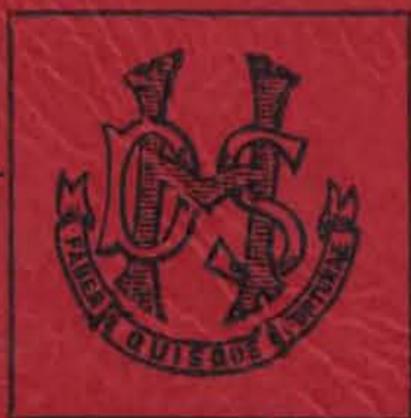
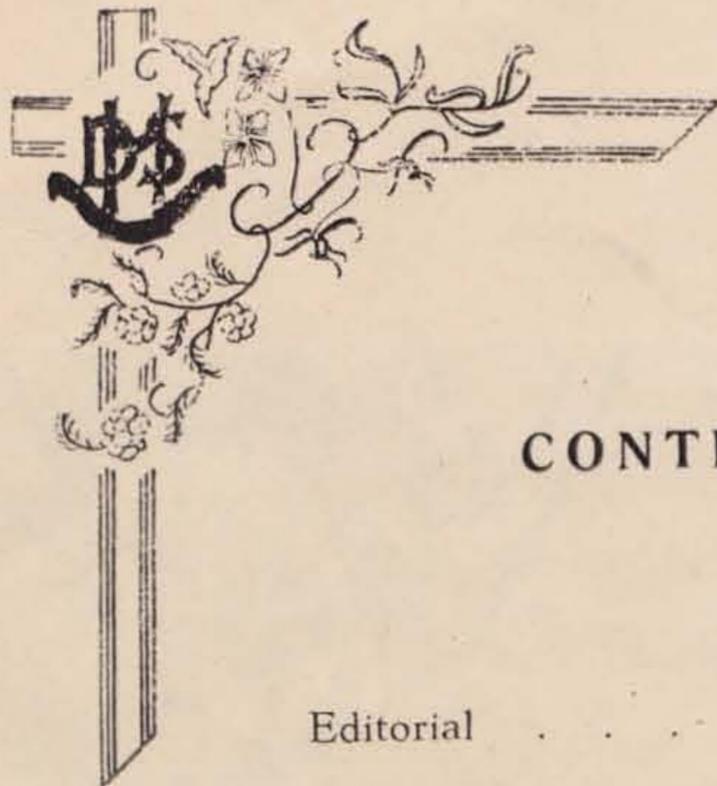


*The
Gate*

1945







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THE GATE

THE MAGAZINE OF THE DANDENONG HIGH SCHOOL

December, 1945

Headmaster: Mr. J. L. Griffiths.

ADVISORY COUNCIL

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

STAFF

Miss E. S. Carpenter	Miss D. Milne	Mr. W. L. Brumley
Miss U. V. Thompson	Miss S. Cantwell	Mr. A. H. Sinclair
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Miss A. Doherty	Mrs. E. M. Skinner	Mr. T. E. Clancy
Miss R. Pollard	Mrs. B. D. Gardner	Mr. W. J. Ford
Miss F. Fallow	Mrs. H. Harvey	Mr. L. L. Treacey
Miss M. McDonnell	Miss S. Swann	Mr. C. G. Wirth

MAGAZINE STAFF

Editors: Mary Murphy, Frank O'Shea.

Assistant Editors and Magazine Representatives: Norma Murphy,
Dorothy Griffiths, William Stanhope, Ken Dickinson, Joan Lynch,
Heather McPherson, Helen Oswell.

SCHOOL OFFICERS, 1945

PREFECTS

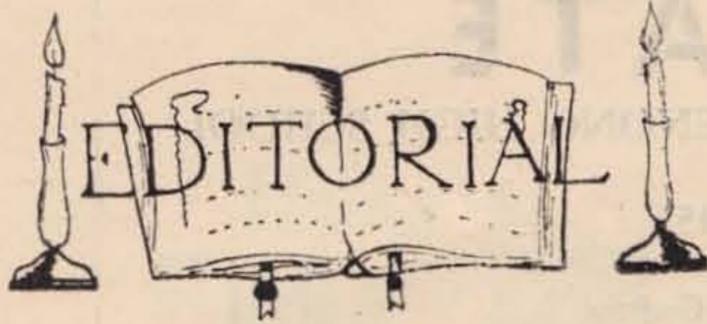
Jean Watson (Senior Prefect)	Mary Murphy	Reg. Campbell
Heather McPherson	Shirley Ward	William Russell
Norma Murphy	Iris Aisbett	Noel Fletcher
Dorothy Griffiths	Eric Mitchell	Alan Hamilton
Joyce Little	(Senior Prefect)	
	John Loveridge	

HOUSE CAPTAINS

Bluegum—Norma Murphy	Keith Douglas
Clematis—Jean Watson	Eric Mitchell
Orchid—Heather McPherson	Reg. Campbell
Wattle—Joyce Little	John Loveridge

FORM CAPTAINS

Form VI.—Jean Watson	E. Mitchell
Form V.—Norma Murphy	W. Russell
Form IV.A—Joan McKeon	T. Birchill
Form IV.B—Barbara Wallace	(R. Banks-Smith
Form IV.C—Peggy Summerfield)J. Russell
Form IV.D—Betty Firth	-----
Form III.A—Joyce Games	K. Jungwirth
Form III.B—Marjorie Sutherland	B. Kennedy
Form III.C—Betty Pryke	K. Robinson
Form III.D—Bernice Murphy	-----
Form II.A—Judith Hadley	G. Glasson
Form II.B—Barbara Jones	R. Ellett
Form II.C—Betty Beaton	R. Campbell
Form I.A—Yvonne Frye	S. Blackburn
Form I.B—Isabelle Mitchinson	W. Jamieson
Form I.C—Val Willey	F. Hughes
	W. Shaw



Since the invention and manufacture of the atomic bomb, men from all walks of life have spoken in glowing terms of the "new era in which we live," the era of the atomic bomb, the most amazing discovery of the scientific

lives of the average citizens be affected? Would any change caused by such a discovery actually be an improvement? Or will this attempt on the part of man to conquer the forces of nature bring about his ultimate destruction?

Scientists are now talking of the time when the secret of atomic energy will be generally known. If this is likely to occur, is it not possible, if not probable, that some man, with ideas similar to those of former so-called "world conquerors," will utilize this information to further some purpose other than that of benefiting mankind?



MAGAZINE COMMITTEE

Back Row: W. Stanhope, F. O'Shea, K. Dickinson.
Seated: H. Oswell, M. Murphy, D. Griffiths, H. McPherson.
Front Row: J. Lynch, N. Murphy.

world, by means of which more people can be killed in a shorter space of time than had been previously thought possible. Truly the civilization of mankind is progressing, for never before has a "man-made phenomenon of such tremendous power" been witnessed.

Just what does man hope to attain in this new era? Scientists claim that the splitting of the atom will considerably alter our lives, a statement which can readily be believed; but the point is, how will our lives be changed? In what way will the everyday

.The atomic bomb brought about the speedy conclusion of the second World War, which would undoubtedly have continued for a much longer period, had it not been for the dropping of those bombs on Hiroshima and Nagasaki. Despite this fact, the question arises, will its existence ensure a lasting and world-wide peace? By splitting the atom man created two new elements, and so brought about the "modern miracle." But when one contemplates the potentialities of atomic energy, one begins to wonder whether man

has the right to tamper with the forces of nature, and whether, having gone so far, he will not try to bend nature still further to his will. Without doubt we will witness vast changes in the new era, but what will the outcome be?

PERSONAL

Captain Harry Bishop, who recently returned home after being released from a prisoner-of-war camp in Thailand, was captured by the Japanese in Java. He was later transferred to Singapore, and subsequently spent 15 months on the Burma railway. He has returned to Melbourne in good health, and is now awaiting his discharge from the Army.

Corporal Ian Jack, who had been a prisoner-of-war in Osaka, following upon his capture by the Japanese in Malaya, returned to Melbourne early in October in H.M.S. Formidable. He is in good health, and expects to be discharged shortly.

Warrant-Officer William G. Pocknee returned home from England in the "Aquitania" towards the end of November.

Private Dudley McLerie, who was previously reported a prisoner-of-war, returned home recently. He was attached to 13AGH, and spent most of his time at Changi Camp.

Corporal Douglas Brumley has returned safe and well after spending more than two years as a prisoner-of-war in Japan. Several old boys of Dandenong High School were met at Osaka, including Keith Nicholson, of 10th Field Ambulance, who also has returned home recently.

Flying-Officer Dal Lethbridge has returned home safely after spending nearly three years in several German prison camps. He is hoping to resume his studies at the University in the near future.

Pilot-Officer Keith McKay returned from overseas on September 10. He had been a prisoner-of-war in Germany since the end of October, 1944.

We give hereunder brief details about some ex-students who have recently obtained positions:—

Pat Young and Ada Males have commenced nursing.

Jack Emmett, Ken Hardy, Shirley Watson, Bryce Hardy, Hilary Grogan, Judy Egerton, Alice Wilkinson and Norma Dinsdale have obtained positions in banks.

Ruth Goldsack, Pam Chadwick, Esma Black and Ray Clark have joined the Education Department, while Ivy Mitchell, Kath. Beavis and Joan Trewern have spent this year at the Teachers' College.

Amongst those at the University are: Jean Allison (First Year Medicine), Clare Cornish (First Year Science), and Albert McLaren, who has begun an Engineering course. At the conferring of degrees in March of this year, Doris Crockett received her B.A. (Hons.) degree.

Norman Russell, Les Knight, Bob Wills and Donald Hutchinson are attending the College of Pharmacy.

Amongst those who have positions in Post Offices are: Neil Cloke, at Leongatha; Jim Ahern, at Cheltenham; Mary Colvin, at Koo-Wee-Rup; and Shirley Masters, at Dandenong.

Shirley Lewis, Betty Savory, Mavis McMillan and Ethel Hamilton are working at the State Electricity Commission, Dandenong.

William Williams is working at Rocla, Keith Cadd has the "Bluegum Library," Valmai St. Clair is working at the Dandenong Butter Factory, Betty MacKay is at Kelly and Lewis, and Ian Kierce is at Radio Corporation of Australia.

OSAKA DIARY

[The following extracts have been taken from the notes of an ex-student prisoner-of-war who has recently returned from Japan.]

24th January, 1942.

Arrived Singapore, travelled to Base Camp at Johore Bahru. Evacuated to Singapore Island two days later.

15th February, 1942.

Surrender of Singapore.

17th February, 1942.

Marched to Changi P.O.W. Camp. Remained there under our own officers till 25th April, 1943. Conditions fair, rations light and variable, quarters good. Little interference from Japs.

25th April, 1943.

Embarked "Kyokku Maru" for Japan. Two hundred Australians, 300 British, 1000 Dutch in holds of 7000-ton cargo boat. Very

crowded and unpleasant—hot and stuffy and insufficient light. Sailed for Japan via Indo-China and Formosa.

19th May, 1943

Arrived Moji, in Japan. Rail to Osaka, arriving 21st May. Stayed in Osaka two years working in an iron foundry on various labouring jobs—railway construction, furnace stoking, etc. Good new camp, indifferent treatment, rations and medical treatment generally poor. Red Cross practically non-existent, mail unreliable and irregular. Summers hot and wet, winters very severe, but little rain. Eighteen inches of snow in Osaka. Work hard and hours fairly long. Air raids became more and more frequent. Incendiary bombs hit camp on night of 13th-14th March, '45. No casualties and little damage.

17th May, 1945.

Transferred to Akenobe, west of Osaka, in heart of mountains. Copper mining area. Work difficult and laborious, rations very poor, treatment moderate, mail nil. Scenery magnificent. Remained here till war ended. Then rations immediately improved when Americans dropped supplies of food from the air.

10th September, 1945.

Arrived Yokohama by train from Akenobe. Fed, bathed, clothed and medically tested by Americans. Placed on American transport for Manila.

19th September, 1945.

Arrived Manila. Taken to camp 18 miles out of the town, and there for some days. Excellently fed and very well cared for.

6th October, 1945.

Embarked on H.M.S. Formidable, British aircraft carrier of 29,000 tons; 1500 P.O.W.'s on board, mainly on camp beds in hangar. Conditions ideal and treatment magnificent.

13th October, 1945.

Arrived Sydney, taken to Ingleburn camp. Issued with uniform and equipment; X-rayed and paid.

15th October, 1945.

Arrived Melbourne. Jolly glad, too!

EXCHANGES

The Editors wish to acknowledge the receipt of the following magazines: "The Record," "The Unicorn," "The Scotch Collegian."

ORCHESTRA NOTES

This year the school has made a great advance in its encouragement of music by forming an orchestra. After much hard work by Miss Cantwell, 20 enthusiastic students commenced to practise during club periods.

The first public performance was at the play, "Seven Sisters," which the school dramatic club performed. We played several well-known tunes including "Men of Harlech" and "British Grenadiers" as an overture and during the entr'acte. Reports were favourable, and we were proud to be called the first Dandenong High School Orchestra.

Encouraged by our first performance, we practised the school songs, and towards the end of August we were able to accompany the school in the singing at General Assembly.

The next public performance was at the third term school concert. We played some of our previous tunes, and the strings played "Belle Nuit." Much time will be devoted this third term to our final performance for the year on Speech Night.

Thanks are due to Miss Cantwell for the work she has done to make the orchestra a success. We are also indebted to Misses Carpenter and Thompson for taking time from their teaching periods to practise with us. We look forward in the near future to being able to perform some more difficult works, thereby increasing the students' general understanding of music.—J. Heath.

HAVE YOU EVER HEARD?

"I say this without any fear of contradiction whatsoever"

" Sheer, unadulterated stupidity (insolence or carelessness)."

"Now, let's do a little work by way of a change."

"It is not without significance that"

"Of course you do quadratics by the formula. Thin people never wear O.S. garments." (???)

"Will you please keep quiet."

"We seem to have wandered a trifle from the subject, don't we?"

"Be not unacquainted with the conditions which brought Gladstone out of retirement to drive the Turk bag and baggage out of Europe."

"There's a very rude girl up the back!"

"There'll be a new face in Heaven, West!"

SERVICE CASUALTIES

Corporal Frank Chalmers, who attended this school during the years 1932-1933, enlisted in the 2/22nd Battalion in July, 1940, and left for Rabaul in 1941. Some time after



Cpl. Francis Chalmers

the Japanese had landed in New Britain he was taken prisoner. He later left Rabaul in the Montevideo Maru, which was presumably sunk with all on board on July 1st, 1942.

ROLL OF HONOUR

The following list has been compiled of ex-students who lost their lives while on service with the Forces in the recent war. It is realised that the following list is not necessarily complete or accurate. As it is desirable that a permanent and complete record should be made, the Editors will be glad to receive additional information relating to ex-students whose names should appear in this list.

Aumann, Cyril (R.A.N.).	†Limbrick, Frederick (R.A.A.F.).
Barton, Alfred K. (A.I.F.).	Llewelyn, Ronald (R.A.A.F.).
Bishop, Allan (R.A.F.).	†Pocknee, Frank R. (R.A.A.F.).
Canterbury, William J. (R.A.A.F.).	Pollock, Donald (R.A.A.F.).
*Chalmers, Frank (A.I.F.).	Potter, Christopher (R.A.N.).
*Collins, Lindsay (R.A.A.F.).	Renfree, Eric (R.A.A.F.).
Garside, Ian W. (R.A.A.F.).	Smethurst, Stanley (R.A.A.F.).
†Graham, Gordon (R.A.N.).	Swords, Robert (R.A.A.F.).
Green, Mervyn (R.A.A.F.).	Thomson, James (R.A.A.F.).
James, Douglas (R.A.A.F.).	†Kerr, George (R.A.A.F.).
James, Kenneth (R.A.A.F.).	Lewin, Austin (R.A.A.F.).

*Missing, believed killed.

†Missing.

Warrant-Officer Lindsay Collins.—On June 28th, 1945, a message was received from the Air Board that Warrant-Officer Lindsay Collins was reported missing and was be-



W.O. Lindsay Collins

lieved to have lost his life while engaged upon armed reconnaissance patrol in the vicinity of Brunei Bay, Borneo. Since then no further information has been received by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Collins, Ferntree Gully Road, Scoresby.

OBITUARY

Kenneth James Batty

We regret to have to record the death of Kenneth James Batty, elder son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Batty, of Sunnyside Avenue, Dandenong, who met his death as the result of an accident at his home on October 15, 1945. He had served for two years in the R.A.A.F. and was returning to camp on the day when the accident occurred. The school extends sincerest sympathy to his parents and brother in their tragic loss.

Corporal William Lancaster

Past students will learn with regret of the death of Corporal William Lancaster, a former member of the staff of this school. Mr. Lancaster, who was a returned soldier of the last war, went to Malaya with the 2nd A.A.S.C. of the Eighth Division in July, 1941. He was taken prisoner by the Japanese after the fall of Singapore, and died while still a prisoner of war in Borneo on June 7, 1945.

A GALA DAY

On the 24th October, all the school-children of the district were given a holiday so that they would be able to attend a Gala Day, held as a Victory celebration, in the Dandenong Showgrounds.

The day began with 19 schools participating in a march through the main street to the Showgrounds. As each school passed the Cenotaph, the order "eyes left" was given, so that the day would not pass without some thought for those who, in bringing victory to us, have paid the supreme sacrifice. I think that we remembered especially those members of our own school who will not return.

At the grounds each school marched to its allotted position and then waited until lunches were handed out. After lunch, foot races were run, the High School doing very well in all races in which it had representatives. Trophies were presented to all the winners. The next item was the "Old Buffers' Football Match." The two teams, representing East and West Dandenong, came on the field amid peals of laughter from the spectators, and were immediately mobbed by the younger children, and not without reason. Evidently they had all been through the old clothes bag, for some appeared in evening suits. One player wore an evening frock, another trousers with only one leg. They had great difficulty in finding an umpire, but a visiting Army officer offered to help, so eventually the game began. Somehow or other the goal-posts managed to get near and nearer the centre of the field, and further and further apart. The game ended in a victory for Dandenong East.

The committee, through Colonel Ryan, M.H.R., had managed to get a display of military vehicles, which was shown next. A commentator gave the spectators a brief history of each vehicle, and told them where it had been used, and for what purpose. The vehicles displayed were an amphibious tank, a Matilda bulldozer, an armoured fighting car, a bridge-layer and a landing craft. These all proved very interesting, especially to those mechanically minded and the boys.

Later five planes, flying in formation, flew over the grounds. These were the beginning of our aerial display. They were followed by three other planes, also in formation, and a

fighter plane. The fighter made a number of dives, flying very low over the grounds, much to the thrill of the smaller children.

In spite of the dull day and the rain, all had a very enjoyable time. We must not forget to thank the Shire Council, who made this day possible, and the men and women of the district who worked so hard to make this day such a success.—Lucy Keys.

THE EGG APPEAL

During the early part of October nearly every egg within a radius of about 20 miles was commandeered for the Hospital Egg Appeal. All species of poultry, bantams, pullets, "old chooks," ducks, geese and turkeys were called upon to work overtime for a whole week, while members of the four houses waged a battle at school. The results of this were posted on the notice board. Those third- and fourth-formers who packed and attended to the casualties had a very sticky time. The casualties were those eggs which, due either to lack of packing or a journey over some of Dandenong's rough roads (or, in some of the school 'buses) arrived in such a state that shells, yolks, whites, paper and rice husks were swimming around together in one glorious mixture. The Egg Appeal occasioned quite a display of fortnightly wit (too weak!), heard on the Berwick bus. "Yeah, that's all right, we know — house get their eggs by foul means!" "Oh, what a paltry joke!" "Why, I think it's eggzellent!"

House Captains urged their Houses to get eggs somehow, someway, anyhow, anyway, so long as they got them. Best High School manners were assumed as each timidly asked in his district, "Could you spare a few eggs for the Hospital Egg Appeal, please?" During the week heart-jolting rumours of the financial position of the various Houses flew from mouth to mouth, and added to the zeal. Rumour had it that Bluegum had had a gift of a mere two pounds in one sum!

The latest Victory Loan wasn't in the same street when it came to subscribing to the House Egg Appeal, but it was forcibly proved that a "long range policy" has its advantages. House meetings were held, and the chink of coins could be heard as the members departed, particularly from Clematis, the House

of amazing financial resources. Palais were held, and those people attending another House's palais were fined a penny for giving assistance to the enemy. House groups could be seen guardedly discussing their latest strategic move in low whispers, and casting furtive glances about to see that the enemy wasn't listening. In fact, the Egg Appeal has been worked out to such a fine art of secrecy and knowledge of "when to move" that recruits for the secret service would be already semi-trained.

The staff became very alarmed as the week was drawing to a close, and the Egg Appeal barometer was still below "freezing point." Everyone strongly suspected that everyone else had something up their sleeve, but nobody knew the capacity of anybody else's sleeve. During the whole week Orchid had sat calmly above all the others, but nobody seemed to mind, for they all thought smugly of their little nest-egg they had stored up.

Hitherto all eggs were deposited in the House boxes in the hall, where House enthusiasts crowded around and visibly gloated over the ever-mounting piles of eggs, but, anticipating the Friday rush, notices ordered all eggs to be put in the spaciousness of the woodwork room.

Friday morning arrived!—the last day of the Egg Appeal. Eggs literally swamped the woodwork room, where willing bands of workers (willing to miss lessons) arduously counted them. Just what went on in Wattle's House meeting Friday morning is not widely known, but they certainly made a desperate effort to maintain their leading position of the last four years. The whole school was in suspense and anxious Orchidites could be heard asking, "What'll Wattle bring out?" However, with a surprise packet of more than 200 dozen eggs for Friday, Orchid romped home 80 dozen ahead of Wattle. This put Orchid back in her old place of Winner of the Egg Appeal, which she temporarily resigned for four years. Although far more pupils regarded the Egg Appeal as a charitable gesture towards the House rather than the hospital, the hospitals certainly benefited, for this year was a record year. As against last year's well praised effort of 979 dozen, a total of 1412 dozen eggs was col-

lected this year, the various houses contributing in the following way:—

Orchid	493 doz.
Wattle	413 doz.
Clematis	311 doz.
Bluegum	198 doz.

—Heather McPherson, Form VI.

RESIDENTIAL SCHOLARSHIP

Noel Fletcher, a student of this school for the past six years, has won a residential scholarship at Queen's College this year. It is the first time a student of the Dandenong High School has won such a scholarship. This is a fitting reward for the determined effort Noel has made at his work. Congratulations!

The Editors wish to thank all those who have sent articles to "The Gate" and also those who have helped in the publishing of the magazine. They regret that they have not been able to publish all the articles and illustrations received.

NIGHT TERRORS

It's night, and I must go to bed;
So after all adieux are said,
I take my light and smile at all,
Then bravely step into the hall.
I reach the door—it's open wide,
And warily I step inside.
I glance about my dim-lit room,
The air is filled with dread and gloom.

Then, after my last prayers are said
(First glancing underneath the bed),
I huddle up between the sheets,
And listen to my loud heart-beats.

Then swiftly—lest the fears of night
Should seize me—I blow out the light;
Another sound—Ah! what was that?
Just the purring of the cat.
The darkness stirs about me now;
There's something else in here, I vow,
My body shakes in consternation,
My heart sets up a palpitation.
Then, even with that thought, I sleep;
My slumber until noon is deep.

When once more faced with morning light,
I sneer upon the fears of night.
Was I afraid? I'll not confess;
Let's put it down to nervousness.

—Louie Linford, Form V.

STAFF NOTES

New members of the staff at the beginning of this year were: Miss A. Doherty, who was previously at this school in 1938-39; Miss M. McDonnell, who came from the Camperdown Higher Elementary School; and Mr. T. Clancy, from the Footscray Technical School.

Miss Carpenter has been at Dandenong High School for the past three years, during which time her dynamic personality has been felt in all our school life. As senior mistress she has been most interested in all the girls' activities. A keen supporter of good sportsmanship, she has spent many lunch hours coaching the hockey team, and, when there have been athletic sports, she has vigorously trained the girls for running. Of course we shall always associate her name with dramatic work, and remember the smooth production of such outstanding performances as "The Seven Sisters" and "Daddy Long Legs." These plays have helped the school financially as well as educationally. In the ordinary routine of school life Miss Carpenter has always considered the welfare of the children, and it is to be regretted that such a popular teacher is leaving us. All will join in wishing Miss Carpenter every happiness in her new school.

Miss Pollard has received promotion to Footscray Girls' School. All are sorry she is leaving, and the juniors especially will miss her. She has helped them when they have conducted sweets stalls; she has assisted them in their sport here, and in their competition games against other schools. Though Miss Pollard has kept in the background, we are all aware of her assistance in such activities as the make-up of the girls for "The Mikado." She also has quietly taken over extra duties when members of the staff have been ill. Her pleasant manner has made her popular wherever she has been. We wish Miss Pollard the best for next year.

It is expected that Mr. Sanderson will be leaving at the end of this year to take up promotion at Warracknabeal High School. His efficient methods and cheerful disposition have earned for Mr. Sanderson the respect and confidence of those who have benefited from his skill and experience as a teacher

during the last four years at Dandenong. Ex-students who have gone on to do further work in science after leaving school have had reason to be grateful for the firm grounding they have received in physics and chemistry under Mr. Sanderson's guidance. All at Dandenong will wish him every success in his new position.

Mr. Treacey has been promoted to Mansfield Higher Elementary School. Congratulations! His willing co-operation in all school activities has endeared him to both staff and students. The committee of the school magazine has been guided by him in its efforts, and he has spent much of his leisure time in purchasing books for the school library which he has organized successfully. The many school entertainments will miss his ushering hand; as a singer of off-stage choruses his like will never be heard again. The Ned Kellys of Mansfield do not know what is in store for them on the arrival of our Tracker.

All at Dandenong High School will miss Mr. Treacey very much.

THE MIKADO

The students' annual entertainment this year performed at the Dandenong Town Hall on October 2, owed much of its success to the presentation of "The Mikado," which occupied the greater part of the programme.

The large audience, having enjoyed items by the orchestra, two choirs, the Physical Culture Club and Form IV.a's verse-speaking choir, was not disappointed by the rest of the programme. Dorothy Barker made a charming Nanki-Poo, being well matched by Ruth Males, as Yum-Yum. Pitti-Sing and Peep-Bo were well played by Marjorie Webster and Judith Hadley, while Margaret Reynolds was a suitably dignified Pish-Tush. Katisha (Marjorie Radbone) looked quite unpleasant enough to justify Ko-Ko's horror, and, as the latter, Winifred Whitely, delighted the audience, particularly with her rendering of "Tit-Willow." Jill McGuire considerably relieved the audience by retaining her corpulence while making the necessary obeisances to the imposing Mikado (Margaret Stuart), and the chorus maintained the high standard set by the other members of the cast.

This concert raised £87 towards the School Hall Fund.



BLUEGUM

Although Bluegum has not been successful in all sporting activities, we have managed to carry off the honours of first place in a few branches of sport.

In the winter sport we had about the same amount of success, being placed second in the senior and third in the junior football teams. The girls occupied third place in both senior and junior hockey and basketball. Then came the athletic sports, which our team was successful in winning, owing to the splendid performance put up by every competitor.

Although we tried very hard to secure as many eggs as other houses, our attempts were of no avail, and we came fourth.

A social, held in conjunction with Wattle



PREFECTS

Back Row: E. Mitchell (Senior Prefect), N. Fletcher, J. Loveridge, W. Russell, R. Campbell.

Seated: S. Ward, J. Watson (Senior Prefect), H. McPherson, J. Little, I. Aisbett, N. Murphy.

Front Row: M. Murphy, D. Griffiths.

In the first sporting event of the year, the swimming sports, owing to the stronger opposition of the other houses we were forced to take third place. However, this did not dampen our spirits, and through the determined efforts of several boys of the house we repeated last year's performance of winning the boxing contest. But this victory had to be shared with Wattle, which came equal first. In both the cricket and senior rounders our girls gained third place.

at the end of the second term, proved very profitable and successful.

In conclusion, we would like to extend our thanks to every member of the staff who has assisted our House throughout the year.

CLEMATIS

After being hunted for weeks we have at last decided to report on the rather unsuccessful year we have had in the sports

field. The only thing we have won is the girls' basketball. This is the only thing worth noting, because in the hockey, girls' cricket, softball, swimming and boys' football we have been placed fourth. Though we ran third in the athletics, we were only $9\frac{1}{2}$ points behind the winners. We would like to congratulate those of the house who had anything whatsoever to do with our effort, because we had no champions to bear us along, but, with the sustained effort of all our competitors, we were not defeated outright. The Egg Appeal once again caused

facts, all that is left is to thank the staunch Clematis House Captains, Jean Watson and Eric Mitchell, who did a good job.

"In future years we shall endeavour
To place Clematis first for ever."

ORCHID

The first item on our sporting programme this year was the House Swimming Sports. We are gradually approaching our old position of premiers, having progressed from a rather poor third to an excellent second position. With a good all-round team of



HOUSE CAPTAINS, 1945

Standing: E. Mitchell (Clematis), R. Campbell (Orchid), J. Loveridge (Wattle),
K. Douglas (Bluegum).

Seated: J. Watson (Clematis), H. McPherson (Orchid), J. Little (Wattle),
N. Murphy (Bluegum).

some excitement, but we were not up to all the tricks of the other houses, and we came third, though we had collected over 300 dozen eggs.

We were sorry to lose Miss Malseed at the beginning of the year, owing to her appointment as sports mistress. Anyone belonging to the house will know the loss we had, especially regarding our Egg Appeal. Both Miss Wood and Miss Moloney have been a great help to us.

As we have now given you the awful

swimmers, we had a most exciting and successful day, being narrowly defeated by Wattle.

Although our girls did not excel in rounders, they maintained their reputation of being cricket premiers since house cricket matches were first introduced. Our boys did very well at cricket, too, the juniors gaining second place, the seniors winning the only match played as yet. In the boxing tournament our boys gained third place.

As winter approached we commenced our

more strenuous winter sports, and here we proved our worth. Our girls came equal first with Wattle in the hockey and the senior softball, and basketball teams won comfortably, but the junior basketball team was sadly lacking in experienced players. With quite a few "supermen," our senior football team won every match, the juniors also gaining first place.

Then came the athletic sports. We were somewhat handicapped by the loss of three of last year's champions and some good relay

reputation, tried all sorts of ways to maintain it. But we were determined, after two very close defeats, to make this the crowning victory of the year—and we did! With a special effort by all members, and a reserve of over two hundred dozen on the last day, we won with the total of four hundred and ninety-three dozen, defeating Wattle, our nearest rival, by eighty dozen. This restored us to the position we held back in the dim ages of 1940.

This, together with a very successful



SIXTH FORM, 1945

Back Row: K. Masterton, E. Mitchell, J. Dawson.

Second Row: N. Fletcher, K. Douglas, Miss E. Carpenter (Form Mistress), K. Garry, J. Loveridge, D. Jones.

Seated: J. Browne, L. Keys, J. Watson, J. Little, H. McPherson.

Front Row: B. Allison, B. Beavis, S. Ward, I. Aisbett.

runners. There was even greater rivalry and excitement at these sports than at the swimming sports, as each house was on top for a short period during the day. We did not have our turn till rather late, but, with outstanding relay, hockey and basketball teams, we piled on points with remarkable speed. We put up a first-class performance, and were defeated only by the very narrow margin of four points by Bluegum. During the day we added six more records to an already large total of nineteen.

Our next problem was the Hospital Egg Appeal. Wattle, thinking of their four-year

social held in partnership with Clematis, concluded our activities for the year. We hope to repeat last year's performance of carrying off the house cup, and wish next year's Orchidites all the best for 1946. In conclusion, we wish to thank those teachers who have helped us in every way during the year.

WATTLE

We are now in a position to look back over the past school months, and view our successes and failures. Contrary to the general belief, Wattle is capable of winning the inter-

house swimming sports. For the first time in the house records of the Dandenong High School, Wattle house won the swimming sports after a very close battle with Orchid, which house we defeated by a margin of two points. On the girls' side, achievements have varied. A brief summary of the girl's activities would read like this: Cricket, second to Orchid; rounders second; basketball third; hockey, a tie with Orchid. This year Wattle surrendered the title of "Egg Collector-in-Chief" to Orchid house, which defeated us by eighty dozen in our annual collection. However, we feel we have not let Wattle house down, as we broke our own record. We would like to take this opportunity to congratulate Orchid house on its splendid sustained effort. At the Athletics we finished last after leading the field for half the afternoon. We had the quality, but not the quantity.

We must not forget to mention our social, in which we combined with Bluegum. We believe we have set a very high standard for future socials, and hope that this standard will be maintained throughout 1946. As a result of this joint effort, the hall fund benefited by approximately £10.

In cricket and football, while not disgraced, Wattle has not, as yet, gained a premiership. The junior matches have been completed, but the senior cricket was postponed from the first term to the commencement of the present season. In the one match played, Wattle was defeated by Bluegum by a narrow margin. With traditional fortitude, however, we shall accept this with good grace, and make a determined effort to gain superiority in the last sphere of sport remaining to us.

In conclusion, we would like to thank the team members of Bluegum, Clematis and Orchid for the keen competition and enjoyable matches which we have played against them, sometimes to their advantage, and sometimes to ours. We would also like to thank our house mistresses, Mrs. Gardner, Mrs. Skinner and Mrs. Harvey; also our house masters, Mr. Ford and Mr. McAughtrie, for their co-operation throughout the year. We wish Wattle house a happy and successful year in 1946.

A STUDENTS' REPRESENTATIVE COUNCIL?

It has been suggested that a Students' Representative Council be formed at this school, and, in view of the steadily increasing attendance, the formation of such a body seems desirable.

This council, if representing those at each stage through the school, would enable the various forms to exchange opinions, and information about matters which would otherwise be known to only those in a certain section in the school. Thus, a united outlook and a friendly feeling among the forms, qualities so often lacking in large schools, would be promoted.

Such a body could bring about a closer relation between the staff and pupils by removing those misunderstandings which so often occur. Representatives who hold the respect and trust of the teachers could bring these matters under the notice of the staff and prefects, establishing a link between those who formulate the rules and those who must obey them.

The proposed council would have its educational value, too. Its meetings would encourage initiative and individual thought, while giving confidence to those participating and teaching them to make just decisions.

To ensure the efficiency of this body, regular meetings, which should have a definite purpose, would be necessary. The members need not confine their activities to serious matters, but could organise entertainments and provide for social activities to suit the entire school.

The formation of a Students' Representative Council is, of course, not a new idea. It has been carried out, and found of considerable value in many schools and other educational institutions. Whether the suggestion will be accepted here is for the school to decide.—Dorothy Griffiths, V.

After many years' teaching, Mr. Ford at last feels that he is achieving something when a senior History student is moved, during a discussion of 19th century education, to comment, "Now that schools teach the children properly and encourage them to go further to a University, more and more efficient teachers will appear, and we will find in the years to come education will be exactly what it should be—a pleasant pastime."

THE OCCASIONAL CHRONICLE

6th February.—The school assembled once more—old faces and new faces, some joyously excited, others filled with a dread of the unknown. Of course, all were ridiculously early, and therefore spent the time discussing and comparing the members of the staff as they emerged from the hall. (Their ears should have burned!)

7th February.—Momentous occasion! Work commenced for the senior school. Fifth Form history students were enlivened with the prospect of writing a 10-page essay on that enthralling subject, the Industrial Revolution.

15th February.—The prefects were announced at General Assembly. The honoured individuals took their places with becoming gravity. (Afterwards they all confessed to a certain knocking of the knees.)

14th March.—The House Swimming Sports were held at the Dandenong Baths. Red-faced enthusiasts shouted frantically at their House representatives — they appeared to exert themselves far more than the actual competitors. (Who was the enthusiastic individual taking photos with such a professional air?)

21st March.—We travelled to Richmond to compete in the Metropolitan High Schools' Swimming Sports. Unfortunately, our champion girl diver, who is also one of our best swimmers, was unable to compete, and "Billy" Trewern, another very strong swimmer, had her hand jammed in a door of the train on the way to Richmond.

19th-24th April.—Exams.: "I look before and after—and pine for what is not."

23rd April.—That day will be an unforgettable one for the attendants of the infamous Hot Dog Stall, for, on this day of days, Miss Malseed and Mr. Sinclair both being absent, none other than our esteemed Latin teacher, Mr. Tracey, offered us his services. To see the aforementioned laboriously handing out liberally-battered rolls to sauce-besmeared girls, with a fixed smile contorting his features, was really one of those sights commonly referred to as "once seen, never forgotten."

24th April.—Anzac Day was commemorated by a school assembly, at which a short address was given by Mr. L. Birchill.

29th May.—We returned to school, supposedly refreshed from our holidays, and

vowed unanimously to "really work hard this term."

26th-27th June.—The Dramatic Club presented "The Seven Sisters." From whom poured forth the dulcet tones that led Ella's serenade? (Was anyone surprised?) On Tuesday night, whose appearance in the audience caused a flutter of excitement among the fairer "students"?

6th July.—The school was very fortunate to hear a recital by the brilliant young pianist, Leonard Hungerford. We are all eagerly looking forward to his next recital.

10th July.—Senior students were once more favoured by a most "edifying" recital of their wrong-doings at the Senior Assembly. Another such recital will not be so eagerly anticipated.

19th July.—The serenity of Form V. Maths. I. class was disturbed suddenly when a strip of plaster sheet precipitated itself floorwards. This incident caused much consternation among the fair damsels of the class, but this was quite unnecessary, as the situation was most competently handled by our inimitable Mr. Clancy, who, after reciting his little piece, "Alone I stood," gallantly removed the debris.

20th-23rd August.—Those days were somewhat blighted by those "unnecessary evils." Particularly the 21st, when several of the History of Art students received an overwhelming blow. Who would have thought Mr. Sinclair capable of doing such a thing? (It has certainly cured us of tipping questions, anyway.)

29th August.—Our basketball, hockey and football teams travelled to Warragul by 'bus. We were made very welcome by the Warragul boys and girls, and had a most enjoyable day. By the way, was Fido killed by that car on the way back or did someone take him home?

6th October.—Sports Day. It is always interesting to see how the staff "turns out" on these occasions, and this time we were not disappointed. Even the "big event" was eclipsed by the excitement Mr. Clancy caused when he appeared for the first time with his curls completely hidden by a hat. Opinions on this matter varied somewhat, but the final decision reached was that a hat definitely detracted from our Maths. teacher's charms.

—Mary Murphy.



CRICKET

Senior Matches:

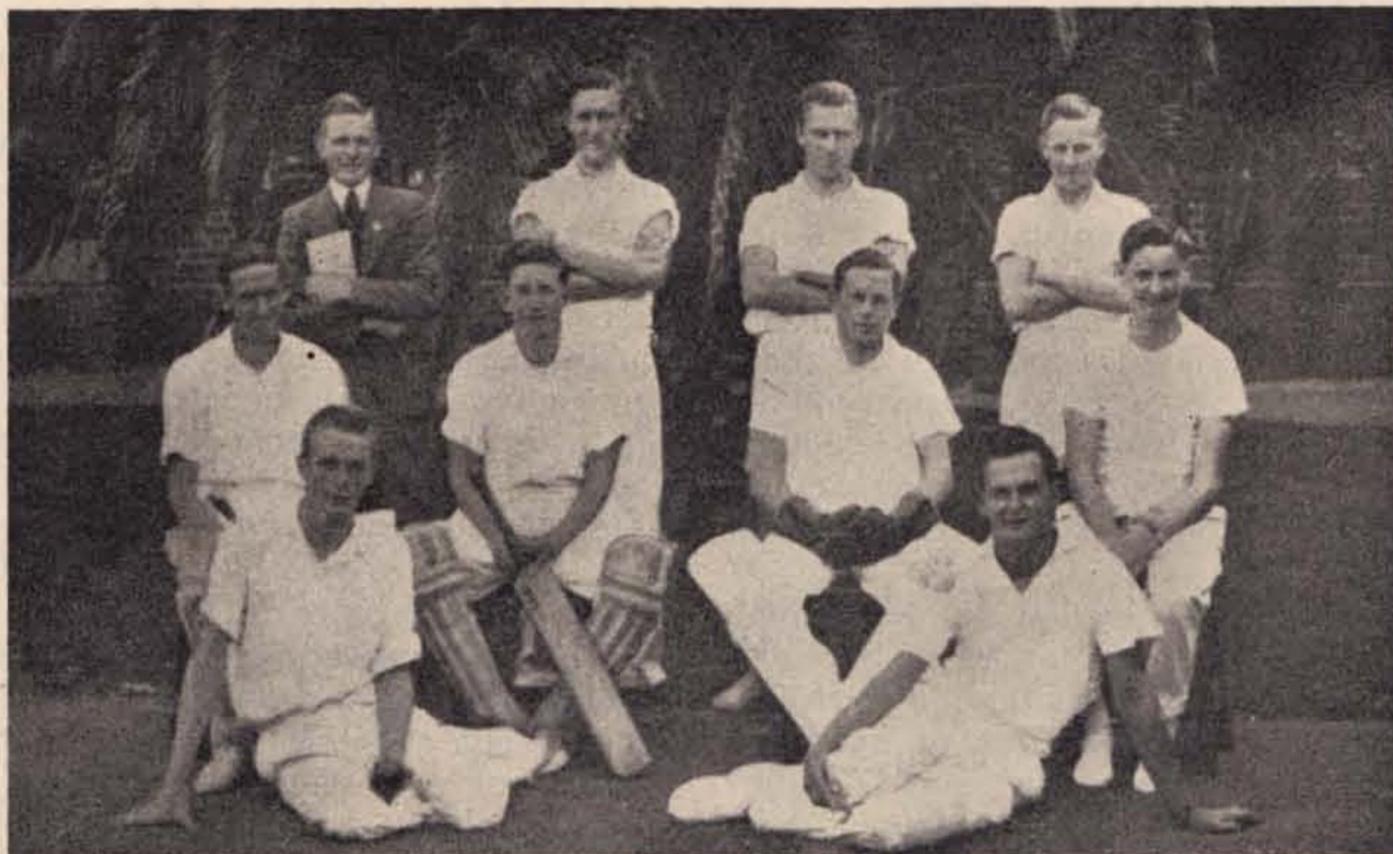
With seven of last year's premiership team and some promising recruits from last year's

DANDENONG

First Innings

K. Douglas, caught	7
K. Masterton, caught	19
R. Campbell, bowled	7
A. Hamilton, caught	16
M. Brewer, run out	2
J. Loveridge, not out	17
W. Russell, not out	11
Extras	5

Total for 5 wickets 84



CRICKET TEAM, 1945

Standing: E. Smethurst, W. Russell, J. Russell, J. Tweddle.
 Seated: K. Douglas, R. Campbell (Captain), K. Masterton, M. Gregory.
 Front Row: J. Loveridge (Vice-Captain), N. Fletcher.

junior team, we began with a strong team, which was confident of retaining the premiership. We re-elected Reg. Campbell and John Loveridge to the positions of captain and vice-captain respectively. The selection committee consisted of the captain and vice-captain, Mr. Ford, who was our coach, and the team's scorer, Keith Cadd. Part of the way through the season we were unfortunate in losing the services of our scorer. W. Russell was elected to the vacancy on the committee, and E. Smethurst became the new scorer.

The first match was played at Mordialloc on the 7th of March, and was won by Dandenong by 20 runs. Scores were:—

MORDIALLOC, First Innings: All out for 64.

For Dandenong, Hamilton took 3 wickets for 20; Turner, 2 for 12; Loveridge, 2 for 12; and Campbell, 2 for 18.

The next match was against Frankston at Dandenong on the 28th of March, and was won by Dandenong by 18 runs. Scores were:—

DANDENONG

First Innings

K. Douglas, caught	2
K. Masterton, l.b.w.	3
A. Hamilton, bowled	0
R. Campbell, caught	35
W. Russell, l.b.w.	2
J. Loveridge, l.b.w.	4

denong played a team of soldiers from the Rockingham Convalescent Home, Kew. After a keen match, Dandenong were defeated by 2 runs. Dandenong scored 134 runs, while the Soldiers scored 136 runs for the loss of 8 wickets. For the Soldiers, Nash made 73 runs before he retired, and for Dandenong, K. Masterton and M. Brewer scored 72 and 27 runs respectively. Dandenong's successful bowlers were W. Russell, 2 for 9, and R. Campbell, 3 for 25.

So ended a very successful season for

keeper, E. Smethurst. The honour of captain this season was again bestowed on Reg. Campbell, while as vice-captain we had John Loveridge. Due to injuries, the captain and vice-captain were unable to play all of the season, and were replaced by W. Russell, as temporary captain.

Our first match was played as a practice game against Box Hill on our home ground. Our supporters were very disappointed with our form, but sparked up a little when Dandenong fought back valiantly and was only



HOCKEY TEAM

Back Row: S. Ward, H. Oswell, J. McAlpin, L. Keys, J. Little, H. Harris.
Seated: M. MacDonald, T. Walker, H. McPherson (Captain), V. Campbell, L. Hutchinson.
Front Row: N. Murphy, J. Young.

Dandenong's Senior team, who were undefeated premiers in the inter-school competition. In conclusion, the team wishes to thank the coach, Mr. Ford, for his valued advice during the year.

FOOTBALL Senior Matches

"... While the field rings again and again
With the tramp of the thirty-six men."

The toughness of the training this year was superintended by our coach, Mr. W. Ford, who was vocally assisted by the time-

a goal behind with only time-off to be played. Dandenong again attacked, and from out of a pack, French snapped the equalizer, just in time to beat the bell and force a drawn game. The best players were R. Campbell, J. Loveridge and W. Russell, while our goal-kickers were: Turner, Hamilton, French, Loveridge and Gregory (one each). The final scores were:—

Dandenong H.S.: 5 goals, 14 behinds (44 points).
Box Hill H.S.: 6 goals, 8 behinds (44 points).

The second practice match was again on

our own ground, and against the Melbourne Boys' High School under-16 team. Dandenong was best served by Robinson, Ferguson, O'Shea and Hamilton, but unfortunately our accuracy was not a match for our powerful down-the-centre thrusts, as the scores show. The goal-kickers were: Hamilton, 4; French, 3; Ferguson, 2; Birchill, 1; and Turner, 1. The final scores were:—

Dandenong H.S.: 11 goals, 19 behinds (85 points).

Melbourne Boys' H.S.: 3 goals, 0 behinds (18 pts.).

We next played a return match with Box

Birchill, Tweddle and Robinson. The goal-kickers were: Ferguson, 3; W. Russell, 2; Hamilton, 1; and Robinson, 1. The final scores were:—

Melbourne Boys' H.S.: 13 goals, 13 behinds (91 points).

Dandenong H.S.: 7 goals, 5 behinds (47 points).

The first competition match, which was played at Mordialloc with only a skeleton team, due to injuries, left Dandenong standing flat-footed to the fast Mordialloc drives. Dandenong's best players were W. and J.



SENIOR BASKETBALL TEAM

Back Row: L. Cooper, M. Slattery, J. Browne, B. Allison.
Seated: M. Watson, J. Watson (Captain), M. Murphy.
Front Row: E. Crosby, M. Webster.

Hill on a wet, windy day, on a Box Hill ground, with a wet and heavy ball. Our boys gave a feeble exhibition, as they were not used to the greasy conditions. Despite this fact, Birchill, Turner, Tweddle and Hamilton gave creditable displays. The final scores were:—

Box Hill H.S.: 2 goals, 12 behinds (24 points).

Dandenong H.S.: 6 goals, 7 behinds (43 points).

The next time that we played was the day after the performance of the school play, and many of the boys were not up to their usual form. Among the most prominent were

Russell, Tweddle and Goldsworthy. The goal-kickers were: J. Russell, 2; Ferguson, 2; and Goldsworthy, 2. The scores were:—

Mordialloc H.S.: 9 goals 11 behinds (65 points).

Dandenong H.S.: 6 goals, 12 behinds (48 points).

With the leading positions changing at practically every kick, the game was full of excitement, and both teams gave excellent displays. Outstanding Dandenong players were: Birchill, Turner, Robinson and the Russell brothers. The goal-kickers for Dandenong were: Robinson, 3; Hamilton, 2; Turner, 2; French, 1; Tweddle, 1. The final

scores were:—

Frankston H.S.: 10 goals, 6 behinds (66 points).

Dandenong H.S.: 9 goals, 11 behinds (65 points).

In the next match, wishing to avenge their previous defeat by Mordialloc, Dandenong attacked from the first bounce, and led all through the match. Sharing in the field honours were Loveridge, Birchill, Twedde and Goldsworthy. For Dandenong, Hamilton, 3; Kennedy, 2; McCashney, 1; O'Shea, 1; Twedde, 1; Loveridge, 1; and Goldsworthy, 1, were the goal-kickers. The final scores

On a typical hikers' day, Dandenong journeyed to Warragul High School to see a glorious exhibition of football. Dandenong was best served by Douglas, the Russell brothers, and Brewer. Here we should pay a tribute to the Warragul centre half-forward, Athol Jones, who kicked 8 goals from 9 shots. Our goal-kickers were: Douglas, 5; Hamilton, 4; Robinson, 1; O'Shea, 1; Kennedy, 1; McCashney, 1. The final scores were:—

Dandenong H.S.: 13 goals, 8 behinds (86 points).

Warragul H.S.: 12 goals, 6 behinds (78 points).



JUNIOR BASKETBALL TEAM

Back Row: J. Kinsella (Captain), J. Hine, J. Cottle, P. Chappell, I. Newsome.
Seated: R. Bousfield, M. Dunkley, D. Latter, M. Hone.

were:—

Dandenong H.S.: 10 goals 18 behinds (78 points).

Mordialloc H.S.: 3 goals, 9 behinds (27 points).

At the time of the last of the inter-school competition matches there was still a big injured list, and the work had to be done by O'Shea, J. and W. Russell, and Birchill. The match was close, and we went down to the 1945 premiers—Frankston High School. Our goal-kickers were: Goldsworthy, 3; French, 1; O'Shea, 1; the final scores being:—

Frankston H.S.: 5 goals, 10 behinds (40 points).

Dandenong H.S.: 5 goals, 4 behinds (34 points).

This next match, played on our own ground, was won by a combined Senior and Junior under-16 team, but, as in the case of the Senior XVIII., the accuracy of its forwards left much to be desired. A total of 5 goals out of 24 scoring shots speaks for itself. The goal-kickers were: Casey, 2; Robinson, 1; Russell, 1; and Shaw, 1. The final scores were:—

Dandenong H.S.: 5 goals 17 behinds (47 points).

Upwey H.S.: 3 goals, 7 behinds (25 points).

In a return match the combined XVIII. redeemed themselves in their coach's eyes, because they were reasonably accurate. Fur-

thermore, the team played as one man, no individual standing out. The goal-kickers were: Patullo, 2; French, 2; Robinson, 1; and Lee, 1. (These being the only matches played by the combined XVIII., we must congratulate the skipper of this team, Jim Russell.). The final scores were:—

Dandenong H.S.: 6 goals 7 behinds (43 points).
Upwey H.S.: 4 goals 9 behinds (33 points).

Junior Matches

This year our junior team was coached by

III.

Dandenong H.S.: 9 goals, 5 behinds (59 points).
Mordialloc H.S.: 8 goals 9 behinds (57 points).

IV.

Frankston H.S.: 17 goals, 15 behinds (117 points).
Dandenong H.S.: 1 goal, 3 behinds (9 points).

V.

Mordialloc H.S.: 8 goals, 14 behinds (62 points).
Dandenong H.S.: 3 goals, 3 behinds (21 points).

VI.

Frankston H.S.: 14 goals, 9 behinds (93 points).
Dandenong H.S.: 2 goals, 4 behinds (16 points).

In conclusion, both teams desire to thank their respective coaches for their valuable



GIRLS' ROUNDER TEAM

Back Row: J. Fear, M. Radbone, M. Dunkley, V. Tharle, B. Brown.
Seated: M. Hone, P. Price, R. Bousfield (Captain), E. Hetherington, E. Blick.

Mr. Clancy, and W. Patullo and C. Green were elected as captain and vice-captain respectively. As most of the members of last year's team were now over age, we had to rebuild the team from a very small nucleus. Although we were not very successful this year, winning only two of the six matches played, we hope to do better next year. The scores of the matches were:—

I.

Dandenong H.S.: 9 goals, 5 behinds (59 points).
Box Hill H.S.: 7 goals, 7 behinds (49 points).

II.

Box Hill H.S.: 6 goals, 13 behinds (49 points).
Dandenong H.S.: 5 goals, 3 behinds (33 points).

guidance, and to wish next year's teams the best of luck.

HOCKEY

As five members of last season's team returned to the fray this year, we had quite a sound foundation on which to build our hockey team. A great expenditure of time, labour and thought slowly but surely saw the team finally prepared. On July 4 we played our first match, away from home, against Mordialloc, and, although our team seemed rather strong, we were all wondering how we would match with Mordialloc. Although it was by no means an easy one, we finished

our first match with a victory. The scores were:—

Mordialloc, nil; Dandenong, 3 goals.

This first win was very heartening, and we settled down to practice with great zeal, for our next match was to be against Frankston, who, we heard, had most of their last season's players back. The following week this match was played on our own ground, and, although they kept us well on our toes, we again proved victorious, the final scores being:—

struggle—we were struggling to make the scores at least even; they were struggling to prevent us. After a desperate effort, we succeeded in bringing the scores even. They remained so till the end of the match. The results were:—

Frankston, 1 goal; Dandenong, 1 goal.

This season we were very pleased to hear that a match had been arranged against Williamstown High School, for this was the first time Dandenong had ever played against this school. We enjoyed a very good match,



GIRLS' SWIMMING TEAM

Back Row: N. Murphy, H. McPherson, C. Gearon, W. Trewern, D. Streeter,
H. Keys, G. McAlpin.

Second Row: B. Cole, J. McPhee, A. Allan, S. Ward, L. Keys, J. Browne,
J. Little, M. Edwards.

Seated: I. Newsome, M. Reynolds, G. Holt, J. Caughey, A. Cashmore, N. Ward, J. Blake.
Front Row: M. Pullar, M. Howell, M. Pegg, J. Toogood, S. Aurisch, J. St. Clair.

Frankston, 2 goals; Dandenong, 5 goals.

Later in the month we played the return match against Mordialloc, and again won by 5 goals to 2.

We were looking forward to our next match with mixed feelings, for we knew that Frankston's wet field would hinder us, and that they would be in full practice. As luck would have it, it rained shortly before the match, and Frankston had marked out their field on the opposite side of their oval, where the water was even deeper. What a match it was! Frankston shot the first goal, and from then till the end the game was one long

the final scores being:—

Williamstown, nil; Dandenong, 4 goals.

We found the Williamstown girls most sociable, and we hope that a return match can be arranged next year, for both teams are very keen to play again.

Our last match was the match we had waited for all the year—that against Warragul. Towards the end of second term we enjoyed a most delightful trip to Warragul, and, I think, the best match of the season. The Warragul girls displayed some good tactics and kept us on the run through the

whole match, but we again proved the better team, for the scores were:—

Warragul, nil; Dandenong, 2 goals.

So we have won the hockey shield once again, and have managed to maintain the traditions of the hockey team. We would like to thank Miss Carpenter and Miss Thompson for their coaching, which was largely responsible for our victory, and to send our best wishes to next year's team.

ground. The seniors had an overwhelming victory, but the juniors were defeated. The final scores were:—

Seniors: Frankston, 12 goals; Dandenong, 70 goals.

Juniors: Frankston, 35 goals; Dandenong, 32 goals.

On the 25th of July we played Mordialloc at home. Our senior team won, but our juniors were again defeated. The final scores were:—

Seniors: Mordialloc, 17 goals; Dandenong, 26 goals.

Juniors: Mordialloc, 23 goals; Dandenong, 19 goals.



BOYS' SWIMMING TEAM, 1945

Back Row: B. Welch, I. Johansen, T. Birchill, I. Henderson, B. Hill, B. Joseph.
 Second Row: L. Matthews, W. Stanhope, S. Edwards, J. Loveridge, A. Stephens,
 L. Thompson, P. McCarlie.
 Seated: B. Dolan, E. Milkins, D. Doody, K. Robinson, C. Barraclough, G. McCashney,
 I. Stewart, J. McLachlan.
 Front Row: D. Pollock, A. Costello, M. St. Clair, P. Heath, F. Hughes,
 J. Bedwell, G. Wilkie.

BASKETBALL

This season proved successful for the seniors, who tied with Mordialloc for the premiership, but the junior team was not so fortunate.

Our first match was played at Mordialloc on the 4th of July. Both our teams were defeated. Consequently, our hopes were not very high for the future. The final scores were:—

Seniors: Mordialloc, 30 goals; Dandenong, 24 goals.

Juniors: Mordialloc, 20 goals; Dandenong, 6 goals.

The next match was played against Frankston on the 11th of July on the home

The next victory for the seniors and defeat for the juniors was on the 1st of August at Frankston, where the final results were:—

Seniors: Frankston, 13 goals; Dandenong, 44 goals.

Juniors: Frankston, 37 goals; Dandenong, 17 goals.

On the 19th of July we played a match against Upwey, and, after very strenuous games, both our teams were defeated. The final scores were as follow:—

Seniors: Upwey, 20 goals; Dandenong, 15 goals.

Juniors: Upwey, 37 goals; Dandenong, 35 goals.

A match was arranged for the 8th of

August against Williamstown, when both teams succeeded in winning. The final results were:—

Seniors: Williamstown, 7 goals; Dandenong, 17 goals.

Juniors: Williamstown, 3 goals; Dandenong, 25 goals.

Return matches were played against Upwey on the 22nd August, when both our teams were defeated. The final scores were as follow:—

Seniors: Upwey, 36 goals; Dandenong, 27 goals.

Juniors: Upwey, 20 goals; Dandenong, 19 goals.

The final match of the season, to which

ROUNDERS

Our coach this season was Mrs. Gardner, who helped us considerably.

The first match was played at Mordialloc, and, with a hastily picked team, we set off in dubious spirits. Our first innings was unsuccessful, but we improved considerably in our second innings. Despite this, however, Mordialloc won the match, the final scores being: Mordialloc, 47; Dandenong, 36.

Frankston then paid us a visit, and a very exciting match followed. In the second last



WINNERS OF SWIMMING AWARDS

Back Row: T. Birchill, P. Davidson, K. Weir, A. Stephens, W. Stanhope, S. Edwards, G. McCashney.

Second Row: S. Ward, H. McPherson, C. Gearon.

Seated: B. Cole, N. Murphy, N. Ward, G. Holt.

every member of the team had looked forward, was played against Warragul on the 29th of August. After very exciting games, both our senior and junior teams tied with Warragul, the seniors scoring 18 goals and the juniors 27 goals.

Both teams wish to extend their thanks to Miss Mahoney for her help and encouragement during the season, and to wish next year's teams the best of luck.

innings Frankston failed to score, and we were equal when they went in to bat for the second time. Two players went out for no runs, but we were not lucky enough to dismiss a third. The result was: Frankston, 33; Dandenong, 28.

The following week rain prevented us from meeting Mordialloc. Our next competition match was at Frankston. It was a miserable day with fine rain, which hindered our play

and shortened the time of the match. We finished short of three innings, after having been defeated by Frankston again. The scores were: Frankston, 34; Dandenong, 19.

As we had been defeated by Frankston, a second match with Mordialloc was not played. The standard of our play was not high enough to enable us to become premiers this year, but we hope that next year's team will be more successful.

HOUSE SWIMMING SPORTS

Held at the Dandenong Baths on the 14th

The diving, which showed that the school still possesses many good divers, was once again judged by officials of the Education Department. The final results were as follows:—

Wattle, 237½; Bluegum, 206½;
Orchid, 235½; Clematis, 165½.

INTER-SCHOOL SWIMMING SPORTS

On Wednesday, the 21st of March, the Combined High Schools' Swimming Sports were held at the Olympic Pool. Fortunately, it was a warm day, and the water was ap-



GIRLS' TENNIS TEAM

Back Row: J. Lamb, H. McPherson, J. Browne, J. Little, M. Watson.
Seated: H. Harris, M. Richardson, M. Slattery, J. Watson (Captain), L. Keys.

March, the Annual House Swimming Sports once again proved very exciting. Although a cool breeze was blowing during the afternoon, it did not affect the enthusiasm displayed by intending competitors. Standards, which were held previous to the day of the sports, showed very close results.

In the first few events Wattle gained the leading position, which this house succeeded in maintaining throughout almost the whole afternoon. At one stage Orchid overtook the leading house, but Wattle soon regained the lead, whilst Bluegum and Clematis seemed to be striving for third place during the whole afternoon.

preciated much more by the competitors than by the spectators.

Although we failed to gain many first or second places during the day, this fact did not prevent the spectators from cheering the competitors. But we did succeed in gaining some places, especially in the relays. We were well represented in the diving, in which T. Birchill obtained a first place.

At the conclusion of the sports the results showed that the girls had obtained fourth place, and the boys fifth, but the combined points gave us fifth position. This year, as in the previous year, Coburg was again the successful school.

TENNIS

We commenced the tennis season with only two of last year's players, but, with the skilful coaching of Miss Cantwell, we managed to build up a fairly strong team. Our thanks are due to Miss Cantwell for the valuable time she spent with us.

To open the season we travelled to Mordialloc on March 7, where we were unsuccessful. Mordialloc proved too strong for us. The final scores were:—

Mordialloc, 37 games; Dandenong, 24 games.

For our next match we met Frankston on

our first win. Rain made it impossible to finish the match, but the scores on closing were:—

Dandenong, 21 games; Frankston, 19 games.

This was our last competition match for the season. Mordialloc, with 3 wins to their credit, were premiers.

On May 11 we played Warragul at Dandenong, and, after a very exciting match, the scores showed that we had won by two sets. The final results were:—

Dandenong, 5 sets; Warragul, 3 sets.



ATHLETIC TEAM, 1945

Back Row: N. Dawson, J. Russell, S. Finn, W. Stanhope, M. Gregory, A. Witham, G. Mills.
 Second Row: G. Falloon, K. Jungwirth, K. Douglas, K. McNab, G. McCashney,
 K. Robinson, G. McCahon, M. Kerlake.
 Seated: K. Erickson, V. Byrne, J. Cook, T. Birchill, E. Mitchell, W. Patullo, K. Anderson,
 W. Williams, E. Woods.
 Front Row: J. Harris, G. Cockrane, G. Vizard, R. Biddington, B. Dolan, K. Williams,
 I. Lamb.

our home ground on March 28. This match proved very exciting, as it was a tussle to the finish. However, Frankston succeeded in winning by one game. The scores were:—

Frankston, 28 games; Dandenong, 27 games.

Owing to unsettled weather we were unable to meet Mordialloc again. On April 11 we travelled to Frankston, where we had

So concluded a very enjoyable but unsuccessful season. We hope that next year's team will improve on the standard set by the team of 1945.

The team consisted of: 1st pair—M. Slatery, J. Watson; 2nd pair—J. Browne, H. McPherson; 3rd pair—L. Keys, M. Watson; 4th pair—H. Harris, J. Lucas. Emergencies: J. Little, J. Lamb, J. McAlpin.

THE BOXING TOURNAMENT

The Boxing Tournament conducted this year raised approximately £7 for the School Hall Fund.

The two heats were held on Thursday the 23rd, and Thursday the 30th of August. The finals were held on the afternoon of Thursday the 30th. The 13 bouts at each meeting ranged from under 6 stone to over 11 stone. Messrs. Ford, Clancy and Sanderson were the judges, and the winning house was determined by the number of wins secured in the finals.

THE CROSS COUNTRY RACE

A Cross Country run was held on the final day of the Second Term. The boys were handicapped according to age, as was done last year. The course turned out to be much more "interesting" than that of last year, as many more obstacles had been included.

The competitors started the race from the oval, and proceeded along a muddy track, under many fences to the mullock heap at the Ordish Brick Works. The boys made their way along a tortuous path through some blackberries to a slippery log across the



GIRLS' ATHLETIC TEAM

Back Row: J. Clarke, P. Saddington, J. Russell, V. Peters, J. Howard, J. Young, Y. Wheelhouse.

Second Row: L. Perry, L. Hutchinson, V. Tharle, B. Field, M. Slattery, J. Browne, L. Crabbe, R. Finch.

Seated: M. Bryan, M. Lambert, B. Beaton, J. Watson, J. Howell, V. Grigg, P. Price.

Front Row: J. Fowler, L. Brown, J. St. Clair, V. Watson, J. Cook, I. Fraser.

Many hard bouts were fought in which pugnacity rather than boxing skill was exhibited. A good time was had by all, especially the spectators, for the fights were very exciting, and some proved very amusing. The contest was very close, ending in a draw between Bluegum and Wattle. The final results were:—

Wattle and Bluegum, 4 wins each;
Orchid, 3; and Clematis, 2.

creek. As might be expected, a few boys succeeded in falling into the creek, but all continued the race. At this stage there was a short hail-storm, but, with undampened spirit, the boys re-crossed the creek by the Heatherton Road Bridge, and returned to school by the same route as they had come. The contestants passed many teachers, who urged them on to greater effort, but in vain. The last section of the run provided the

competitors with an opportunity to run a little faster around the oval to the finishing line.

The race was won by Geoff. Goldsworthy from last year's winner. The results were as follow:—

Geoff. Goldsworthy, 1; Gilbert Savory, 2;
Trevor Shaw, 3.

HOUSE ATHLETIC SPORTS

On Saturday, the 6th October, the 27th Annual House Sports were held. Many parents and ex-students were seen among the spectators. Once again several records were broken during the afternoon, and many excellent performances were given by competitors. The result of standards, held prior to the sports, showed the following results:—

Bluegum, 56; Wattle, 48½;
Orchid, 52; Clematis, 43½.

Bluegum started off with a lead, which this house maintained for the first few events, then being passed by Wattle. However, Bluegum soon regained first place with Orchid and Clematis in third and fourth places respectively. Soon Orchid, with several good relay teams, succeeded in overtaking Bluegum. Excitement became more pronounced among the spectators when the winning house could only be decided by the last event, the boys' open age 880 yards. Although this race was won by the Clematis competitor, Bluegum succeeded in gaining second and third places, thus defeating Orchid. The final result was:—

Bluegum, 247; Clematis, 237½;
Orchid, 243; Wattle, 220½.

THE COMBINED SPORTS

The "B" section of the Metropolitan High School Athletic Sports Association was held at the Essendon Cricket Ground under ideal conditions on Friday, the 19th of October. In individual events, Keith Robinson, Jim Russell and Eric Mitchell gave fine performances, while in the girls' section Lorna Crabbe set new records in the 75 and 100 yards under 15. In the team events the girls won two relay races, two hockey dribbles and one basketball passing race, while the boys won two relays.

In the girls' section, Geelong and Dandenong were separated by two points prior

to the last two events, but, as Geelong won both of these events, they defeated Dandenong by eight points, the scores being:—

Geelong, 105; Dandenong, 97;
Mordialloc, 68; Coburg, 45;
Frankston, 44.

If Coburg had not gained a place in the 880 yards, Dandenong would have won the boys' section by one point, but the Coburg contestant gained second place, and so Coburg retained the cup for the boy's aggregate. The final scores were:—

Coburg, 91; Dandenong, 89;
Mordialloc, 77; Geelong, 73;
Frankston, 41.

Nevertheless, through our evenness in both sections, we won the Jona cup for the grand aggregate, the results being:—

Dandenong, 186; Geelong, 178;
Mordialloc, 145; Coburg, 136;
Frankston, 85.

LIFE-SAVING AWARDS AND SWIMMING CERTIFICATES

Junior Certificate (Education Department):

J. Paxton	M. Radbone
J. Brodie	M. Watson
M. Howell	J. Games
R. Kinsella	H. Smail
S. Aurisch	C. Rudge
J. Clements	P. Lewis
E. Stretton	M. Wallace
G. Schoon	L. Wills
L. Brown	J. Young
S. Martin	M. Evans
J. Hine	M. Lambert
B. Hill	L. Franceschini
R. Orr	J. Bawden
M. Weeks	L. Prior
B. Beaton	Y. Wheelhouse
J. Anderson	J. Watson
S. Nelson	J. Berry

Royal Life-Saving Society Certificates and Awards Elementary Certificate:

Robert MacLachlan	Brian Welch
Diane Streeter	Maxwell Hindson
Dorothy Aspinall	Byron Joseph
Marian Pullar	Margaret Reynolds

**Elementary Certificate, Intermediate Certificate,
Bronze Medallion:**

Carmel Gearon	Peter Davidson
Margery Sutherland	William Stanhope
Norma Murphy	Stanley Edwards
	Arthur Stephens
	Keith Weir

Bar to Bronze Medallion:

Naomi Ward, Gwen Holt, Barbara Cole.

Second Class Instructor's Certificate:

Graham McCashney.

**First Class Instructor's Certificate, and Second Bar to
Bronze Medallion:**

Shirley Ward.

Award of Merit, Second Bar to Bronze Medallion:

Heather McPherson.

**First Class Instructor's Certificate, Second Class
Instructor's Certificate, Bar to Award of Merit:**

Trevor Birchill.

DRAMATIC CLUB NOTES — 1945

After last year's excellent performance in the presentation of "Daddy Long Legs" the Dramatic Club started off again this year with great confidence and many new recruits. Our task this year was to try to give an even better performance in "The Seven Sisters." The characters were gradually chosen on merits of common sense, speech and height—grease-paint will do anything for the rest! Then our "breaking-in" began with a vengeance, although a few of us still remembered last year's training. Lesson No. 1: Correction of a few elementary faults such as rudely trying to convince the audience that your back is better than your face (even if is, there's no need to advertise it), murdering the King's English or blocking some proud pater and mater's view of their little offspring. A general announcement was made that all pieces of broken crockery and glassware were henceforward to be seized and hoarded up for the crashes-to-be in the pantry episode. So we started on the venture. A great deal of time and many trying moments were spent in shaping us into the moulds of the various characters, practising any weak spots and perfecting the important parts. The first time the hero traversed the line of female cousins and gave them each a shy little peck, the

effect was amazing—a line of blushing girls, and at its head a much more blushing boy. The shyness soon wore off. The rest of the preliminary section of our rehearsals has been marked as "not fit for general publication" by the censor-in-chief. What sacrifice those noble members of the cast made whilst bearing up under the drudgery of play rehearsals! Did somebody say: "Cut out the pathos?" Our hero was requested not to give the girls such bear-hugs, and advised to go to the theatre to learn some technique! (What irony!) The apparent lack of acting in the love-making scenes made excellent scandal for the first-formers' lunch-hours. After going back some years to the "dressing-up stage," and being fitted out in very gay and becoming costumes, we prepared for the full-dress rehearsal. This went well except that some players left out a couple of pages of important script—a fact which everybody but our audience noticed. Then everything was set for the big occasion.

All were ready to be "done" quite an hour or so before the audience assembled in the hall. The years rapidly grew upon Mrs. Gyurkovics as she struggled into her "figure" and added a few lines of care about her visage, and hollows to her eyes. Soon everyone looked up somewhat amazed at the mist in the room, but it was only caused by the clouds of excess powder as Mother Gyurkovics' hair went grey overnight. If you can avoid it, don't have your hair powdered—when washed it resembles a cross between scone mixture and very sticky clag. Those daughters who were privileged to have their hair "up," called in the aid of so many hairpins that they were the real thing as "pin-up girls." With everyone looking duly beautiful or plain as the role demanded, the play was performed and voted a huge success by all. Did you see the dreamy little chap in the miscellaneous outfit and the little-encouraged but aspiring lover with the elaborate green and red tie, and that dashing colonel? After removing our beauty, we returned home, mostly in our attire from the last scene, to have horrible nightmares of abusive audiences and catastrophes at the critical moment.

In conclusion, on behalf of all the members of the dramatic club, I would like to thank Miss Carpenter for her tireless efforts in making this year's play the success it was.

—Heather McPherson, Form VI.

"SEVEN SISTERS"

Once again the Dramatic Club, directed and produced by Miss Carpenter, entertained delighted audiences on the 26th and 27th June in the Dandenong Town Hall.

The story of the play deals with the endeavours of a widow, Mrs. Gyurkovics, to arrange suitable marriages for four of her seven daughters, and with the little deceptions involved to further this aim. Affairs become a trifle complicated when Mitzi, the fourth daughter, returns home after having been expelled from school.

The part of Ferenz Horkoy, the dashing hero who undertook to find husbands for Mitzi's three eldest sisters, was taken by Stewart Jones. Aptly cast, he handled his role with ease and confidence. Dorothy Smith, as Mitzi, looked very charming, and quite captivated her audience. She displayed considerable talent in her interpretation of the role. Joyce Little, who has already proved her acting ability, has now demonstrated her versatility by skilfully playing a role in direct contrast to that which she played in last year's production. As "poor, silly Ella," Joyce was really delightful. (I am sure I have never seen anyone consume apples with such obvious enjoyment.) Noel Fletcher, as Colonel Radviany, who eventually marries Katinka, gave an excellent interpretation of a blustering military officer. Dorothy Griffiths, as Sari, the second eldest daughter, looked very attractive and handled her part very competently. The eldest daughter, Katinka, was ably portrayed by Heather McPherson, whose performance reached the high standard we have learned to expect from her. She looked particularly well in the scene after the Colonel's return from the fancy-dress ball. Gida Radviany, a rather simple young man who falls in love with all the sisters in turn, was depicted by Eric Mitchell. His acting was superb. Each time he appeared on the stage, the audience was reduced to helpless laughter. The Dramatic Club will certainly lose one of its most talented members when he leaves. The difficult role of Mrs. Gyurkovics was convincingly portrayed by Lucy Keys. Eric Collins as Michael Sandorffy, the politician with the reputation of being a veritable "devil with the ladies," gave quite a finished performance, and John Dawson was particularly good as Janko, the butler whose

main ambition was to master the art of smoking cigars. The part of Toni Teleki, the cousin of the seven sisters, was well sustained by Ken Masterton, while Beth Allison as Terka, Wilma Dowse as Klara, and Margot Pegg as Lisa, did their share in keeping the play up to the high standard set by the rest of the cast.

This play, which was even more successful than "Daddy Long Legs," raised £138/2/5, which will go towards our School Hall Fund.
—Mary Murphy, Form V.

AN EX-STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION FOR D.H.S.?

At present Dandenong High School lacks an ex-students' association. Since the war is now over the chief reason for inactivity has been removed. The Old Pupils' Association, which was a lively organisation, could now become active again under the name of the D.H.S. Ex-Students' Association.

There seems to be no doubt that a movement to form an association would be well supported by those who have left the school during the last few years. Much enthusiasm would be necessary to start the association, but it would be well supported if it were the right kind of club. Transport presents a problem in this semi-rural district where students come from a large area, but this problem should be easier to cope with in the post-war period. In other schools associations of ex-students have done valuable work both for the school and for the members themselves.

The old association was a social club, which ran dances and a sports day each year. In this way contact was kept up between ex-students and the school, and among the ex-students themselves. As evidence of the willingness of ex-students to keep together, there is the D.H.S. Old Girls' Hockey Club. In an association of ex-pupils there should be some activity which would attract a large portion of students. In addition to the main association, there could be sports teams and perhaps an orchestra and a dramatic club.

At present an association could help raise money for the proposed hall, which would help the ex-students as well. Funds could also be used to provide senior scholarships for students who would be unable to go on to higher education otherwise. It is evident

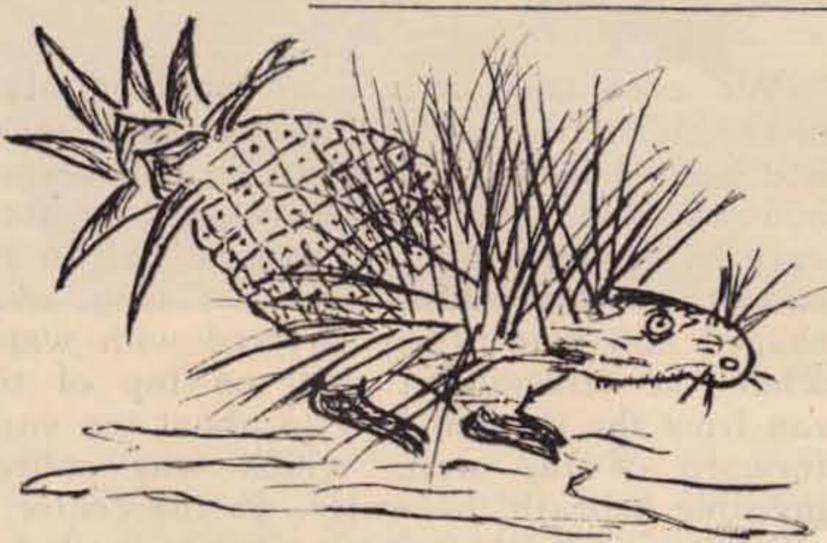
that interest in the school does not die as soon as a student leaves, for a great number of ex-students attend various school functions. This is as it should be, and if there were an ex-students' association the interest of the ex-students would be held for a longer time. We find, then, that we have some of the prerequisites for an ex-students' association; a tendency for old pupils to form teams of their own accord, and an obvious interest shown by past pupils in the present school; but we have not yet an ex-students' association.

Now is the time to form our association if we are going to have one. The enthusiasm is here in some quarters. The ex-students are here, and there will be more back from the services. There is an immediate need for funds for the school hall. So let us start, and not leave it to the other fellow.

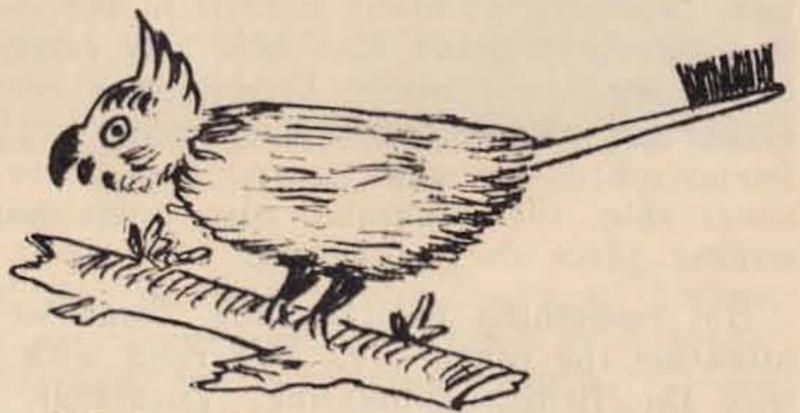
EXAMINATION SUPERVISORS I HAVE KNOWN

Mr. Sinclair is always in the room before examinations commence, and delivers little lectures in very impressive tones, accompanied by a few carefully manipulated frowns. This usually has the desired effect on the unfortunate pupils and must be very gratifying to Mr. Sinclair. Soon our History teacher strolls in and sweeps the room with that lordly gaze we know so well. "Has anyone any questions to ask about the paper?" he drawls, and a smile of fiendish glee crosses his face as his eye alights on some individual who obviously feels he cannot answer a single question on the paper. Such a sight makes Mr. Ford feel that his life has not been in vain, and puts him in a good humour for the rest of the day. Miss Malseed gazes round the room with a look of angelic resignation, quite wasted on earnest children who have not time to appreciate this pathetic picture. Mary Murphy.

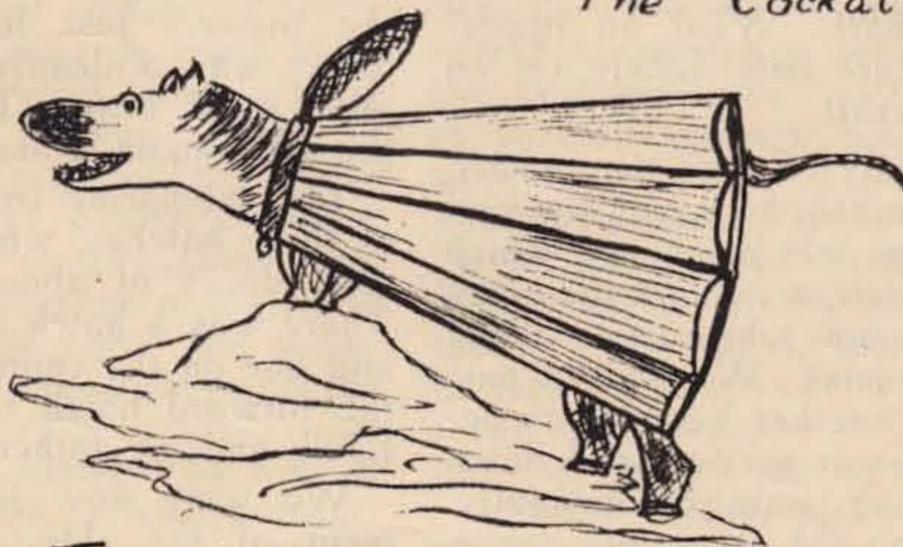
ANIMALS I HAVE NEVER SEEN



The Porcupineapple



The Cockatoothbrush.



The Hippopotamustard.

N. WARD IVA



HIS MAJESTY'S SUBMARINE

The sea, ships and all those that go down to the sea in ships, have always interested us immensely. In the good old pre-war days, when the arrival and departure of shipping were announced in all the papers for the benefit of those interested, my father and I always studied the shipping news with interest. We never missed a trip to the wharves, if a ship of any importance was at berth. We saw the famous liner, Empress of Britain, which was sunk in this war off the Irish coast; the German liner, Reliance, which, incidentally, was built on the lines of a destroyer, and the huge liner, Mauretania. Often have we travelled on the Edina, which is now scrap metal, and the Weeroona, which has now returned from active service. As we have a near relation and many friends in the Navy, its movements have also held our attention. We have spent many happy days on the Canberra, and it was like losing an old friend when she went down. Her brave old sister ship, the Australia, also holds a prominent place in our hearts.

But something entirely new came to our attention the other day. We read with awe that the British submarine, Voracious, had sailed up the Yarra river, and had berthed at No. 7 North Wharf. What an opportunity! Our minds were immediately set on seeing this peculiar craft.

We strolled casually down the wharf, past a newly de-camouflaged coastal steamer, which smelt strongly of wet paint, and which looked very neat and clean against the rusty old tramp further down which was being loaded with Monbulk jams. We walked past the dry dock, where another vessel was being prepared for post-war service, and down further into a seething mass of humanity, miraculously preserving the form of a queue. All Melbourne evidently had the same idea

as we had, and from our position in the four-deep river of pretty dresses and loud sports coats, the submarine was not even in sight. However, after a wait of two hours, we could just pick out the green bow of the vessel in the distance.

An aeroplane very obligingly began to keep us interested, and not a little worried as to the safety of the pilot. He had a habit of diving his plane from about five thousand feet, and not attempting to rise until he had disappeared behind some buildings a good mile away. Everyone apprehensively waited for the crash, but it did not occur, and the plane was soon to be seen zooming into the air and repeating the performance.

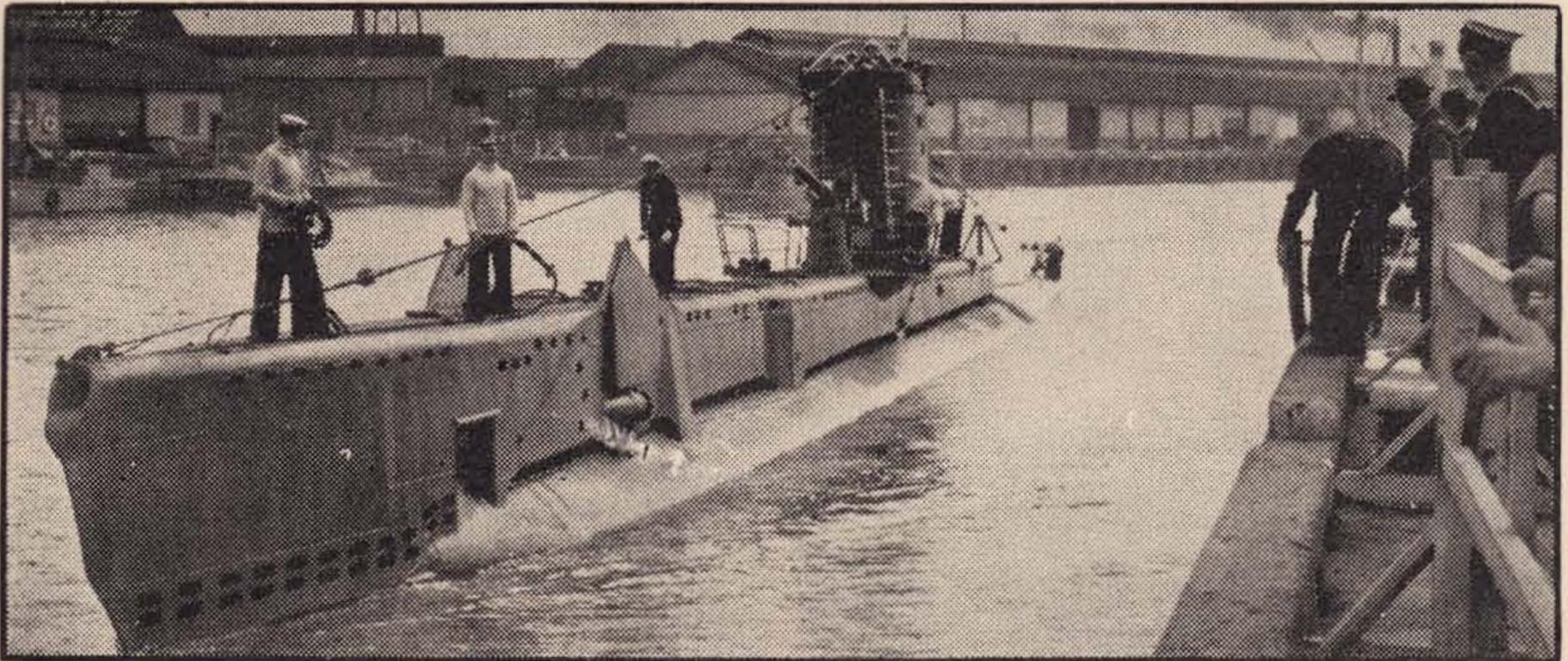
We eventually arrived at the gang-plank of the submarine, and, when the crowd inside had been dispelled satisfactorily, a policeman allowed us on board. The vessel was not a very big one, being the next in size to the midget two-man submarine. Its long, oval-shaped hull was nearly covered with water, while the streamlined shell on top of this ran from the pointed bow to about ten yards forward of the stern, which was entirely invisible beneath the water. In the centre of all this stood the conning-tower and two periscopes, which protruded like masts above the tower. Just forward of the conning-tower was a deadly-looking gun, swarming with small boys. That gun will never be the same again, I am sure.

The submarine could be entered by either of three hatches, which are round watertight steel doors of about two feet in diameter. There was a hatch at either end of the hull, and one on the conning-tower. It was down the forward hatch that we went—or rather, I fell, and my father squeezed.

We were now in the forward compartment of the ship, our heads being about level with the water surface outside, and

nearly knocking the roof of the cabin. We were told that we had to start at the front of the ship and work back, so we proceeded as far forward as we could. We came across the torpedo tubes. There were two of these, set in a box-like frame five feet high, around which was a bewildering array of copper pipes, dials and levers. One of the tube doors was open, and we saw the rear end of a torpedo in its nest. We had seen the business end of this missile from the wharf, as the two torpedo tubes protruded from the hull.

which was only about six feet square. However, it held everything a cook could wish for in the way of cooking utensils. After the galley came two cabins. These rooms were probably reserved for officers, and were not much bigger than the cook's galley. There were five small bunks in each, and one would be very cramped when sleeping in one of them. Each cabin had a library of books, and a most alluring array of pin-up girls. On our left we passed the navigator's table and the bathroom. We were struck by the neatness and smallness of everything.



[By courtesy of "The Sun News-Pictorial"]

H.M.S. "VORACIOUS"

The next compartment we saw on our way astern was the one we had entered through the hatch. This was the submarine's "dining-room." Small benches, covered with gaudy cushions, were set around a little table, not unlike a card table. A small wireless was perched on a shelf, and several other amenities could also be seen. It was in this cabin that the crew slung their hammocks when off duty. But every available corner on a submarine is used to advantage, and one was bewildered by the maze of dials and white-painted pipes which lined the walls. The atmosphere was hot and stuffy, and the smell of paint predominated.

Still moving astern, we entered, by way of a small watertight bulkhead, a long passage. We passed, on our right, the cook's galley,

But now we came into a spot of bother. Yells of "Lemme at it!" "Give us a look!" and "Get off my toe!" assailed our ears, while a surging mob of small boys assailed our persons. We eventually discovered that the centre of attraction was the bottom end of the two periscopes. We gave up all hope of looking through them, and very nearly gave up all hope of getting past them. As you have earlier gathered, my father is a "size," and believe me, I am no match stick. Taking stock of the situation, we gathered that we had left the passage, and were now in the main control room of the submarine. I can only describe it by saying, "It is just like you see in the movies."

Moving further aft we came into another passage like the last, and thence into the

engine-room. There were two large Diesel engines, about ten feet long, one on each side of the steel gang-plank down which we stumbled. The usual number of dials and pipes surrounded us, but a few more brightly polished levers graced the walls. Passing through another bulkhead, we were in the battery room, all the batteries being carefully covered. We were now at the very stern of the vessel, and, moving back through the engine-room, we clambered up the iron ladder, through the hatch, and into glorious fresh air.

Looking at the submarine from the wharf, one found it hard to realise how all that we had seen could fit into such a small space. It was hard to believe that 37 men could live in that hull continuously for months on end. And so we said good-bye to our underwater friends, and wished them "bon voyage" and safe return to the comfort of their English homes.—D.S.J.



SERENADE TO NATURE

Have you ever seen the sun go down
Across a darkened hill,
When the air is hushed in reverence,
And the deep lagoon is still?

Have you stood and watched the beauty,
As deep blue to purple turns,
When the purple slowly crimson,
Till the whole sky flames and burns?

The winds moan through the stark trees,
And stir the deep lagoon,
Which reflects back in its ripples
The splendour of the moon.

When the frog croaks forth his last goodnight,
The shadows fast grow long.
If you've seen these works of nature,
Then your soul will join her song.

—Louie Linford, Form V.

POSSUMS

There are two varieties of possums in this district, the silver grey or brush tail, and the ring tail. The latter is a small chap, only one-third the size of the brush tail. The possum is a marsupial like most of the native animals, and carries its baby in a cosy pocket called the pouch. Both varieties have a double claw on each hind foot. This appears as a toe with two nails. A possum has a long outside coat and a short, thick under-coat, which it combs carefully with the double claw to keep it free of knots.

The brush tails live in a hollow tree, a roof, a wall or under a floor. They even camp in chimneys, but ring tails usually live in colonies. They build a nest as big as a bucket in saplings or in ti-tree scrub, about eight to ten feet off the ground, and several families live in it. They carry the material for their nest in their tails. The little doe cuts off a nice neat stack of green twigs, all about the same length, wraps her tail around it, and goes off with it. The nest is round, and has a doorway in one side.

Possums make nice pets. They become very friendly and will eat anything. Their natural food consists of young gum tips, the young growth of beach ti-tree, as well as all sorts of fruit, and the blossoms of roses and carnations.—J. Audsley.

A BOMBER COMMAND OPERATION

The following account of a bombing operation was given to me by an air-gunner in the Bomber Command.

Most Bomber Command operations are at night time, so, whenever there is one, a notice is posted on the notice boards in the officers' and sergeants' messes. Here the flying personnel group to see if their names are on the list. There are good-natured groans from several as they fail to find their names included.

Those personnel on the battle order make themselves busy preparing everything for the operation. The pilot, bomb-aimer, wireless operator and the two gunners of each aircraft go to the aircraft allotted them and begin to test their respective controls. The pilot instructs the N.C.O. in charge of the ground crew to start all the engines so that he (the pilot) can check the engine revolutions, oil pressures and numerous other items. While this is being done, the bomb-aimer checks over his bomb-sight and bombing controls, and also the navigator's equipment. The wireless operator switches on his set, checks his sending and receiving sets and batteries. The two gunners rotate their turrets, elevate and lower their guns, which they have mounted themselves. They make sure that their electric sights are working, and, in general, check up to see that everything is in first-class condition.

Main crew briefing is at 1630 hours (4.30 p.m.), so at 1625 hours (4.25 p.m.) a stream of men converges on a small building known as the main briefing room. Here the crews are checked to see that everyone concerned is present, the doors are locked and military police are put on guard outside. The navigators do not attend this briefing, because they are being briefed by the navigation leader and are also making their flight plans.

The meteorological officer explains the weather conditions, the types of cloud the aircraft are expected to fly through, visibility for take-off and landing, and barometric pressures. Next in line follows the signals leader, bombing leader and gunnery leader. The flying control officer gives information about taxi-ing procedure, which runway is in use and which one is likely to be in use when the aircraft return. The intelligence officer gives

a great deal of very useful information concerning positions of enemy anti-aircraft emplacements, type of target to be attacked, etc. The C.O. wishes the crews a good trip, and then briefing is over. Then every man is issued with escape aids and rations. The escape aids consist of small maps of enemy country, money of three different countries, a compass, concentrated chocolate, a tooth brush and a small first-aid kit.

Crew trucks are waiting at the parachute room to take the crews out to the planes. After being issued with parachutes and harness and Mae Wests from the parachute and locker rooms, the air crews get on the buses and are swiftly transported via the perimeter track to their respective machines. Each aircraft is given a short test again, and then the crews get away from their aircraft to have their final smoke and talk before take-off. This is set for 1930 hours (7.30 p.m.) that night, so at 1915 hours (7.15 p.m.) the aircrafts' engines are started. Those aircraft which have the greatest distance to taxi for take-off move out of their dispersal areas at exactly 1930 hours (7.30 p.m.), the first aircraft gathers speed down the runway and in a few moments is airborne. Then the aircraft play at "Follow my Leader" until all aircraft are airborne.

Each crew begins its job in earnest now, as it is only by the closest and perfect co-operation that a crew succeeds in finishing its tour. There is a certain amount of luck in flying on operations, because, no matter how well a crew works together, there is always a chance of an anti-aircraft burst hitting the plane. Nobody in an aircraft can predict where the shell will burst even if he knows that it is fired in the direction of the plane.

When the target has been sighted, the crews usually find that Pathfinder Lancasters have marked the target well. The gunners peer intently into the night to try and spot any enemy night-fighter that may be endeavouring to get into position for a vital burst. Meanwhile, the first wave of aircraft sweeps in and drops bombs and incendiaries.

When all the aircraft have completed their bombing runs they turn and head for home. "Flak" (anti-aircraft) bursts can be seen by the gunners, and if one bursts too close to the plane the gunner will tell the pilot by the

inter-communication system installed on the plane. Then the pilot will zig-zag his machine or dive or climb, in an attempt to get out of range.

The navigator has been given a course to fly both to and from the target, and he must keep as near to that course as he can, unless it is absolutely necessary to deviate from the course.

When the aircraft arrive back at their respective bases they circle until they are given instructions by the flying control officer to land. When they land, the aircraft are taxied back to their respective dispersal areas.

Crew buses bring the men back to the briefing-room, where they are given hot tea and rum, and are interrogated by the intelligence officer to find out something of the results of the raid. The crews then go to their messes and have a meal, and then go to bed.

Then, in the morning papers you read:

"Aircraft of Bomber Command bombed a city in Germany last night. Some of our aircraft are missing."

But, to the crews of the planes concerned, it was merely another operation to their credit, and one less to do.

—D. Jackson, Form V.

TO AUSTRALIA

O land of parched and sun-baked plains,
Of desert and torrential rains,
And yet of valleys, cool and green,
With playful cascades, heard unseen,
Casting spray o'er ferny fronds,
Enchanted as by elfin wands.
May we cherish thee.

O land of far horizons blue,
Fresh-gleaming in the morning dew,
With tree-clad spur and sharp outline;
Peaceful, staunch, majestic, fine,
Of palm-fringed sands and summer seas,
Shimmering in the murmuring breeze;
May we be true to thee.

O let us quickly heed thy call
To guard thy shores, to do our all,
To hold this throne where Peace holds sway,
And keep th' invader e'er at bay.
Let's answer then the beating drum,
And serve thy cause. Let us become
Worthier yet of thee.

—Heather McPherson, Form VI.

EDUCATION?

Now, we would like to believe, is the time when the old order of things is going into the melting-pot. In the new order, education must not be neglected. Under the old systems of education, defects were as numerous as in the self-seeking foreign policies of all the nations in the world.

To fit the individual to a scheme of education, or to fit the education to the individual: that is one matter to be settled. Obviously, it is preferable to fit education to the individual as far as possible; but how far is it possible to have this type of education when a government builds up a standardised form of education, and says, "Take it—you can't leave it till you're fifteen!"? When individuals are forced to conform to a system of education for any set purpose, whether it is to "educate" so as to show the advantages of a democracy or a socialistic state, or merely to stabilise a system already in operation, then the instruction becomes propaganda. The misnamed "re-education" of Germans and Japanese, which is now to proceed, can be nothing more or less than propaganda.

Education, in order to produce a stable country, backed by a vast amount of commonsense, must be broad in its scope and free from any compulsory subjects, and should be accompanied by a certain amount of experience of living among the people of the world. Could not this be achieved by a system whereby during each year of schooling a portion would be set apart for free movement? During this time the pupil would live and learn by experience, preferably making his own living at the same time.

I think our book-learning takes much too long. The individual who lives on somebody else's money for 15 years or so with a free conscience is surely the exception rather than the rule. And out of it, what do we get? We eat, sleep, take physical and mental recreation, and do a little book learning which is more often forced than otherwise. Bernard Shaw thought that he had wasted time on book learning, saying that his education began where his schooling left off.

It is time we and our educationalists realised that education must consist of a judicious mixture of learning how to live by experience and of book-learning.

—John A. Dawson, VI.

IMPRESSIONS

Here are a few impressions I have received while wandering around school.

Recently, the Public Works Department had the balcony around the boys' stairs wired in. It gives that part of the school the effect of being a cage for wild animals. You should note the effect on a general assembly morning when the men teachers get "behind the bars."

On a Tuesday morning after the girls' assembly at the basketball courts there is a queue starting at the bottom of the girl's stairs and running in rings around the quadrangle. I have never quite been able to fathom out what they must be selling at the top, but I hope it is nothing illegal.

Perhaps you have never noticed the peculiar lay-out of the school buildings. Well, if you haven't have a look next time and see if it does not remind you of the stable of some wealthy squatter.

Don't you believe any rumours about the basketball or tennis courts being in perfect order. In fact, they are pretty good in patches, but the trouble is you need a microscope to find the patches. Anyway, why worry—our proposed new hall may be built where they now stand, and perhaps it will hide the present eye-sore.

Those who have never been to a High School would be surprised to find out how quickly weak jokes and rumours spread. The other day I was told that almost half our present staff were leaving at the end of this year, but, on questioning a member of the staff, I was told we would get a terrible shock when we really found out who were going.

Well, I hope that soon conditions will so improve that I shall not know the old school in a few years' time. It is to be hoped that future pupils will not have the same bad accommodation in the classrooms as we have had.—Eric Mitchell, VI.

During the latter part of the year the suggestion was made for next year that a committee be formed for the purpose of editing a monthly newspaper containing sports results, items of school news and a poem or article.

Any suggestions for this project would be appreciated by the editorial staff.

One thing Mr. Clancy CAN'T do—row.

WHAT IS WRONG WITH OUR INDUSTRY?

With the inhibitions of war falling away, it will once more be the task of Australian industry to seek a place in world markets. With so small a population, we must realise that this can only be accomplished by an intensive application of science.

Why have we not succeeded in making this application before? Certainly not through lack of ingenuity. People in this country would be surprised to learn how many great men of science have been born in Australia. But when we consider how many have achieved fame here, the story is different. The fact is that there is little inducement for the brilliant chemist or physicist to remain in Australia. The cynic puts it down to smallness of salary, and, if this is true, it is a point not to be disregarded. There is no reason why the doctor or the scientist, any more than anyone else, should not receive just reward for his work. But there is a greater and deeper reason for the loss of the best intellects. We have failed to provide—and here industry and government must share the blame—sufficient well-equipped research institutions to hold our scientists. Had we done so, many of the problems surmounted during the war by sheer resourcefulness could have been solved in a far shorter time.

Today the young chemist or physicist who leaves a technical school or university often has a desire to blaze new trails in science. However, his chances of entering a research institution are very small, and he will probably be absorbed by an industrial organization. Here much of his time will be taken up with routine work, which becomes more monotonous from day to day. Such work is essential, of course, but, to the more brilliant scientist, it will be a waste of ingenuity. The average firm, however, is not interested in research which will not directly increase the profits. It is not generally realized that most scientific advance comes through the application of theory once thought of no practical use. In this way we have been given synthetic rubber, the first plastics and atomic power. I do not suggest building a nation of theorists to solve our industrial problems, but we must realize that the building of costly institutions for theoretical re-

search is a necessary part in the re-establishment of our industry. In Australia we face many unique problems which can only be solved by our own efforts. The safeguarding of our wool trade is one of these. Already, steps have been taken to provide research laboratories for this purpose; but this is only one task.

If we are prepared to adopt this long-sighted policy in regard to the education and utilization of our scientists, we shall undoubtedly advance. If we do not, we cannot hope to hold an empty continent.

—R. N. Fletcher.

THE WEST WIND

(With apologies to John Masefield)

It's a cold wind, the west wind, full of maladies.
I never feel the west wind but I think of dread
disease;

For it comes from the shire tip, refuse from rubbish
bins,

And rats are in the shire tip, and rusty tins.

It's a vile tip, the shire tip, for a healthy school like
this;

Great rats are romping midst the mire, enjoying untold
bliss.

And when the scorching summer sun fills the summer
skies,

The flies amass in squadrons there, crooning lullabies.

Can you not be moved, Tip? You have been here too
long.

You're a menace to our health, Tip, and you don't
belong

To such a clean locality, with a fine high school so
near.

Can you not be moved, Tip, far away from here?

The tip is slowly being filled with miscellaneous
things;

There are dirty leaves of cabbages, but not a sign of
kings;

If you're wanting motor parts, just see what you can
find;

There's quite a wide assortment, says the cold west
wind.

The long road outwards is the road that you must
tread,

To leave for us a parkland with cool, green grass
instead;

Where we can smell the scented flowers and hear
the sweet birds' song.

So, hurry far away, Tip, to the place where you
belong.

—Heather McPherson, Form VI.

MALMA

Malma crouched perfectly still in the form which was his home. He was practically invisible as he sat there with his reddish-brown coat blending with the ground around him. It was lucky for him that he did blend with the ground, especially when the detested human smell was near, as it was now, coming closer every second. But no one would have guessed that a fine buck hare was anywhere near, certainly not Jack Balmore, as he walked across the ploughed field that evening. He was thinking more of his dinner awaiting him at the farmhouse than of the ground over which he was walking, and so he passed within two yards of Malma without noticing him.

Once the man was a safe distance away, Malma set off across the field with that hopping motion of hares, which is not unlike that of rabbits. He quickly crossed the field, and dived through the hedge. He came to a grass-field, at the side of which stood a farmhouse with its chimney smoking and one window lit up. Nearby were the barns and other outbuildings, and beside the house was the vegetable garden.

Malma went on, stopping now and then to nibble a particularly succulent shoot of grass. His destination was that garden which contained more interesting things than grass, as he knew from experience. He went straight to a certain part of the hedge that surrounded the garden. This hedge was not as innocent as it looked. In the centre was a fence of barbed wire to prevent such animals as hares from enjoying the contents of the garden. But Malma knew where there was a gap in the fence which had remained unnoticed by the farmer.

He went through the gap cautiously, knowing full well that he might find an enemy in the garden. Such was not the case, however, and a few minutes later he was enjoying himself immensely in the middle of the farmer's cabbages. His pleasure did not last long, however, because the farmer had let his dog off the chain to catch the one who was eating his cabbages, and also to find the hole in the fence. Suddenly a fierce dog shot round the end of the farmhouse and went straight for Malma.

Malma decided that it might be safer not to stop and argue, so, with the remarkable speed of his kind, he raced across the garden and through the hole almost before the farmer, who was watching from the house, knew he had gone. The dog, disgruntled at finding the hole too small for him, retired in the direction of his supper, while the farmer, Jack Balmore, set several small rabbit traps in and near the hole. Closing the hole was not sufficient; Jack wanted the hare as well.

Later that night Malma returned, drawn back by the longing to complete his meal. Even more cautiously than before he approached the gap and took one hop through it. Then, suddenly, as soon as he landed, he leapt back and up. But he was too late. One of the traps closed around his forelegs in a grip of iron, and he was held tightly.

Early next morning Jack Balmore's young son Bob found Malma, exhausted by his struggles to free himself, lying in the trap. He was too weak to struggle, even when Bob touched him. To the boy's young mind, every animal, particularly a small one, was made solely for him to keep as a pet. Malma intrigued him. True, he had seen hares leaping around in the fields and once he had seen a doe and family of leverets, but they had been dead, and so could not be kept.

Delighted by his find, he dashed off to return a few minutes later with his father. "Can I keep him, please, Daddy?" he pleaded.

Mr. Balmore bent down and released Malma's gashed front paws carefully from the trap. Malma struggled feebly, hopelessly. "His legs are broken, I'm afraid," he told his son.

"Couldn't you mend them, Daddy?" asked the boy, certain of his father's ability to do anything.

Jack Balmore looked down at his son's face and realised that he would get no peace if he said "No," so he said slowly, "I could, I suppose."

"Hooray," shouted Bob, and started to caper around the vegetable garden, doing more damage than half-a-dozen hares could have done.

Three months later Malma sat in his cage, watching Bob's approach. His legs, skilfully splinted and bandaged, had completely recovered, and he was craving for the open

fields. Several times, he had tried unsuccessfully to escape, and, as Bob approached, he resolved to try again.

"Here you are, Hare," said Bob, unlocking the cage and placing within it some lettuce leaves. Malma ignored the food and watched Bob's other hand, which was unconsciously pushing the wire door further. Suddenly a light-brown streak dashed past his head.

Pursuit was hopeless. Malma raced up the farmyard, out of the gate, and out to the road. Bob gave up the chase and retreated to pour the whole story into his mother's ear.

Meanwhile, Malma raced up the road for about a hundred yards, and then turned off through the hedge and away into the fields. Soon he would mate and have his own family of leverets to carry on the good work of ravaging farmers' vegetable gardens.

—John Brook, Form IIIa.



VOLCANIC ISLANDS IN THE PACIFIC

Falcon Island (Fonua Fo'ou), the "Jack-in-the-Box Island" has erupted and disappeared several times within living memory, leaving only a reef or shoal. The Spaniard, Maurelle, in 1781, and the Frenchman, La Perouse, in 1787, marked a reef near this spot. H.M.S. Falcon observed the island in 1865, and in 1877 H.M.S. Sappho saw smoke in that area rising from the sea. In 1885 the island appeared again and was claimed by the Tonga government, but gradually it disappeared, and by 1889 only a reef remained. The reason for the disappearance and re-appearance of Falcon Island is that it is formed only of volcanic ash, which is easily washed down by the rain and waves. No growing coral has even been found there.

The last appearance occurred in October, 1927, when smoke and steam rising several thousand feet could be seen distinctly 45 miles away. In May, 1928, the island was visited by scientists, and also by the premier of Tonga, who annexed it for the Government. The island was then roughly circular, about two miles across, and 365 feet high. The crater was near the south-east of the island, scarcely a mile wide, constantly steaming and surrounded by deposits of sulphur. The prevailing south-east trade winds carried the ejected material to the north-west of the island. Water entered the crater-lake from the ocean, as the eastern wall of the crater was very low; the water in the lake was thickly coated with sulphur, and had a vile taste. Already in 1928 the waves were breaking down the soft cliffs, and the rain had made deep gullies down the slopes. It is the opinion of scientists that occasional sinkings of the ocean floor in the Tonga Deep, which sometimes cause earthquakes in New Zealand, at other times cause lava to be pumped up through the opening of Falcon Island, and that this accounts for the periodical re-appearance of this island of soft ash and scoria. Since 1928 smoke has been seen at various times, but the island is being washed away again.

Tofua is a large island, 1700 feet high, over five miles long and about four miles wide. Its area is 21 square miles, of which over three square miles are occupied by a

lake in the crater of the active volcano, which the Tongans call Lofia. Smoke can often be seen issuing from the summit of this volcano, but there is no record of any destruction caused in recent years. Formerly the island was inhabited, the village being called Manaka. In 1789, when Bligh and his loyal sailors, who had been cast adrift from the "Bounty" between Nomuka and Tofua, landed at Tofua to get water, they were attacked by the natives, who killed the quartermaster, Norton. Where the natives dragged Norton's body the grass has never grown, and the imprint of the body can still be seen.—"Mabuafuwa."

HINTS FOR THE INCIPIENT SCIENTIST

1. Always carry out your experiments at a considerable distance from the house—this prevents the irritating interference of parents who are quite convinced that your sudden obliteration is only a matter of time.

2. When demonstrating to the ignorant, arrange your apparatus in the most mysterious manner—weirdly bent tubes are helpful in this respect. What you produce is unimportant provided that the effect is impressive and the traditional fumes and smells are present.

3. Have no faith in the writer of a book. How do you know that he knows what he is talking about? You don't. It is far better to mix about a dozen things in a tube, shake vigorously, leave and do something else for about an hour, and then try to remember what you have mixed. This makes the work far more interesting, and provides a great number of unexpected results.

4. Write down your results in your note book. The thing may never work again, and there you have positive proof.

5. In your enthusiasm, don't dash into the house to show some new discovery to the family. Because of lack of knowledge, their attention immediately fastens on its smell, and your genius is ignored. In fact, unless you can put up with any kind of abuse, **don't experiment.**

—By L'esprit d'Alchimie.

ELECTRON TUBES

Radio as it is today owes its success to the vacuum tube.

Before its theory of operation can be understood properly, a few points about the electron theory and the electric current must be explained. All matter consists of molecules, which are composed of different numbers of atoms. The atoms consist of a positively charged nucleus, made of neutrons and protons, around which revolve negatively charged electrons, in much the same way as the planets revolve around the sun. The number of electrons varies, and the nature of the substance depends on the number of electrons in an atom. The molecules are constantly moving about. If they slow down, the substance becomes colder, and, the molecules having moved closer, contracts. When they move faster, the substance becomes hotter and, the molecules having moved further apart, expands. If an atom at one end of a conductor is made to have a deficiency of electrons, it will make up for this deficiency by taking it from the next atom, and so electrons pass along the wire. This is an electric current.

There are two kinds of electric currents—direct (D.C.) and alternating (A.C.). D.C. is a smooth, uni-directional current, whereas A.C. is constantly changing its polarity, i.e., going one way, then the other. In Figure 1 we have a sine wave. This is a graph of the current plotted against time. By following the curve OABCD, we can see that an alternating current reaches its peak in a positive direction (A), drops back to zero (B), goes in the opposite direction till it reaches its peak there (C), then returns to zero (D). This is one cycle. In radio, AC is often required to be rectified or made uni-directional. This is usually done by a valve.

The simplest valve is the diode (two electrodes). It consists of a glass or metal envelope, from which the air has been evacuated. Inside this envelope are two electrodes—a filament or cathode and a plate or anode. (Fig. 2). The filament is heated by passing a current through it until some of the electrons are given off. The plate is positively charged, and, as unlike charges attract each other, the negatively charged electrons are drawn across to the plate, since a current

flows back to the cathode. This is called the plate current.

This condition is present on the positive portion of an alternating current. On the negative side, however, the electrons are not attracted, and so no plate current flows. The current has been rectified. Cover the lower portion of Fig. 1 and you will see how it looks.

If a grid or spiral piece of wire is inserted between the cathode and plate (Fig. 3) and made negative with respect to the cathode, we can use it to control the electron stream. The amount of the negative charge on the grid is called grid bias. When the grid is made more negative, fewer electrons pass through to the plate. When it is made less negative, more electrons reach the plate. Fig. 4 shows a graph of the tube's characteristic—the amount of plate current which flows with different values of grid bias. This illustrates how an incoming signal is amplified or its strength increased. When the grid is at -5 volts the plate current is 15 milliamperes; when it is at -6 the plate current is 25 milliamps, etc. Such a valve as described above is called a triode (i.e., three electrodes).

Now, a condenser consists of two conductors separated by an insulator (dielectric). The electrodes of a triode fulfil this requirement. Called inter-electrode capacitance, this effect reduces the plate current. To overcome it another grid is inserted between the control grid and the plate. This second grid is called the screen grid. It has a positive charge on it, and acts as a screen to the plate and control grid, thereby reducing inter-electrode capacitance. Being positively charged, the electron flow is accelerated, and most of the electrons pass through the wide spaces in the screen to the plate, thus making for greater amplification. Such a tube is called a screen-grid valve or tetrode (four electrodes). This valve is illustrated in Fig. 5.

In a tetrode the electrons move so fast that they knock some electrons off the plate. This is called secondary emission. These electrons are attracted to the screen, and so reduce the plate current. To eliminate this a grid is inserted between the screen and plate, and connected to the cathode, either internally or externally, so that it has a

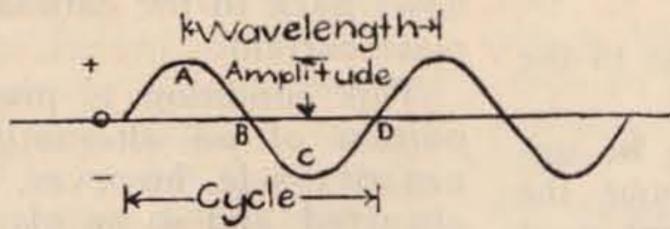


Fig 1- Sine Wave

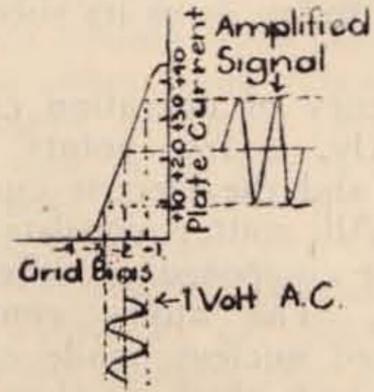


Fig. 4

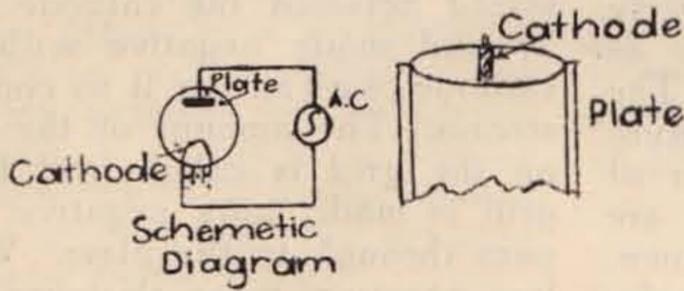


Fig 2- Diode

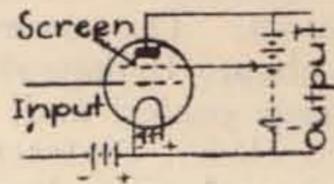


Fig. 5- Tetrode

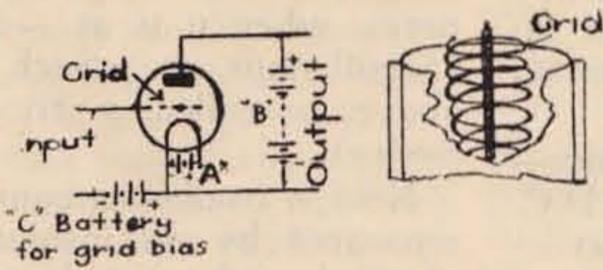


Fig 3 - Triode

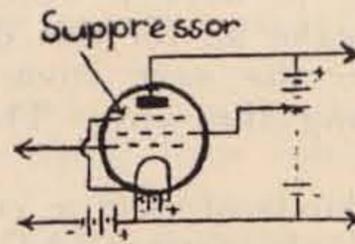


Fig 6- Pentode

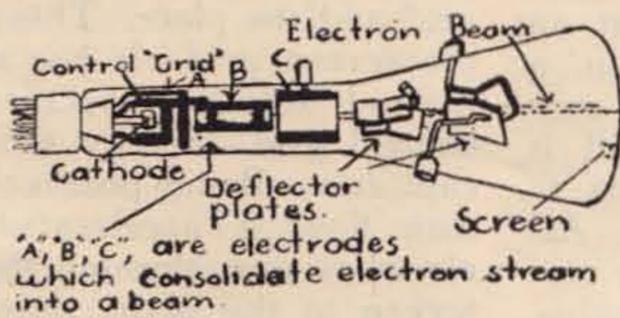


Fig. 8- Cathode Ray Tube

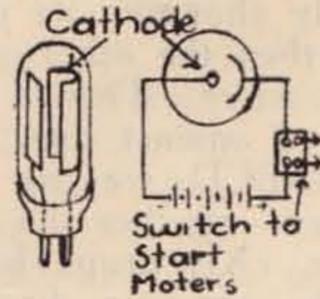


Fig. 7

Photo-electric Cell

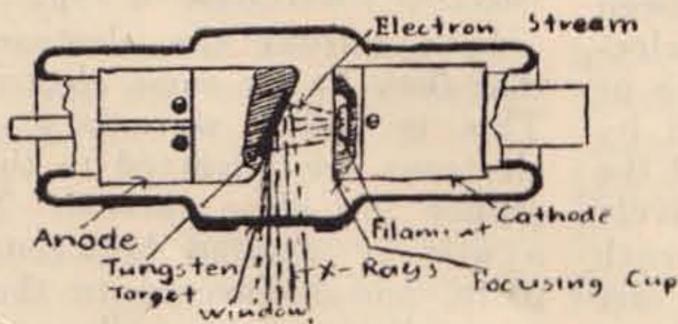


Fig. 9 - X-Ray Tube.

negative charge. Any electrons emitted from the plate are repelled, and fall back into the plate. Plate current is not reduced, and the valve's amplification possibilities are increased. This third grid is called the suppressor, and this type of valve is a pentrode (five electrodes). See Fig. 6.

These are the main types of valves, but there are more complicated ones. Valves can also be used to produce oscillations (or make direct current into alternating current).

Another type of electronic tube in common use today is the photo-electric cell. In this tube the cathode is a metal plate coated with caesium or other light-sensitive metals. The anode is usually a wire loop. When light falls on the cathode the caesium gives off electrons, which are attracted to the anode, and a current flows (Fig. 7). This current can be used for various purposes, such as operating a switch to open doors. The photo-electric cell is the basis of the "talkies."

Indispensable in television and of great use in radio checking is the cathode ray tube. Here the electrons emitted from the cathode are directed into a narrow beam by means of coils or plates on to a screen which glows on being struck by electrons. Its intensity can be varied by an electrode near the cathode. As the current applied to the plates or coils and control electrode varies, the dot on the screen moves horizontally or vertically, and becomes brighter or dimmer. To the observer this appears as a continuous line. This tube is shown in Fig. 8.

When an electron which is revolving near the nucleus is knocked to an outer orbit, energy is released in the form of X-rays. This phenomenon is made use of in the X-ray tube. The electrons from the cathode bombard the anode, and dislodge the electrons. An X-ray is shown in Fig. 9.

These examples show how the electron tube is perhaps the most versatile and useful discovery of the modern age.—G. Hughes, IVa.

It took them about ten days to reach an Australian outpost, but it was too late to save Tom's hands. He was awarded the M.M., and honourably discharged. But what consolation is that to a man whose one ambition was to play the violin?

—Helen E. Oswell.

HIS AMBITION

Tom had always worked at school with one idea in his head. When he left the little country school and worked on his father's farm, most of his earnings were put aside to further this idea. Then, when his hoard was nearly sufficient, the war came.

He joined up with the idea that so many other young men had, of getting the war over as quickly as possible, and of returning home to continue their lives in peace and security. Would they have gone so eagerly if they had known the long years of hardship that lay before them? They gave it not a thought, least of all Tom. All he wished to do was to help to win the war and return home. But he did not let his mind dwell on that; there was time enough for it when he did come home.

Tom went through Greece and Crete, and was then posted to New Guinea. It was there that he was taken prisoner by the Japs. His patrol had been out scouting, and a Jap sniper had got him. The others had not noticed his plight, and the next thing he remembered was someone saying, "Gosh! I thought you would never come to." Tom found that he was with about 60 other Australians who had been captured like himself.

It took Tom twice the usual time to recover from his wound, because the only medical attention he received was from his mates. As soon as he was better Tom joined with the others in making plans to escape—in fact, it was his idea they finally decided on. It incurred a risk for one man, so they drew lots. Tom was picked. He was to approach the Jap guard at the gate of their compound, and talk to him while the others crept out. Tom was to overcome the guard, for there was only one, then creep round to the Japs' quarters, and throw a couple of grenades into them.

Everything went well until he came within about three yards of the building. Then he bumped into a Jap. He had the grenades in his hand, and, during the struggle that followed, the pin of one of them came out. Tom realized what had happened, and managed to throw it from him. It landed at the corner of the building, where it exploded. The Jap was killed, and Tom felt a seering pain in his hands, but he was too intent on reaching his mates to worry about it.

THE GHOST BULL'S REVENGE

I stopped at the gate of the deserted farm and viewed the farm with some misgiving. I had heard the story about the ghost bull that frightened everyone from the dwelling, and consequently had decided to investigate.

As I advanced down the overgrown track, the lengthening shadows cast a chilly spell upon me, and into my mind leapt the story with all its details. A man named Farel had bought the farm many years ago. It was a neat, trim farm then. One day a bunch of straying steers and a bull broke into his back paddock. Farel's own bull in the paddock attacked one of the steers. With flaming eyes and a roar of rage the stray black and white bull charged into the fray to save the unfortunate steer. However, the black and white bull, lean and undernourished, under-estimated the strength of his well-fed opponent. In widening circles, the black and white bull was thrust, until, with one fierce lunge, he was thrown on his side, and the cruel, goring horns of Farel's bull pierced his heart and ended the struggle.

Time passed, and Farel suddenly sold out. The new owner moved in, but he, too, sold out when he could find no bull, although almost every night the roaring of a bull persisted outside the house. No tracks were ever discovered, and those who saw anything could not be sure afterwards whether they saw a flash of white or not. Family after family bought and sold until the price sank to a ridiculous figure. The last owner failed to secure a buyer, so he moved elsewhere and the farm fell into a neglected state. Occasionally, it was camped in by unsuspecting tramps, who added to the tale.

That night I made myself as comfortable as possible. I was prepared to wait. I lit a fire in the huge fireplace. Leaping flames played strange shadows on the four-inch pine boards of ceiling and walls. The dark knots in the wood made ghoulish faces, that were ever changing. Outside, a strange wind began to beat against the decaying weather-board walls of the house. Loose sheets of iron on the roof began to squeak as they rasped up and down upon the nails. At odd intervals one piece of iron slapped and banged with startling suddenness. My supply of wood dwindled, the dancing shadows be-

came longer and more spasmodic. The wind had increased in fury, but the squeaking, flapping iron now seemed to me to be a necessary part of my night's vigil. As this thought captured my imagination, and I dwelt on its origin, I decided that the flapping iron, the dancing shadows, the ghoulish faces constituted the character of the house. In that moment it became to me a human being. I sat back, satisfied with my deductions, and then I had an odd feeling. There was something missing. I felt it. I was sure of it. Prior to that I had dozed into a languid, dreamy state, but now I sat bolt upright. I felt uneasy. I looked around and tried to see what I had left out. An electrical twinge seemed to pass up the back of my neck to my scalp. I could have bolted then, out into the night, anywhere. But could I? My legs felt powerless. I sat trembling and waiting—yes, waiting. I knew I could not run. I knew it had to come. It did! That throaty, threatening roar. Vibrating through the house, sending a surge of fear through my being, completing my characterization of the house, and forever forging for me an unforgettable memory. Three times that roar penetrated the whole building; no presence was needed to emphasize its stark fearsomeness. After that, a brief silence and then the roaring continued, but now it was moving away, thrown intermittently back with the wind. I sat there while the sound made a complete circle of the house.

My strength was returning. I decided to go to the window. Stealthily I rose to my feet and moved slowly forward. Two steps . . . the roaring continued; again some uncanny sense held me. I waited, and a terrific roar filled the night with a challenge, a roar of defiance and welled-up hatred—a roar of triumph. All fears instantly left me . . . I jumped to the window. Racing clouds passed over the face of the moon in its second quarter. The light changed from hazy to reasonably clear, and there, not 80 yards from the house, two bulls fought with rising fury, and one was a black and white bull. Backwards and forwards, twisting and turning, the black and white bull dominated the fight. To me the other was but a dim object pushed hither and thither until it lay still—

very still. It lay there alone; yes, alone, the black and white bull was not there.

Soon after dawn next day, a rider approached the house. "Good day," he said briefly, "seen a Jersey bull about?" "Yes, a dead one," I replied, pointing down the paddock. "It's him all right," he groaned as he surveyed the blood-spattered remains of his once proud bull. "And to think he was the best blood in the district; why, his great-grand sire was the imported bull owned by Farel, who had this place some years ago. "What!" I shouted. He looked at me with suspicion. "What do you mean?" "Why, can't you see, he was the great-grandson of the killer of the Ghost Bull." "Yes, that's right. Why?" "Why! I saw the fight. The 'Ghost Bull' has had his revenge."

—L. R. Aitken.

I'm walking down the grey road on a clear November day,
The gravel's crunching, crunching, and the cricket's song is gay.
My heart is light inside me, and its steady throbbing beat
Seems to echo in the silence to the tramping of my feet.

The road goes on forever—no boundaries to bind,
Just a glorious goal before me, new friends to make and find;
And the last goal that I aim for, when I lie beneath the sod—
My soul will bear the mercy of a kind forgiving God.
—Louie Linford, Form V.



THE STAFF PHOTOGRAPH

The photos for the magazine were being taken this morning, and, as Mr. Treacey, for some reason best known to himself, seemed to think a photo of the staff was eminently desirable, I was sent to ask those august personages if they would consent to have their photos taken. I thought perhaps it might interest others to learn how various members of the staff reacted when faced with this request.

The first teacher I asked was Mr. McCaughtrie, who beamed at me benevolently, until he heard what I had come for; then, curiously enough, it seemed to me as if the radiance of his smile was somewhat dimmed. However, he finally consented, though very reluctantly. Quite heartened by this, I knocked blithely on the door of Room 17, where Miss Wood was teaching. I repeated my harmless request, and endeavoured to smile in a disarming manner. But Miss Wood, I regret to say, did not respond as I had hoped. Instead she turned rather a forbidding gaze on me, and asked frigidly if that was an order. I did not like to give a definite answer, so I replied intelligently, "We--ell." I do not know how Miss Wood interpreted this, but she remarked in a voice which was decidedly lacking in warmth that she supposed she would put in an appearance. From there I went upstairs, where I received a couple of very disappointing rebuffs from members of the staff, who shall remain nameless. I must confess that I was considerably taken aback by these downright refusals, but soon regained sufficient courage to approach Mr. Brumley, who favored me with a particularly cold stare, before stating curtly, "I'll be there." A welcome relief from these cold receptions was the one I received from Mr. Sinclair. I saw him downstairs, and, after having chased him the length of the quadrangle, I asked rather diffidently if he would mind having his photo taken with the rest of the staff. Before giving a direct answer he stroked his head tenderly, and asked anxiously, "How does my hair look this morning?" I assured him I had never seen it looking nicer, as both hairs were in place, so he declared that nothing would prevent him from being on the lawn in time. Mr. Clancy, who was taking Physical Culture on the oval, was most annoyed, because he said he would have to change, and also

to do his hair before he could face the camera. (Mr. Clancy evidently takes his curls seriously.) I then went to Room 24, where Mr. Ford was delivering a dissertation to IV.c in his most grandiloquent manner. Once again I repeated the request, and waited apprehensively for the outburst I was sure would come. But he merely directed me to "see the others first," and then come back and ask him again. Knowing how much Mr. Ford HATES to cause anyone any trouble, I realized he must have had a very good reason for asking me to do this, even though it was perfectly obvious that he intended to go out anyway.

The rest of the staff, with a few exceptions, expressed their willingness to have their photos taken, so we were all maliciously looking forward to seeing just what certain members of the staff would do when asked to "smile please." (Particularly Mr. Clancy, who had offered beforehand to stand on his hands, and thus provide a little variety.) However, we were "doomed to disappointment," because for reasons best known to Mr. Treacey, there was no staff photo taken at all.

—Mary Murphy.



NIGHT IN THE VALLEY

The tall gums group and cluster
Against the paling sky;
The winds no longer bluster,
But breathe a gentle sigh.

The tree trunks, gnarled and knotted,
Curve and stretch, and strain
To where the stars lie dotted
Upon a dim, blue plain.

The moon has spread her white mist
Upon the earth below;
Above the dark earth, shadow-kissed,
The white barks proudly glow.

No sound can stir the silence,
Here Nature reigns at night,
Alone the gums stand sentinel
In a valley of moonlight.

—Louie Linford, Form V.

THE SCHOOL HALL

Since we first received notification that, in order to obtain our school hall, we must, during the five years following the commencement of building, raise £3000 from our own resources, the enthusiasm displayed by the students and public has resulted in our amassing a considerable sum towards this amount already.

The hall, which is to seat 1000 people, will be a considerable improvement to the school, as at present it is impossible to hold indoor assemblies of the entire school, and we have no suitable place in which to conduct school functions.

The proceeds from the concerts of 1944 and 1945, "Daddy Long Legs," "Seven Sisters" and the second performance of Miss Fallow's pantomime, together with that money gained by the efforts of individual forms, amounts to £1300. To bring this sum to half the required amount we have received two donations from private sources, and promises of £30 from Mulgrave Shire Council, and £150 from the Berwick Shire Council.

A continuance of the enthusiasm already shown and the support of all interested, will ensure that the £3000 will be raised in a comparatively short time, in which case we are hopeful that the hall will be commenced at the same time as the projected additions to the school.

Examination Results, 1944

DAFFYD LEWIS SCHOLARSHIP: Albert McLaren.

JUNIOR SCHOLARSHIPS: Margaret Bumpstead, Bernice Wight, John Brook.

Free Places: Thelma Walker, Judith Kinsella, John Duke, Dorothy Smith, Brian Fechner, Dorothy Wilson, Keith Anderson, Lorna Crabbe, Wilfred Williams, Graeme McCahon.

TEACHING SCHOLARSHIPS: Louie Linford, Joan Lamb.

MATRICULATION: Albert McLaren, Jean Allison.

LEAVING CERTIFICATE:

Eric Aspinall
Andrew Brown
Raymond Clark
Noel Courtney
John Dawson
Keith Douglas
John Emmett
Ronald Fletcher
Kevin Garry
John Heath
Donald Hutchinson
David Jones
Leslie Knight

John Loveridge
Kenneth Masterton
Westley Melgaard
Eric Mitchell
Peter Richardson
Esma Black
Iris Aisbett
Beth Allison
Betty Beavis
Jean Browne
Pamela Chadwick
Florence Egerton
Dorothy Ellis

Ruth Goldsack
Lucy Keys
Shirley Lewis
Joyce Little
Mavis McMillan
Heather McPherson
Lois Nicholson
Joan Piper
Ruth Price
Shirley Ward
Jean Watson
Alice Wilkinson
Patricia Young

INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATE:

James Ahern
James Breen
Reginald Campbell
Kenneth Dickinson
Maxwell Gregory
Henry Hughes
Donald Jackson
Ian Kierce
Frank O'Shea
William Russell
William Stanhope
Lawrence Thompson
William Watson
Maxwell West
William Williams
Eric Collins
Peter Cousins
Geoffrey Crabtree
Brian Gillies

Stanley Griffiths
Alan Hamilton
Robert Seal
Francis Walker
Olive Andrews
June Bawden
Nancy Ferguson
Mary Findlay
Dorothy Griffiths
Hilda James
Wilma Jeffers
Louie Linford
Dorothy Lynch
Joan Lynch
Helen McRae
Mary Murphy
Norma Murphy
Wilma Trewern
Marjorie Webster

June Young
Annette Clancy
Grace Drayton
Betty Champion
Winsome Clucas
Ruth Finch
Shirley Gaskett
Margaret Gearon
June Good
Jean Himbeck
Dorothy Jarvis
Helen Law
Joyce Lucas
Mora Richardson
Betty Savory
Dorothy Thewlis
Elizabeth Warr
Shirley Watson

Examination Results 1944

TABLE I. WITH SCHOLARSHIP HOLDERS

UNION OF EDUCATORS IN THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, 1944

The following table shows the results of the examination for the year 1944. The results are given in percentages and are based on the total number of candidates who took the examination.

TEACHING SCHOLARSHIPS FOR 1944

ADMISSIONS TO THE COLLEGE

LEAVING GRADE POINT

Grade	Number of Candidates	Number of Successful Candidates	Percentage of Successful Candidates
1st	100	80	80%
2nd	100	75	75%
3rd	100	70	70%
4th	100	65	65%
5th	100	60	60%
6th	100	55	55%
7th	100	50	50%
8th	100	45	45%
9th	100	40	40%
10th	100	35	35%
11th	100	30	30%
12th	100	25	25%

INTERMEDIATE COURSE

Grade	Number of Candidates	Number of Successful Candidates	Percentage of Successful Candidates
1st	100	80	80%
2nd	100	75	75%
3rd	100	70	70%
4th	100	65	65%
5th	100	60	60%
6th	100	55	55%
7th	100	50	50%
8th	100	45	45%
9th	100	40	40%
10th	100	35	35%
11th	100	30	30%
12th	100	25	25%



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