



**THE  
GATE**

**1947**



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# THE GATE

THE MAGAZINE OF THE DANDENONG HIGH SCHOOL

December, 1947

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Miss D. Milne	Mr. A. Sinclair	Mr. H. Horsfall
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## SCHOOL OFFICERS, 1947

### PREFECTS

Dorothy Griffiths (Senior Prefect)	Naomi Ward	M. Gregory
Joan McKeon	Rosalie Brown	K. Robinson
Patel Scholz	Dorothy Smith	S. Brown
Judith Bonser	F. O'Shea	F. Ferguson
Helen Wilson	(Senior Prefect)	B. Kennedy

### HOUSE CAPTAINS

Bluegum—Judith Bonser	Frank O'Shea
Clematis—Joan McKeon	Bruce Kennedy
Orchid—Dorothy Griffiths	Peter Jones
Wattle—Olive Egerton	Max Gregory

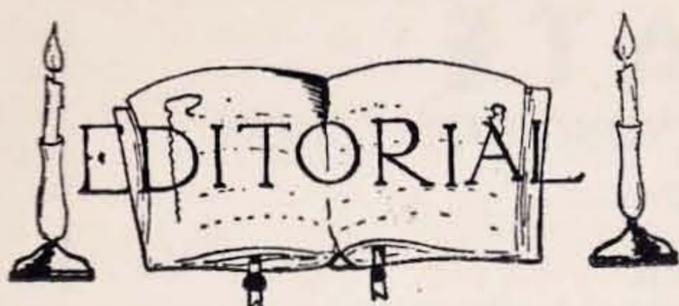
### FORM CAPTAINS

Form VI—Joan McKeon	Frank O'Shea
Form V—Patel Scholz	K. Robinson
Form IVA—Pamela Bedwell	E. Woods
Form IVB—Jennifer Cook	D. Stuart
Form IVC—Mynys Evans	-----
Form IVD—Evelyn Detez	M. Kerslake
Form IIIA—Yvonne Fry	G. Simon
Form IIIB—Shirley Watson	G. Cockrane
Form IIIC—Eileen Way	-----
Form IIID—Audry Hill	F. Hughes
Form IIA—Barbara McKay	I. Stuart
Form IIB—Jean Crawford	P. Young
Form IIC—June Pickering	K. Munyard
Form IA—Shirley Lightfoot	J. Whaton
Form IB—Nell Cussen	J. Cockrane
Form IC—Gwenda Hough	-----

## MAGAZINE STAFF

Editors: Dorothy Griffiths, Phillip Newell.

Assistant Editors and Magazine Representatives: Helen Oswell, Rosalie Brown,  
Frank O'Shea, Donald Gibson, Dorothy Smith, Bruce Kennedy, David McDonald,  
Valmont Wilson, Joan Russell, Yvonne Fry, Graeme Stork.



The history of our magazine is but short. The first number was published in 1927, and, except for the years 1933 to 1938, has been published every year. On its re-appearance in 1939 it had grown from a booklet to its present

school life not only as a means of learning about the rest of the world and the workings of science, but also as a time of preparation for the future. If we think like this we readily see why older people advise us to take advantage of school while the chance offers.

The person who works seriously throughout his schooling will not only be qualified to take up the best job available, whether it be as a doctor, nurse, teacher or accountant, but can also be confident that his hard-worked, hard-played school life will stand him in good stead in building for a sound future. His job will be



#### MAGAZINE COMMITTEE

Standing: G. Stork, B. Kennedy, P. Newell, D. Gibson, F. O'Shea, V. Wilson.  
Seated: J. Russell, D. Smith, D. Griffiths, H. Oswell, R. Brown, Y. Fry.

size. It was called "The Gate" because "Dandenong is the gate of Gippsland; our school is the gate of learning; and our magazine is the gate by which many of us hope to reach literary fame."

It is essential that we really do realize, now, while we are still students, that our school is the gate of learning. It is during our school-days that we must decide the career we will wish to take up, and then work to prepare ourselves. No tradesman can fashion his goods without the correct tools and necessary training. So it is with life. We should consider our

an achievement worthy of his success and happiness.

Not only are we educated in the sense that we learn facts and theories, but all the time we attend school we associate with many people of our own age and social position; the type of people with whom we will be associated for the rest of our lives. In our sports, and particularly as members of teams, we learn tolerance and fair play, essentials if we ever hope to work happily with others. So truly can we say that our school is the gate of life.

## STAFF NOTES

At the end of 1946, Mr. Thos. McAughtrie left D.H.S. to go to Hampton H.S.; Miss H. M. Wood went to Horsham, Miss F. Renshaw to Wangaratta, and Miss E. Molony to Kyneton. Miss Wood was assistant Sports Mistress and was active in helping school socials to go with a swing. Miss Molony also enjoyed the school socials, and took

the teacher of commercial subjects and teacher in charge of "The Huts," Miss U. V. Thompson is leaving us, having been promoted to Horsham H.S. The girls know Miss Thompson as the chief hockey expert, whose prestige and authority are so great that she can even control the staff match successfully; and at the Annual Sports Meeting one of the features of the afternoon is the impressive parade of the girls' teams for the hockey dribbling and the basketball passing, organised by Miss Thompson. "The Gate" wishes Miss Thompson every success in her new school.



### STAFF

Back Row: Mr. L. Randles, Mr. G. Horsfall, Mr. G. Goldsmith, Mr. A. Sinclair,  
Mr. F. Alexander, Mr. W. Ford.  
Centre: Miss D. Milne, Miss E. Dawson, Mr. R. Barnes, Mr. H. Toomey, Mr. T. Clancy,  
Mr. D. McDonald, Mr. W. L. Brumley, Mrs. McKenzie, Mrs. D. Harvey.  
Front Row: Mrs. E. Skinner, Miss M. MacDonnell, Mr. J. L. Griffiths (Headmaster),  
Miss V. Armstrong, Miss O. Smith, Miss W. Thomson, Miss E. Mahoney.

charge of the dress rehearsal for school entertainments. Miss Renshaw coached the girls in tennis. These staff members also taught in the classrooms, but why should "The Gate" waste its valuable space in talking about English and mathematics? During 1947, Miss F. E. Fallow left to take up an appointment at Mordialloc H.S.

At the beginning of this year, new members of staff were Mr. F. M. Alexander, from the University High School; Mr. W. Goldsmith, from Rochester H.E.S.; Miss I. Burkitt, Mr. D. J. McDonald and Mr. H. V. Toomey.

After being associated with D.H.S. for several years, during which time she has been

### ENTERTAINMENT, TERM 2

A well-presented entertainment was held in the Dandenong Town Hall on Monday, 25th, and Tuesday, 26th August.

The Junior Choral Club made a lively opening with "The Song of the Music Makers," "The Eriskay Love Lilt," and "The City Child."

This good beginning was followed by a five-act play, "Alice in Wonderland," by the Junior Dramatic Club, and produced by Mr. Goldsmith. The performance was admirable, the cast being headed by Lorraine Rudge, who confidently played Alice. The most amusing character was the Dormouse, played by Joan

Simpson. Her attempts at sleeping kept the audience laughing. Other notable characters were the Mock Turtle and the White Rabbit, well supported by the other colourful characters of Lewis Carroll's story. The confidence with which these young players performed was remarkable.

Form 2b and 2c girls combined to entertain us with a folk dance, "Weaving." The intricate weaving of the dancers was a pleasure to watch.

Then followed the main portion of the programme, "H.M.S. Pinafore"—Gilbert and Sullivan.

This year's production saw the introduction of boys into the cast. More experienced acting combined with more mature singing, to give the best Dandenong High School entertainment yet.

Fred Cowan made a dashing Captain Corcoran, whilst John Smith, as The Rt. Hon. Sir Joseph Porter, K.C.B., was very lordly. The most humorous character was the incongruous "Dick Deadeye," and Glenthorne Prior deserves credit for handling his part with such confidence and style; he certainly kept us laughing. Josephine, the Captain's daughter, was delightfully interpreted by Mary Dobson. Her beautiful voice suited the part perfectly. Dorothy Smith, as Able Seaman Ralph Rackstraw, had a hard part, but she did it well.

The costumes of the First Lord's sisters, cousins and aunts, were most colourful. The scenes in which the white uniformed sailors appeared were enhanced by the chorus.

This performance was even better than "The Gondoliers," which was produced last year. Credit must be given to the players for their remarkable performances, and to Miss Doherty for her wonderful training.

£118 was made over the two nights, slightly better than last year. This money will again be used to swell our School Hall fund.

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Which music student loves to relax with a copy of "Chick's Own"? (She's some chicken!)

\* \* \* \*

Who is Mr. Alexander's favourite author and what is his favourite sport?

\* \* \* \*

Did anyone see Bill presenting Miss Milne with 3 lovely pansies?

## CLUB NOTES

### CHORAL CLUB, 1947

How time flies! It does not seem such a very long time ago that practices were in full swing for the production of "The Gondoliers." And yet another year has passed.

Yes, the Choral Club was certainly kept very busy, during second term, with "H.M.S. Pinafore." We were very happy to announce that a few junior boys had entered the club. This not only swelled the number but also infused great interest in the play; and, believe me, these boys did a grand job. However, we cannot give all credit to the boys. The girls, always anxious to please, certainly must be given due praise.

On the evening of 25th and 26th August, many nervous youngsters, dressed either in smart sailor suits or pretty evening frocks, plus make-up galore, strolled around the stage, feeling as important as if they were in front of a Hollywood camera. In passing, we would like to thank Mrs. Harvey and her many ready assistants for taking the responsibility of the make-up.

After having been duly "made-up," the participants were told to "please, keep quiet." This order must have been carried out efficiently, because, on Tuesday night, the majority were sent into the back of the Town Hall where they were allowed to watch the first part of the show. I cannot help but feel sorry for some young wishful thinker, who, on hearing a "slight" noise from behind, exclaimed to her friend, "Oh, look, Betty, sailors!" I hope she was not too disappointed when she learnt the truth of the matter.

However, all the good work done by Miss Doherty did not go to waste, as the Choral Club was very sorry when "H.M.S. Pinafore" was over. Miss Doherty hopes to produce yet another Gilbert and Sullivan comic operetta next year, so we hope that this year's performance will encourage even more boys to enter our Club (whether junior or senior).

In conclusion, I would like to thank Miss Doherty for her invaluable help, and to thank Miss Betty Whiteside, who gave her time to play our accompaniment.

### INTERNATIONAL CLUB

The International Club has been added to our list of winter activities this year. Although it is only a small club it has gained a wider outlook by hearing its speakers, Sir Harold Luxton, speaking on "Olympic" Games in International Affairs, Miss Lois Savage, on Thailand, and Colonel Ryan, on Germany. These talks have been both interesting and educational, providing us with a very wide field for discussion.

### JUNIOR DRAMATIC CLUB

During second term, the Junior Dramatic Club was formed, with about twenty-two girls as members.

Meetings were held each week, and we decided to present the well-known play, "Alice in Wonderland," at the end of the term concert. With Mr. Goldsmith in command, we then got to work seriously, and learnt our various parts thoroughly, and I think each member and Mr. Goldsmith deserve great credit for the success on the night of the concert, and I am sure the girls thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

### OLD PUPILS

During the year two socials have been held at the high school, and, though not largely attended, were enjoyed by all present. We are hoping to have a grand ball towards the end of the year. New members are very welcome, and all suggestions for social gatherings and sporting features would be very gladly accepted by the committee.

Recent weddings include those of Verna Bell, Betty Crump, Betty Rodd, Jean Grogan, Wilma Evans, Betty Cooper, Jessie Ferguson, Bob Mitham, Bill Adamson, Pat Cline, Dorothy Blanksby, M. Gorwell, Betty McRay, Betty Browne, Jean Little and Shirley Gatter.

Those engaged are Wilma Orgill, Kath Murphy, Nora Gearon, Nancy Ferguson, Dorothy Detez, Yvonne Detez, Phyllis Dawson, Marion Dawson, Ken Griffiths and June Dent.

Marion Dawson has obtained the degree of Bachelor of Arts and Gillian Ward, having gained her B.Sc., is now doing M.Sc.

Dr. Harold Garlic has been awarded a research scholarship in medicine.

At the University are Ken Griffiths, Stuart Banksmith, Lucy Keys, John Loveridge,

Peter Adamson, Bob Canterbury, Shirley Ward, Bob Crabtree, Noel Fletcher, Jean and Beth Allison, Len Lloyd, Noel Courtney, Bill Stanhope and Jack Griggs.

Among those doing pharmacy are Monty Rodd, John McPherson (now in Fiji), Heather McPherson, Don Hutchinson and Les Knight.



ADAPTION FROM "ANIMALAUGH"

## VI Former at The Zoo

### EXCHANGES

The editors wish to acknowledge the receipt of the following magazines:—

"The Scotch Collegian," "The Unicorn," "Ubique," "The Review," "The Grange," "C.H.S. Annual," and the Magazine of Kyneton H.S.



### BLUEGUM

Bluegum's combined effort in the first major sporting event of the year, the swimming sports, was very successful. Its combined effort established an early lead in the standard which was retained throughout the day.

place in the seniors, gave first place in the combined result. The senior hockey was disappointingly unplaced, but the juniors compensated somewhat by coming second, Wattle defeating them by only one point. Success was ours again in the Athletic Sports, when, after an exciting day, we won by a clear lead, the boys having an easy win, and the girls filling second place. The combined effort of the whole House for this year has put us in first place, and given us a lead of twenty points from Wattle, who are our serious rivals for the House Cup.

At the close of the second term, a combined



### PREFECTS

Back Row: B. Kennedy, K. Robinson, F. O'Shea (Senior), F. Ferguson,  
M. Gregory, S. Brown.  
Centre: J. McKeon, D. Smith, D. Griffiths (Senior), H. Wilson, J. Bonser, R. Brown.  
Front: P. Scholz, N. Ward.

The girls' cricket resulted in a tie for first between Bluegum, Clematis and Orchid, each House gaining twelve points. In the senior rounders, each House was equal, but in the junior section Bluegum came second; the girls' tennis is still to be played.

The boys won all their football matches, and are, so far, undefeated in cricket and tennis, although some matches remain to be played.

The junior basket-ball team tied with Wattle for first place, which, with second

Wattle-Bluegum social was held. Most of the credit for such an enjoyable social should go to Mr. Ford, the Master of Ceremonies, to whom we extend our thanks.

We started off quite well in the Egg Appeal, but the final result was disappointing, as we came only third, leading Clematis by three dozen.

We should like to thank our House teachers, Miss Smith, Miss Mahoney, Mr. Alexander and Mr. Horsfall for their help and encouragement, and we should like to thank the members

of Bluegum for their co-operation, and congratulate the other Houses on their successes.

### CLEMATIS

Although our House has been successful in a few spheres, we regret that we have not been able to maintain the position held by Clematis last year.

In the Inter-House swimming carnival we finished third. In the senior girls' cricket Bluegum, Orchid and Clematis tied for first place. Although the junior rounders team did not win a match, the seniors made up for them by winning all their matches. As yet, both the

have not finished all their matches yet. Clematis finished a close third in the Athletic Sports, and we had many representatives in the Inter-School Athletic sports.

Once the Athletic Sports were over, all eyes turned to our old friend Mrs. Hen; for it was Egg Week. Our hopes were raised on the last morning when we saw that we were second in the competition. However, because of greater efforts by the other Houses we were narrowly defeated by Bluegum for third place.

We would like to congratulate the other Houses on their successes and to thank the



### HOUSE CAPTAINS

Standing: F. O'Shea (B.), B. Kennedy (C.), P. Jones (O.), M. Gregory (W.).  
Seated: J. Bonser (B.), J. McKeon (C.), D. Griffiths (O.), O. Egerton (W.).

tennis series are unfinished, but we have high hopes of making up a few points on these matches.

The juniors did not improve in the winter sports, the hockey team not winning a match and the basket-ball gaining one point only. The senior basket-ball won the premiership. The senior hockey stood a good chance of a draw with Orchid, but in the final game Orchid scored the only goal, on the bell.

The boys have been rather mediocre this year. The cricket is still unfinished but we should gain a few points here. The senior boys' football team finished last and the juniors

members of the staff for their interest in the activities of the House throughout the year.

With the close of this year we wish Clematis House greater success in 1948.

### ORCHID

While the girls were able to maintain quite a high standard in the sports competitions this year, the boys started out with their numbers sadly depleted, and were less successful. In the swimming sports, the girls gained first place and the boys third, the House losing to Bluegum by  $8\frac{1}{2}$  points. The girls drew with Clematis and Bluegum in the cricket, but some-

thing went wrong with our rounders, for the seniors were allotted no points and the juniors finished third. The junior basket-ball team was second to Bluegum and Wattle, who tied, and the seniors were defeated by Clematis and Bluegum. Our junior hockey was also defeated rather badly, gaining third place, but we regained our supremacy in the senior hockey with a close win from Wattle. Of the football, little need be said. In athletics, the girls again triumphed, but there was some weakness among the men of the House, and Orchid finished last.

The Egg Appeal gave an opportunity for the House to show its true spirit by regaining its traditional position and, while our contribution, a little less than 200 dozen, did not equal that of the winning House in previous years, everyone felt that a real effort had been made. Now, with only the results of the boys' cricket and the tennis to be added in, it seems that we will not regain the position of Cock House this year, nor even as nearly approach it as in 1946, but we wish more success to next year's teams and extend congratulations to Bluegum. Our thanks are due to our staff representatives, who have greatly helped the captains.

### WATTLE

Wattle was unfortunate this year in having lost some of its outstanding athletes in June Young, Lorna Crabbe and John Tweddle. In the first item on the year's programme of House Competitions, the swimming sports, Wattle boys gained second place, but, through the lack of girl swimmers, the House was pulled down to fourth place when the final scores were announced.

The final cricket match between Clematis and Wattle will decide which of these Houses will hold second place in the Boys' Cricket Competition. We are quite confident that our boys will win. The girls' cricket team battled its way through the season without winning a match, and, in the final game to decide whether Bluegum or Wattle would hold third place in the competition, our girls were beaten by one run by the Bluegumites. In the junior rounders, Wattle girls were premiers, but the seniors scored only third place.

Winter found us third on the sports competition board, and, after a successful season, we were able to alter our position to second, where we were beating Orchid by a point and a half. During the hockey season, our juniors

and seniors combined put up a brilliant performance, to become premiers. Our basket-ball were not so successful, as they were closely beaten by Orchid for third position. In the boys' football, Wattle came second to the premiers, Bluegum.

In the Athletic Sports, our House gained second place, and on the sports competition board we found ourselves only twenty points behind Bluegum. It does not seem likely that we will win the cup this year, but we hope to remain Bluegum's foremost challengers through the remainder of the year.

Wattle combined with Bluegum to give the second term social, which was thoroughly enjoyed by all. We take this opportunity of formally thanking that very able Master of Ceremonies, Mr. Ford, for the help that he gave the House Captains in making the social the success that it was.

This year Wattle ceded its position of winner of the Egg Appeal to Orchid, who, at the very last minute, found enough eggs to beat us by the narrow margin of nine dozen.

We wish to thank the House Mistresses, Miss Dawson and Mrs. Skinner, and the House Master, Mr. Ford, for their help during the year in coaching teams and assisting the Captains generally. Also we wish to thank the members of Bluegum, Clematis and Orchid Houses, for the sporting way they have played their matches against us this year.





### CRICKET

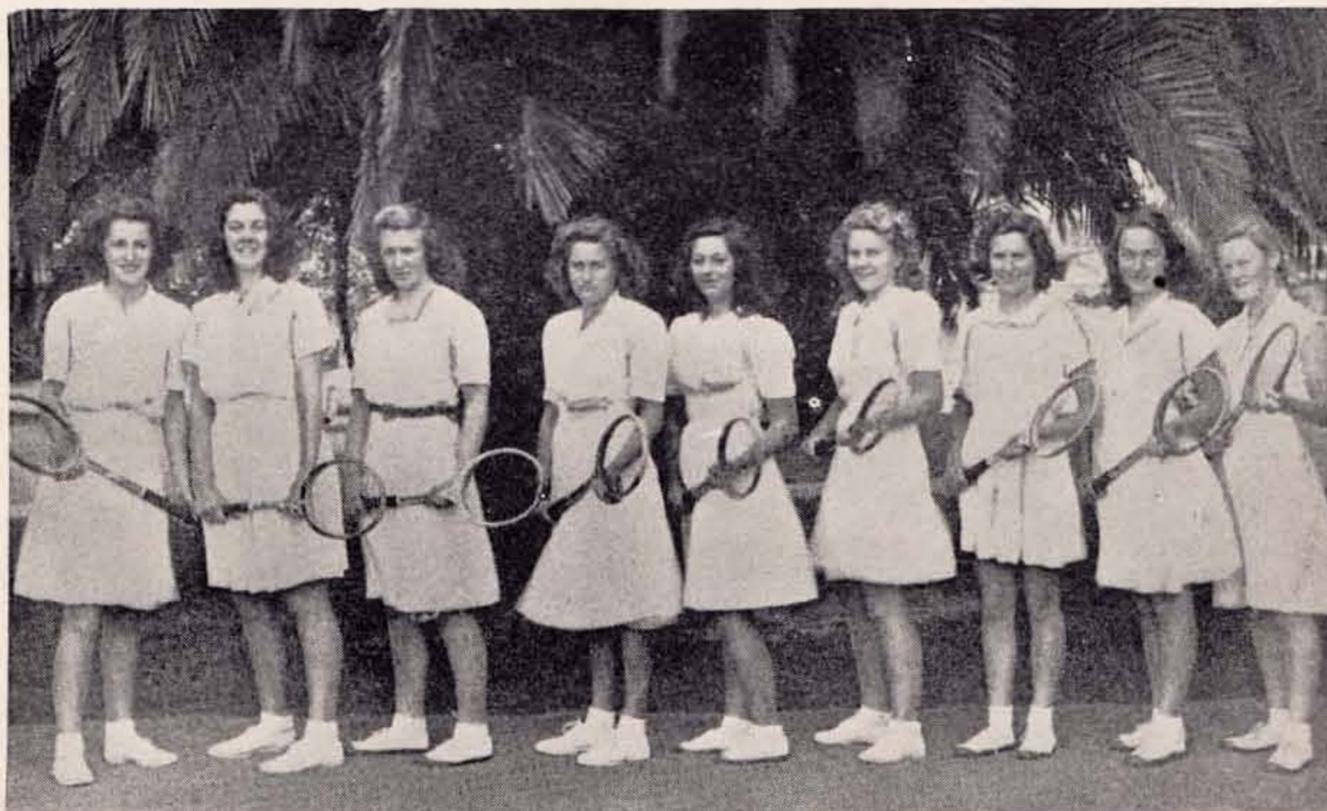
**Senior Matches:** With four of last year's team back and some promising recruits, we began with a strong team which was confident of winning the premiership. Keith Robinson and Frank O'Shea were elected to the posi-

The next match was against Warragul, at Dandenong, on 26th March, and was won by Dandenong by 29 runs. K. Robinson, 22, M. Gregory, 19, and A. Witham, 21, were the best of the batsmen, while B. Kennedy bowled well, taking 2 wickets for 24. Scores were:—

**Dandenong, 6 wickets for 108.**

**Warragul, 6 wickets for 79.**

Although the next match on the 2nd of April was to be played at Dandenong, it was decided to play it at Mordialloc, on account of the ground being unavailable at any later date. The result of this match was never in doubt. Dandenong won easily by 41 runs. B. Kennedy



### GIRLS' TENNIS TEAM

P. Perkins (Capt.), D. Streeter, P. Bryant, B. Vance, J. McGuire, J. Bonser, L. Hosking, L. McCabe, P. Price.

tions of captain and vice-captain, respectively. The selection committee consisted of the captain and vice-captain, Max Gregory, and our coach, Mr. Barnes.

The first match was played at Frankston on the 19th of March, and was won by Dandenong by 12 runs. Honours in this match went to A. Witham, who hit up a most necessary 26 (including two 6's), D. Jackson, for a superb bowling feat, 6 wickets for 5, and an absolutely outstanding fielding performance by D. Whiteside, who took 5 spectacular catches. Scores were:—

**Dandenong, 9 wickets for 66.**

**Frankston, all out for 54.**

batted quietly for a sound 26; P. Jones hit a 6 in his 12; and all the bowlers were on the target, which pinned the batsmen down, Robinson taking 2 wickets for 8 runs, Kennedy 2 wickets for 9 runs and Dawson 2 wickets for 11 runs. The scores were:—

**Dandenong, all out for 87.**

**Mordialloc, all out for 46.**

In the return game against Frankston at Dandenong on 9th April, Frankston had their revenge as Dandenong went down fighting, to lose by 11 runs. Our bowlers and fieldsmen were unable to cope with the aggressive Frankston batsmen. Fortune was against us in the batting, too, but we had glimpses of hope

as F. Ferguson hit up a magnificent 35 (including two 6's), but, alas! Dandenong failed by 11 runs. Scores were:—

**Frankston, total for 4 wickets, 121.**

**Dandenong, all out for 110.**

Several matches remain to be played to decide the premiership.

**Junior Matches:** The Juniors, under the guidance of Mr. Randles, gave a good performance in their matches. Shaw, Harris, Hayes and Cochrane registered the best scores, whilst Hayes, Owen, Wilson and Judd bowled very well.

### SENIOR FOOTBALL

We were premiers of the outer-metropolitan section and so completed a very successful season, losing only two of the ten games played. Frank O'Shea and Keith Robinson were elected captain and vice-captain, respectively.

In our competition matches our team emerged victors against Mordialloc, both at home and at Mordialloc, and against Frankston on our home ground. The team displayed its best brand of football in the latter match, team-work being the winning factor. In the last match, Frankston combined well and



### HOCKEY TEAM

Standing: H. Oswell, D. Streeter, B. Hogg, J. Bussell.  
Seated: L. Hosking, P. Price, D. Wilson, P. Scholz (Capt.), H. Wilson, J. McKeon, N. Ward.

#### Scores

19th March:

**Dandenong, 9 wickets for 48 (Harris 20), defeated Frankston, 8 wickets for 40.**

26th March:

**Dandenong, 53 (Shaw 21), defeated Waragul, 50.**

2nd April:

**Dandenong, 7 wickets for 51, drew with Mordialloc, 7 for 51.**

9th April:

**Dandenong, 36, defeated Frankston, 19.**

caused Dandenong's first defeat for the season. However, as Mordialloc defeated Frankston in the last competition match of the season, Dandenong were the premiers. Match scores:

D.H.S., 12-18, 90 pts.; M.H.S., 1-1, 7 pts.  
D.H.S., 10-5, 65 pts.; F.H.S., 6-5, 41 pts.  
D.H.S., 9-9, 63 pts.; M.H.S., 6-4, 40 pts.  
F.H.S., 9-5, 59 pts.; D.H.S., 5-9, 39 pts.

The first social match of the season was against Upwey. Although a much lighter side, the Upwey team gave a very creditable display. In our next match, we were too strong for the smaller Melbourne High School Form IV side. With our team weakened, the return match against Upwey was much more even

and an excellent game took place. Dandenong adapted themselves to the wet conditions in the return match with Melbourne, and were again successful. At Warragul, the team once again enjoyed Warragul's hospitality, and, although Dandenong won comfortably, the game proved most entertaining. Match scores:  
 D.H.S., 15-10, 100 pts.; U.H.S., 7-4, 46 pts.  
 D.H.S., 9-12, 66 pts.; M.H.S., 4-6, 30 pts.  
 D.H.S., 8-7, 55 pts.; U.H.S., 5-5, 35 pts.  
 D.H.S., 6-8, 44 pts.; M.H.S., 3-4, 22 pts.  
 D.H.S., 16-12, 108 pts.; W.H.S., 6-4, 40 pts.

The last match of the season was against Coburg, premiers of the inner-metropolitan

Dandenong's winning record. The first team was particularly successful, not one goal being scored against them during the season. The second team, which this year competed against Frankston and Mordialloc, was also premiers.

The first matches were against Mordialloc, and both teams scored an easy victory. Final scores were:—

1st Team: D.H.S., 6 goals; M.H.S., Nil.

2nd Team: D.H.S., 2 goals; M.H.S., Nil.

These first wins were very heartening, and we settled down to practice with great zeal, for our next matches were against Frankston, who, we heard, had a very strong team. We



### ROUNDERS

Y. Wheelhouse (Capt.), M. Howell, J. Fowler, J. Harding, M. Jennings, M. Evans, L. Plant, M. Begley, R. Stewart, V. Ball.

section. Dandenong, who were lacking match practice, could not adapt themselves to the large ground and found the clever Coburg side too good. Coburg played superior football for three quarters and established an unbeatable lead. Final score:—

C.H.S., 13-14, 92 pts.; D.H.S., 5-3, 33 pts.

We would like to thank Mr. Barnes for the time he spent coaching the team and for his valuable advice on all phases of the game.

### HOCKEY

By once again winning the hockey shield this year's teams succeeded in maintaining

played these matches the following week, and, although they kept us well on our toes, we again proved victorious, the final scores being:

1st Team: D.H.S., 4 goals; F.H.S., Nil.

2nd Team: D.H.S., 5 goals; F.H.S., 2 goals.

Later in the month, we played the return matches against Mordialloc, and, again, the first team won by 4 goals to nil. After an exciting match, the second team drew with Mordialloc, the scores being:—

D.H.S., Nil; M.H.S., Nil.

The return matches against Frankston were the hardest of the competition, the games being

more even than the scores indicate. The scores were:—

1st Team: D.H.S., 3 goals; F.H.S., Nil.

2nd Team: D.H.S., 4 goals; F.H.S., Nil.

This season we were very pleased to hear that a match had again been arranged against Williamstown High School. Both teams played well, the final scores being:—

1st Team: D.H.S., 2 goals; W.H.S., Nil.

2nd Team: D.H.S., 6 goals; W.H.S., Nil.

Our last match was the one the first team had waited for all the year—that against Warragul. The Warragul girls kept us on the run through the whole match, but we again

future. The results were:—

Seniors:

Upwey, 14 goals; Dandenong, 16 goals.

Juniors:

Upwey, 6 goals; Dandenong, 18 goals.

The next match was played against Mordialloc on 25th June. The Juniors were victorious, but the Seniors drew. The final scores were:—

Seniors:

Mordialloc, 28 goals; Dandenong, 28 goals.

Juniors:

Mordialloc, 6 goals; Dandenong, 18 goals.

On the 2nd July we played Frankston. Our Senior team was defeated, but our Juniors were



### SENIOR BASKETBALL TEAM

M. Evans (Capt.), P. Collins, J. Howard, H. Freeman, J. Watson, W. Closter, W. Emmet.

proved the better team, for the scores were:—  
D.H.S., 1 goal; W.H.S., Nil.

Our sincere thanks go to Miss Dawson and Miss Thompson for the invaluable advice and assistance which was largely responsible for our success.

### BASKETBALL

This season proved successful for the Juniors, who won the premiership, but the Senior team was not so fortunate, the premiership being won by Frankston.

Our first match was played at Upwey on the 11th of June. Both our teams were successful. Consequently, our hopes were high for the

again winners. The final results were:—

Seniors:

Frankston, 26 goals; Dandenong, 15 goals.

Juniors:

Frankston, 11 goals; Dandenong, 15 goals.

The next match was against Upwey on the 9th July. Our teams were again successful. The final scores were:—

Seniors:

Upwey, 16 goals; Dandenong, 17 goals.

Juniors:

Upwey, 8 goals; Dandenong, 24 goals.

The next match was at Mordialloc on the 16th July. We were again successful. The

final scores were:—

**Seniors:**

Mordialloc, 17 goals; Dandenong, 18 goals.

**Juniors:**

Mordialloc, 3 goals; Dandenong, 24 goals.

The next match was against Frankston on 23rd July. The Juniors had a narrow win, but the Seniors were defeated. The final scores were:—

**Seniors:**

Frankston, 28 goals; Dandenong, 15 goals.

**Juniors:**

Frankston, 24 goals; Dandenong, 25 goals.

A match was arranged for the 30th of July

very interesting games both our teams were victorious. The scores were:—

**Seniors:**

Warragul, 8 goals; Dandenong, 43 goals.

**Juniors:**

Warragul, 8 goals; Dandenong, 44 goals.

Both teams wish to thank Miss Smith for taking such great interest in them, and to wish next year's teams the best of luck.

### ROUNDERS

Under the expert guidance of Mrs. Skinner, the Rounders Team competed very successfully in all matches played this year.



### GIRLS' SWIMMING TEAM

Back Row (left to right): M. Pegg, Valerie Ball, D. Streeter, W. Closter, P. Bedwell, J. Blake.

Middle Row (left to right): Lois Plant, J. Gowland, M. Howell, K. Isbister, P. Price, L. Barnes.

Sitting (left to right): B. McKay, D. Murphy, M. Wilkie, P. Brown.

against Williamstown, when the Juniors succeeded in winning, but the Seniors were again defeated. The final results were:—

**Seniors:**

Williamstown, 25 goals; Dandenong, 17 goals.

**Juniors:**

Williamstown, 12 goals; Dandenong, 25 goals.

The final match of the season, to which every player looked forward, was played against Warragul on the 6th August. After

The first match played was at Frankston, the scores being: Dandenong 48, Frankston 24. This first win was very heartening, and we settled down to practice with great zeal, for our next match was to be played against Mordialloc, who, we heard, had a very good team, but we topped the score, although the weather was very miserable. The result was: Dandenong 25, Mordialloc 12. The following week, Warragul paid us a visit, and a most exciting game followed. The final scores were:

Dandenong 28, Warragul 23. The return match with Frankston, played at Dandenong, resulted: Dandenong 39, Frankston 24, and the return match against Mordialloc resulted: Dandenong 27, Mordialloc 8. The next match played was at Upwey, and we had a most enjoyable trip as well as a thrilling game. The scores were: Dandenong 27, Upwey 10. The last match played was at Dandenong against Upwey, and we won by a close margin of 6. The scores were: Dandenong 24, Upwey 18.

We are all very thrilled at being premiers this year, and we hope that next year's team will be as successful.

their respective Houses, urged on by the enthusiastic spectators.

Greatest interest was shown in the relays and diving, the former events having a great deal to do with the final placings.

#### Grand Aggregate

Bluegum .. ..	218	pts.
Orchid .. .. .	209½	pts.
Wattle .. .. .	159½	pts.
Clematis .. ..	147½	pts.

Bluegum's win was a great recovery from fourth place last year. Their performance is to be congratulated.



#### GIRLS' ATHLETICS (SENIOR—OVER 14)

Back Row (from left to right): M. Lanigan, R. Brown, H. Freeman, R. Kinsella, W. Emmet, W. Closter, J. Watson, L. Brown, J. Russel, V. Watson.  
 Second Row (from left to right): A. Donnazzin, N. Ward, H. Oswell, J. Bonser, H. Wilson, J. Russel, J. Hine, J. Blake, M. Dobson, P. Collins, M. Robertson, L. McCabe.  
 Front Row (from left to right): L. McDonald, D. Wilson, J. McGuire, B. Vance, M. Howell, P. Scholz (Captain), B. Clarke, J. Harding, R. Orr, P. Price, D. Smith.  
 Sitting (from left to right): L. Hosking, Y. Wheelhouse, L. Plant, J. Cook.

#### SWIMMING

##### Inter-House

This year Bluegum was the most successful House in the swimming sphere. They started the season well with a slight lead in the standards, the results of which were:—

Bluegum, 66½ pts.; Clematis, 63 pts.

Wattle, 64 pts.; Orchid, 57 pts.

The inter-House swimming competition was held at the Dandenong baths on Wednesday, March 5th. In spite of the cold wind and intermittent rain, the swimmers strived hard for

##### Inter-School

These sports took place at the Olympic Pool on Thursday, March 13th. On this occasion the weather gave us its best, and, although our representatives also put forth their best, both the boys and girls were unsuccessful. The girls came second with fifty-nine points, and the boys were fifth with twenty-three and a half points.

Frankston High School had a remarkable team. Their boys and girls were first with 99 and 76½ points respectively, and, consequently,

they were also first in the grand aggregate.

During the afternoon Lesley Barnes broke a record. Lesley lowered the time for the under 13 years free style over 50 metres by 5 seconds.

In the grand aggregate we drew only fourth place. And, whilst we congratulated Frankston, there is no doubt that their position will be strongly contested next year.

### GIRLS' TENNIS

The tennis matches against Frankston and Mordialloc during the first term resulted in a win for Dandenong. The first match was held

a close match, both teams winning two sets each, it was not as close as the first one, and the final score was 36-32.

The last match of the season was held on the 16th April, when we visited Mordialloc. The play was interrupted occasionally, owing to the rain, but, on the whole, the day was successful for us. Dandenong won the four sets, defeating Mordialloc 40-21.

Members of the tennis team would like to thank Miss Doherty for all the help and encouragement she gave us during the season, and we hope that next year's team will keep Dandenong on top in all the matches.



### GIRLS' JUNIOR ATHLETICS

Back Row (left to right): G. White, B. Davies, V. Blake, E. Johns, L. McLaren, G. McFarlane, L. Reveleigh, E. Scott.  
 Second Row (left to right): B. Munyard, P. White, N. Thomas, H. Fowler, B. Tonks, R. Ellett, G. Evans, J. Fowler.  
 First Row (left to right): K. Pickering, M. Pierce, B. Studdard, B. Bolch, J. Tharlie, V. Dines, B. McKay, B. Smith.  
 Sitting (left to right): A. Lanigan, T. Solomon, M. Harvey, L. Barnes.

on the 19th March, at Frankston. Both teams won two sets each, and the play was very exciting and close. But, finally, Frankston was defeated, the score being 31-30.

The next match was played at Dandenong on the 2nd April, against Mordialloc. The result was a great win for Dandenong, as we defeated Mordialloc in the four sets, and the score was 40-8.

On the 9th April, we played Frankston, and again succeeded in defeating them. Although

### BOYS' TENNIS

This year has certainly been a most successful one for our tennis team. A few remaining from the team of '46, supplemented by the best of a most promising group of players from fifth year students, made the team which finished premiers of our section.

No small amount of credit must be given to Stuart Brown, on whom fell the responsibility of choosing a team and deciding the details of training.

Our first match was played at Dandenong,

where we met a strong Frankston team. Glorious weather prevailed, and our players rose to the occasion by beating Frankston 32-28.

Scores: 1st pair, 10-4; 2nd pair, 2-10; 4th pair, 10-6.

Jubilant at its success, the team visited Mordialloc. It was before this game that one player left and a change was necessitated in the 2nd pair. However, this alteration in no way affected the play of the team, as may be seen below. Dandenong d. Mordialloc 40-16.

Scores: 1st pair, 10-5; 2nd pair, 10-3; 3rd pair, 10-3; 4th pair, 10-5.

sports did not dampen the enthusiasm of the large gathering of parents and ex-students present during the afternoon. The weather cleared during the afternoon and, although the tracks were heavy, there were many fine performances, especially in team events.

The sports were conducted in an excellent fashion and there were few delays in the programme, which was a credit to the officials.

An early lead was established by Bluegum from Wattle, Clematis and Orchid, and they increased this lead during the afternoon, to win comfortably.



### ATHLETICS

Back: P. Taylor, A. Witham, K. Anderson, D. Stuart, A. Stephenson, O. Davidson,  
R. Chalmers, K. Williams, B. Dolan.  
Standing: J. Cook, G. Young, S. Brown, F. Ferguson, I. Stewart, W. Williams, I. Stuart,  
G. Vizard, L. Robinson.  
Seated: G. Simon, R. Biddington, K. Munyard, M. Gregory, K. Robinson (C.), F. O'Shea,  
G. Cochrane, W. Shaw, G. Pentland.  
Front: A. Facey, K. Edgoose, T. Burgess, G. Prior, R. Dandrea, N. Vagg, I. Lamb, — Ragg.

Our last game for the season was held when we visited Frankston. Once again there was a slight change—this time in the fourth pair—but with the same result as at Mordialloc.

Once again Dandenong were victorious, 32-26.

Scores: 1st pair, 10-5; 2nd pair, 10-5; 3rd pair, 5-10; 4th pair, 10-6.

### HOUSE ATHLETIC SPORTS

October 11th

Rain on the morning of the inter-House

Standards: Bluegum 56; Clematis 48;  
Wattle 49; Orchid 47.

The team events were of a very high standard, and there were many close finishes. During the afternoon eight new records were made. Outstanding competitors were: Keith Robinson (100 and 220 yds.), Gordon Young, John Cook (hop, step and jump record) and G. Cochrane (winner of five events). New records were set in four team events, excellent performances under the conditions of the day.

Final Results: Bluegum 293; Clematis 218  
Wattle 258½; Orchid 168½.

During the interval the Mothers' Club provided a most enjoyable afternoon tea, and is to be congratulated on its fine effort.

### THE COMBINED SPORTS

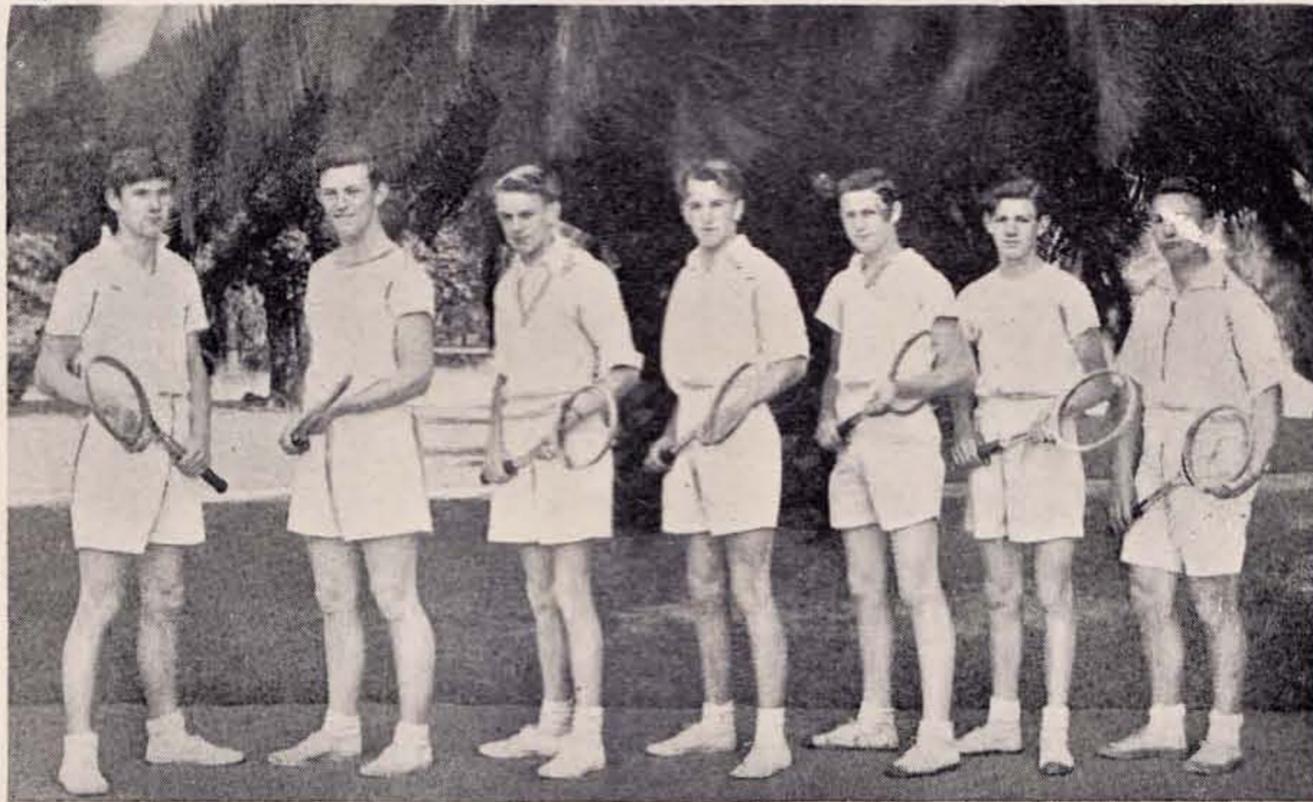
For the first time in many years, our Metropolitan High School Sports were postponed, owing to unfavourable weather conditions. As a result of this, the sports were one week later than usual, and it is probable that the boys may have run a little better had the sports been on the scheduled day.

doubt, produced excellent form for the basketball passing and hockey dribbles, whilst the relays for boys and girls were openly contested, with good results for Dandenong. Although the day was won by Mordialloc, and we realize that they must have a better team, the final results show that we have a very good chance next year.

The girls gained second place, whilst the boys were third.

### THE CROSS-COUNTRY RUN

The last day of the second term saw the boys of the school gathered about room thirty-



### BOYS' SENIOR TENNIS

Left to Right: S. Brown (C.), I. Stewart, C. Pointon, D. Murden, K. Anderson,  
L. McGrath, G. Mann.

On Friday, 31st October, the unsettled weather seemed to ease off, the day being ideal for athletes to excel. The Essendon oval was well arranged for the occasion and, although the tracks were heavy, it did not affect the runners a great deal. Dandenong appeared very spectacular on the ground in their very red singlets but, whether the singlets frightened other runners to run faster, it is hard to say. It seems so, for we could not get a good win in the opening stages. The great lag, due to a poor start, was reduced by the efforts of Keith Robinson, John Cook and G. Young. However, we could not catch up.

When the team events began, the girls, no

three. They were dressed in all imaginable articles of clothing, from army boots to bare feet, from bare chests to pullovers—they were ready for the cross-country run.

Having been started off in age groups the boys were led, by Mr. Clancy, to an expanse of water. We were told that beneath this water there lay a road, although no boy succeeded in striking bottom. (It is reported that several of the smaller boys disappeared below the surface; however, up to the time of writing, a profuse growth of water weed has prevented a search to confirm this report.) The competitors, after jogging through a number of muddy paddocks, came to the next obstacle of importance, that is, the mullock heap at the Ordish

Brick Factory. Having performed the highly dangerous mountaineering feat of mounting the mullock heap, the boys were directed, via more muddy paddocks, towards the Dandenong Creek.

After emerging from a dense growth of blackberries, the runners found themselves beside the creek, where they caught sight of the lordly figure of Mr. Ford, firmly based on the Heatherton Road Bridge; this marked the turning point of the route. It was after passing this point and ploughing through still more muddy paddocks, that Mr. Clancy met several boys who, taking advantage of their backward

planning of Mr. Barnes caused the route to pass the hospital at an appropriate section of the run. Those not in need of medical attention staggered along the final stages of the route towards the high school. On reaching the school the survivors were permitted to run (to the best of their ability) once around the oval. Although this was entirely unnecessary, it provided amusement for all members of the staff and for the girls, who appeared delighted at the sight of boys in such an exhausted condition.

It was evident that those best suited to fill the position of Superman were:—



### SWIMMING TEAM

Top Row: K. Williams, B. Dolan, G. Simon, G. Harris.  
 Middle Row: P. Hill, G. Hayes, K. Robinson, I. Stewart, R. Pollock, R. Smith, S. Frown.  
 Seated: P. Bruce, N. Maugham, J. Wharton, B. Simon, G. Prior, G. Hill, G. Wilkie.  
 Front: A. Moxham, P. Heath, N. Stone, N. McCombe.

position, were indulging in a siesta beneath a shady tree. Having roused these boys to action Mr. Clancy continued on to the next point of importance.

I would like, on behalf of Mr. Clancy and of all the weary cross-country runners, to take this opportunity of thanking the sporting authorities of the school for including in the route a place of immense importance; I refer to the Dandenong Hospital. It was found that the average endurance of a high school boy reached its limit at this stage, and the careful

- (1) Len Robinson;
- (2) Arthur Stephenson;
- (3) Keith Robinson.

—G. Mc.

### THE FIGHT FOR THE HOCKEY TITLE

The sporting event of the year, at last, and the sun shone down from the cloudless sky as the teachers made their way on to the field amid roars from the huge crowd that had gathered. A few words from their experienced

and capable coach, Mr. Brumley, and the teachers were ready to begin.

The home side was away to a good start, having drawn the number one barrier position, and had gained a good three lengths on the pupils, who were not to be denied, and a snap from the scrimmage had them back in the fight.

Half a mile from home Mr. Goldsmith, the undefeated bay colt, was making the pace a cracker, with Miss Dawson, the New Zealand champion, a neck away, second.

The excitement became frenzy when Mr. Alexander, employing vigorous methods, had

Ford at the net, a good move which earned them the next three sets.

But Mr. Clancy's ring experience was being used to the best advantage, and, with the estimable Mr. Horsfall, brilliant on the centre-court, the game looked safe for the teachers.

The crowd became paralysed with excitement when Miss McDonnell made an opening for the pacy Mr. Sinclair who, coming at a fast clip over the last 25 yards, was first to breast the tape. But the pupils steadied, and, with only time-on to play, levelled the scores, the result being two.

Thus ended an eventful day and a day to



### SENIOR CRICKET

Back: R. Bradford, J. Cook, P. Jones, M. Gregory, F. Ferguson, B. Kennedy.  
Seated: P. Harris, N. Dawson, K. Robinson (C.), F. O'Shea, D. Jackson.  
Front: D. Whiteside, A. Witham.

his opponent on the canvas after a series of lightning rips to the body, a feature of which was Mr. Toomey's 20 ft. putt to finish the round two under par.

Enthusiasm was redoubled when the pupils, inspired to better efforts, took a chance and called two no trumps, but were out-classed by the wily Mr. Randles.

Disaster befell the teachers when their mainstay, Mr. Barnes, had to be carried off after having broken a fetlock at the log-jump. The pupils shot to the lead when they passed Mr.

be remembered by us great sports; a day worthy of Dandenong High School.

—Ron Moss, IVd.

### OUR SWIMMING SPORTS

By a Competitor

The Sports had begun. We rushed to the edge to see the first competitors start, and hear from them the temperature of the water.

"Cold, freezing and horrid," they said, and our hearts sank lower to think that, very soon we, too, would be saying the same.

We put on our colours and paused at the end of the baths, ready to start our race, watching the starter, who, after telling us to plunge in, for it was a backstroke race and begun in the water, put the whistle to his lips, only to take it away again to say, "I'll say ready, then blow the whistle."

We were tense with excitement. He said "Ready?" We strained our ears for the sound of the whistle, and it seemed after hours of anxiety, it blew. We were off. We were racing hard, but when I touched a rope and found it was not the winning rope but a side one, I began to lose hope.

was very cold in and out of the water, because it was raining.

The rain drizzled down my neck and my feet grew colder. By the time my second event came along I was not so willing to enter the water, but it was a necessity. So I dived in to become accustomed to the cold water before my race. All went well and I started with the others in fine style. Swimming hard, I glanced at the other competitors and saw one was gaining on me, so I quickened my stroke and managed to draw ahead of her. As I reached the bar I saw her speeding in, a few seconds too late.



### SENIOR FOOTBALL

Back Row: R. Chalmers, B. Kennedy, D. Keeley, A. Ginevra, K. Anderson.  
 Standing: S. Brown, M. Gregory, F. Ferguson, P. Jones, I. Stewart, D. Jackson.  
 Seated: J. Cook, C. Green, K. Robinson, F. O'Shea (C.), A. Stephenson,  
 A. Morgan, L. McGrath.  
 Front: B. Smith, P. Harris, A. Witham, R. Biddington.

I waved my arms and legs wildly around in my panic and at last touched the end rope, to find I was the first who had done so. I swam to the side and climbed out. It was not until I was walking back to the competitors' end of the baths that I realised how cold it was. I looked at my hands. They were purplish blue. I began to run then, to keep warm. I donned a jumper and a coat and as many warm things as I could lay my hands on. Most of the competitors were doing the same, for it

Mr. Brumley mixed wit and humour with his announcing and, despite the rain, he managed to cheer us up. My third race went without mishap and my relay also won. So, with raised spirits, I turned to watch the diving and saw, to my horror, that they had erected a second board and it was much higher than the one we had intended to use. I remembered, too, that though an emergency, I was now in the diving, the competitor being ill.

We were a try-off, and told to choose the

hanging out of the windows, others gathered around the backstop.

Mr. Ford came out and gave O.S. sweater girl Blondie some useful hints on how to stand—as if Blondie ever needed any hints.

Some outstanding incidents during the match

is loud and strong, especially when Mr. Sinclair calls; and the Sixth Form, with their newly acquired softball jargon running through their heads, were sent off to calculus or geology.

—Helen Oswell, Form VI.



Staff Hockey Team.

were the way the brown-eyed boy from Leon-gatha slid on to his bases in the approved baseball manner, and pitched two walks in a row; the latter feat being greeted with many scathing remarks. Did you see those hits of Jacko's? Some of them took about five minutes to come down out of the blue. Francine was the star performer; "her" fielding was breathtaking and "her" batting rose to such heights that "she" broke a bat. By the way, Rosalie did not stop one ball. I have also discovered the reason for our Dot's queer behaviour—she got hit on the heart, I beg your pardon, the head.

One of the Lady Killers hit a sky scraper. Joan rushed forward as the ball came zooming down—we all waited breathlessly—down, down, came the ball; Joan waited with hands outstretched. But no, it was not to be, even though this was the third time Joan had stood waiting for a catch, only to see it go zooming to earth yards from her outstretched hands.

For three periods the contest went on! Although the Dead End Kids, despite their undoubted charm, were overpowered by the muscle and brawn of the Lady Killers, they were game to the end; in fact, they would have gone on until dinner time. But the call of duty

## A GEOLOGIST'S DAY AT ROYAL PARK AND COBURG

By "Olivine Earthquake"

"Strap your pack to your back,  
With a sandwich for a snack,"

and come with the Sixth Form geology class on an excursion led by Mr. Barnes. We arrived at Flinders Street and boarded a Coburg tram, asking the conductor for tickets to Pentridge Gaol. He looked at us curiously, but delivered them. We reached the gaol and, after walking for a few minutes, approached the Merri Creek (or is it the Happy River? My geography is astounding. Why, I thought the Grampians were in... but I'm getting lost—the others are almost across the creek). I arrived to hear Mr. Barnes announce something about a "tesselated pavement." Naturally, I concluded that we had just crossed the creek by a "tesselated pavement," and had just noted the fact when one of the class informed me that the path was concrete. We took notes on a cliff at an elevation of 240 feet above sea level, but we frequently fell to watching the interior of the gaol, as our lofty position afforded an excellent view of this "stockade," as our notes called it. By the way, we noticed

quite a herd of stock feeding inside the gaol. After almost falling into the creek in the endeavour to take photos of the cliff, we were dragged away by Mr. Barnes. Our pockets were already loaded with specimens of "vesicular" and "non-vesicular" basalt.



Geology Excursion.

Near the tram terminus, led by Mr. Barnes, we made a dash to catch a moving tram and, during our flight, we discarded most of our rather hampering souvenirs. We alighted from the tram after a journey of about ten minutes and walked until we came to Royal Park Station, receiving rather curious stares as we jumped on to the lines and walked northward. We entered a cutting about 30 feet deep, inclined at an angle of 78 degrees to the hori-

zontal. We were admiring the rock formation on the opposite cliff when, from above us, Mr. Barnes called, "You'll have to climb up here."

The clay cliff became slippery after the four female members of the class had ascended. As the four male members were ascending, one of them wondered aloud who would be the first to slip. Suddenly, we heard a shriek and, looking downwards, we saw a pair of legs kicking themselves in the air on the railway track. We soon saw they were attached to a golden-haired youth. At this discovery there was a general shriek. He had fallen on his haversack, in which he had so gallantly offered to carry the lunches.

We ate our lunch on a golf course, and were putted at by a fair-haired foreigner who was all apologies as he collected his ball. "I did not mean to aim for youz people," he smiled. After dinner we took notes, dangling our legs over the side of the cutting. As soon as the notes were completed we were dismissed. The geologists' day was finished, but for the zoologists it had just begun. These made their way to the zoo.

We entered as children, in spite of our superior position as official geologists of Dandy High. We viewed many of the animals, paid a visit to the monkeys and then came to the merry-go-round. There were at the zoo that day some boys from a home for retarded children, and, on the merry-go-round, one of the geologists became separated from the others, and found himself among these. The conductor did not ask him for his ticket. Guess who he was?

The two youngest members of the class had a ride on the elephant, and then we again fell to inspecting the animals. In spite of the warning notice that "Llamas Spit," the head prefect stepped close to the wire to see one of these animals display his table manners—how he could put his feet on the table, to be exact. She was intrigued by this feat. But, suddenly, Llama forgot his manners—he ejected a stream of saliva right in the prefect's face. After she had rinsed her face and hands she induced us to return home. The next day when the prefect entered our form room, she heard a chant—

"Did the llama harm'er? Did the llama harm'er?"

We arrived home safe and all, except one, happy, but very, very tired, after the first geology excursion of the year.



### MYSELF

"You hate me! And yet I am your brother, or, rather, your foster brother. Perhaps that explains it. No! I was never like you.

Even when we were children I always got what I wanted—what you wanted, too. The best toys, your presents, the most valuable pets were all mine for the asking. Although we were in the same house we were far apart.

Then we were ready for school. You went to a boarding school—I had a tutor. But you didn't mind, for you had your mother. She had never wished for my adoption in the first place. All the time she was trying to discredit me in the eyes of your father. Instead, it was she who went!

I didn't know until later what she was trying to do. Then I was glad—glad your father had divorced her; gladder still she had committed suicide three months later.

And then there were three. With your mother out of the road forever, I worked hard to accomplish my ambition. I craved for power; for money; for things I knew I must get if I worked. You see, I already knew your father had chosen me as his successor. I knew that one day I would be the world's first steel magnate. Your father never thought of you except as the sickly, cowardly creature that you were.

You remember your trip across the world when you were 22? I arranged that. I had to be certain you would be out of my way. There was a good chance, too, that you wouldn't come back—your lungs were wasting away.

For five years events occurred exactly to my plan. I took your father's place; he became my adviser. I became the most talked-about man in England. Books were written about me; papers printed pictures of me. I subscribed hugely to charities. I led the fashion. I was secure in my world-famed position—or so I thought. Then you came back . . . .

Your lungs were cured. You had won prizes at the Geneva University. Your father seemed

suddenly attracted to you. But I wasn't worried yet. However, the growing affection alarmed me. You were given a position second to mine. It was in vain I tried to make your father send you away. It seemed that you would take my place. After all, you were his own flesh and blood.

Then the solution came to me. The only person who had power superior to mine was your father. I made up my mind: by murdering your father I could be independent of him and have done with you.

I have just done it. He lies in there now where he can cause me no more torment.

Murder—what is one life compared to what I have gained—power? But yet, the father is not complete without the son. You shall go the way of your father. With all my heart, I hate you!"—David McDonald.

### CORRECTED PERSPECTIVE

Murdock was very tired. No small wonder, either—four board meetings in the one day was hard work. Although it had been worth it—two hundred and fifty thousand pounds worth of contracts meant a goodly sum for Murdock.

With a start he awoke from his semi-conscious state and shouted for his valet to bring in his evening suit. "Tell Richard to be ready at 8.30, will you?" he said. "Very good, sir; just as you wish, sir," respectfully replied the valet. It was so glorious, thought Murdock, to be obeyed. So nice to have everybody doing just as he told them.

Promptly at 9.30, a fashionably well-dressed Murdock stepped out of his car. He paused—"My, but that coat of arms is nice," he murmured to himself, regarding the shiny silver and blue emblem on the front of his car. He smiled; queer, he thought, he seemed always to be thinking of the silver-blue coat of arms. He walked up the steps to the night-club frequented only by royalty and millionaires.

Again he paused. That street sweeper! By

Jove; how queer! What was there about that sweeper? Ah, well... He walked slowly into the club.

There was Davyde. He greeted him with outstretched hand. "Hallo, Davy, old chap. Haven't seen you for ages." Gad, but his hand was strong. He was shaking Murdock off his feet. Still he shook; faster and faster; harder and harder. "Stop!" shouted Murdock.

"Come on, there—no slacking, Murdock! Another hour yet. Get to it!" A dream.... Gingerly, Murdock picked up his broom and pushed it along the filthy gutter. He pushed for two hundred yards until he was in front of that wonderful hotel. He looked up. Vivid in all its magnificence; shining in the rays of the setting sun—the blue and silver sign of the hotel.

### FORM 1c POETS

#### SPRING

(Imitation of "Joys of the Road")

The joys of spring are chiefly these,  
The swelling buds on the apple trees.

The birds that sing a happy song,  
And the grasses growing fresh and long.

The sun shines out between the rain,  
That warms the earth that grows the grain.

The fields are warm in the glowing sun,  
But the air is cool when the day is done.  
—Mary Perkins, 1c.

#### SPRING

The thrushes are calling for you,  
The green grass is glistening with dew,  
It is Spring! It is Spring!  
And all the birds sing.

The flowers are rocked in the breeze,  
The leaves are so green on the trees,  
It is Spring! It is Spring!  
And all the birds sing.  
—Mary Nemet, Form 1c.

#### SPRING

'Tis Springtime in the woods today,  
I saw it when I came to play:  
The birds were singing in the trees,  
The leaves were whispering in the breeze  
And all the world is bright and gay;  
'Tis Springtime in the woods today.

The flowers growing in the hedge  
That runs along the water's edge,  
Wild violets grow beneath the trees,  
Yet undisturbed by a gentle breeze,  
They shyly raise their timid heads  
From in among their mossy beds.  
—Pamela Brown, Form 1c.

### THE TYRANNY OF FASHION

Fashion is tyrannical. Fashion is the term applied to the prevailing mode. Fashion is but an arbitrary ruler, changing his mind from day to day.

Women are the chief victims of fashion. They wish to be "à la mode." Manufacturers realize this, and do their utmost to create new fashions. These kings of industry make small improvements to their products. This immediately puts their goods in a class above the ordinary product. These new products then become fashionable and, as a result, the price rises.

Now this rise in price has far-reaching effects. The ordinary person cannot afford to be fashionable; he cannot afford the little extra which enables him to obtain these luxuries. He is in a class below the rich man. We are told that all men are born equal.

Therefore, we can conclude that any cause which tends to create a class distinction is harmful. Fashion creates a class distinction and so is very harmful to civilization.

Fashion is the cause of much jealousy. People all over the world are jealous of one another; if somebody wears something new, somebody else immediately wants to follow suit. This has far-reaching effects and is the cause of much strife. For this very important reason fashion is despotic.

Fashion rules the lives of many people and fashion is a cruel ruler. He exacts heavy duties from his subjects; he rules them with a rod of iron. These people have created such a ruler and think it is their duty to maintain him. They think that fashion is an integral part of their lives. It is to them like water to a dying man.

Why do we put up with fashion? We have overthrown all other despotic rulers. We have shown that we can do without them. Our contemporaries say that fashion is indispensable. They are in the majority and so have the ruling hand. As I have said before, the fairer sex are more susceptible to fashion. They have established a reputation for getting that which they desire. I mean their own way. So we are checkmated. Fashion must remain; the tyranny of fashion must continue.—Bruce Kennedy.

## A CONVERSATION BETWEEN THE SPIRITS OF HITLER AND NAPOLEON

**Place:** The dark, unbottomed, infinite abyss.

**Time:** The eternal night.

**Atmosphere:** Rather torrid.

**Scene:** The guest room, not far from the banquet hall, from which issues forth a pungent odour of charred flesh.

**Characters:** Napoleon, Hitler, and Attendants.

### ACT 1. SCENE 1.

The great Buonaparte is reclining gracefully on a bed of coal; he has a three-pronged sceptre in his hand, and a ruby red crown on his head. It appears that he is expecting a visitor, as the guest room is fitted out with all the modern conveniences, including a continual hot-water supply and central heating. The only thing lacking seems to be a refrigerator.

The door swings open: There is a roll of drums, followed by a shout of "Heil!"

Enter Hitler. He proceeds majestically across the room, doing the appropriate goose-step, quite befitting a propaganda expert. He salutes Napoleon, who rises immediately, and kisses both of his "blushing" cheeks.

**Napoleon:** "Welcome, mon ami. I was beginning to think that you were not coming, when I did not receive news of you."

**Hitler:** "Oh, I knew I should be coming, so I didn't bother to send another message."

**Napoleon:** "Another message? But I have not had any from you."

**Hitler:** "Of course! Of course! That unreliable nincompoop of a Hess, lost his way, didn't he? I had almost forgotten. Still, he may arrive yet, but undoubtedly he will have forgotten the message. I say, it's rather warm in here, isn't it?"

**Napoleon:** "When you have been here as long as I have, you'll be quite used to it."

**Hitler:** "I daresay I shall."

**Napoleon:** "Well, mon ami, now that you are here, we shall be able to have a long talk about our operations. I gather that you will be staying here indefinitely, or, 'er, perhaps even definitely?"

**Hitler:** "Yes, I think I shall be here for some time. It has always been one of my ambitions to spend a long holiday in a warm climate."

**Napoleon:** "Well, I think you will find our climate quite warm enough, and, speaking of ambitions, I shall never forget the day when I fulfilled one of my ambitions, a long way back

in the 1800's. I stood with my hands behind my back, and my world in front of me."

**Hitler:** "You haven't lost much of the weight of your world since then, have you? I see you still carry all before you."

**Napoleon:** "Mon ami! I think you are being a little personal. However, speaking of weight we have a great feast prepared for you. Shall we go now, into the dining-hall?"

**Hitler:** "Yes. Lead on. I shall follow you."

**Curtain.**

### SCENE 2. BANQUET HALL

**Napoleon:** "Be seated, mon ami. Trust that you will enjoy your meal."

**Hitler:** "What is on the menu for today, my dear Buonaparte?"

**Napoleon:** "Roast meat. We like our meat to be a little tough down here, and the younger the better. After all, good food makes a good nation, and a good nation makes good food. I am sorry, though, that we have no sherry, champagne, or creme de menthe with which we could, during the meal, celebrate your presence. But we have some excellent blood-red port."

**Hitler:** "Ah! That's what I like. Blood-red wine. But what are these cigars for? You know I smoke only cigarettes."

**Napoleon:** "Oh, I thought you might have brought your English friend along with you."

**Hitler:** "He couldn't come. I was very disappointed, but he had an attack of pneumonia or something just as English."

**Napoleon:** "Black coffee?"

**Hitler:** "The blacker the better, thank you."

**Napoleon:** "And now let us talk about our operations. What did you think of Russia?"

**Hitler:** "A great, big country, with silly men in fur hats, riding about on horses."

**Napoleon:** "Picture book conversation, mon ami. But, of course, I forgot, you did not go there. The cold would have irritated your chilblains. Now, when I was in Russia . . ."

**Hitler:** "Just a moment. I haven't told you yet about our bombs that fly by themselves. When one lands on a town, it kills all the inhabitants."

**Napoleon:** "Pooh! What pleasure is there in death like that? You should have seen our streets running with blood, and dead men lying in the roads. You should have heard them groan as they lay in the cold snow, or seen them parched and dry, panting under the burning Egyptian sun!"

**Hitler:** "Du lieber Gott! How you boast, my dear Buonaparte. You don't know what modern warfare is! You have never seen the panic-stricken look on a young sailor's face as his ship is sinking, and he looks for the last time to the skies. You have never seen a road packed with miserable refugees, and suddenly heard the drone of a plane, and seen the mob scatter. You have never seen a dead mother with a dead child in her arms, nor an old woman weeping as she sees her husband and her home both lying scattered and burned on the ground."

**Napoleon:** "You were a good master, mon ami."

**Hitler:** "I followed Machiavelli."

**Napoleon:** "You followed him, all right. He's out in the reception room now, if you want to see him in person."

**Hitler:** "I have already been received in here, thank you. But I'll tell you whom I saw as I passed the waiting room."

**Napoleon:** "Who? President Roosevelt?"

**Hitler:** "No. My old friend, Goebbels. He said he had an appointment with 'Nick' at 11.30, and they were lunching in the 'grill' room."

**Napoleon:** "Oh, well! 'Nick' always keeps his appointments, even if he is a little rushed."

**Hitler:** "Do you know, that barbed wire around that garden plot just put me in mind of our concentration camps?"

**Napoleon:** "Really? How?"

**Hitler:** "Well, we used to have hundreds of people herded in behind barbed wire. We gave them black bread and dirty water. They were so hungry that they ran to get it. Oh, it was great fun to tease them with food, and then take it away from them. Our concentration camps were really quite economical and labour-saving."

**Napoleon:** "How was that?"

**Hitler:** "Oh, not much food necessary, and they all dig their own graves."

**Napoleon:** "I suppose there's something in that, too, but I really concentrated on being a good general."

**Hitler:** "What do you mean? Why, my position was so dangerous that I had to wear a bullet-proof vest."

**Napoleon:** "No offence, mon ami, no offence. When I was in Russia I had to wear two vests, but I admit they weren't bullet-proof. How clever you must have felt. Almost fool-proof, eh?"

**Hitler:** "Thank you, my dear Buonaparte. I was beginning to fear that we were getting a little hostile. But we mustn't forget our great point of similarity."

**Napoleon:** "I know what you mean. We were both fighting against England. You know, that little island not far from France."

**Hitler:** "Yes, I know VERY well."

**Napoleon:** "But do not let us worry about that now. Let us raise our glasses to the future conqueror of the world."

They stand and lift their glasses.

**Hitler:** "Yes. May he be brave and strong like we were."

**Napoleon:** "May he be clever and cunning like we were."

**Both:** "But may he learn by our mistakes." They drink.

#### Curtain

—Judy Bonser, Form VI.

#### WHEN and IF

(With apologies to Rudyard Kipling)

When you're running out of answers,  
And the time left's getting thin,  
And there's ten or so more questions,  
'fore you hand your papers in.

When your fountain pen is broken,  
And your spirit's long since sank,  
And the blotting paper's smudging,  
And your mind is just a blank.

When you suddenly remember,  
Gladstone didn't kick "top score,"  
And the teacher says time's finished,  
And you want "five minutes more."

If you're seeing stars and circles,  
And your paper's almost blank,  
If perchance you end up passing,  
Then the Lord's the one to thank.

—J.H.

#### THE OLD GARDEN

In an old garden in the valley below,  
There at evening each day I must go,  
To hear the last call of the bellbird's note,  
Over the green and gold garden float.  
To see once more the fountain leap,  
And the trees softly rock the birds to sleep;  
The flowers close their petals tight,  
To shelter them from the frosted night;  
Then all is still,  
Beyond the hill,  
In that old garden below.

—B. Marshall, Form 1b.

\* \* \* \*

Stage direction in "Hamlet": "They retire without the door."

Bright student: "Did they come back for it?"

### GOODBYE, FRENCH PROSE!

Last night, 18th December, I met a fearsome creature in my dreams. It had the figure of a man, but from its head extended two large horns above two pointed ears. For a moment I thought it was "Old Nick" himself, but then I noticed it was clad in white sheets of foolscap which were much marked with thick red, blue and black lines. I saw it approaching me from what seemed a field of battle, to the rear of which was a range of lofty, snow-capped mountains. As it drew nearer the creature cried, "I am French Prose." I shuddered, then murmured, "I th-thought I h-had finished with y-you."

"You almost finished me, if that's what you mean. You marred all my haunts, you deploiled the beauty of my palaces, and ruined my landscapes. Come! You shall see what destruction you have wreaked."

French Prose clasped my hand in its clammy, claw-tipped fist and led me to the battle-field. "Do you recognise this?" it asked, and motioned me to inspect one of the pages of its dress.

"Did I do that?" I cried.

"You did. You ruined this spot. No longer will I be able to watch the Italian Forces beating back attacks of the French mountaineers in their attempts to reach their "but"—a tattered French flag. You murdered these warriors, speared them with an inky pen."

We walked across the battle-field and commenced to climb the mountain range. At length we reached the "dizzy heights," and there I found, looking into a gloomy pond, Edgar Alan Poe, a relic of second term exams. He gazed on me with his sorrowful eyes in which I detected a gleam of jealousy. "Look," he said, pointing to a snowy incline, "There's Zouple. You made a much better job of him than you did of me." I looked in the direction indicated and saw a young, fair-haired skier approaching. With him was another would-be skier progressing in a Charlie Chaplin-like manner. Zouple passed us and, as he did so, I heard him instructing his pupil, "Zouple, monsieur, Zouple."

We walked towards a village on one of the higher peaks. On the tip of the mountain was a fine castle. As we walked through the streets French Prose introduced me to many familiar figures. "Remember second term," he said, and motioned me to look at a high window. There sat an old man, behind him a younger man.

In one of the side streets French Prose remarked, "This is the 'court bas' you mentioned on your paper. If you can see fowls here, I can't." I gazed at a marble pillared courtyard and flushed red. "But there are pigeons here," I remarked brightly. "Oh," he said, "So that's why you were misled into calling this a 'court-bas'."

We emerged on to the main street of the village. Outside the first shop I noticed an old woman guarding her iron-ware. "Please, French Prose," I asked, "Does one pronounce 'femme' 'fum' or 'faim'?" He replied, sternly, "One pronounces it 'faim,' but the rest of the world 'fum'." From a baker's shop was issuing quite an amount of noise. We hurried over and, just as we arrived, the apparent baker was leaving the doorway. Inside we saw an angry farmer threatening another baker with a pat of butter. "This is the baker from first term," said French Prose. "It is no wonder he and the farmer are angry, the things you did to them."

"Oh, please don't let them see me!" I cried, and, once more taking his clammy hand, I led him on. By this time the apparent baker was surrounded by an angry mob of people. We pushed past them and drew near to the castle "juste à moment quand" (that's wrong; it must be "que"); a cab drew up and some girls tumbled out. The castle had a mysterious air and it seemed even more mysterious after French Prose whispered, "Blue Beard's castle."

"Don't let's go in," I whispered. "I fear I did such dreadful things to Bluebeard that he will surely kill me." "You only called his handsome black locks 'chevaux noirs.' Your mistress repeated the mistake, so he can't be very angry. Still, we shan't linger here."

It seemed we continued walking for hours. In a forest we met Orpheus searching for Euridice. On a road we found a student labouring to raise a tombstone. We crossed several rivers and passed through two magnificent cities. "Those are Paris and Florence," he said.

"I'm tired. Please take me home," I said. "I think you have suffered enough, so I will, although you haven't suffered one half of what you made me suffer."

A violent wind arose, and I felt myself lifted off my feet. Still the clammy hand of French Prose grasped mine. Suddenly, I felt myself falling, and cried, in terror, "au revoir, au revoir, French Prose!" The air seemed to shake

with the thunder of his reply, "Adieu!" The wind caught his words and whirled them around me. It whirled icy sleet on to my cheeks and bare hands. That is all I remember. I awoke this morning with tears on my face. Surely I can't be sorry to see the last of French Prose?—Olive Egerton, Form VI.

**THE WATTLE BLOOMS**

Oh, to be out in the wild, fresh breezes,  
Borne on the breast of the wind away,  
Wandering whither my fancy pleases;  
Oh, to be out on the hills today!

Just to gather the sweet wild flowers,  
Smiling up from the dewy grass;  
To bury my face in the golden showers  
Of the wattles whispering as I pass.

—Beverley Davies, Form 2c.

**THE WIND-WHIPPED SEA**

The foam-flecked waves made a thund'rous crash  
Against the rugged rocks;  
The billowy sea made a foamy splash  
Upon the silver sand;  
The sea-weed rode on a crested wave  
Like a black and evil ghost;  
The mermaids hid in a deep-sea cave,  
As the sea-gulls flew to land.

—Beryl Smith, Form 2a.

\* \* \* \*

We have learnt a lot in Mod. History, e.g., that Charlie's Aunt's true name was Catherine of Aragon.

\* \* \* \*

**Sayings of a Maths. Teacher**

"Let's run up a graph."

"Let's all get on to this point."

"I know my figure's a bit out of proportion, but it doesn't matter."

\* \* \* \*

Teacher, at assembly: "Will all those who can't hear me please put up their hands?"

\* \* \* \*

The skeletons of dead coral organisms form a base on which the next generation grows—talk about living on your relations!

\* \* \* \*

Which sixth form girl thought a Parasite was a native of Paris?

\* \* \* \*

Is Bill a man or a month?

\* \* \* \*

What Renaissance figure resembles a hot dog?—Savonarolla.

**EXAMINATION RESULTS, 1946**

**MATRICULATION**

Colin Barraclough, Noel Courtney, Stewart Jones, William Stanhope, Leonard Lloyd, Dorothy Griffiths, Joan Lamb, Helen McRae, Mary Murphy, Jean Watson.

**LEAVING**

Lex Aitken, John Batchelor, Stuart Brown, Eric Collins, John Duke, John Einsiedel, Gordon Falloon, Donald Gibson, Keith Jungworth, Ellery Lawless, Graeme McCahon, Noel McPherson, David Murden, Phillip Newell, William Russell, Arthur Stevens, Keith Walker, Graham Ward, Peter Waters, Anne Black, Rosalie Brown, Margaret Bumpstead, Lorna Crabbe, Olive Egerton, Elaine Gill, Joan McKeon, Betty Mitchinson, Helen Oswell, Alison Prior, Clara Scholz, Margaret Summerfield, Naomi Ward, Bernice Wright, Helen Wilson, Judith Bonser.

**INTERMEDIATE**

Keith Anderson, John Cook, Geoffrey Dawson, Frederick Ferguson, David Goodlad, Frederick Gorwell, Clive Green, Brian Hatfield, Frederick Jones, Bruce Kennedy, David McDonald, Loxam McGrath, Clive Pointon, Donald Prentice, Keith Robinson, Ian Stewart, Graeme Wheelhouse, Wilfred Williams, Edward Wilson, William Connell, Bruce Carrott, John Chadwick, Frederick Cowen, Noel Dawson, George Harris, Peter Hanting, William Henwood, Robert MacLochlan, Keith Richardson, Wallace Ritchie, Gilbert Savory, Ian Smith, Edward Taylor, Norman Walker, Noel Webster, John Witham, Peter Taylor, Ronald Bradford, Robert Donaldson, Leslie Grenda, Donald Horsey, Peter Jones, Wyn Patullo, Elizabeth Cochrane, Joan Hine, Judith Kinsella, Margaret McDonald, Marjorie Radbone, Margaret Rosser, Patel Scholz, Dorothy Smith, Beverley Vance, Thelma Walker, Winifred Whitely, Dorothy Wilson, Marjorie Chatfield, Jean Paxton, Lorna Prior, Joan Aisbett, Bettye Brown, Nada Chamberlain, Laura Franceschini, Dorothy Guest, Brenda Jeffrey, Irene Newsome, Wilma Nicholson, Betty Pryke, Elizabeth Rawlinson, Valma Hawkins, Phyllis Price, Margaret Taylor, Dawn Wilkie.

\* \* \* \*

**BROWNING, ACCORDING TO IIc**

"How they brought the good lines from Ghent to Aix."

"How they brought the new goods from Ghent to Aix."

"The 'Pied Piper' is about a man who lived in Hampton."

"The Pied Piper of Hamilton got the rates by playing a pipe."

\* \* \* \*

Why does Miss Armstrong ask Form VI: "Is everyone but Gibson here?"

\* \* \* \*

Mr. Alexander: "I now want to propose to you . . ." (laughter from Form VI).

*Autographs*

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