



**THE
GATE**

1946

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CONTENTS

	Page
Editorial	4
Staff Notes	5
House Notes	6
Sport	9
Examination Successes	16
Original Contributions	18

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THE GATE

THE MAGAZINE OF THE DANDENONG HIGH SCHOOL

December, 1946

Headmaster: Mr. J. L. Griffiths

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SCHOOL OFFICERS, 1946

PREFECTS

Jean Watson	Marjorie Watson	Frank O'Shea
Norma Murphy	Joan McKeon	James Russell
Mary Murphy	Lorna Crabbe	William Stanhope
Dorothy Griffiths	William Russell	Arthur Stephens
June Young	Brian Logan	Maxwell Gregory

HOUSE CAPTAINS

Bluegum—Norma Murphy	F. O'Shea
Clematis—Jean Watson	J. Einsiedel
Orchid—Dorothy Griffiths	W. Russell
Wattle—June Young	M. Gregory

FORM CAPTAINS

Form 1C—Gwen White	Barry Gray
Form 1B—Gwen Crookshank	Geoff Dawson
Form 1A—Barbara McKay	Gordon Young
Form 2C—Nancy McQuinney	Warwick Shaw
Form 2B—Valerie Watson	Geoffrey Cochrane
Form 2A—Yvonne Fry	Graham Symons
Form 3D—Beth Chreighton	David Whiteside
Form 3C—Esma Mapleson	-----
Form 3B—Mary Denman	Daryl Stewart
Form 3A—Pam Saddington	Geoff Hayes
Form 4D—Nesta Williams	Wynn Patullo
Form 4C—Betty Pryke	-----
Form 4B—Joyce Games	J. Allan Witham
Form 4A—Margaret McDonald	Bruce Kennedy
Form 5—Joan McKeon	Arthur Stephens
Form 6—Jean Watson	Brian Logan

EDITORS

Mary Murphy, Frank O'Shea

MAGAZINE COMMITTEE

Norma Murphy, Dorothy Griffiths, Helen Oswell, Dorothy Smith, Joan Russell,
Bill Stanhope, Ken Dickenson, Peter Waters, Phillip Pewell, Valmont Wilson



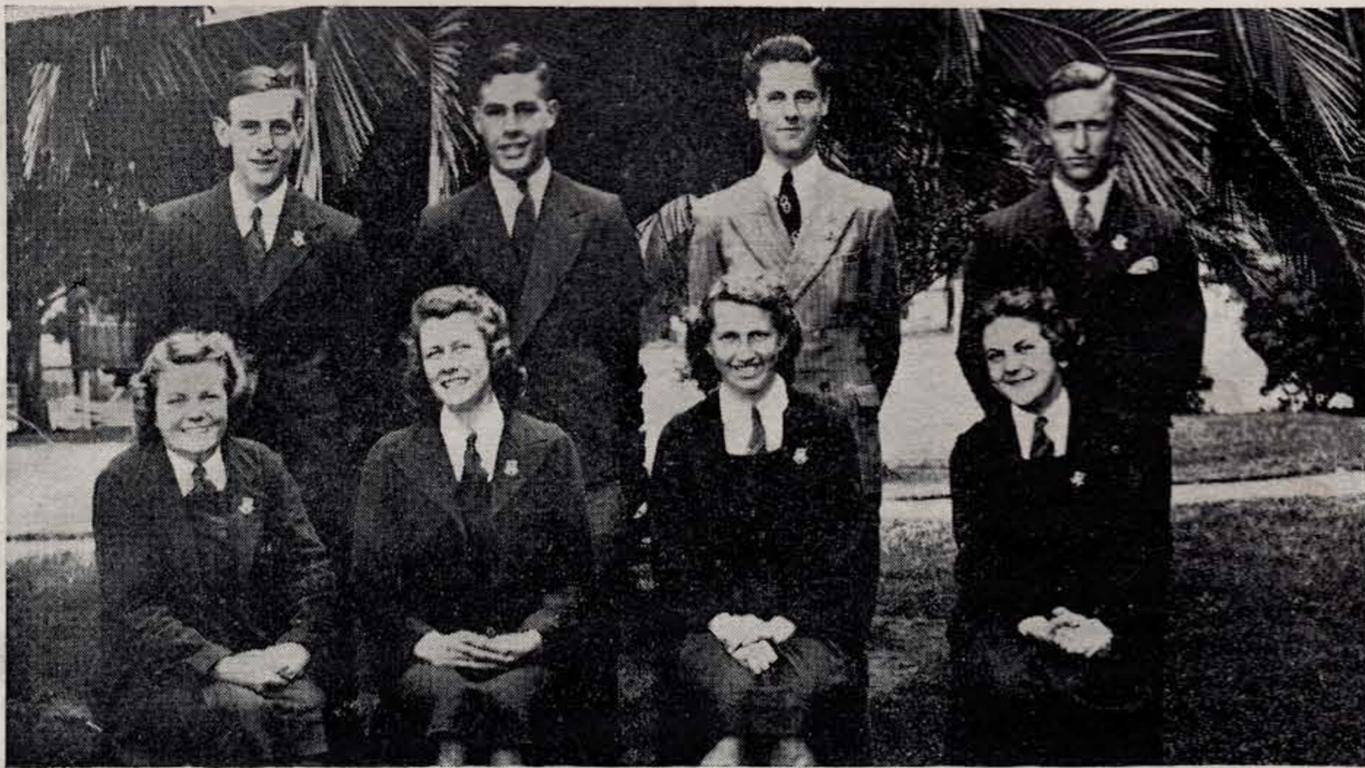
BLUEGUM

This year Bluegum has had varying success in sporting activities, culminating in a good win in the Athletic Sports. In the first major house event, the Swimming Sports,

With only the tennis, boxing and senior cricket to be finalised, most of our sporting activities have now been completed. We wish to thank the members of the staff attached to our house for their co-operation during the year.

CLEMATIS

Although Clematis has not been outstandingly successful this year, still all members have shown keen enthusiasm and have co-operated with their captains in all the House's activities.



HOUSE CAPTAINS

Back Row: F. O'Shea, J. Einsiedel, M. Gregory, W. Russell.
Front Row: N. Murphy, B. J. Watson, C. J. Young, W. D. Griffiths (O.).

owing to strong opposition, we were forced into fourth position. In cricket, we won the junior section and came second in the girls' cricket, while the senior cricket has yet to be played.

In the winter sports our juniors did not lose a match in football, but our seniors failed dismally. Our hockey team gained equal third with Wattle, while our basketball teams were successful enough to gain first place. Next came the athletic sports, in which the girls had an easy win, the boys running second, giving us a combined aggregate over thirty points ahead of the next house.

After a valiant struggle in the egg appeal we managed to lose our customary position, and succeeded in running third. At the end of the second term a very successful social was held in conjunction with Wattle.

In the year's first sporting event, the Swimming Sports, we ably defeated Bluegum for third place. The cricket matches were transferred from first to third term, so they have not yet been completed, but we have won the only match played. In the girls' cricket we did not have much success; but in the senior rounders we came second, while in the junior rounders we were equal first with Bluegum.

In the inter-house football competition we were placed second to Orchid after defeating Bluegum and thus winning our first match for four years. "The match was played under ideal conditions"—these included playing in about six inches of mud and water. The best position on the ground was occupied by the umpire, Mr. Ford, who stood on an old ——— in the centre. The girls' senior basketball team gained first place,

while the senior hockey team drew for first place with Orchid. However, the juniors let us down somewhat, as their basketball team filled fourth place; but they made amends by winning the hockey.

We finished third in the Athletic Sports, but we were not downhearted, as all our competitors had put forward a good effort. The Egg Appeal followed directly after the Athletic Sports, and after a great effort, which was of no avail, we finished fourth (Bluegum's coveted position).

due to the boys, but it served to swell the ego of all members and spurred us on to a positive massacre in the girls' cricket. By this time our self-esteem knew no bounds, and the fates must have noticed it. In the hockey we gave ground to Clematis, and were further humbled in the basketball matches. We drew with Clematis at rounders. The boys cheered us a little by conquering in the football, but then came the Athletic Sports. Never before has such a disgrace been recorded in the history of



PREFECTS

Back Row: B. Logan, B. Stanhope, A. Stephens, M. Gregory, F. O'Shea.
 Middle Row: J. Young, N. Murphy, W. Russell (Senior Prefect),
 J. Watson (Senior Prefect), M. Murphy, J. Watson.
 Front Row: L. Crabbe, J. McKeon, D. Griffiths.

The girls' team has come successfully through two matches, and should complete the season in the same way. The boys have also won their first match against Bluegum. In conclusion, we would like to thank the teachers who helped us throughout the year.

ORCHID

This year we began the battle of the houses with a confidence born of our win in 1945. With courage high and hearts aglow we mustered our swimmers, sadly diminished in numbers, and plunged in to victory in the Swimming Sports. Our success was chiefly

Orchid House. Both sides of the house came last. It was a very dejected group of Orchidites who went home on the evening of Saturday, October 5th. On the following Monday we apprehensively approached the notice board, only to find that our fears were unnecessary. The others had not quite overtaken us. We determined to keep up our tradition of winning the Egg Appeal. For a week there raged war against Wattle, waged chiefly with "your money or your life" tactics. On Friday we all brought forth our carefully stored hoards. Orchid's hopes soared with its mark on the graph, but

Wattle managed to produce thirteen dozen too many. We achieved second place. With the boys' cricket, tennis and Swimming Certificates yet to be counted, we are still in first place, to stay there—we hope!

We wish to thank the teachers, who have helped us so enthusiastically this year.

WATTLE

Last, but certainly not least—that is our motto this year, our only claim to fame being the fact that we regained our position of winner of the Egg Appeal.

We tried our best in the other sporting spheres, but evidently it was not quite good enough. Still, the girls were first in the swimming sports, and, with the boys in second, we managed to gain second place. This early exertion, however, seemed to use up all our sporting energy, for from then on we did not get near the top, except for the boys' win in Athletics, but this, added to the girls' third, was only instrumental in gaining us second place in the aggregate.

The Athletic and Swimming Sports were the chief events of the year, but the hockey, basketball, rounders, cricket and football were each fiercely contested, to no avail. The hockey results were disappointing to the senior team, for they won, which is more than we can say for the juniors, and so we were forced to take equal third with Bluegum. The football results were similar. In the basketball we were absolutely trampled on, and came out a subdued last. Still, there's all of next year to make up for that. The girls' cricket and rounders were both in third place.

Our house captains and their deputies together, with members of the staff, have earned our thanks by their capable handling of house affairs this year.

GEMS FROM LEAVING GEOGRAPHY

When violent volcanic explosions occur the plug is dejected.

The pumice is basalt, but when it was cooling the air went through from the bottom and some cooled with air in it, therefore it is full of holes.

The normal vent of a volcano is a crater, but if it is enlarged it is known as a crater.

FRONTISPIECE

During the Christmas holidays an exhibition of paintings for purchase by schools was held in the Teachers' Training College, Melbourne. The Honorable Francis Field, M.L.A., Minister of Public Instruction, visiting the exhibition, noticed a water colour of the Dandenong Creek by Kenneth Jack, and purchased it for Dandenong High School. Some weeks later Mr. Field, accompanied by the Director of Education, Mr. Seitz, called at the school to formally present the picture, which was received on our behalf by the President of the Advisory Council, Mr. Singleton, who adequately expressed the school's appreciation. This painting is of particular interest to us as, in addition to the familiarity of its subject, the artist is an ex-pupil of another high school—Melbourne Boys'. The painting is now in the Assembly Hall.

Editorial—continued from Page 4.

the school children of the world, are important people, because, to use an oft-quoted phrase, we are "the men and women of tomorrow," and on us, our methods of government and our government's policy, will depend the lasting quality of the peace we are at present "enjoying." It is not the present Foreign Ministers who have bound their respective countries to fulfil certain pledges, but the Foreign Ministers and John Citizens of the coming generation, who will, by honouring or not honouring these pledges, establish securely or destroy the peace.





CRICKET NOTES

With only five members of last year's team returning to school this year we started off the season at a great disadvantage. How-

Our next match, against Mordialloc, was the first of the matches in the triangular competition between Frankston, Mordialloc and Dandenong. This time we were not so successful, and only managed to score 20 runs against Mordialloc's 5 for 76. S. Edwards took 2 for 11.

On the 3rd April we journeyed to Warragul, where we again suffered defeat. The final scores were:—

Warragul: 4 for 67.
Dandenong: 6 for 51.



SENIOR CRICKET TEAM

Back Row: N. Gregory, K. McNab, N. Courtney, S. Edwards, B. Logan.
Seated: K. Robinson, A. Stephens, W. Russell (Captain), F. Ferguson, B. Kennedy.
Front Row: J. Twedde, T. Shaw.

ever, a fairly strong team was built up around this nucleus, notably from the previous year's junior team.

W. and J. Russell were elected captain and vice-captain respectively, and so were included in the selection committee with Mr. Barnes, who was our coach for the season. John Attwood was scorer for the team.

We won our first match, which was played at Dandenong on the 20th March against a team of soldiers from the Rockingham Convalescent Home, by 24 runs. Of our total of 101 runs, A. Stephens scored 48. Rockingham were dismissed for 77 runs. Our successful bowlers were B. Kennedy, 3 for 1, and W. Russell, 4 for 17.

S. Edwards and W. Russell were our most successful bowlers, taking 1 for 5 and 2 for 19 respectively.

Dandenong won the next match, which was played at Frankston, by 24 runs. Our best batsmen were A. Stephens, 16; W. Russell, 15, and B. Kennedy, 14. B. Kennedy also took 4 wickets for 8, S. Edwards took 2 for 20 and N. Courtney 1 for 4.

We played the return match against Mordialloc on the 17th April, and were again defeated. The scores were:—

Mordialloc: 5 for 119.
Dandenong: 6 for 91.

For Dandenong, K. Robinson scored 43 and W. Russell 25.

Our final match, against Frankston, was twice postponed on account of rain, and arrangements have been made to play this match at the end of the third term. However, the premiership will go to Mordialloc, who have not been defeated this season.

Although not so successful, this season has been a most enjoyable one, and we hope that our successors will regain the premiership next year. We would like to thank Mr. Barnes for his advice and the time he has spent with us at practice.

we were at Box Hill, I think some of the boys would have been soaking in those lovely, hot baths they wished (or, should I say, needed) to have. Just as well the buses were roomy or they could not have been used as improvised dressing sheds when the roof fell (or, rather, was pushed) in on those at Mordialloc. The Warragul boys like it rough—remember that, you up-and-coming players—but also remember that Upwey does not hold with roughness.

Speaking generally, the weather was ideal



SENIOR FOOTBALL TEAM

Back Row: J. Einsiedel, K. McNab, W. Stanhope, T. Ferguson, S. Edwards, K. Robinson, I. Stewart, S. Finn, L. Lloyd.

Middle Row: M. Gregory, J. Cook, P. Jones, A. Stephens, W. Russell (Captain), J. Tweddle, F. O'Shea, B. Kennedy.

Front Row: B. Logan, C. Green, C. Masters, T. Shaw, W. Patullo, M. Kennedy.

FOOTBALL NOTES

With a training list of about thirty players, the senior football team was one of the most successful seen at this High School for some years. All the boys on the training list were extremely keen, even though they were sometimes absent from practice, and all qualified for inclusion in at least one match. The selection committee exercised wise decisions, and it is to be complimented on its choice. Our thanks are expressed here for the time spent by Mr. Barnes in training and preparing the team for its matches.

If time had not been "cut short" when

for football throughout the season, and we were very fortunate, as no matches had to be postponed.

Inter-School Football Results, 1946:

5th June:

D.H.S., 15 goals 33 behinds d. M.B.H.S., 1 goal 1 behind.

12 June:

(S) D.H.S., 12 goals, 17 behinds d. Box Hill, 5 goals, 4 behinds.

(J) Box Hill, 5 goals, 9 behinds d. D.H.S., 5 goals 8 behinds.

19th June:

(S) D.H.S., 11 goals, 11 behinds d. M.H.S., 8 goals, 14 behinds.

(J) M.H.S., 12 goals, 12 behinds d. D.H.S., 3 goals 8 behinds.

20th June:

M.B.H.S., 6 goals, 6 behinds d. D.H.S., 4 goals, 5 behinds.

26th June:

(S) D.H.S., 7 goals, 12 behinds d. Box Hill, 4 goals, 5 behinds.

(J) Box Hill, 5 goals, 3 behinds d. D.H.S., 3 goals, 9 behinds.

3rd July:

D.H.S., 10 goals, 14 behinds d. Upwey, 4 goals, 3 behinds.

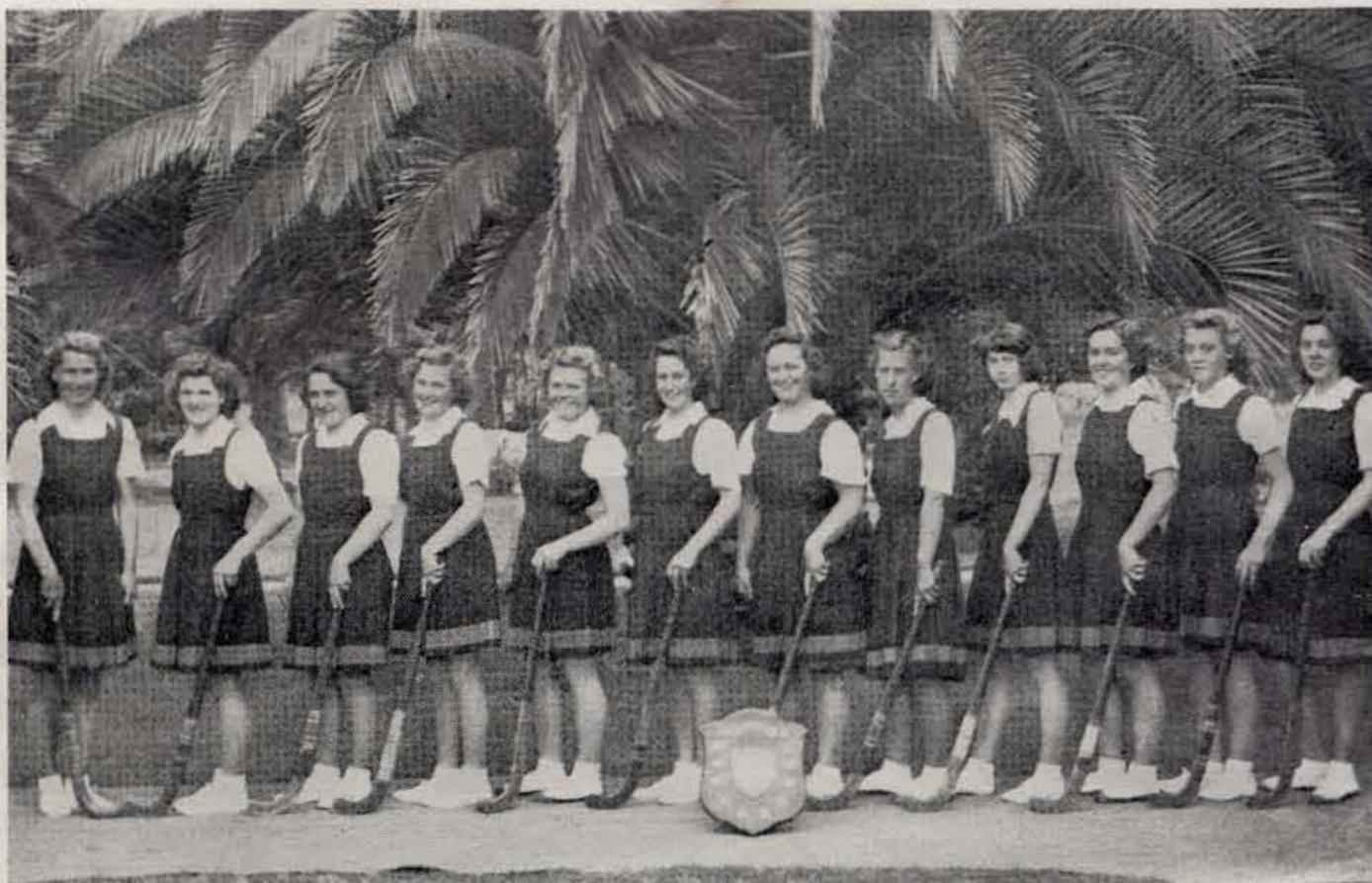
10th July:

(S) D.H.S., 8 goals, 9 behinds d. F.H.S., 4 goals, 12 behinds.

HOCKEY NOTES

After many exciting matches and hard practices, this year's hockey team succeeded in maintaining the tradition of our former hockey teams, that of being undefeated during the whole season.

Before the commencement of the competitive matches against Frankston and Mordialloc, a match was played against Williamstown. Defeating Williamstown by a rather wide margin, we gained confidence for our

**GIRLS' HOCKEY TEAM**

J. Young (Captain), P. Schoby, H. Wilson, J. McKeon, N. Murphy, T. Walker, V. Campbell, H. Oswell, L. Crabbe, M. Radbone, M. McDonald, D. Streeter.

(J) F.H.S., 11 goals, 9 behinds d. D.H.S., 7 goals, 4 behinds.

17th July:

D.H.S., 11 goals, 15 behinds d. Warragul, 8 goals, 2 behinds.

24th July:

(S) M.H.S., 8 goals, 6 behinds d. D.H.S., 7 goals, 11 behinds.

(J) M.H.S., 9 goals, 9 behinds d. D.H.S., 2 goals, 3 behinds.

7th August:

(S) D.H.S., 6 goals, 18 behinds d. F.H.S., 1 goal, 1 behind.

(J) F.H.S., 15 goals, 8 behinds d. D.H.S., 1 goal, 0 behinds.

16th August:

D.H.S., 12 goals, 18 behinds d. Upwey, 1 goal, 11 behinds.

first match, which was against Mordialloc. Any fears we may have had concerning this match were quickly dispelled; the reason for this can be seen in the final scores, which were 19 goals to 1 in our favour. During the next match we discovered that Frankston had a strong team, and only after a hard game did we succeed in drawing, with a score of 2 goals.

A match against Warragul, besides being a very enjoyable game, provided us with good practice for the next round of competitive matches, which were played with the same amount of success as before. Toward the end of the season we defeated Hampton in a friendly match on our own ground.

To say that we were undefeated is not

strictly correct, as a match played against the staff team (which had a few more than the regulation number on the field) proved successful for the staff in many ways, but, nevertheless, unsuccessful in others.

For the invaluable assistance and advice given to the team this year we would like to thank Miss Dawson and Miss Thompson.

ROUNDER NOTES

This year has been a very successful one

THE HOUSE ATHLETIC SPORTS

With Clematis leading by two points from Orchid on the standards (Clematis, 53; Orchid, 51; Wattle, 49, and Bluegum, 47) there was an atmosphere of excited apprehension as the house sports started with the boys' under 16 high jump. The day (5th October) was ideal for athletics. The weather was cool, with some sunshine; but there were not so many parents this year as there were last year. The great number of



GIRLS' ROUNDERS TEAM

P. Saddington (Captain), M. Lannigan, M. Evans, A. Donazzin, E. Stretton, L. Hosking, Y. Wheelhouse, D. Aspinal, H. Freeman, D. Streeter, B. Long.

for the Junior Rounder team. With excellent help from Mrs. Skinner, our coach, we won every game. The games against Mordialloc and Frankston ended in Dandenong's favour. On Wednesday, 3rd April, we paid a visit to Warragul. This was another winning match for Dandenong, and a very enjoyable one. At the end of second term we visited Upwey, and won by a narrow margin of 26-23. This ended the season, with Dandenong premiers. We wish the 1947 team the best of luck, and hope they will be as successful as we were.

Scores:

Mordialloc, 18; Dandenong, 32.
Frankston, 13; Dandenong, 31.
Mordialloc, 14; Dandenong, 32.
Warragul, 10; Dandenong, 23.

cakes and sandwiches on sale after interval was a direct result of this.

Bluegum's star runner, Keith Robinson, was too ill to run in the sports, but this house showed its mettle when, at event number eleven, the scores, including standards, were: Bluegum, 100; Wattle, 90; Orchid, 75, and Clematis, 67. They secured a good lead early so that Robinson's absence would not be felt later.

The boys' under 15 and under 13 years tunnel ball events were new this year, and it could be seen from their performance that the boys had put a great amount of conscientious practice into the game.

Event number 14, the boys' over 16 hundred yards, was won by J. Tweddle (W.), whose time, 11 seconds, beat the record held

jointly by P. Child (B.) and M. Gregory (W.) by $\frac{1}{5}$ th second.

At event number 20 the scores were: Wattle, 134; Bluegum, 128; Clematis and Orchid, 89. Wattle's monopoly of the hundred yards events gave them this lead. But once again Bluegum forged ahead with the basketball passing, and at event number 30 were leading from Wattle by 181 to 165 points. Clematis and Orchid were 128 and 110 respectively.

Stan Edwards (C.) cleared 38 ft. $8\frac{1}{2}$ ins.

A. Stephens (O.) for nearly all the last lap, and even in the straight seemed a certainty to win the race. But Stephens, who was behind by about ten yards, showed superb stamina, and, making a brilliant spurt, took the race out of O'Shea's hands in the last five yards, beating him by barely two feet. S. Edwards (C.) came in third.

The grand aggregate for the day was: Bluegum, 285; Wattle, 246; Clematis, 241, and Orchid, 203. Bluegum House is to be congratulated for its brilliant win.



GIRLS' ATHLETICS TEAM

Back Row: P. Price, P. Bedwell, L. McLaren, B. Field, J. Russell, J. Lamb, L. Hoskin, Y. Wheelhouse, J. St. Clair, M. Rosser, I. Newsome.

Centre Row: I. Fraser, P. Saddington, N. Murphy, J. Young, J. Watson (Captain), L. Crabbe, A. Donazzin, S. Andrews, L. Plant, R. Orr.

Front Row: J. Cook, G. White, L. Barnes, J. Fowler, P. Collins, L. Brown.

in the over 16 hop, step and jump, beating K. Douglas' (B.) record of 36 ft. $0\frac{1}{4}$ in. In the girls' under 12 years 50 yards, S. Andrews (B.) equalled Y. Wheelhouse's record of $7\frac{2}{5}$ secs., and in the girls' under 13 years 50 yards L. McLaren (B.) equalled Y. Wheelhouse's record of $7\frac{1}{5}$ secs. Then, in the boys' over 16 years 220 yards, M. Gregory (W.) equalled R. Clarke's (O.) record of 25 secs.

At event number 48 Bluegum was leading, with 269 points, from Wattle, 228; Clematis, 203, and Orchid, 156.

In the most spectacular event of the day, the boys' over 16 years 880 yards, F. O'Shea (B.), the "dark horse" of the team, led from

THE METROPOLITAN HIGH SCHOOL SPORTS

Camberwell, Dandenong, Frankston, Mor-dialloc and Upwey High Schools competed in the C section of the Metropolitan High Schools' Sports on Friday, October 18. The weather was cool, with the sun breaking through at times, and was, on the whole, ideal for the occasion.

Dandenong was slow to start, but soon put on a burst of speed by winning events 7, 8 and 10. G. Prior won the boys' under 12 75 yards, equalling the record of $10\frac{1}{2}$ seconds. Yvonne Wheelhouse won the girls' under 14 years 75 yards, and Lorna Crabbe

won the girls' under 16 years 75 yards, equalling the record of $9\frac{1}{5}$ seconds.

Geoff Cochrane, who came second in the boys' under 14 years 75 yards, was spiked just after passing the tape, and had to be taken to hospital. It must be mentioned at this stage that Cliff Trebilco very unselfishly gave up his afternoon's enjoyment to accompany Geoff to the hospital. We greatly respect him for this very generous act. It was bad luck that such an accident should happen, especially so early in the day.

passing events. Max Gregory won the over 16 years 220 yards.

Our boys won the over 16 relay race, but, to everyone's astonishment, the "Sun News-Pictorial" published a picture of a Mordialloc boy winning the event. The current explanation was that our team was so far ahead that the photographer failed to see our competitor finish; but it was later explained that the photograph in the paper was of the under 16 relay, and that the "Sun" had mistakenly labelled it the over 16



BOYS' ATHLETICS TEAM

Back Row: W. Williams, R. McLachlan, B. Smith, J. Tweddle, A. Witham, G. Mills, M. Kerlake, L. Robinson, J. Harris.

Standing: G. McCahon, S. Finn, K. McNab, S. Edwards, A. Stephens, K. Robinson, S. Brown, K. Williams, B. Hosking.

Seated: G. Cochrane, G. Judd, A. Geekie, R. Biddington, M. Gregory (Captain), M. Kennedy, J. Denman, G. Young, I. Smith, G. Lardner.

Front Row: M. Hughes, D. Brown, G. Thorne, G. Vizard, G. Stork, D. Mitchell, G. Prior, J. Munyard.

Dandenong further triumphed by winning the girls' under 15 years basketball passing and the girls' under 14 years relay race. L. McLaren won the girls' under 13 50 yards. In event number 33, the boys' under 12 100 yards, G. Prior had a stroke of luck when, about 10 yards from the finish, the Frankston boy, who was leading, slipped, and allowed Prior to forge ahead and just breast the tape before him. The boys won their under 13 years tunnel ball event, and the girls their under 14 and under 16 basketball

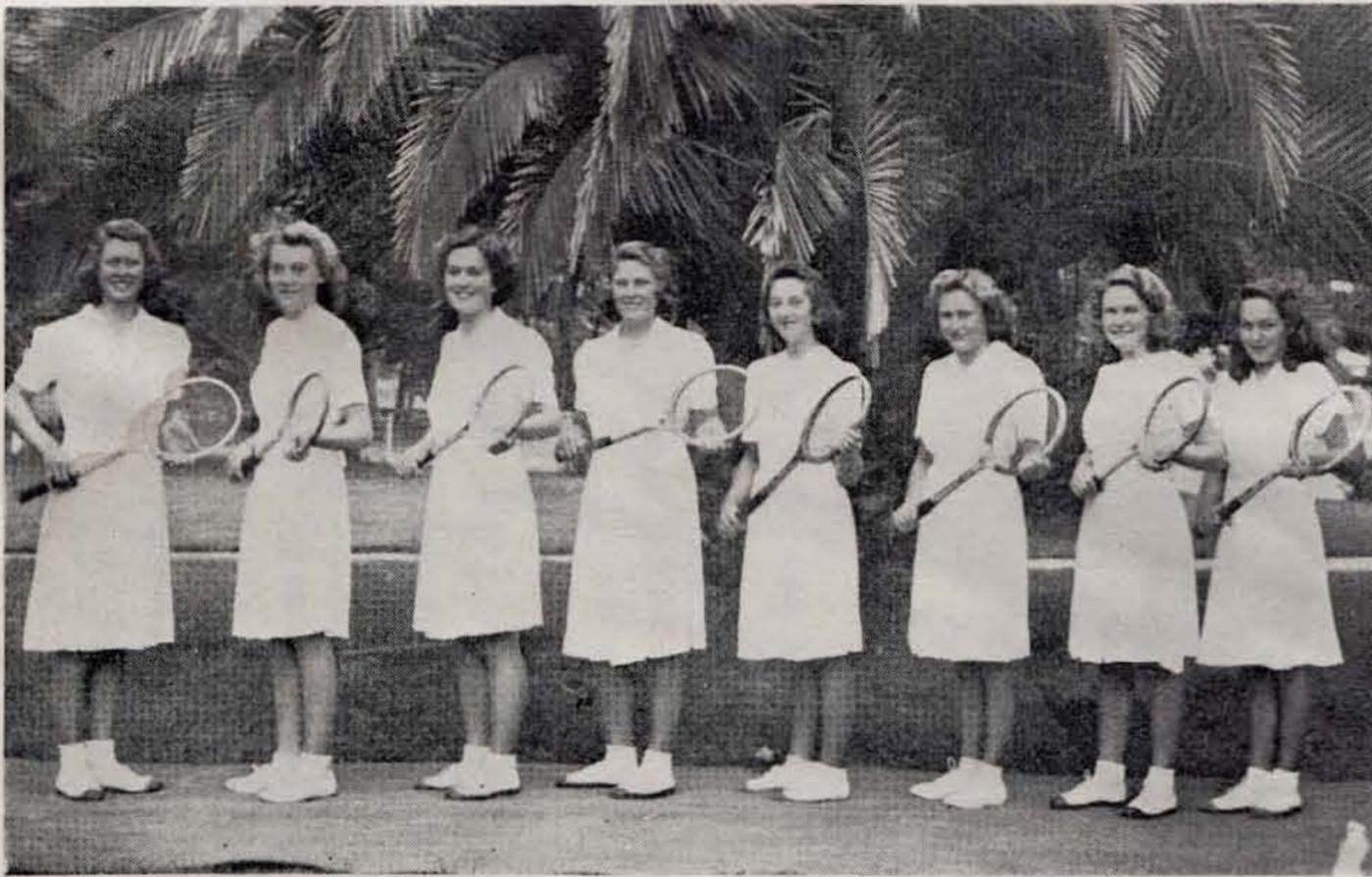
relay. The girls won their under 15 relay race.

Event number 58, the girls' over 16 relay race, was won by our team; but an atmosphere of gloom was cast over the whole proceedings when Norma Murphy crashed after breaking the tape, and did not laughingly get up as she usually does. She was taken to hospital with a chipped kneecap. However, when we were assured that Norma was not seriously hurt, and once again saw her bright but limping person back at school,

our mood changed so that we could view the event in a more humorous frame of mind. The last thing Norma expected was that a photo. should be taken of her fall and be splashed across Victoria in the daily papers. Perhaps her habit has at last been cured by that innocent photographer. But the school is still asking itself these few pertinent questions:—

"How was the photographer ready to take a photograph of Norma twenty yards behind

boys had won five events, their total scores being: Frankston, 94; Dandenong, 86; Camberwell, 85½; Mordialloc, 84, and Upwey, 44½. This gave a grand aggregate of: Dandenong, 193 points; Frankston, 165; Mordialloc, 140; Camberwell, 135½, and Upwey, 85½. Our girls are to be congratulated for their splendid effort. Six out of their nine wins were team events, and this gave them their amazing lead. Our boys, too, put up



GIRLS' TENNIS TEAM

J. Watson (Captain), M. McDonald, M. Radbone, M. Watson, J. McGuire, B. Vance,
J. Lamb, L. McCabe.

the tape when his job was right at the tape?"

"Did he see her fall after the girls' over 16 100 yards, and wait to get a good picture after this race?"

"Did an official (perhaps a knowing D.H.S. teacher) tip him that he would get a good photo. if he waited about twenty yards behind the tape and watched for 'the tubby little girl in red and light blue colours' to throw herself to the ground?"

The latter circumstance, I venture to suggest, seems the most probable.

When the final results were announced we found that our girls had won nine events for the day, and their total scores were: Dandenong, 107; Frankston, 71; Mordialloc, 56; Camberwell, 50, and Upwey, 41. The

a great show. Frankston only beat them by eight points.

Even though the "Sun News-Pictorial" published that Frankston had won the sports, we are proud in the fact that good teamwork, and a host of willing triers, pulled us to the top.

SWIMMING NOTES

Because many of our best swimmers have left recently, swimming this year has not been quite as successful as in former years. The many awards gained and examinations passed were due to the helpful advice given by Miss Mahoney, who trained all the award winners.

On the 13th of March the House Sports were held, and, contrary to the results of

the standards, were won by Orchid after a struggle with Wattle for first place throughout the whole afternoon. However, this was not so with Clematis and Bluegum, who succeeded in maintaining third and fourth places from the beginning to the end of the sports.

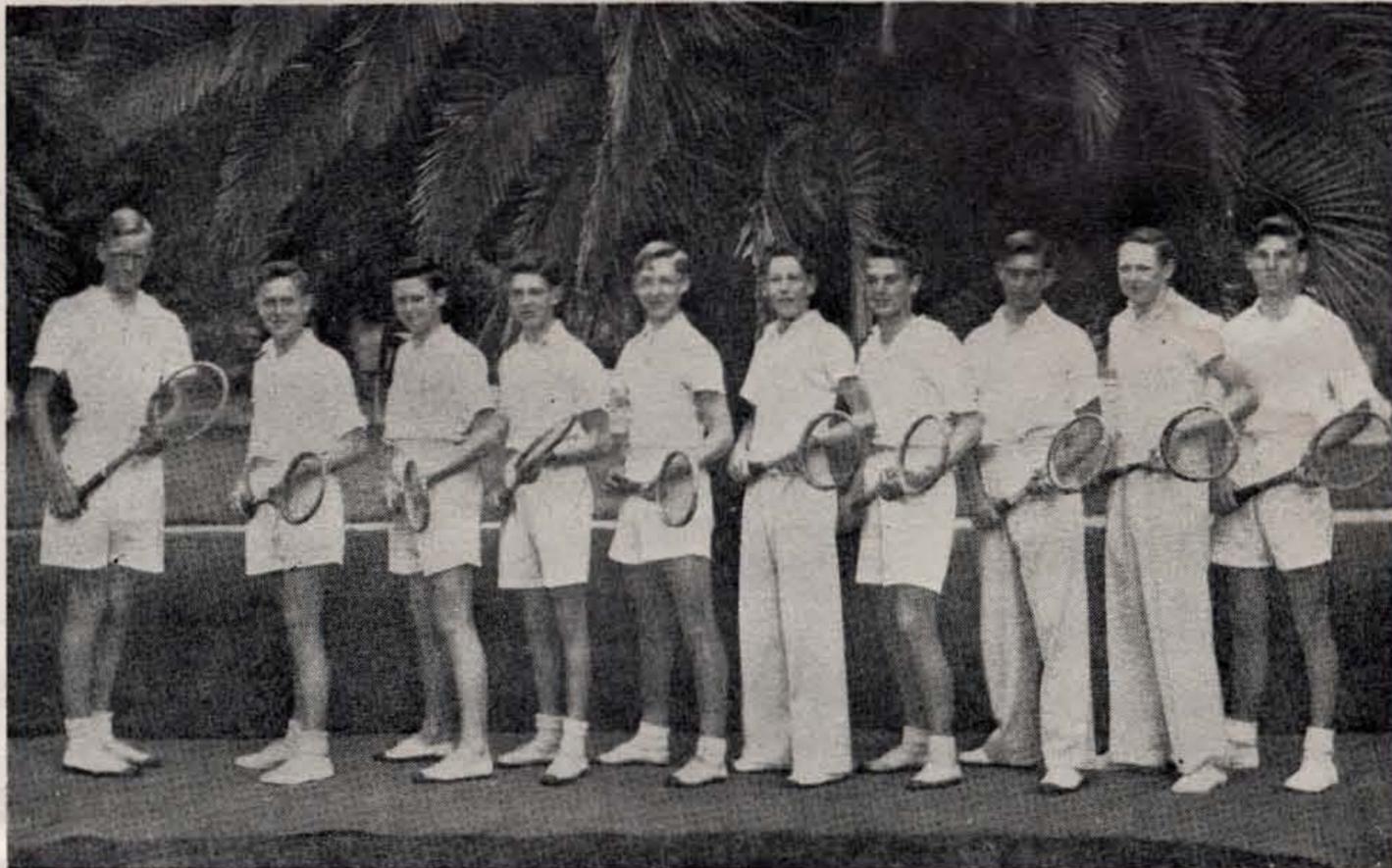
In the following week the Inter-School Sports were held, the boys' at Richmond and the girls' at the Olympic Baths. Although we considered we had many fine

Bronze Medallion:

Diane Streeter	Dorothy Aspinall
Robert McLachlan	Grahame Ward

Bronze Medallion, Intermediate Certificate and Elementary Certificate:

Helen Keys	Keith Anderson
Jean Paxton	Alex Morgan
Margot Pegg	Brian Hill
Jory Henwood	Brian Fechner
Edward Wilson	Stuart Jones



BOYS' TENNIS TEAM

C. Barraclough (Captain), I. Henderson, K. Anderson, L. McGrath, G. Wheelhouse, W. Patullo, A. Witham, J. Henwood, D. Jackson, S. Brown.

swimmers, other schools proved to us that they had just as many and more, and consequently both boys and girls were defeated. Thus concluded the swimming season, which, although not very successful, did provide plenty of excitement for all.

Swimming Awards, 1946

First and Second Class Instructor's Certificates:

First and Second Class Instructors:
Naomi Ward, Arthur Stephens.

Second Bar to Bronze Medallion:

Naomi Ward.

Bar to Bronze Medallion:

Arthur Stephens, Olive Egerton.

EXAMINATION RESULTS, 1945

Resident Scholarship at Queen's College:

Noel Fletcher.

Junior Scholarships:

Helen Keys, Margaret McDonald, Colin Pierrehumbert, Joan Russell.

Free Places:

Eileen Carroll, Geoffrey Hayes, Barbara Hogg, Margot Pegg, David McDonald, Audrey Stead, Graeme Wheelhouse, Valmont Wilson.

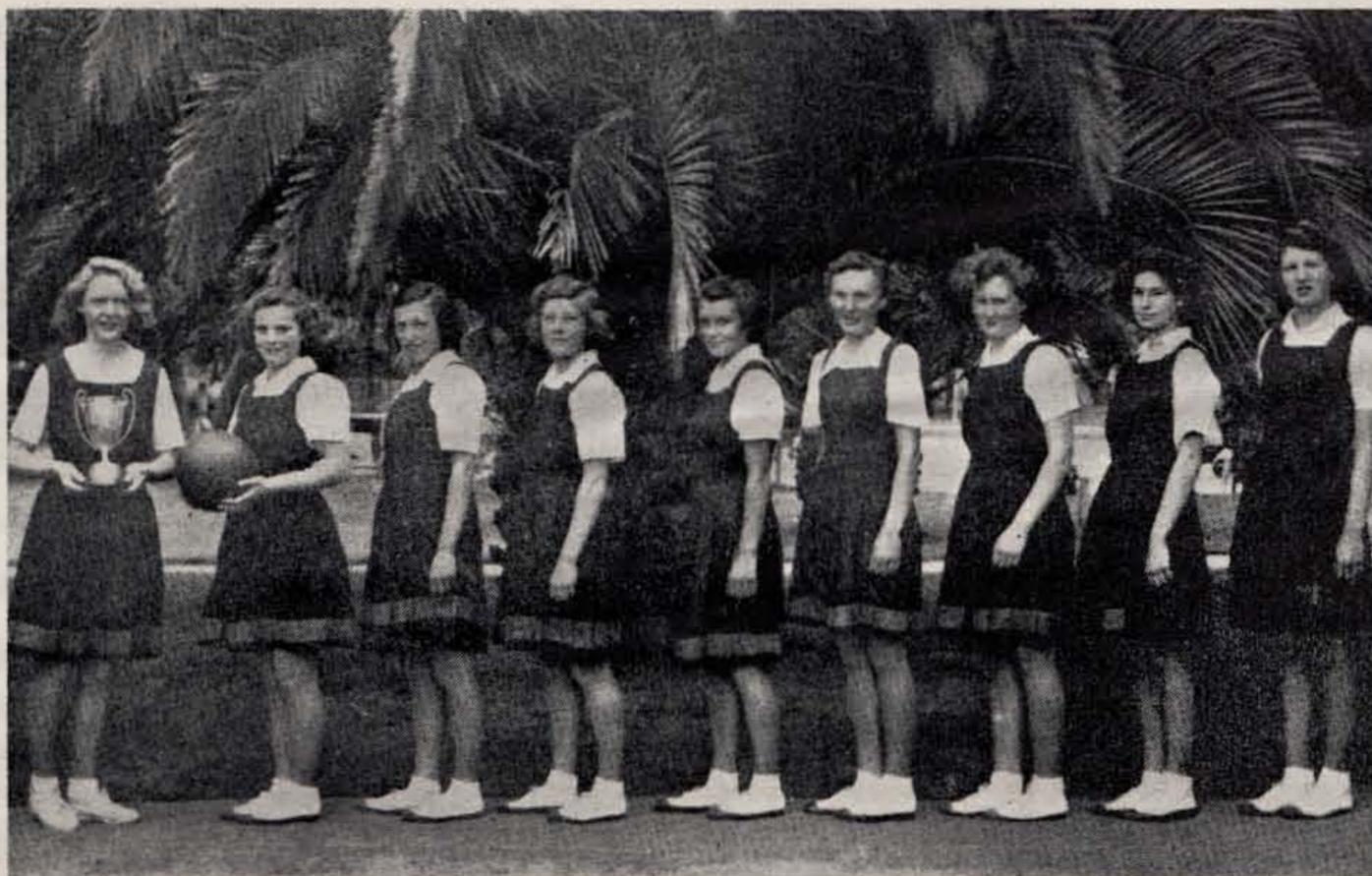
Matriculation:

Noel Fletcher, John Heath, John Loveridge, Iris Aisbett, Elizabeth Allison, Betty Beavis, Lucy Keys, Heather McPherson, Shirley Ward.



GIRLS' SENIOR BASKETBALL TEAM

J. Watson (Captain), J. Games, J. McGuire, B. Vance, M. Watson, B. Brown, N. Murphy,
W. Closter.



JUNIOR BASKETBALL TEAM

Y. Wheelhouse (Captain), D. Wilkie, L. MacDonald, M. Evans, P. Saddington, H. Freeman,
J. Watson, D. Pearson, W. Emmett.



THE LIGHTER SIDE OF TRANSPORT

You descend from your train and go home, musing on the glories of the coming week. You have just been given your holidays, so you will stay in bed till eleven tomorrow, and will spend your week in complete relaxation. You rejoice as you realize that you will not have to go near a train for a whole glorious week.

Your wife's first words dash your hopes to the ground. "Charles, dear, I told Jimmy to get our tickets for the Albury train tomorrow morning. I think we all need a holiday and a good rest. Jimmy could not book seats, so we will have to be there early." A cold shiver seizes you. Visions of your holiday, as you planned it, fade into the distance as you stammer, "But, my dear. . . ." Resistance is useless, and you know it, so you retire to bed in an unpleasant frame of mind, with the horrible realization that the train leaves at seven o'clock, and that you live at Dandenong. You sleep badly, your wife's words recurring in your dreams.

At half past six next morning you find yourself shivering on Spencer Street station—shivering because there is a black frost, and your wife packed up all your jumpers. In the violent rush you did not have time for breakfast, and therefore you are somewhat short-tempered. You see the train coming, and also Billy on a trolley disappearing down the platform. The main idea, when you have finally assembled all the luggage, family and sundries on the platform, is that of getting a seat in the unreserved carriage. The boys do that for you, so you relax into a corner while your wife and Jimmy stack luggage.

At last the train starts, and suddenly there is a wail from Sally, whose favourite doll has been left. You console her and peace reigns. You relax and scrutinize your fellow-travellers. A harmless, uninteresting

lot, you decide. Two old ladies on the opposite side regard you and your family with undisguised disgust, and you, especially, with a rather uncertain look. Why, you don't know. You never thought you looked terrifying. Opposite you, an extremely corpulent gentleman, with a red face, large, watery blue eyes and a toothbrush moustache is reading a paper. The only other occupants are a middle-aged, overdressed woman and a small, fair, precocious-looking child, whose name, you learn, is Algernon. There is peace. You relax, and your wife knits placidly beside you.

Seymour is reached, and left with only one or two minor mishaps. Sally bumps her head while pulling it back through a window, and Billy becomes temporarily lost. The only unfavorable omen is a rising contempt of, and anger against, Algernon within Billy and Jim. Soon you hear, "Tickets, please," and feel leisurely in your vest pocket. The tickets are not there. You feel again, and then search every pocket you possess. You are certain now that they are missing. You ask your wife, who looks at you in horror and searches feverishly in her bag, while the impatient ticket collector looks on. She cannot find them, and is certain she gave them to you. The ticket collector looks at you with undisguised disbelief. He has met your sort before, he informs you as he takes your name and address. The two old ladies look at you askance, and the collector tells you that you and your family will leave the train at Benalla. You protest. It is in vain, and you are just about to use force on him when Jimmy comes down the corridor, and, seeing the conductor, dives his hand into his pocket, producing five sticky, grimy tickets, assuring you that you said he might keep them and give them to the man to "click." The conductor apologises, and you relax once more. You roll a cigarette. The corpulent gentleman leans over and begins to

talk. You realize that he has been longing to talk, and that nothing will stop him now. Visions of sleep recede, and you smoke in silence, except for occasional monosyllabic replies. His high-pitched voice drones on. He discusses the evils of war-time travelling, erosion and the stupidity of politicians.

At one end of the corridor some soldiers have started a concert, to the accompaniment of a banjo and a squeaky accordion. A glance down the corridor shows your children staring open-mouthed and Algernon looking on with an extremely bored air. The concert continues; so does the corpulent gentleman's voice.

Suddenly you hear uplifted voices and wails. Algernon, with his nose bleeding and an eye rapidly blackening, bursts into the compartment, accompanied by loud wails. His mother shrieks, and promptly faints. The two old ladies also shriek, and cling to each other. Algernon's mother recovers, and you learn with horror from a fearful Algernon that it is your Billy who has inflicted the damage. Billy himself has disappeared, but Sally and Jim are in fits of laughter in the corridor. At the sight of you they all disappear. You hurry forward to capture them, and sprawl headlong over a kitbag in the corridor. You rise slowly. Cold fury takes possession of you. Jeers at your undignified progress down the corridor follow you from other compartments. One elbow and your head ache violently from contact with Victorian Railways' hardwood. You return to the compartment to find your wife trying to pacify Algernon and his mother.

With the profoundest relief you ever felt you discover that the train is arriving at Albury. You recklessly grab the luggage, while your wife collects odds and ends. You tumble out of the train and hurry down the platform with threats of "claiming damages" from Algernon's mother, following you. Silently you vow that you will never travel by train again, and you become calm. Suddenly, you stop short. A feeling of horror fills you. You must make the return journey.—H.M.

The Editors wish to thank all those who have contributed to "The Gate." They regret that owing to lack of space they could not publish more articles and illustrations.

"SIXTH FORM ODDITIES"

Read all about it! Read all about it! The Sixth Form hit the headlines once again in a sensational article by a mystery writer. For obvious reasons, of course, no names are mentioned, but the smart people will be able to read between the lines, and now the editors have much pleasure in presenting—"Sixth Form Oddities."

Although departing from tradition and discussing the masculine members of the form first, I am sure I shall have few critics, because everyone will agree that they are really the most interesting and entertaining members of the form.

Of course, the correct way to start is with the "Casanova" of the form, who is none other than—well, I'm sure you all know him. Who amongst us has not spent an entertaining, dangerous lunch-hour watching him play tennis against the wall of room 18?

From the "Casanova" it is only a step to the "Dandy" of the form. That red tie and handkerchief have caused many a girlish heart to flutter, and envious looks from his masculine cronies. He is run a very close second by a quiet little fair-haired boy, who is always so innocent and serious—the boy with the film star figure. It is rumoured that he uses Amami shampoo, so on your mettle, girls.

The sporting field with dashing figures in football pants and cream slacks is enlivened by such people as the secret "heart-throb" of the Sixth Form girls. Those marvellous blue eyes! Then we turn to our star tennis player and the star scholar. How many glances have been passed in his direction during the exams?

There is, of course, the tall boy of the form, who, while others in the examination room are writing as if their lives depended on it, sits and sings quietly to himself and those lucky enough to hear him.

Last, but by no means least, is the "new boy," who runs on his heels. Whenever the girls get together the conversation always turns to those brown eyes and that hair. I have heard that they are thinking of giving him a bottle of good brilliantine or a packet of hair clips.

And now, I give you—the Girls!

Never before have so few captivated the hearts of so many. Their sweet and winsome

graces and their scholarly habits have drawn comment from the smallest junior.

First on the list is the one and only girl who, to my knowledge, even forgot to go on a geography excursion. How she managed it, nobody knows.

Not to be outdone by Hollywood, we have "The Voice," "The Blush" and "The Mudlark." You may not have heard of the first-named, as she is rather difficult to hear, and we all know how it feels to blush; but, oh, there never was and there never will be a girl who falls over so easily and so often. One account says that in one match she fell over thirteen times, and you all know what the hockey field was like this winter.

And now, as I draw to a close, my only wish is that next year's Sixth Form may be as entertaining and as enterprising as this year's has proved to be.—"The Tatler."

[It will be.—Ed.]

[The Editors will now present an article on the same enthralling subject written by a member of the Sixth Form.]

I will also deal with our "Casanova," as "The Tatler" has been pleased to call him, first. Now, he MAY possess all the endearing qualities of a true Casanova, but the lamentable truth is that he was forced to confess in English literature that he did not have "the faintest idea what 'King Lear' was all about." He differs in this respect from the "quiet little boy," who fully appreciates Shakespeare, and whose favourite quotation from "Lear" is, "You slave! You cur! You beaut!" His reading of the aforementioned is also a joy to listen to, and this, together with his particularly graceful action on the football oval, has so captured the girls' fancy that he has now quite surpassed the "Dandy" in their estimation. However, I must point out that the "Dandy" also has a deep, resonant voice, which adds considerably to our enjoyment of Shakespeare, particularly when it is used with such dramatic effect.

I must confess that I am not a little puzzled as to whom the "secret heart-throb" is. I have made careful inquiries among the girls, but apart from one or two interesting revelations I could not find a universal favourite. "The Tatler" has mentioned our "star scholar," of whom we are very proud. We expect him to obtain no less than five 1st Class Honours this year. (We feel this may have a "toning-down" effect on Mr. Ford, not to mention that other member of

the staff whose achievements are so varied and wonderful.)

The "tall boy" is not only the possessor of an exceptionally sweet voice, but is a flag-waver of amazing skill and grace, and because of this he is quite indispensable to the football team. I might add that examinations are not the only occasions his fellow-Sixth Formers are privileged to hear his melodious tones; many a dull period has been brightened for the aforementioned by "Coi's" joyous renderings of such songs as "Down in the Valley" or "The Green-eyed Dragon."

As far as the "new boy" is concerned, "The Tatler" has quite missed the point. It is not his eyes which are the subject of discussion, but his "quizzical eyebrow," which we believe to be cultivated. The effect is quite devastating—so I am told. Since settling down in the school this debonair young lad has formed a partnership with the "quiet little boy," and they now substitute for "Coi" when he is having "voice trouble." They have given us some really delightful performances of "Come into the Garden, Maud."

"The Tatler" next refers to the girls' sweet and winsome graces, which captivate the hearts of so many. This is a fact which can be readily believed. If one listens to their conversations one realizes that it is not through want of trying.

The "one and only girl" has since given up her study of geography. No doubt the strain of trying to remember when she should have been going on excursions, and the added strain of remembering to come back again, proved too much for her.

Contrary to popular belief, "The Voice" can sometimes be heard quite distinctly. One such occasion is during English periods, as Miss Renshaw probably knows only too well, and whenever the words "orchids" and "chocolates" are mentioned.

Hockey is not the only interest of our little "Mudlark." Believe it or not, she is an ardent student of the ballet, and can often be seen glancing furtively but rapturously at pictures of ballerinas in weird attitudes, when she should be gazing with equal rapture at the works of Virgil or Cicero.

As I in turn "draw to a close," I feel I must say that, although other Sixth Formers may be "entertaining and enterprising," they will never possess these qualities in such a superlative degree.—"The Spectator."

LITERARY TROUBLES

It is not my particular bent,
 And a fact which I often lament,
 That, though hard I try,
 I can never supply
 A poem where time is well spent.

But at last the editors found me,
 They began to quickly surround me;
 When I saw all the glares,
 And no friendly stares,
 The sight was enough to astound me.

When I arrived home that night,
 I thought I would write;
 So, with fear in my soul,
 O'er my mind no control,
 The prospect for me was not bright.

A writer's life is never done—
 I'm no exception to this one—
 To nobler thoughts I shall aspire,
 But after this I will retire
 For good.

—G.S.E.

AN EXCURSION TO FISHERMEN'S BEND

A few years ago it was realized by some that during this business of being educated it was essential that knowledge must be gained as to how theory is put into practice for full comprehension of the subject, and so excursions were born. This point of view has been eagerly supported by school-boys the world over, and, as a result of this, on the 28th August the boys of Form VI. showed such an amazing thirst for knowledge that one would have thought there was an ulterior motive somewhere. However, anyone knowing this upright, conscientious group of students would at once see the folly of such a suggestion.

Under the restraining influence of Mr. Horsfall, we made our way to the Beaufort Factory at Fishermen's Bend, where our leader was taken off to be interrogated and to vouch for our sobriety, good intentions and age when born. Meanwhile, the boys meandered across to the banks of the Yarra, to speculate on the port of origin, weight, cargo and various other things nautical and naughty of several ships then in port.

After a prolonged wait Mr. Horsfall rallied us together, and, so great was the enthusiasm, that "Bertie" was precipitated into the mud with such grace and simplicity of movement that he made a ballerina look like Queenie, the elephant. After a pause while the outer layer of mud was being removed to allow the unfortunate boy to breathe, the man in charge led us to the workshop, where quite a few boys showed considerable knowledge of slight of hand in removing things the company had, or seemed to have, no use for.

Our man was quite amiable at first, but as the morning wore on and he wore out, he became rather sharp. He reacted instantaneously when certain persons, in trying to take off in a Lincoln, very nearly put the "darned" thing through a barrel roll without leaving the ground.

We watched a Lincoln take off while a fire cart raced out. This conjured up pictures of mangled bodies and a badly bent plane in most of our minds, but the whole thing was a washout—it took off safely. Then a Skymaster landed, and the boys crowded forward, one section to see the plane, the



other to the air hostess, but we were kept at a safe distance by aggressive-looking men, and the plane remained intact. After this we adjourned for lunch, and our man left us, or, rather, he stole away.

Prospective home-buyers may be interested to know that we saw the Beaufort steel home. On application to any member of the Sixth Form a description may be obtained, but if I repeated here some of the damning things said about it, I would be shot at dawn (did I hear cheers?), so I will adhere to Mr. Clancy's principle that silence is golden and avoid disaster.

Because we finished the Beaufort Factory off too early to go home and too late to go back to school, we proceeded to gate-crash the Commonwealth Aircraft Corporation next door. Here we met with discipline in its toughest form. In this place knowledge was forced upon us, and, all things considered, we had a much better time. Everything was explained in simple language by a man who obviously knew his job. He took us through the manufacture of a plane step by step, and, indeed, he so impressed the boys that for the moment souvenirs were forgotten. Later on, however, we came across a scrap bin which supplied us with rulers. After this we returned to the city, and some of us went home, others elsewhere.

Our appreciation goes to Mr. Horsfall for arranging the trip. Conducting such a mob was no mean task, and he must be congratulated for taking on such a momentous responsibility. I must say he seemed to enjoy himself just as much as the boys did, although I did not catch him souveniring. But then, he has been going to school longer than we have, and consequently may be more adept at the art.—"Mulga."

LATIN!

O Cicero, O Nero, O shades of Cæsar's ghost,
Why must the LATIN language make D.H.S. its home?
We'd rather see it captive, dragged down the Appian
Way
To Caligula's Arena, as some roaring fire's prey.

No Gorgon's head has raised such dread,
As to the exam.-rooms we are led.
O Cicero, O Nero, O shades of Cæsar's ghost,
Remove it hence, spare no expense,
And please a schoolboy host.

—G. Wheelhouse.

AN OUTLINE OF THE BROKEN HILL INDUSTRY

The ore body at Broken Hill is one of the largest of its kind in the world. It is approximately thirteen miles long, but so far it has been economically possible to work only three and a half miles of it. It consists mainly of galena (lead sulphide) and marmatite (zinc sulphide), although there are many other minerals, such as silver haloids, zinc carbonate, calamine, native copper and silver, and gold. Gangue consists of quartz, calcite (calcium carbonate), rhodonite (manganese silicate) and garnet, not of gem quality.

Early in the history of Broken Hill the rich carbonate ores were smelted at the coast of South Australia or at Broken Hill itself; but later on some of the operating companies produced the concentrates (purified ore) and sold them for processing overseas. At the present time two companies, the Broken Hill Associated Smelters Pty. Ltd., at Port Pirie, and the Electrolytic Zinc Company of Australasia Ltd., enable all the concentrates to be treated in Australia.

At the outbreak of the 1914-18 war much pure zinc was needed for making high-grade brass for the manufacture of munitions, so it was decided to use the hydro-electric power of Tasmania for an electrolytic process for the recovery of zinc, but it was not until 1922 that work started there in earnest. This was the commencement of what is now the Electrolytic Zinc Company.

Also, in 1915, when much lead was needed for war purposes, the Broken Hill companies would not send their concentrates overseas as they had been doing before, so they took over the existing smeltery at Port Pirie. During the years following this they have enlarged the smeltery to such an extent that it has grown into one of the biggest and most up-to-date smelteries in the world.

The gases released by the treatment of the zinc concentrate are converted into sulphuric acid for the manufacture of superphosphate. It is of interest to note that during the five years ending 30th June, 1913, a total of 309,316 tons of sulphuric acid was produced from this source. This acid contained 101,148 tons of sulphur, equivalent to the recovery of 52.98% of the sulphur contained in the original concentrate.

"WOT — NO BUTTER?"

Did you ever realize that somewhere within the industrial centre of Dandenong there lies a Butter Factory? Well, the Form V. Geography class did, so one bright April morning we decided to trip along and investigate.

Under Miss Smith's guidance we left the school, and after several minutes' walk through Dandenong's gloriously wooded avenues we arrived at the Factory. The Geography class surged down the driveway and entered the factory, all anxious to see what this strange building held within its walls.

The charge was brought to a halt by a pleasant-faced, curly-headed little fellow known as the manager. He immediately began pouring out numerous facts to the boys—who had open mouths and shut books—about the factory and its contents. After the first shock of his appearance had passed, he informed us that he graded the cream by testing it, but he didn't really look a very sour type.

He then led us into the testing room, where an old chap, who was carefully balancing a pair of spectacles on the tip of his nose, was amusing himself with a box of weights and a beam balance. After swilling bottles of cream about in hot water for several minutes, and then adding some liquids with long names, he was able to tell us the percentage of butter-fat in the cream—a feat which, we felt sure, took years of practice.

With deep regret we tore ourselves away from the testing room, and around the corner we discovered a fatter lad in a battered hat trying to splatter water on the butter cutter so that better butter could be put into the cutter. On several occasions the hose was dangerously pointed in the direction of Miss Smith's hat, but nevertheless no accidents occurred.

Have you ever found a piece of chewing gum in your butter? If so, we can explain its presence. One of the smaller members of the class took a spill on the way to the factory and commenced to cry, so Miss Smith gave him a packet of Wrigley's (she always keeps several packets on hand) to ease the poor lad's feelings. Whilst standing on tip-toe peering into one of the large cream vats, this dainty morsel accidentally

rolled from his mouth. It hit the cream with a splash, and disappeared from sight before a recovery could be made.

Well, after romping about the factory in this manner for an hour or so, we were informed by Miss Smith that if we hurried back to school we would be in time for the end of the last period. Of course, there was a wild rush from the factory by the ever eager students.

Once out of sight of the factory, many mysterious packages were produced from the bulging pockets. "Yes!" We all agreed that more than knowledge had been gained from our visit to the Dandenong Butter Factory, and I am sure that the manager, on inspecting the factory after our visit, was heard to exclaim, "Wot, no butter?"—G. Mc.

The Editors wish to acknowledge the receipt of the following magazines: "The Unicorn," "The Scotch Collegian," "The Record," "The Hill," "Pallas," "The Grange," "The Review," and the magazine of Castlemaine High School.

STORM

A door swings wide in the moonlight,
A window stares at the trees,
Where grey ghosts softly flicker
And the wind sweeps up from the seas.

Lightning's flash, across the heavens,
Opens wide the storm-crazed night;
Sullen clouds, gathering, mutter,
Rain beats down against the sight.

Storm-tossed treetops, wildly slashing,
Broken limbs that, heavy, fall.
In the silence of a lull
Comes the howling dingo's call.

Call that never will be answered,
Fading out across the hill,
Calling wildly to the west wind,
Calling to his mate so still.

A rift is seen, a star appears,
Slow the wind becomes a sigh;
Clouds are broken, scattered, gone;
Once again the moon is high.

—M.F.

"THE SPIRIT OF PROGRESS"

The "Spirit of Progress" is Australia's first completely air-conditioned, streamlined, all-steel train. It was constructed at the Railway Workshops, Newport, Victoria, and placed in service between Melbourne and Albury on November 23rd, 1937.

The whole train is painted blue, and two gold bands run the full length of the train. The interior of the carriages is furnished for the most part in maple wood, and each compartment is fitted with a reading lamp and a large plate-glass observation window. Noise is practically eliminated in the compartments because of the air-conditioning and the special wheels fitted with roller bearings and other sound deadening devices. There are also on the train a dining car and an observation car, from which it is possible to see directly out of the back of the train. The train is hauled by one of four "S" class engines, each of which bears the name of a man associated with the discovery and settlement of Victoria—"Sir Thomas Mitchell," "Matthew Flinders," "C. J. Latrobe" and "Edward Henty."

Interstate travellers for Sydney and Brisbane travel by this train, leaving Melbourne at 6.30 in the evening and arriving in Sydney the next morning. The different railway gauge of New South Wales necessitates changing trains at Albury, which is the termination of the "Spirit of Progress's" journey. The train takes approximately 3 hours 40 minutes on the "up" journey from Albury to Melbourne.

Train travelling is made very enjoyable when one travels in trains of this nature.

—P. Waters.

THE CONNECTING LINK

The Natives Used Tom-toms—We Use Radio

Man's first means of sending a message was by foot-runner. Through the ages this practice was continued, even after natives developed the idea of beating messages out on a tom-tom; but, as civilization advanced, means of communication did likewise, until there emerged the radio of today.

Naturally, when we think of radio we think of the great part it played in the recent war. Many manœuvres and assaults could never have been executed without it.

Men whose ships had been torpedoed and sunk and whose planes had been shot down tapped out messages from their lifeboats, and were thus saved from days of torturous exposure and, probably, death. Such things as walkie-talkie sets were then developed. During the atomic tests the bombs were exploded by radio control.

Wireless also plays its part in civil life, apart from entertainment. Have you ever thought of the developments at police headquarters after a phone call telling of a brawl or burglary? Particulars are immediately broadcast to the patrol car nearest the scene of trouble, and that car then sets off as quickly as possible. Some of the cars are equipped with a transmitting as well as a receiving set, and in this way communication is maintained. Fire engines and some ambulances now carry this very useful device.

The outback has its use for radio, for there, if anyone is sick, "Tommy" cannot be sent on his bike to get the doctor. The flying doctor is summoned by means of pedal-radio.

As our standards of communication have improved to the point when we utilize a "conveyance" at the highest known speed—that of light—it appears that any future changes or improvements will not be considerable. We will increasingly depend upon radio, which has been of such value during the war, and which will undoubtedly be a great benefit to us in the years which lie ahead.—P.N.

SUNRISE

Slow, sweet breezes stir the air,
Sloping shadows slide away,
Sparkling stars grow dim, then fade,
Mistress Moon slips into day.

Far away the pale dawn glows,
Sea-green paints the roof on high;
Fiery, golden galleons' prows
Disappear across the sky.

Grey spreads downward to the west,
Peacock blue replaces green,
Spears of light are hurled aloft,
Flashes across the sky are seen.

Palisades of darkness that,
Swiftly stormed, now flee away,
As the birds break into song,
Ush'ring in the light of day.

—M.F.

ON TRAVELLING BY TRAIN

To ride in a train is to live. City workers are permitted to sneer cynically at this juncture. Your attitude, dear friends, is understandable. The word "train" summons to your jaded minds wild struggles to board an uncomfortable, dusty vehicle, which lurches into motion as you squeeze yourselves on to a seat obviously designed by Mr. Dedman. You picture weary, disgruntled faces, partly obscured by pugnaciously outthrust newspapers or the cumbersome, rib-torturing fruits of a day's household shopping. The train here designated is none of your jerry-built suburban monstrosities. It is the inimitable "puffer," of country lines.

The atmosphere of the steam train is altogether warm and hospitable. To say "altogether" is not strictly correct. The first moments of one's journey are rendered wholly uncomfortable by the austere glances encountered as one peers inquiringly into compartments in search of an unoccupied seat. However, once the great step has been taken, the established passengers braved, and remarks upon the weather exchanged, all hostility disappears. It is simply a mask created by the fear that the new arrival will prove unwilling to join the cheery proceedings enjoyed by the little community of the railway carriage.

The travellers met here fall into types. There may be an old lady wearing a "dog-collar," who can be depended upon to relate intimate details of her sons and their achievements. Perhaps the typical "wind-bag" in Donegal tweeds will perch his heavy person on the edge of the opposite seat and expose the villainy of the Government. There is inevitably a fourteen-year-old girl elated by the newly acquired dignity of travelling alone. A kind-faced young mother will periodically delve into a bag and produce a tasty snack to anchor her over-energetic offspring for a time. Of course, in accordance with steam train etiquette, she must offer refreshment to other occupants of the compartment.

There is no shortage of food in a steam train. All are well prepared for a long, appetising trip. If the destination is the country, travelling bags will bulge with fruit and chocolate purchased at station stalls. On

the return journey folk will confide the rich contents of the mysterious baskets and sugar bags on the rack—

"A nice pat of butter, a lovely jar of cream and a couple of dozen eggs from home."

All will sample the home-grown apples and declare their excellence. However, the staple diet of the train traveller is the banana. This delightful fruit can be eaten with little adverse effect on the self-respect, and the skin can be quickly disposed of in one piece. The full significance of these virtues can be appreciated only by those who have met with the orange-eater in a confined space. He will lean forward and drip juice on to the floor, where it joins the dust to form revolting little pools. This person will keep opening and shutting the window in order to dispose of multifarious pieces of skin.

To enjoy to the full the pleasures of such an expedition one must travel at night. The hazy electric light forces passengers to come out of their magazines. As time passes chatter ceases, the whistle howls companionably and the steady sway of the vehicle continues. All fall into a sleep, made uneasy by fear of passing their respective stations.

—Dorothy Griffiths.



THROUGH A FOREST

Leaving the unmade road near the old wooden bridge, we descend the smooth bank. A pebble rolls from underfoot and plops into the murmuring brook. The sunlight, filtered through overhanging branches, causes a dappled pattern on the moving surface. The small breeze causes the pattern to tremble. Suddenly a little shadow, rebelling against the uniform quivering of the whole, jerks from sunlight to shadow. Looking overhead, we see in the green sea of leaves a tiny tom-tit, a flitting blur in the green deepness. With his tail pertly erect, his shyness is appealing.

As we begin to walk, the green moss, the damp toadstools and the rounded, many-coloured pebbles that lie strewn about attract our attention. As a twig snaps loudly there is a splash a few yards away. The ever-widening ripples on the surface of the stream glide into the reeds on the far bank, leaving only the stillness of which we are part.

As we go on to a bend ahead with the lure of the unexplored, the faded colours of frail bush flowers are seen. The tall grass rustles slightly as a rabbit leaps across our path. Wary magpies sitting in an old stump rise in warbling flight and veer swiftly away.

The noise dwindles as the stream subsides into its former mood of tranquillity. A clump of reeds, growing in the stream, is quivering in the current.

Seeing a stretch of clear bank through the trees, we rest a while. The drifting fragrance of eucalypts pervades the leafy place, while the stream flows on in a gentle rhythm of undertones.—Joan Russell, Form III.A.



Mr. BARNES

"THE GONDOLIERS"

After last year's excellent performance of "The Mikado," Miss Doherty, quite convinced that she could find more talent in the school, decided to produce another Gilbert and Sullivan comic opera. Having chosen "The Gondoliers," Miss Doherty then began the difficult task of selecting people to portray the different characters, provided, of course, that the people in question were able to sing. It was amazing the number of girls who applied for the principal parts. The attraction here, I reasoned, was the invitation extended to the boys to play the roles of ardent lovers. I wondered why the male element was so reluctant to come forward and present themselves as the dashing heroes—maybe they were shy of some embarrassing situations in the story or were intimidated by the overwhelming presence of the fairer sex. While the remainder of the school endeavoured to work under the most trying conditions, different voices tried desperately to "make the grade." At last the cast was chosen.

It was not long before rehearsals began and the fact that quite a number of these were held during school periods encouraged many girls to take part in the chorus. When everyone had been well tutored and appropriate costumes had been chosen, all was set for the big occasion. As everybody was ready well before time, much excited chatter was heard in the dressing rooms. A number of juniors who had been in the first half of the programme seemed astounded at the sudden change in the features of the principals who had since been "made up."

Did you notice, as the Duke of Plaza Tora bowed in a very dignified scene on Monday night, a sudden smile, which turned into hilarious chuckles, appear on the faces of the five characters on stage, as they realised that a very important part of the aforesaid person's attire, very much the worse for wear, had started to come apart?

On behalf of the cast and chorus, I would like to thank Miss Doherty and Miss Fallow, whose tireless efforts helped to make "The Gondoliers" the success it was, and also Miss Marion Dawson, who gave much of her time to play our accompaniment.

—Dorothy Smith.

OLD PUPILS' ASSOCIATION

On the 16th July a meeting was held at the high school with the idea of re-forming the old association, which was abandoned during the war. Mr. Griffiths briefly outlined the principles of running such an organization, and offered to assist us in any way he could. A committee was then formed for the purpose of organizing functions.

During August a social was held at school which was a great success. Besides holding an annual ball, we are hoping to run socials regularly, and later on we may be able to form sports clubs to compete in the district competitions.

—B. Gardiner.

SCIENCE AND CEREALS

With the termination of "World War 2" many scientific discoveries were revealed, some which may benefit mankind, yet are possibly a great menace. We have, for example, the dropping of the atomic bomb on the Japanese town of Nagasaki which brought about the timely end of that great war.

In the small Japanese islands there also exists a modern miracle which will have only a beneficial outcome—a floating garden, which offers a solution to Japan's age-old cry of food for her great mass of people. This garden, which is conducted by a group of 70 American scientists, is a model of revolutionary farming. It consists of a series of troughs filled to a depth of about 6 inches with gravel in which is planted the roots of plants; these troughs are then flooded and chemicals are added. Thus the scientist dispenses with the possibility of drought, flood, or any other form of the deficiencies of nature, and ensures a crop which far surpasses that of natural crops. This also eliminates the danger of the consumers contracting cholera and typhoid which exist in the germ-laden earth. By using this method it is possible to dispense with the need for yearly rotation of crops, and thus enables seasonal crops to be grown throughout the year.

This form of cultivation greatly decreases the space needed and hastens the growth of vegetation. Thus it should prove its worth in intensely populated and famine-stricken lands, such as China, Japan and India.

These farms proved to be of great assistance during the war years, when they were used with a high degree of success to feed our fighting forces in barren lands where natural vegetation was impossible. This wonder of the modern era could be likened to one of the seven wonders of the ancient era, namely, the "Hanging Gardens of Babylon," and should be of great benefit and importance to future years.

—E. Carroll.



Judy Bonser ✓

Joan Lamb ✓

Green to Parlan

GEMS FROM LEAVING GEOGRAPHY

The natural ports of New Guinea are not extra good.

With these climatic factures it tends to be a good breeding place for mosquitoes.

A small ammount of rain falls on the north-west coast of India.

Latitude is the distance east or west of the equator.

The International Date Line is an imaginary line passing through the Passific. Ships passing over it gain or loose a day according to the way they are travelling.

Coral Polyps. These tiny insects build a tiny home on top of one another.

The sky is overcast with clouds.

In an artesian basin the intake beds are above ground level.

4A MOCK ELECTION

As the recent Federal Elections were near, 4A decided to hold a similar election.

Two parties only, Labour and Liberal, were represented. David McDonald, apparently having become fired with enthusiasm after a talk with Dr. Evatt, was the Labour candidate, while Ian Stewart, who knew all about the Liberal Party's proposed taxation cuts, represented that party.

On Wednesday, the 25th of September, the two candidates delivered their policy speeches with many remarks to a very appreciative audience concerning the characters of Mr. Chifley and Mr. Menzies.

Then, on Friday, the 27th, with Bruce Kennedy and Fred Jones officiating at the polling booth (room 19 table), the voting took place.

As the result, 21 to 15 votes, was in favour of the Liberals, Stewart apparently spoke more convincingly, or "shouted" the most ice creams (the latter is the more probable), and so ended a very satisfactory—if slightly riotous—mock election.

—Judith Kinsella, 4A.

Anne Black

Autographs

Pam Bedwell
Sen. L. Lloyd
Margaret Lucas

Valma Harris
A. McDonald
D. Kelly
Yvonne Wheelhouse
Ken Banyard

A. Morgan
Mel Thomas
Alan M. Infosh
Ronald Bell
Abolony
H. Barrett

Howes
B. Smith
Evelyn Hardy
Brian Logan
Joan Lamb
Susan Brown
Rosemary Ann
Ruth Sartside
Lorna Tucker

9 Brough

Phyllis R...

Beth Holloway
Anne Francis
Mrs E. Mc...

Grames Wth ^{Mc} Cahon M. Burge IIIa Shirley Andrews 215

Mrs. Mills Wood
Capt. Duerksen
Linda Harrison
Jan Russell
Shirley
R. N. Dickerson VI

215
Jan 10 1951

L. Hayhow
Daff
Frank O'Shea
Joe Ryan
W. Ford
Mrs. H. K. Ryan
Shirley
H. Griffin Son Harry
John Watson
William
Jan Dunning
N. Dwyer
L. Moroney
W. H. Brunley

W. H. Brunley

W. Wilton
Jan Russell
Shirley Hobbs
Charles Selby
Dora Cullen
Graham Smith
G. J. Whelton
J. Smith
W. Ritchie
H. Bone
Margaret Stewart
Donald & Prentice

Beryl Cahon

mod
John
1951

Maria Ritchie
H. Bone
Margaret Stewart
Donald & Prentice



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