss Egerton, the girls of her sweets club, and to the D.H.S. Welfare Club for the making and selling of sweets, and to all those who generously lent furniture or properties, or otherwise assisted in the staging of the play.

### "THE MARRIAGE OF FIGARO"

The evening of November 13 found various members of the third form, together with several teachers, and one of the senior boys, waiting outside the entrance to the National Theatre.

While waiting for the opera to begin, we noted the murals with which the hall is decorated, each one illustrating a quotation from a Shakespearean play.

The orchestra played an overture and the opera commenced, the first scene being in a room which the duke (Charles Lomas) had given to Figaro (Arthur Wallington) and Susanna (Gwen Jones).

The singing was vivacious, and the costumes striking; the duke wore a bright red vest, blue coat, and white knee breeches, finished off with black riding boots, and the ladies' dresses were very beautiful, the colours in them being carefully blended.

At times the actors wore wigs, but very often they left them off. An amusing feature was the way that Figaro clung to his "old school tie," even though he wore an 18th century costume.

The play proceeded, getting more complicated as it went on; nevertheless, the singing was not affected by this development.

The last scene was a moonlit garden. This act was amusing, and the audience may have been a little disturbed by our mirth.

At the conclusion of the opera we hurried to catch our train, and journeyed homeward after having spent a very pleasant evening.

—One of the Audience.

# Examination Results, 1943

**Junior Scholarships:** Rosalie Brown, Ruth Finch, Helen McRae, Beryl Jarvis.

**Free Places:** Stuart Brown, Olive Egerton, Dorothy Lynch, Joan McKeon, Philip Newell, Helen Oswell, Helen Wilson, Naomi Ward, June Young, Mora Richardson, William Stanhope.

**Teaching Scholarships:** Ray Clark, Joyce Little, Norma Murphy.

## LEAVING CERTIFICATE HONOURS

William Masters—Physics (3rd class).  
 Ronald Wilkinson—Physics (3rd class).  
 Frances Miles—Physics (3rd class), English (3rd class).  
 Kathleen Beavis—English (3rd class).  
 Gillian Ward—Physics (2nd class).  
 Ivy Mitchell—Latin (3rd class).

## LEAVING CERTIFICATE AND MATRICULATION

Fergus Black	Norman Russell	Clare Cornish
Robert Canterbury	Frank Spooner	Jean Falloon
Alan Dean	David Thomson	Nancy Gardiner
Richard Hurley	Robert Wills	Dawn Jamieson
George Middleton	Jean Allison	Isabella McQueen
Brian Motton	Doris Champion	Joyce Parkhill

## LEAVING CERTIFICATE

Russell Hill, Frederick Rogers, June Blundell.

## INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATE

Eric Aspinall	Geoffrey McIntyre	Merna Slattery
Andrew Brown	James Miller	Doris Windley
Maxwell Clements	John Perrin	Norma Witham
Noel Courtney	William Stark	Patricia Young
John Dawson	Iris Aisbett	Greta Allison
Keith Douglas	Beth Allison	Verna Bristowe
Noel Fletcher	Betty Beavis	Kathleen Brown
John Heath	Jean Browne	Pamela Chadwick
David Jones	Patricia Dow	Irene Crawford
Leslie Knight	Judy Egerton	Ruth Goldsack
Neil Little	Betty Fisher	Hilary Grogan
John Loveridge	Hazel Gascoigne	Una Koetsveld
Kenneth Masterton	Joyce Little	Shirley Lewis
Eric Mitchell	Ada Males	Jean Little
Peter Richardson	Rae McCabe	Joan McCallum
Philip Jolme	Mavis McMillan	Heather McPherson
Keith Cadd	Barbara Pearce	Lorna Pink
Raymond Clark	Ruth Price	Joan Piper
Thomas Clarke	Shirley Ward	Valda Robertson
John Emmett	Jean Watson	Pamela Saunders
Kevin Garry	Lucy Keys	Shirley Snell
Roy Gray	Yvonne Delarue	Mary Stewart
Ken Hardy	Norma Dinsdale	Dorothy Walker
Bryce Hardy	Joan Lamb	Alice Wilkinson
William Jacques	Phyllis Longmuir	Norma Wood
Brian Logan	Ruth Ruddell	Dorothy Wight
Geoffrey McConville	Constance Seccombe	



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