

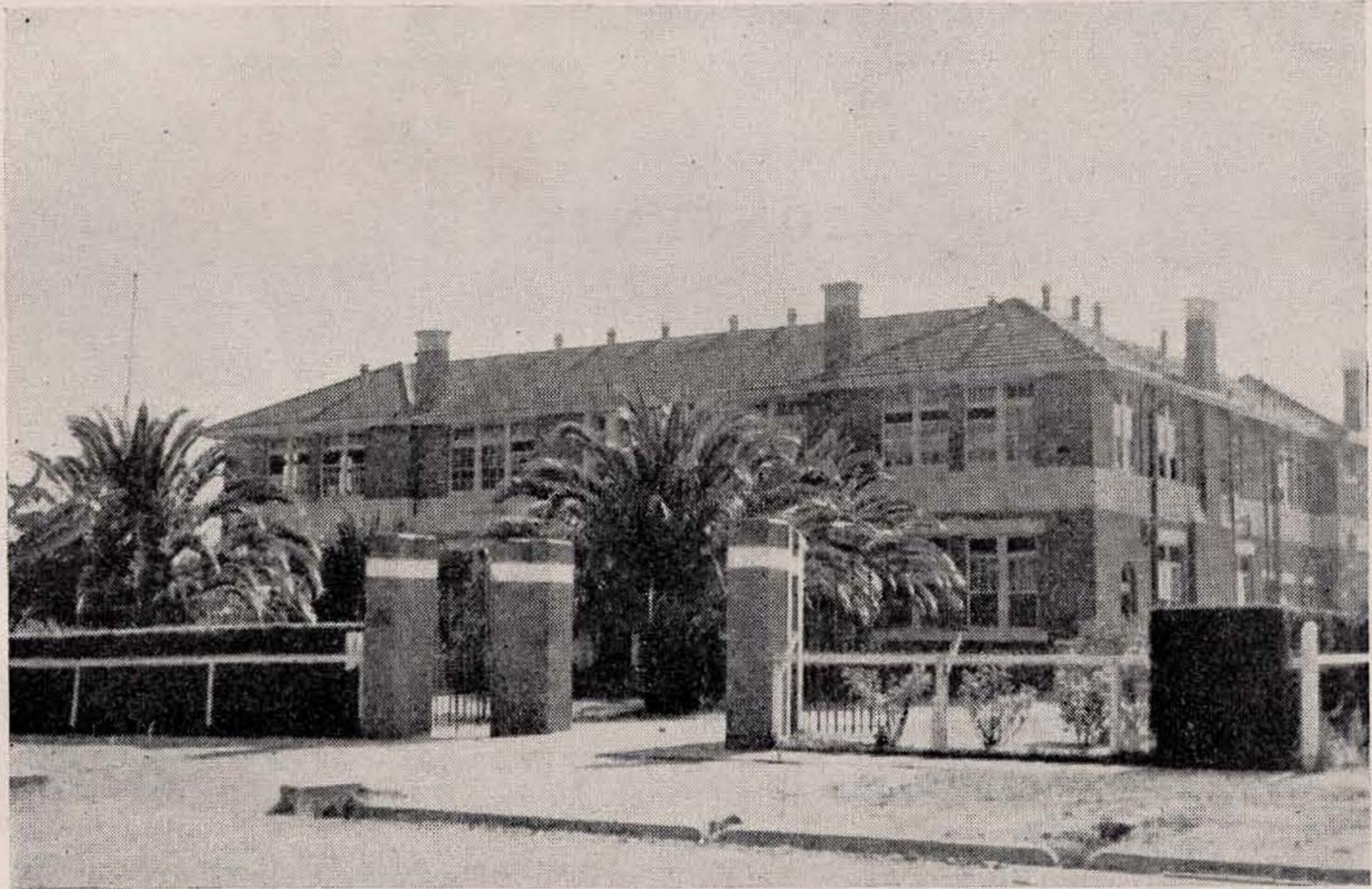
THE

GALETTE

1949



THE GATE



DANDENONG HIGH SCHOOL
VICTORIA, AUSTRALIA



DECEMBER, 1949



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THE GATE

THE MAGAZINE OF THE DANDENONG HIGH SCHOOL

December, 1949

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Melvina Jennings.	Geoff. Cochrane.
Eileen Way.	John Harris.
Elaine McIntosh.	Geoff. Rossetti.
Beatrice Carr.	Barry Smith.
Beverley Stutterd.	John Cook.
June Weaven.	

HOUSE CAPTAINS

Bluegum—Melvina Jennings, Geoff. Hayes.
Clematis—Mair Evans, Ralph Biddington.
Orchid—Elaine McIntosh, John Harris.
Wattle—Rosemary Ellett, Barry Smith.

FORM CAPTAINS

VI.— — — — Geoff. Hayes.	IIIId.—Melva Burgess, John Cochrane.
V.—Mair Evans, Graeme Simon.	IIa.—Shirley Tabor, Robert Mackay.
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IIIb.—Jill Ellis, Alan Stephenson.	Ic.—Beryl Forster, George Gillingham.
IIIc.—June Preston, — — — —	

FABER QUISQUE FORTUNAE

The thought was first put to paper in 312 B.C. when Appius Claudius Caecus wrote, "Every man is the architect of his own fortune."

Since then many monarchs have passed from coronation to coroner; and man has built for himself a world vastly different from that which saw chariots racing in the Coliseum. But, although environment and customs have changed; although astounding progress has been made in the realm of science, man himself has not altered. He still succumbs to the age-old passions of love and hatred; he still strives for happiness and security, and he still dies for "the cause of liberty."

It cannot be doubted that "Every man is the architect of his own fortune" is as applicable, if not more so, to our individualistic modern world than it was in the days of ancient Rome, or to the communal life of Medieval Christendom.

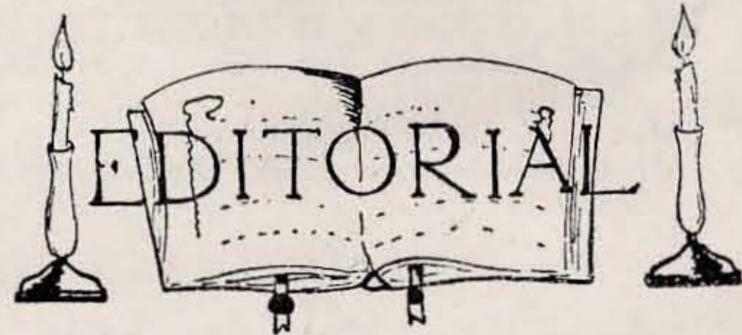
Francis Bacon begins his essay on fortune, "It cannot be denied but outward accidents conduct much to fortune: favour, opportunity, death of others, occasion fitting virtue. 'But chiefly, the mould of a man's fortune is in his own hands. 'Faber Quisque Fortunae Suae,' saith the poet." Environment, which may be used as a general term to include "outward accidents," station in society, educational facilities, friends, and such external influences, is, of course, not to be overlooked when ascertaining the source of fortune. But environment is important only in the manner in which it affects the character of the individual. The person of strong character is influenced by environment only inasmuch as it provides a means by which he may reach a certain objective. Whether environment makes this easy or provides obstacles which he must surmount is immaterial. On the weaker character, environment has a much greater influence. Adverse conditions could retard the advancement of an ambitious weakling, while the most favourable environment could push the unambitious only so far.

Although we could say that we have been discussing "the influence of environment," we would be more correct if we called it "the influence of environment on the individual." Thus we return to the fundamental factor. It is the individual, the man, who is

[Continued on page 5.



Judith L. Russell.



Kenneth M. Lee.

STAFF



Back: Messrs. McCarthy, McCubbin, Goldsmith, Ellis, Ford, Randles, Alexander, Toomey, McDonald, Horsfall, Clancy, Barnes.
 Front: Miss Burkitt, Miss Dawson, Mrs. Skinner, Miss Rofe, Miss O'Keefe, Miss Armstrong, Mr. Griffiths (Principal), Miss Smith, Miss McDonnell, Mrs. Nicholson, Mrs. Harvey, Miss Milne.

STAFF NOTES

At the end of 1948, Mr. A. Sinclair severed his long connection with the school, having won promotion to Warragul High School. He will be long remembered for his dynamic personality. Miss E. Mahoney was also promoted to Lilydale Higher Elementary School. Miss Mahoney's kindly care of the sick and the injured endeared her to all.

At the beginning of 1949, we welcomed to the staff Mr. G. Ellis, Mr. W. McCubbin, Mr. J. McCarthy and Miss L. Rofe. Miss Rofe and Mr. McCubbin have founded an orchestra at the school, which enlivens assemblies with a "concord of sweet sounds," and can be often heard practising at lunch time. Until he resigned and went to America, at the end of first term, Mr. R. Ashford, an English teacher who also spoke French like a Parisian, was on the staff.

Girls in particular were intensely interested when they heard that Miss I. Burkitt and Miss M. McDonnell had become engaged to be married; and later Mr. T. Clancy's name was added to the list of the engaged. We wish these teachers every happiness for the future.

At the end of this year several of our

teachers will be leaving, having earned well-merited promotion. Mr. Goldsmith has been appointed to Bendigo High School, Mr. Ford to Inglewood Higher Elementary School, Mr. Clancy to Ballarat High School, Miss Milne to Portland High School, and Mr. Toomey to Benalla High School. We wish them every success in their new schools.

EDITORIAL (Continued).

of paramount importance. Environment, such as a school, cannot create ability or intelligence; it can only cause those potentialities to be realized. The reason why the master can teach the unintelligent pupil very little is not that the teacher is at fault, but that the pupil has not the potentialities to develop.

As it is in school-work, so it is in every other realm of life. The character of the individual is the essential factor. "Nature magically suits a man to his fortunes, by making them the fruit of his character" (Emerson).

So, throughout this life, remember—you once attended the Dandenong High School and its motto is—Faber Quisque Fortuna.

THE DISPLAY

Tuesday, August 23, arrived (not strange as most dates do) and the school seethed with excitement (this was strange). The reason was that this date marked the performance of the Physical Culture Display. This was the culmination of weeks of preparation, during which tempers began to fray and little boys began to be cursed.

The opening item was a series of exercises by the Form I girls. The audience was extremely amused by the appearance of mysterious little bean bags, which, in the hands of these girls, performed astonishing antics. This was followed by games by the Form I boys, and next by a Bavarian Folk Dance by the Form II girls. Tumbling and balance work, in which Mr. Clancy assisted the Form II boys to control themselves into remarkable shapes, was very popular. The next item was two Scottish Dances—a Reel and a Sword Dance—which were performed expertly by the Form III girls (did anyone tread on her sword?).

Interval followed, after which the boys entertained with boxing and skipping. After this brutality the audience was returned to normal by the IIA girls, who did a folk dance entitled, "Sicilian Fisherfolk." The boys once more performed in the Pyramids, in which they astonished themselves by not collapsing too early.

More exercises then from the Form IV girls, followed by horse work from the boys, who drew gasps from the audience as they consistently hit the hard boards of the floor. The final item was "A Carnival of Animals" by the Girls' Dancing Club, which provided a fitting close to the programme.

The whole performance reflected credit on the organisers—Mrs. Nicholson, whose work was apparent in the faultless performance of the difficult steps by the girls, and Mr. Clancy who presented such a noble spectacle as he lay courageously on his back as little boys hurtled all around and over him. —W. Jamieson, Form V.

HOW TIMES HAVE CHANGED

Teacher: Johnny, how many days are there in each month?

Johnny: Thirty days hath September,
All the rest I can't remember,
The calendar hangs on the wall,
Why bother me with this at all?

HALL FUND

If there had been a Speech Night this year, those who attended would not have heard a phrase which has become familiar to all those who have heard Mr. Griffiths deliver his Annual Report since 1944, "The Hall Fund is now nearing completion, and I am looking forward to seeing it filled next year."

This year many astounding things have happened. The tennis courts have been completed after lying unfinished for four years; Mr. Alexander has conducted a campaign to get boys to wear caps; Cook has returned; Mr. Brumley has retired (he returned next morning as a temporary teacher)—and the Hall Fund has been filled.

Begun in 1944, the aim of the Hall Fund is to provide £1000 towards the building of a school hall large enough to seat 1000 and which may be used as an assembly hall, as an indoor sports pavilion, and for the socials.

The goal of £1000 has now been reached, and the money will be forwarded to the Education Department with a request that the Hall be built as soon as possible.

Now that this sum has been obtained, the Improvement Fund, which was temporarily diverted into the special appeal, will be again used for its own purpose of improving the school. Already this year we are feeling the benefit. £130 has been spent to provide new books for the library; the school has been repainted, and a motor-mower has been purchased in order to avoid the high cost of hiring the Council mower and also to enable more frequent mowing of the playing fields.



Mr Alexander

HERE AND THERE IN EGG COLLECTING

It was a common sight during Egg Appeal week to see two Dandenong High School boys with satisfied smiles and, perhaps, a 10/- note in their pocket, leaving behind them a sobbing housewife who had just had vividly drawn for her a picture of "some poor, helpless little waif in a hospital ward crying his heart out for a few eggs."

We found that this door-to-door business was not all "How much do you want?" although, on the whole, the people of Dandenong and district responded generously to our appeal—so much so that in one hotel it was only with luck (or a great deal of will-power) that we managed to escape without having a "beer on the house."

We made a habit of studying the different methods of refusal. Some were polite and tactful, others not so tactful and certainly not so polite (one man swore volubly for at least five minutes). At one house my knock was answered by a diminutive, brow-beaten chap with an apron tied around his waist and looking as though he had just finished washing the dishes. In answer to my appeal for a small donation, he said in a nervous, squeaky falsetto that he'd "have to see the wife when she got home." Another man told us that he only donated to the Maternity Hospital, as this was the only one which had ever done anything for him. I remember, too, a sceptical old farmer who demanded every assurance that we were genuine, and then, apparently not completely satisfied with the result, looked us up and down, spat on the ground, and replied that he didn't deal in that sort of business.

Mind you, it's not that we minded these little setbacks, although being repeatedly shot at, and bitten by dogs, does get kinda monotonous. By the end of the week I could express my feelings in the words of a truly great man, "Life gets mighty tedious, don't it."

THANK YOU, DANDENONG

Irrespective of the above, the pupils and staff of the Dandenong High School wish to thank all those who helped this year's Egg Appeal for the Hospitals.

The total dozens of eggs collected by each House in the Egg Appeal competition were: Bluegum, 554 dozen; Orchid, 424 dozen; Wattle, 266 dozen; Clematis, 240 dozen. Total, 1484 dozen.

FAREWELL, MR. FORD

This year the School loses one of its best-loved teachers. Since Mr. Ford enriched the school with his coming in 1938, his witty personality and participation in all branches of school activity have made him the friend and confidant of "the people who sat at his feet." Wattle Housemaster, Master of Ceremonies at the Socials, Debating Clubs' Master, Junior Football Coach and Boxing Referee were a few of his interests which helped make school life so enjoyable and memorable.

Mr. Ford's brilliant historical method and unorthodox teaching manner have obtained results unparalleled in the State. Never at a loss for words or wit, Mr. Ford helped materially in making history an interesting, enjoyable subject for his students.

"Fordy" became a part of the school, and "It is not without significance that" is perhaps as well known as the school motto.

On behalf of all students, past and present, we say "Thank you, Mr. Ford," as a teacher and a friend.

IMPROVEMENTS MADE AT SCHOOL THIS YEAR

This year we have been fortunate in having many improvements made at school.

At the beginning of the year the Council mowed the oval for us; but as this proved rather expensive, it was decided we would have a mower of our own. Now, during spare periods, we can watch V and VI Form boys walking behind the mower and looking as though it will bolt from their hands. (It really is amazing to watch them step it out.)

We now have a radiogram, an improvement much appreciated by all. On Thursdays Miss Milne plays records for the senior pupils at lunch time.

But, to top everything, amazing as it may seem, the tennis courts have been finished! After nearly four years' waiting they are complete. Unfortunately most of the patient senior pupils will not be able to use them for long, as they will be leaving at the end of the year.

A minor improvement is the re-painting of several parts of the school, e.g., the balcony rails.

Another of the minor improvements is that of the pupils' dress. Girls' uniforms are inspected and marks are awarded to the

[Continued on page 8.]

House Notes

BLUEGUM

We are glad to say that, compared with last year's effort, we have made a distinct improvement in the sporting field. Owing to the infantile paralysis epidemic this year, more than half of the interhouse sporting competitions had to be cancelled. However, in the sport that was played, Bluegum

up for this by finishing equal first with Clematis and Wattle. The hockey team gained third position.

The boys, proving that they were not despondent, played first class football and carried off the premiership. The seniors were undefeated, while the juniors were placed third. Although we were off to a good start in the House cricket, by winning our first match, the epidemic prevented us from completing the remaining matches. This was also the case with the athletics and tennis.

Well! What you have all been waiting

HOUSE CAPTAINS



Back: R. Biddington (C.), G. Hayes (B.), J. Harris (O.), B. Smith (W.).
Front: M. Evans (C.), M. Jennings (B.), E. McIntosh (O.), R. Ellett (W.).

showed that they were well on the way to winning the cup.

The first major sporting event of the year was the swimming sports. We were not discouraged by our second placing, as all our competitors had tried their utmost. This close defeat only served to spur us on in the other sports.

At the close of first term, Bluegum combined with Clematis to hold a social. We would like to extend thanks to Mr. Ford, who acted as Master of Ceremonies, and to all those whose attendance made the social such a success.

Our Senior Basketball team was placed equal second with Orchid, and our Juniors fourth. Although our Junior Rounders team did not win a match, our Senior team made

for: The Egg Appeal. Once again Bluegum proved their superiority, collecting 554 dozen eggs, our nearest rivals being 130 dozen behind us.

In conclusion, since we expected to win the House Cup, we would like to congratulate the other Houses on their keen sportsmanship and to thank our House Mistresses, Mrs. Nicholson and Miss Rofe, and our House Masters, Mr. Horsfall and Mr. McCarthy for helping to make our success possible.

CLEMATIS

Again this year Clematis, led by Mair Evans and Ralph Biddington, proved its supremacy by winning the swimming sports. In cricket, rounders, hockey and football we did not achieve quite the same success,

and the Egg Appeal—well, congratulations, Bluegum, Orchid and Wattle! In the basketball, however, we came equal first.

The postponing of the athletic sports proved to be very disappointing to Clematis, but, considering that the result would doubtless have been a repetition of our last year's effort, we wish the other Houses more success next year.

Finally, our thanks for the encouragement and interest shown by Miss Burkitt, Miss O'Keefe, Mr. Goldsmith and Mr. Clancy, who have helped no little amount towards our successes.

rounders, but the Seniors spoilt it by losing every match.

Something had to be done about this in Term 2. We began to pull up our socks; the Juniors triumphed in Basketball and the Seniors in Hockey. But we couldn't keep this up for long—we began to slip back—the Senior basketballers and Junior hockey players only gaining third position.

The boys had a greatly restricted syllabus this year. The Seniors played only two football matches, resulting in a win and a loss; a tennis match, and a cricket match, in both of which they were victorious. But

PREFECTS



Back: G. Cochrane, J. Cook, G. Rossetti, G. Hayes (Snr.), J. Harris, B. Smith, R. Biddington.
Front: L. Perkins, I. Way, E. McIntosh, M. Evans (Snr.), B. Carr, M. Jennings, B. Stutterd, J. Weaven.

So, Clematis of 1950, keep up the good work.

ORCHID

1949 had dawned anew, and back to school once again all hearty Orchid supporters set to, determined to keep up last year's good standard.

But alack and alas, we must have started off on the wrong foot, for we only managed to gain fourth position in the first competition of the year—the Inter-House Swimming Carnival. Our girl cricketers were so upset at this failure that they also finished fourth. The Juniors were successful in winning the

the Juniors let us down by gaining only third position in the cricket and fourth in the football.

At the end of second term, we combined with Wattle in running the social. The supper was good, the floor fast, and with our excellent Master of Ceremonies, Mr. W. J. Ford, it was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

After our House Masters, Mr. McDonald and Mr. Randles, had spurred us on to make a great effort in the Annual Egg Appeal, we managed to obtain 424 dozen eggs, but we had to bow before the superiority of Bluegum, who managed to raise 554 dozen.

To compensate for our many losses during the first two terms of the year, Mrs. Harvey and Miss Milne, our House Mistresses, spurred on our athletes in the hope of gaining some victories; but again our plans were interrupted. This time it was the polio epidemic, and as we were not to exert ourselves all sport for Term 3 has been cancelled. But worst of all—no cup is to be awarded.

Well, we have done our bit and tried our best, so it is now up to the pupils of 1950. Come on, Orchidites, work hard to keep up the good standard set by those of 1948.

WATTLE

Wattle met with particular success on the sports field this year, boys and girls co-operating well.

After a rather disappointing third place in swimming, we determined to regain lost prestige in the remaining sports. Girls' summer sports resulted in premierships in softball, rounders and cricket, while we were premiers in the winter basketball and hockey competitions. Boys' house sports were rather interrupted this year, although the juniors were football premiers and the seniors equal second, these being the only sports completed.

The "Lord High Extortioners" deduced the fact that, on statistics, the Egg Appeal could be won if each member of the House bought one dozen eggs, coupled with monetary donations. Our members responded in typical generous fashion, but the exhaustive efforts of Bluegum, and the "dark horse," Orchid, were too much for us and we congratulate them on their magnificent contributions.

With athletic stars of the calibre of Nola Thomas, Pat Harnet, Gordon Young and Glen Prior, and the return of last year's captain, John Cook, we were quietly confident of the outcome of the athletics. Unfortunately, our hopes of fame in this direction have been blighted by the indefinite cancellation of all sporting activities by the Council for Poliomyelitis. Not only athletics, but boys' cricket (another blow?) and all tennis (hurrah!) will be abandoned under this decision.

Wattle joined with Orchid in presenting the second term social. Aided by the jovial Master of Ceremonies, Mr. Ford, the evening passed all too quickly. Those who

dragged themselves to school next morning voted it a "Beaut night." The Improvement Fund improved by the amount of £13.

On behalf of the House generally, we wish to record our gratitude to the House Mistresses, Miss Dawson and Mrs. Skinner, with our House Masters, Mr. Ford and Mr. McCubbin, for their unstinted help and guidance throughout the year. We congratulate Bluegum, Orchid and Clematis on their successes, and for the keen sportsmanship they have shown in their matches against us this year.

Wattle House Captains, Rosemary Ellett and Barry Smith, wish to record their thanks for the constructive criticism, great individual and team efforts, and the unqualified support rendered by every member of the House. Without this House spirit the year's achievements, both off and on the field, would have been impossible.

GIRLS v. STAFF

The last day of second term was a festive one. In addition to the boys' cross-country race, the girls challenged the staff to a basketball and a hockey match.

The basketball match was a hard-fought game, with the staff's champion cow-thrower playing like a star. His power was so great that, after looking at him, the girls' goalie missed an easy goal. Exhausted after his strenuous game, he was chaired from the field and given a rather unexpected shower. The final scores were: Girls, 12, defeated Staff, 8.

In the hockey the girls were also successful, defeating the staff 2—1. Play on both sides was so even that the ball was, for the most part of the time, in the central half of the field. Both teams defended very well, although, if it had not been for Mr. Alexander's excellent stick work and anticipation, there might have been a greater number of goals scored against the teachers. Playing at left back, he broke up many promising attacks and often carried the ball up the field to his forwards. Mr. Barnes showed that he was worthy of his position in the Staff forward line by scoring their only goal.

Bright Student (trying to trick Mr. Clancy): Sir, how many sides has a circle?

Mr. Clancy: Two, inside and outside.

Form Notes

FORM VI

Have you ever considered what a dull place this school would be without the scholastic and athletic marvels of Form VI? We, the aristocracy of the school, keep it well supplied with such necessities as prefects, House captains, sports captains—in fact, every important student in the school is a resident of room 17.

At the beginning of the year, Geoff Hayes was Form Captain of two girls, eight boys, and, occasionally, Gorwell. But, during the first term Ted Cadwallader moved to Surrey Hills and, therefore, left us to go to Melbourne High; Don Prentice, who had obtained leave from the Education Department to do his matriculation at day school, also left. He is now teaching again. Early in term II John Cook rejoined us with many interesting tales of the Continent and its people, which he had heard from Polish and French migrants at the Tasmanian hydroelectric camps. In appreciation of his many years' service to the school, we dedicate this verse to the mighty John:

Gorwell may come, Gorwell may go,
But Cook'll be here forever.

If Mr. Gallup wished to conduct one of his polls, he would be wise to come to us. Firstly, we all have our own correct solutions to every problem which has assailed man since Eve persuaded Adam to eat

“the fruit

Of that forbidden tree, whose mortal taste

Brought Death into the world, and all our woe.”

We are authorities on every conceivable subject, from atheism to jazz. Secondly, we are an ideal cross section of the community. Hayes (judging by his hair-cut) will be

either another Shroeder or convict $3 \propto \frac{x}{B^4}$.

Smith is a person of artistic temperament and a patron of the ballet. One of our budding poets has composed this “Ode to F.B.S.” as an immortal tribute to him whom we call “intellect.”

“His hair is long, his face is sad,
He is a melancholy lad,
Folks think he is a trifle mad.”

“Herb” Rossetti is not worried about his future. He's big enough to fill any job. (Ha! Ha!—Pierrehumbert joke.) Pierrehumbert, well, he's coming back next year. Biddington has such an athletic physique and is such a good judge of form that he will probably be a physical culture instructor. Gorwell is a type of a comedian—he cracks jokes faster than Mr. Clancy can break records. Last Friday fortnight he raised a laugh. The whole Form had to threaten Lee with very dire consequences before he would abandon the idea of having a full page photo. of himself opposite the Editorial. Cook is going to Europe next year.

And the girls, we must not forget “the female of the species.” According to reports, both Elaine and Lorraine are entering that most exalted, most revered of professions, school teaching.

Speaking of teachers, we would like to thank all those who have accepted the task of our education. We are sure that the fact that they have aided in the development of such specimens is, in itself, full compensation for all their efforts. Miss Armstrong, our Form Mistress, deserves special mention. We do appreciate her concern both as to our success in the examinations and our fight against the dread disease, endemic goitre. Without our little white tablets every Monday, it is quite possible that we would not have survived to write this.

Good-bye, Dandy High; the dread moment has arrived. We must go out into the cruel world and enter the wretched class of those who work for their living.

THE LEGION OF THE LOST

(For those Ignorant in the Ways of D.H.S. Form V.)

“Form Notes” is hardly an apt heading, for judging by the egg appeal and similar financial efforts, the members of this Form have no silver, let alone notes.

We are, however, a truly energetic form (teachers' comments to the contrary not to be printed here), as we have worked untiringly to change the opinion the staff has of us. We can't understand how we antagonise them by arriving late for class, blowing down gas pipes, etc. While on the subject of teachers, this is an appropriate moment to mention our two brave and now somewhat weary form teachers. Miss Smith and Mr. Alexander have undoubtedly helped us this year, saving us from goitre by

doling out iodine pills and saving us from becoming fat by taking all our pocket money. But, seriously, we do wish to thank them for their valiant efforts at helping us.

This year the girls have knitted woollies for Britain and the Brotherhood of St. Lawrence (no, we did not knit the Brotherhood) and we all wonder why they seem to go around the school muttering how cold they are when they are so obviously capable.

Mair Evans and Graeme Simon are our form captains, which is perfectly fair, as they are easily the most capable of shouting above the noise when Miss Swann comes round with the roll. But has anyone noticed the difficulty they seem to have when they have to count the number present?

As we have in this form authorities on most subjects, e.g., jazz, motor-bikes, breaking rulers, the Scots race, and both sexes, we feel we won't really be lost in that big, wide, wonderful world when all but one girl and many of the boys leave at the end of the year.

Finally, our thanks go to our teachers, and we wish them a speedy recovery from the effects of Form V, 1949. So, au revoir School; look out world, here we come!

FORM IVa

During 1949, with Beryl Smith and Gordon Young as form captains, IVa indulged in a variety of activities.

We were represented by a number of pupils, both boys and girls, in all branches of sport, including the thrice-winner of the cross-country run. During term II we held a series of soup stalls aided and abetted by our capable form master, Mr. Barnes. By this means we earned £9 for the school Improvement Fund. Our delicious, highly nutritious soup, manufactured and distributed by all members of the form in turn, sold like hot soup for several weeks, but, as the weather gained on the temperature of the soup, we found we still retained some dish water—er, soup—even after attempts at its disposal at lunch time, so we abandoned the project.

We also have artistic tastes. So one fine winter morning (Melbourne weather, you know) three dozen energetically studious art critics, all members of IVa, accompanied by our art teacher, Mr. McCubbin, disembarked at Flinders St. and calmly charged

up Swanston St., quietly scattering frightened trams and motor vehicles, on the way to the Art Gallery. After studying and criticising several works, we eventually found ourselves surrounded by fearsome lines, dots, whirls, etc., and immediately thought our eyes had given way under the strain of studying famous paintings. Soon Mr. McCubbin came to our rescue and explained that this was modern art.

1949's IVa says adieu, but will return as 1950's Form V (we hope).

FORM IVb

This has been a very happy year for most of us.

We were fortunate to have Shirley Watson and Fred Drury as form captains, and when Fred left at the end of the second term Bruce Ritchie stepped into his shoes. Mr. Goldsmith has been very helpful and given most useful advice.

At the end of the second term, Mr. McCubbin very kindly took us to the Melbourne Art Gallery, where we spent an enjoyable afternoon. Some of the boys, being country lads, lost their way back to the station—they must have, because they didn't arrive on time. Of course, the fact that Betty Grable was at one of the theatres wouldn't have had anything to do with it!

There are eleven girls and sixteen boys in our form. The girls think this ratio is great, but the boys don't appreciate the feminine outlook on this subject.

We have some queer types in our form. There is a certain member, with dark hair, who thinks he is playing in an American night club most of the time. There is a girl who is cut out to be an actress. She always makes a grand entrance into the room.

The girls, without exception, are trying to be glamorous! The boys have been wearing American ties and practising wild wolf calls.

This year's IVb has kept all former IVb records. They have been pleasant, polite, polished and punished. Anyway, we've had a great time, so good luck everyone, particularly IVb-ites who are leaving, and to those who are staying on—they'll need it.

FORM IVc

With Miss O'Keefe as form teacher and Jean Crawford as form captain, the girls of IVc have spent a happy year together.

We have assisted the "Woollies for Bri-

tain" and "The Brotherhood of St. Lawrence" (for which appeals some beautiful garments were knitted by the girls) and the "Yooralla Hospital Appeal."

During the year our form assemblies have been brightened by very interesting descriptions of trips made by the girls, and a talk on ballet given by Wendy Bidwell.

Two Form IVc girls, Jessie Johnson and Elsie Fisher, are to be congratulated on obtaining Teaching Bursaries.

This will be the last year of school for many of the girls, but we hope that they will remember their pals in Form IVc and the happy times we spent together in 1949.

FORM IVd

Under the leadership of Mr. McCubbin, IVd is a very small form in comparison to other years—17 boys and 4 girls. The offices of form captains were given to Fred (Mick) Hughes and Beverley Davies; these two were assisted by Trevor (Blue) Grigg and Meron McKenzie.

In school teams we were well represented with Bob Watt, John Favero, Trevor Grigg, Graham Thorne, John Mason, Jim Thompson, rover Mick Hughes and George Blockwood, boundary umpire, in the senior football team, and Barrie Cruickshank in the junior football team. Of the girls, Beverly Davies represented us in the hockey team. We were also very prominently represented in the Physical Culture Display, swimming and senior cricket.

In a fourth form football match we defeated forms 4a and 4b combined by several goals.

We have held sausage-roll stalls and cocoa stalls to raise money for the cost of new pictures for room 5. And, as we are told, we have two gangsters in our form.

Miss Smith and Mr. Randles and other teachers took us to different shows, such as "Scott of the Antarctic," orchestral concerts, and railway pictures.

The last day of second term, Mr. McCubbin played for the staff in the hockey and basketball matches.

So, cheerio, to hear from us again read the "Gate" next year.

FORM IIIa

This year we have Mr. Ford as our form teacher. Barry Simon and Noella Thomas are our form captains, and they are capably supported by Peter Bruce and Nell Cussen.

Quite a number of our form represented the school in the sporting competitions.

During first and second term form assemblies, Mr. Ford read to us an exciting book, "The Flying Stowaways."

We have some brilliant Latin scholars—one actually obtained 95%.

Early in third term we conducted a palais from which the total of 6/2 resulted.

We have some personalities in our form such as the Bullfrog, Mr. Drauss, Peewee, the Stain, and the Rose of Tralee. Some were christened by Mr. Ford.

FORM IIIb

Considering everything, IIIb has completed a very satisfactory year's work. Without boasting, I may add (with every writer of form notes) that our form room is one of the tidiest in the school.

We are a fine athletic lot, as may be gathered from the fact that we had three of our form members in the school football team, two in basketball, one lone female in both the swimming and softball teams and one girl in the hockey team.

Some of our athletic prowess was also shown to advantage at the physical culture display, where we shared the honours of the sword dance with IIIa, and had several young men taking part in the horse-play!! Beverley Marshall added further glory as a very graceful swan.

Poliomyelitis has cut short our teachers' efforts to instil a little culture into our reluctant brains. Two very enjoyable orchestral concerts were all we managed to fit in. However, our reading of the French play convinced us that, in spite of everything, we ARE learning some French.

Financially we've not done too badly, having contributed £2/15/- to the Wool Appeal, and run a stall which raised £2/8/- for the Yooralla Hospital. Our one Palais was not quite so successful, although not by any means a failure.

We proudly submit that some of the unlucky boys in our midst have the largest collection of "words" existing in the whole school. Did someone mention "Bugsy"? We also have a fair collection of late-comers to class, although we cannot seriously compete with Form I in this respect.

Our form is probably the only one in Australia to house that strange biological freak—a wolf in bird's plumage! Although

wolves of the more common whistling or howling variety are not unknown.

On a more serious note, we would like to thank Mrs. Skinner for all her help during the year.

FORM IIIc

Members of Form IIIc number 40. Miss Rofe, the form teacher, and several of the girls were new to the school this year. June Preston has been form captain, while Gwenda James, in the first term, and Merle Ackland, in the second and third terms, have shared the responsibility of vice-captains.

IIIc had a cocoa stall in second term, and the profits went towards the "Yooralla" Hospital school fund. We were well represented when some of our girls took part in the Dandenong Festival of Music and Art for Youth. Other girls took part in the Physical Culture Display, mainly in the Scottish dancing and Carnival of Animals.

During the year other girls took part in the basketball, rounders, and hockey teams.

In second term we decided to plant some bulbs and make a miniature indoor garden, but, after having bought the right type of bowl to grow them in, our plans were foiled when someone broke the shoots off the bulbs.

FORM IIIId

"The Brilliant Form"

Fifty students, 26 boys and 24 girls, started the year in IIIId under the leadership of Miss McDonald and Mr. Randles, Form captains being Melva Burgess and John Cochrane.

We have held six stalls for the Food for Britain appeal. Fifteen food parcels have been sent, and, in term two, three cocoa and biscuits stalls were held.

In the swimming sports a number of members took part and two junior school teams, basketball and football, were led by Faye Cameron and Basil Cole respectively. Janice made the first hockey.

Besides sport we are a very studious form, one girl reaching over the 90% mark, with many not far behind her.

The form concert was held early in September.

In the egg appeal, Margaret, Janice and Basil did expert service for Bluegum, their House.

We have had a most enjoyable year, thanks to our form teachers, and special thanks are extended to Mrs. Randles who packed the boys' nine food parcels.

FORM IIa

Well, here is IIa—a class of forty-seven, with room 28 as a form room, and Miss Dawson our form teacher. The form is captained by Bob Mackay and Shirley Tabor, with Elvie Ellett and Max Stuart as vice-captains. This year we held a concert, the proceeds going to the new radiogram, and a stall which raised £2/17/6. Both were successful. Elvie Ellett is our basketball star, being chosen for the junior team. Bob Ashe, Bob Mackay, Douglas Morley and John Hudson represented us in the junior football team, with Barry Judd, Max Stuart, John Hudson and Bob Mackay (vice-captain) in the junior cricket. We were well to the fore in the cross-country run with Barry Judd 4th, Leslie Minotti 7th and John Neilson 9th. We all helped to add interest to our form assemblies by each taking a turn to entertain. Coral Tormey won the most times. Among the characters in the form we have a miniature Spike Jones and Co. Two boys squeak a desk while the other sings. They tried it when a teacher came into the room, but they didn't get the usual encouragement. Altogether we have completed a good year's work with the help of Miss Dawson.

FORM IIb

We held a very successful stall during the first term, net takings being £5/10/-. We also held a penny concert, which added a further amount to help buy wool for knitted garments to send to the children in Europe.

A member of our form (Bill Noblet) finished third in the "Cross Country" race at the end of term two.

IIb played IIa and IIc combined in a football match during the second term. We won by two goals three points.

We had two representatives in the junior football team this year, namely Ron Savory and Rob Anderson. Ray Miller, Lionel Shaw and Ron Savory were also in the junior cricket team.

The girls were represented in the basketball by Betty Sturge and Coral Cleal.

FORM IIc

We have spent a successful year under the guidance of Mr. McCarthy. John Menglar, who joined us this year, is a brilliant student.

Stalls and palais were arranged to provide funds for a tablecloth and vases for our form room.

During second term, Bill Wilcox had an unfortunate accident when he broke his arm at Physical Training. We all took part in the Physical Culture Display in the Town Hall on August 23. One of our members, Barry Chapman, made us proud by winning several events at the Royal Show this year.

Three of our members gained a place in the junior football team.

FORM II d

A few notes from Miss Milne's 25 little girls on their "doings" during the past year.

We had three stalls at various times, and with the money collected at the first stall we bought vases for our form room. The money from the second stall enabled us to send a good food parcel to Britain. The cash from the third is to go to the "Yooralla Hospital Appeal."

Hut D has been partitioned off for us, and is just big enough. We are there every day.

We were sorry to lose three of our girls in the year, to other districts.

We sincerely hope Meryl Street, who has been in hospital, is recovering and will soon be back with us again.

FORM Ia

Ia has had many activities during the year. In the middle of the first term we held a stall to buy wool for the Social Service Club. At the end of the second term another stall was held in aid of the Yooralla Hospital Appeal—just on £5 was collected. Ia was well represented in the Physical Culture Display by boys and girls. Miss Burkitt, our form mistress, has helped and has put forward suggestions throughout the year.

FORM Ib

With the year's work nearly completed, our form has been a very happy little group. We have been working very hard, and we succeeded in raising the large sum of £7/5/- for the blind babies' appeal.

We have some good swimmers in our midst, too, for we had two pupils who were in the combined swimming sports at the Melbourne Baths. They were Eda Dandrea and June Scott. We wish to express our deep appreciation to our form captains and also to Mrs. Harvey, who is our form teacher.

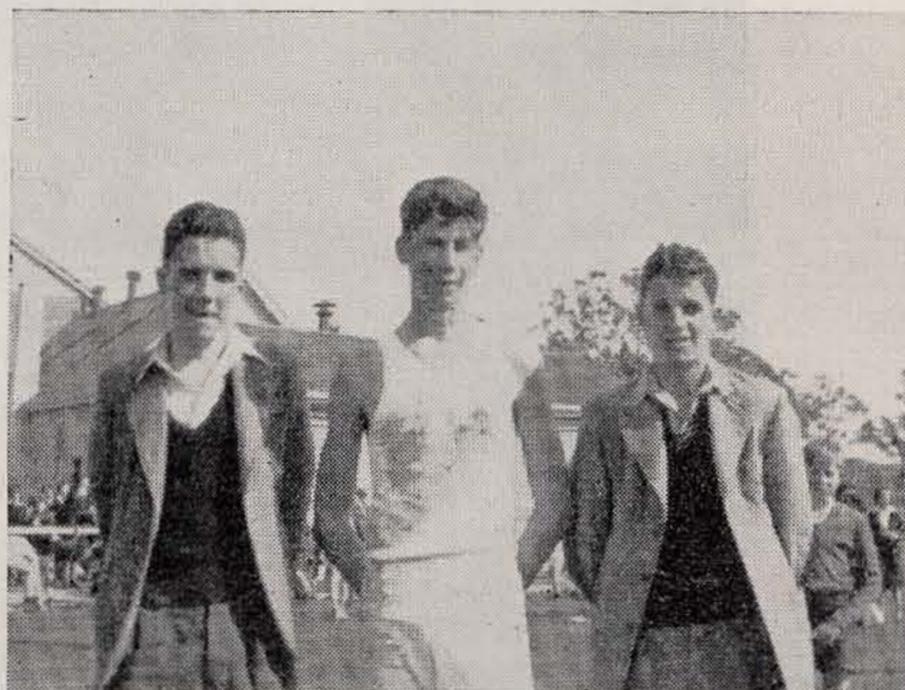
FORM Ic

Our form consists of approximately fifty pupils. Mrs. Nicholson is our form mistress,

and Beryl Forster and George Gillingham our form captains. During term one we had a very successful concert, and we also went on a geography excursion with Mr. Horsfall. We are represented in the junior cricket team by Ron Dobson and Bill Pretty, and in the junior football team by Ron Dobson and Les Knight. We played Ia and Ib combined, in a football match and beat them. "How's our form?"

ROBINSON WINS CROSS-COUNTRY

The traditional cross-country race, held on the last day of second term, was this year won for the third time by Len Robinson. Beginning in the under 16 bunch, Robinson gradually overhauled earlier starters



to take the lead. He entered the oval, closely followed by Bill Pyle. Half-way around the final lap Pyle attempted a challenging sprint but could not summon the energy to overtake Robinson. They passed the post separated by about ten yards and barely able to raise a stumbling trot. W. Noblet gained third place. The three place getters were later congratulated and presented with their prizes by Mr. Brumley.

The extreme seriousness of this traditional and ceremonial occasion was somewhat shattered by the appearance of certain members of the sixth form: "Buxom" Biddington, "Pyjamas" Hayes, "Baby" Lee, "Georgeous Gussy" Gorwell, Herb "Bag" Rossetti, and the form bathing beauty, "Legs" Pierrehumbert.

But the Sixth were not entirely disgraced. Their star athlete realised the importance of the occasion and took his place with the starters (if not with the winners as prophesied).

SPORT

SENIOR FOOTBALL

Although we did not take the coveted premiership, the general standard of football was good. All the inter-school competition matches were close and hard-fought, particularly those against Hampton. These matches were played with vigour and rug-

mark. Excels when the fairer sex are looking on.

Pyle—an unselfish player who played consistently well throughout the season.

Hughes—Roved cleverly and consistently.

Cook—captain. Author of this article. (The editor regrets that his remarks have to be omitted through lack of space.)

Harris—a casual customer, safe mark, reliable defender.

Favero—a trier. Turns on a good game occasionally.

SENIOR FOOTBALL



Back: J. Mason, R. Watt, W. Pyle, F. Hughs.
 Centre: J. Harris, S. Jebb, A. Stevenson, L. Robinson, G. Rossetti, J. Smith,
 J. Favero, A. Grigg.
 Front: B. Smith, G. Hayes, J. Cook (Capt.), R. Biddington (Vice-Capt.),
 G. Biles, I. Lamb, G. Simon.

gedness, honours being even after the return match.

The form shown this year by the younger players promises well for next year's side. We desire to thank Mr. Barnes for his services as coach throughout the season.

These remarks about the various players may be taken "cum grano salis," but still, they are "not without significance."

Rossetti—our first ruck. A likeable chap for all that.

Bazz Smith—a reliable defender with a bit of dash. So far we haven't been able to prove he marks with his eyes shut.

Hayes—an executive of the team. Plays a good game of ping pong.

Biddington—vice-captain. Spectacular

Stephenson—still a "potential" but works hard on the field.

Simon—a sturdy defender, emotional, sometimes lapses into hugging his opponent.

Thorne—unattractive but effective player.

Robinson—gets goals, but you can see him thinking.

J. Smith—dashing half-forward, promising.

Biles—new from England. Learnt the game in two months and plays like a veteran.

Mason—did good work on forward line.

Watt—built for bullocking, but didn't.

Jebb—fancied well, but inexperienced in match play.

Lamb—sturdy, tenacious rover.

Results:

M.B.H.S., 3-12 d. Dandenong, 1-9.
 Mordialloc, 8-9 d. Dandenong, 8-5.
 Frankston, 8-6 d. Dandenong, 4-6.
 Hampton, 4-7 d. Dandenong, 3-4.
 Dandenong, 9-9 d. Mordialloc, 8-7.
 Frankston, 10-14 d. Dandenong, 3-8.
 Dandenong, 7-9 d. Hampton, 5-2.
 Warragul, 15-8 d. Dandenong, 4-9.

SENIOR CRICKET

Under the guidance of Mr. Goldsmith, our coach, the members of the senior cricket team have had a most enjoyable, although not altogether successful, season.

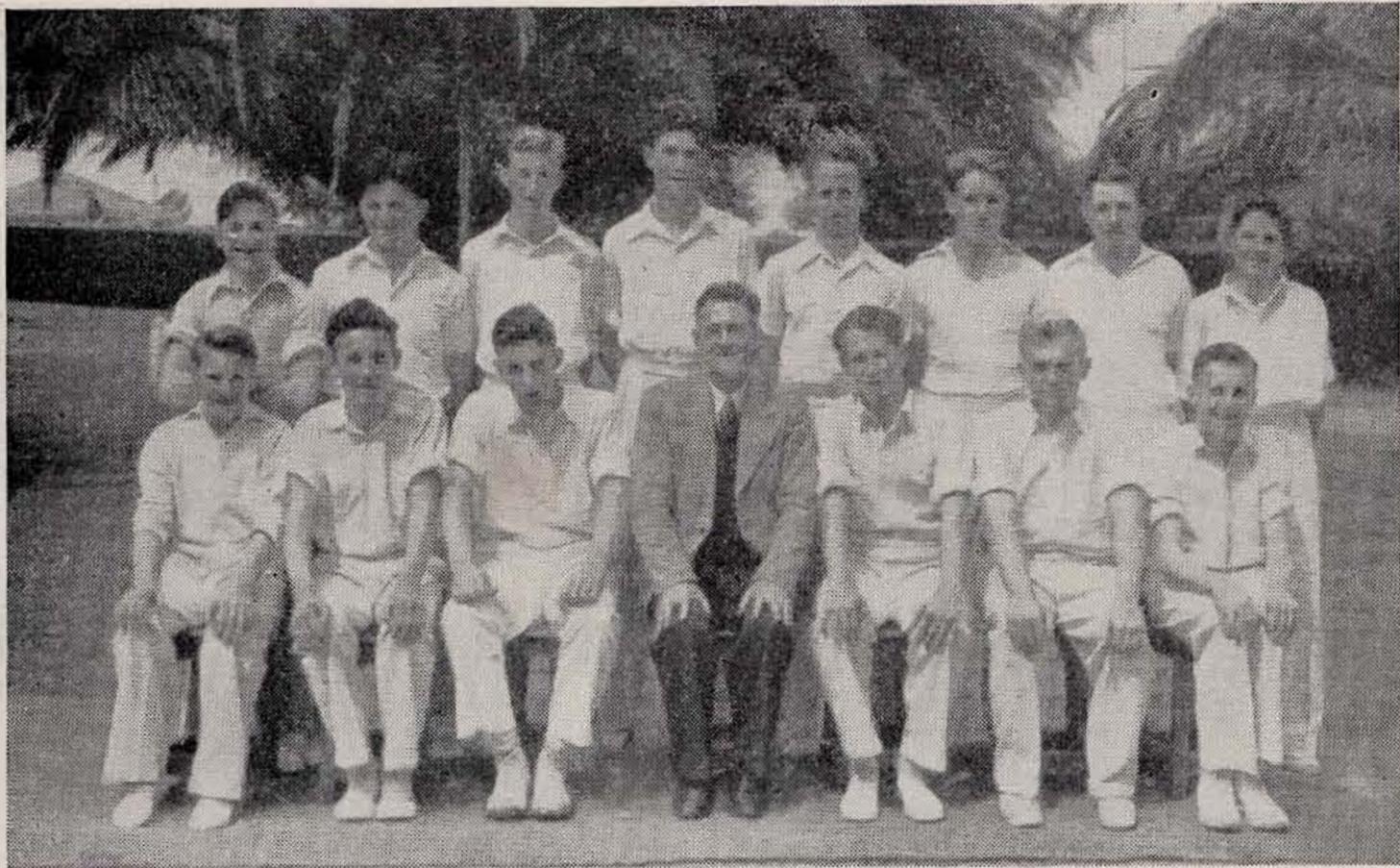
The next match, against Hampton, was the first of the inter-school competitions. In this match Dandenong was victorious by 8 runs, Cadwallader, Mason and Harris each scoring 12. In the bowling, B. Smith (3 for 17), Hayes (2 for 6) and Robinson (2 for 13), served the team best.

Final Scores

Dandenong 7 for 60
 Hampton 7 for 52

The following week Mordialloc visited Dandenong and downed the home team by 8 runs after a great struggle. Best scorers for Dandenong were Harris 51, Mason 22

SENIOR CRICKET



Back: F. Hughs, G. Simon, D. Read, L. Robinson, J. Smith, J. Harris, J. Favero, G. Stork (Scorer).
 Front: W. Owen, W. Noblet, G. Hayes (Capt.), Mr. W. Goldsmith, B. Smith (Vice-Capt.), R. Biddington, J. Mason.

Of last year's team only two, Geoff Hayes and J. Smith, returned to school. G. Hayes and B. Smith were elected captain and vice-captain respectively.

Our first match was against Caulfield Technical School, at Dandenong. After a most interesting struggle Caulfield defeated Dandenong by one run. Of our total Harris scored 34, and of the bowlers, B. Smith took 4 for 16 and Hayes 3 for 26.

Final Scores

C.T.S. 57
 Dandenong 56

and J. Smith 17. Of the bowlers, Owen bagged 2 for 21.

Final Scores

Mordialloc 5 for 130
 Dandenong 122

Against Frankston, the next week, Dandenong were defeated, but, in the words of our coach, ". . . if you could've faster run, by Jove we would've won." For Dandenong Read batted capably to make 23, with Owen and Mason backing him up with 19 and 11 respectively. Thompson, who captured 3 for 11, was the best of the bowlers.

Final Scores

Frankston 104
Dandenong 72

With the knowledge of our previous victory, we visited Hampton confident of winning. But it was not to be, for we were bundled out for 46, which was 20 too few. J. Smith made a valuable contribution of 13, while Thompson worked hard to take 2 wickets for 29.

Final Scores

Hampton 2 for 65
Dandenong 46

Dandenong journeyed to Frankston determined to redeem the defeat we had suf-

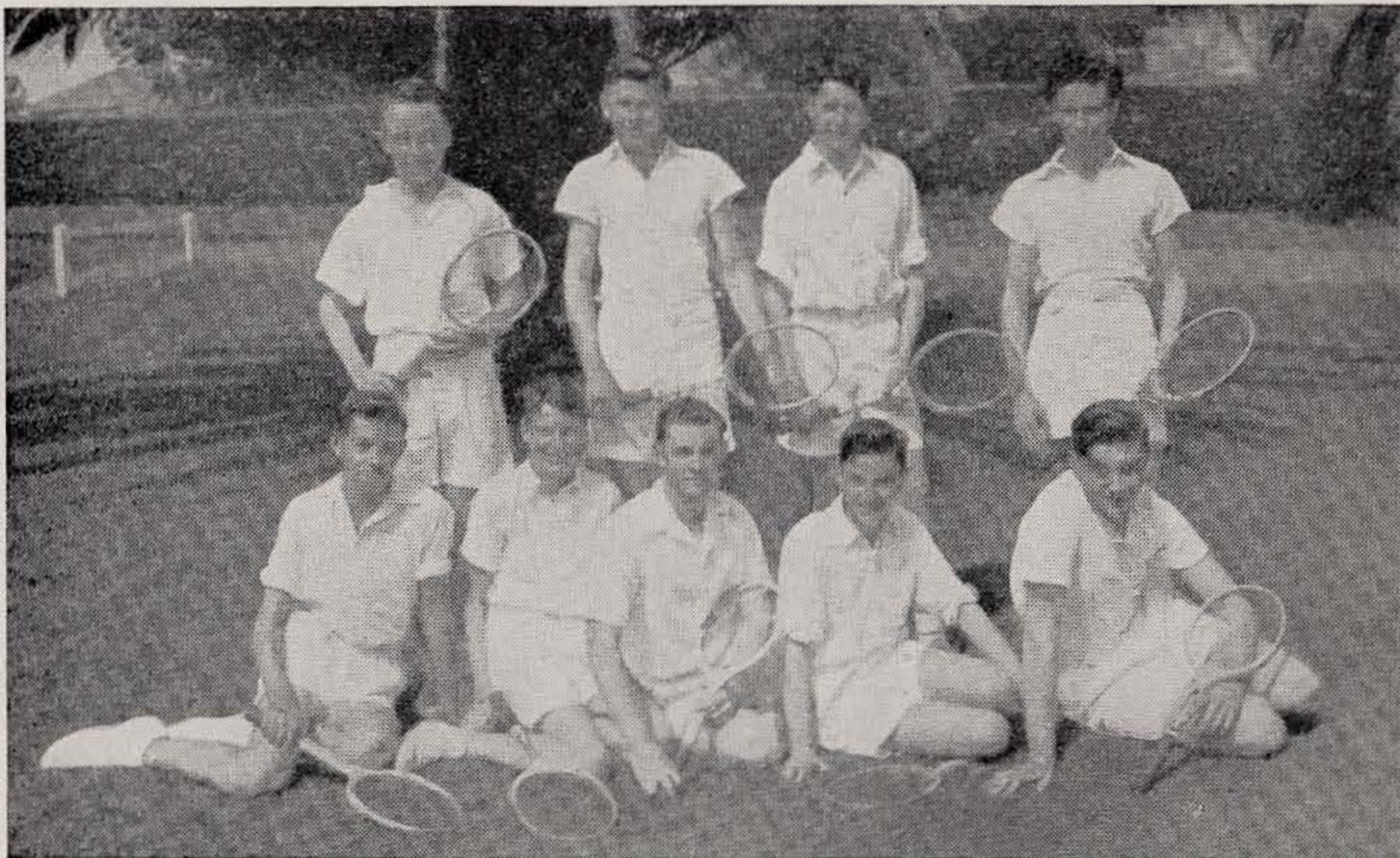
fered at their hands, but once again we were vanquished. B. Smith, with 3 for 14, was the best of the bowlers, and Hayes, with 14, topped the batting list.

Final Scores

Mordialloc 3 for 108
Dandenong 4 for 59

The team would like to thank Mr. Goldsmith for his guidance, and express their deepest sympathy with the inconvenience he suffered to further our chances (we are wondering if we will ever get another coach who has fielding practice once a week, bat-

BOYS' TENNIS



Back: G. Barnard, K. Lee (Capt.), I. Russell, N. Whitwell.
Front: I. Thomas, B. Hosking, G. Wilkie, E. Perkins, G. Rossetti.

ting practice once a week and a coaching lesson once a week).

BOYS' TENNIS

We of the tennis team are not the type who are unduly modest. With this in mind, you can come to your own conclusions, after reading this, of how we fared in the interschool competition this year.

Final Scores

Frankston 9 for 64
Dandenong 8 for 44

Our usual social match against Warragul was enjoyed by all, although we were defeated.

The last match of the season was against Mordialloc. Best batsmen for Dandenong were Hayes, 19 n.o. and Mason and Harris 16 each. The bowlers obviously felt the lure

of the Mordialloc Creek, for after delivering every ball they made a fiendish rush to salvage the ball from the creek and would look most pained when it hit the school roof instead.

But we have very good excuses—nay, reasons—for our lack of success. Of last year's excellent team only our captain returned. Thus we had to begin afresh to build up a new team. The fact that we gave the other schools, who had retained many of

their good players, several tough matches, augurs well for next year's team, for it will be almost unaltered—at present we are certain only of losing our captain.

We would advise the tennis stars of 1950 that, although they should always be good sportsmen, they should take their tennis seriously. It is especially important to attend weekly team practice and to take heed of the coach's advice. Next year this office will have a new holder, for Mr. Clancy, our coach, is being promoted (and also married—but that's by the way).

RESULTS

Hampton 40 d. Dandenong 27.
Mordialloc 35 d. Dandenong 34.

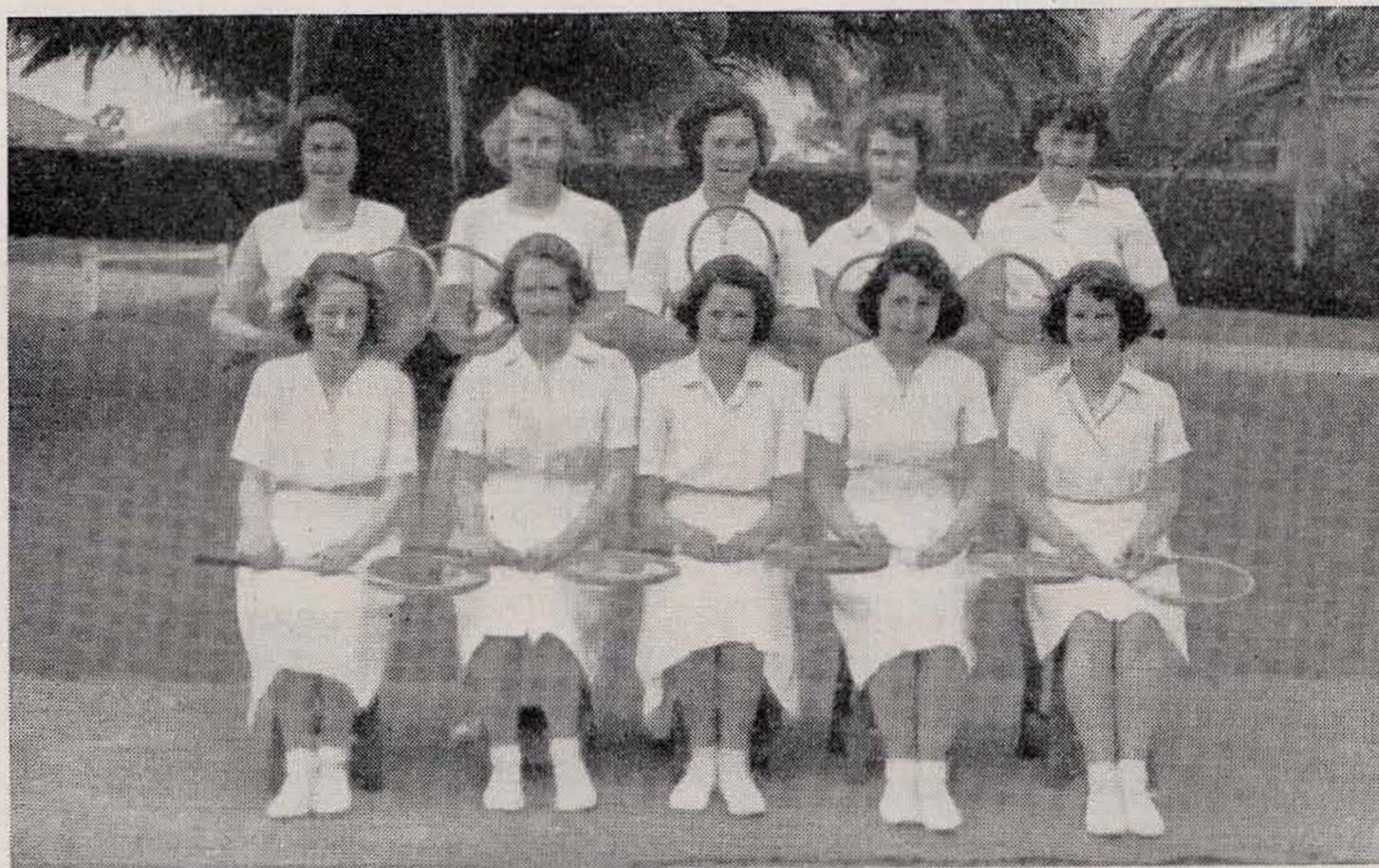
visit from Warragul. Most of the girls feel that our two-game victory should be credited to the "eats" we provided for our visitors, rather than to our tennis superiority. Everyone enjoyed this match and we wish that similar matches could be held more than once a year.

The girls in the team are grateful to Miss Smith for the keen interest she took in their efforts.

RESULTS

March 2—Dandenong d. Hampton, 35—28 games.
March 11—Dandenong d. Mordialloc, 32—26 games.
March 16—Dandenong d. by Frankston, 32—29 games.
March 23—Dandenong d. Hampton 38—26 games.
April 6—Dandenong d. by Frankston, 39—26 games.
April 21—Dandenong d. Mordialloc 35—27 games.

GIRLS' TENNIS



Back: J. Duke, E. Way, D. Fink, J. Russell, Y. Newton.
Front: C. O'Dowd, B. Crouch, L. Perkins, V. Fraser, B. Stutterd.
Absent: G. Nason.

Frankston 19 d. Dandenong 40.
Dandenong 31 tied Hampton 31.
Frankston 39 d. Dandenong 15.
Mordialloc 39 d. Dandenong 26.
Warragul 4 sets d. Dandenong 0.

GIRLS' TENNIS

When the beginning of the tennis season arrived we had only three old players, but fortunately several promising new ones were found. This is shown by our fine results. Frankston was the only team we were unable to defeat.

On April 13 we were favoured with a

JUNIOR CRICKET

This year, the Junior team had no foundation on which to build a strong side, but nevertheless we performed fairly well.

We defeated the runners-up, Hampton, once and we ran the premiers, Mordialloc, very close. Mordialloc won by only 11 runs.

Next on our bill was Warragul, and we looked forward to this trip with great expectations. Starting early in the morning, we were able to play two innings each, but success was not to be ours, as Warragul

gradually assumed control and went on to victory.

Mr. McDonald generously conceded his lunch hour to assist in coaching us, and proved an able umpire at all our matches.

Many players in this year's team will still be eligible for next season. So good luck, 1950 Juniors.

Best players were: Bowlers, R. Mackay, K. Cripps, and batsmen, G. Neck and John Hudson. Wicket-keeper T. Goldsack, has since left. Captain was P. Bruce with R. Mackay as vice-captain.

RESULTS

Dandenong, 8/20 d. by Hampton 1/47.
 Dandenong 27 d. by Mordialloc 3/48.
 Dandenong 7/35 d. by Frankston 5/53.
 Dandenong 5/57 d. Hampton 4/38.
 Dandenong 3/34 d. by Frankston 6/44.
 Dandenong 72 d. by Warragul 96.
 Dandenong 7/13 d. by Mordialloc 4/24.

SWIMMING

The House Sports

On March 4, under ideal conditions, the House Swimming Sports were held.

Clematis House, which had established a slight lead from the Standards, and maintained this advantage throughout, emerged the victors by 13 points, Bluegum coming second. The final scores were:—

Clematis	206½ points.
Bluegum	193½ points
Wattle	169 points
Orchid	155½ points

Inter-school Sports

These sports took place on March 15 at the Olympic Pool. There were five schools competing—Mordialloc, Camberwell, Dandenong, Frankston and Upwey. This year the honours went to Camberwell, with Frankston second and Dandenong, who have moved up a place, third. The place-getters for Dandenong were:

B. McKay, G. Russell, J. Mason, K. Jose and B. Simon, who all got one second. Peter Heath got two seconds, David Biles one first, Lesley Barnes two firsts and a record in the under-15 50 metre free-style. Lesley now has the distinction of holding three high school records, a remarkable performance.

JUNIOR FOOTBALL

This year, under the supervision of Mr. Ford, the junior football team succeeded in becoming equal premiers in the inter-school competition. This is the first time for a number of years that we have gained this place.

The team was captained by B. Cole, and the vice-captain was J. Cochrane, with P. Bruce as third selector.

We defeated Warragul when we visited them to play a social match.

Next year we hope that a number of our members will be promoted to the senior team.

RESULTS

Dandenong 9-7 d. Mordialloc 3-4.
 Dandenong 7-6 d. Frankston 4-5.
 Dandenong 6-13 d. Hampton 3-6.
 Dandenong 7-3 d. Mordialloc 6-5.
 Dandenong 2-7 d. by Frankston 9-9.
 Dandenong 7-3 d. by Hampton 11-9.
 Dandenong 4-9 d. Warragul 1-5.
 Equal Premiers

BASKETBALL

We are sorry to report that neither of the basketball teams gained the premiership this year.

The seniors were very unlucky during the final game of the season to be defeated by Hampton, the premiers, by one goal. The juniors were not quite as successful as the seniors, but were not disgraced in any way.

We would like to thank Mrs. Nicholson and Miss Burkitt for their valuable coaching hints and the time they spent with us whilst practising.

We also would like to thank the many girls who made practice days possible.

Good luck to next year's teams.

RESULTS

SENIOR BASKETBALL

June 15—Dandenong d. Mordialloc, 24—13 goals.
 June 22—Dandenong d. Frankston, 26—13 goals.
 June 29—Dandenong d. by Hampton, 36—22 goals.
 July 6—Dandenong d. Mordialloc, 25—5 goals.
 July 13—Dandenong d. Frankston, 23—15 goals.
 July 20—Dandenong d. by Hampton, 32—33 goals.

JUNIOR BASKETBALL

June 15—Dandenong d. Mordialloc, 24—20 goals.
 June 22—Dandenong d. Frankston, 16—14 goals.
 June 29—Dandenong d. by Hampton, 35—15 goals.
 July 6—Dandenong d. Mordialloc, 22—16 goals.
 July 13—Dandenong d. by Frankston, 22—21 goals.
 July 20—Dandenong d. by Hampton, 45—18 goals.

Johnnie's mother was teaching him to speak correctly. This conversation followed at the breakfast table:

Johnnie: Mother, please pass me the jam.

Mother: Johnnie, it's not the jam, it's the conserve.

Johnnie: Mother, tell me a tale.

Mother: It's not a tale, Johnnie, it's a narrative.

Later:

Johnnie: Mother, our cat has conserved its narrative in the door.

SWIMMING



Back: S. Nash, G. Prior, J. Mason, R. Biddington, G. Brindle, G. Watson, G. Hayes,
W. Jamieson, B. Hill, D. Turner, B. Cruickshank, D. Biles.
Standing: C. Smith, R. Ashe, P. Heath, H. Bonar, M. McDonald, J. Russell, A. Buckland,
E. Dandré, J. Scott, H. Plant, K. Brown, K. Jose.
Sitting: M. Hill, B. Broughton, E. Barnett, B. Bolch, G. Russell, L. Barnes, B. McKaye,
N. Fountain, E. Law, M. Wilkie, N. Sheehan. Absent: G. Nason.
Front: D. Prior, J. Sturge, K. Prior, B. Simon, G. Ellis, B. Fairbanks.

SENIOR BASKETBALL



Back: J. Ellis, M. McDonald, J. Burrows, J. Oaks, A. Buckland.
Front: B. Broughton, N. Thomas, M. Evans, M. Jennings, R. Ellett.

THE SIXTH FORM?



HOCKEY

Miss Dawson and Mr. Goldsmith coached twenty-four girls from the beginning of the second term for the hockey elevens. The first team travelled to Mordialloc for the first match, while the seconds remained at Dandenong. Both were successful, the score at Mordialloc being 3 goals to 2, and at Dandenong, 4 goals to nil.

The following week Dandenong met the Frankston teams, who were known to be formidable opponents. The firsts lost to Frankston, 1 goal to 4. The seconds were victorious, 4 goals to nil.

At Hampton the first team drew with one goal all, on a very wet and muddy field. The ball often lost itself in small imitations of the Yarra. The second team, on a field almost as bad, won 2 goals to nil.

Mordialloc were our next opponents, and both of our teams won their matches, the scores being 4 to 1 to the firsts, and 4 to 3, a close match, to the seconds.

At Frankston, on a dry, narrow field, the first team met opponents determined to win. The goals were scored very quickly and the match was very fast and exciting—too exciting for us. We were leading ten minutes before the end, by two goals, and then Frankston, in rushes we could not stop, scored three goals to win the match, 7 goals to 6. The second team had yet another victory, with 5 goals scored to Frankston's 1.

The following week the field at Dandenong was partially submerged, and it stayed that way despite the sighs and resolutions from the teams and half-hearted shining

from the sun. The next week, however, Hampton won both matches, 3 goals to 1 at Dandenong, and 5 goals to none at Hampton. This was the second team's first defeat. Dandenong firsts were third in the premiership ladder and our seconds were premiers.

The match at Warragul resulted in a draw—2 goals all. The hypothesis put forward is that Dandenong suffered from the generous size of the lunch served to them and thought too much of the afternoon tea to follow.

SOFTBALL

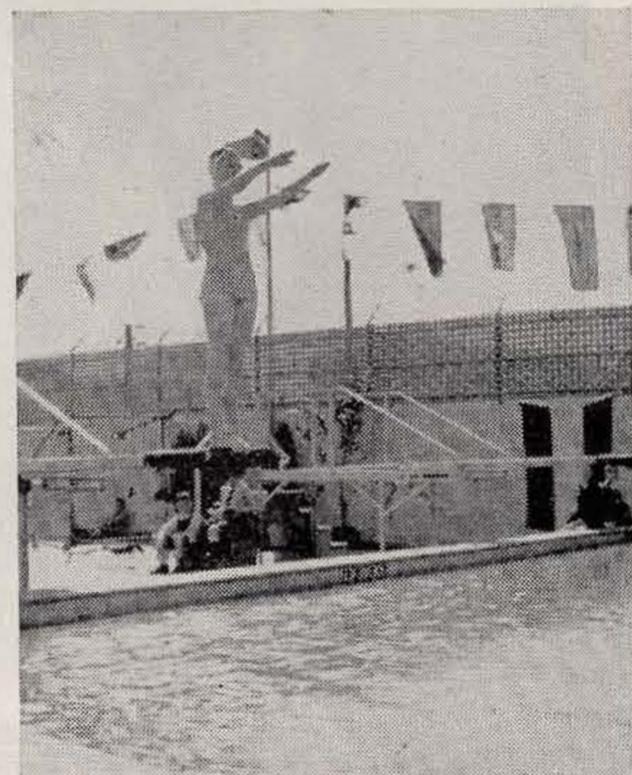
Although softball matches against other schools are not played regularly, we were able to field a team when Warragul visited us on April 13. The results are better left to the imagination. However, we have been taking the game more seriously since, and the results next year, let us hope, will be different.

House matches in softball were played during the second term and were won by Wattle, with Bluegum as runners-up.

ROUNDERS

March 2—Dandenong d. Hampton, 27—10 runs.
 March 11—Dandenong d. by Mordialloc, 34—6 runs.
 March 16—Dandenong d. Frankston, 28—20 runs.
 March 23—Dandenong d. Hampton, 27—17 runs.
 April 6—Dandenong d. Frankston, 52—29 runs.
 April 20—Dandenong d. by Mordialloc, 26—15 runs.

B. MCKAY DIVING AT OLYMPIC POOL



FIRST HOCKEY



Back: B. Stutterd, M. Pearce, B. Smith, V. Fraser, B. Tonks, B. Bolch, B. McKaye,
L. Barnes, E. Tabor, J. Tharle, H. Fowler.
Absent: G. Nason (Capt.).

ROUNDERS



Back: G. Evans, S. Marriott, M. Whiteside, H. Fowler, B. Tonks, F. Cameron.
Front: S. Lightfoot, B. McKaye, J. Cravino, M. Griffin, J. Rickey, L. Cochrane.

SECOND HOCKEY



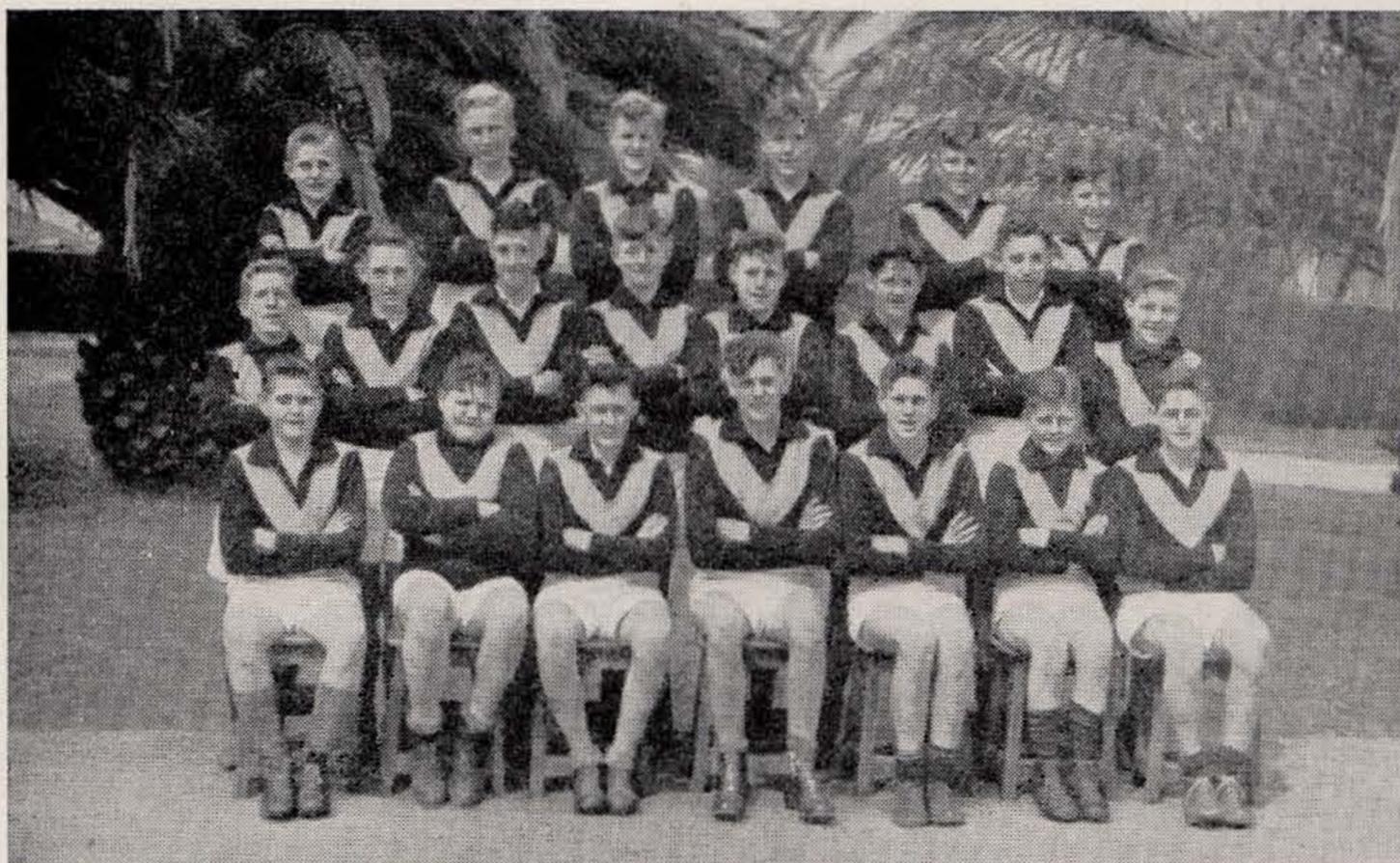
Back: N. Tharle, D. Tafts, B. Davies, M. Whiteside, J. Duke, N. Cussen.
Front: G. James, M. Griffin, J. Cravino, H. Bonar, G. Lloyd, M. Smith.

JUNIOR BASKETBALL



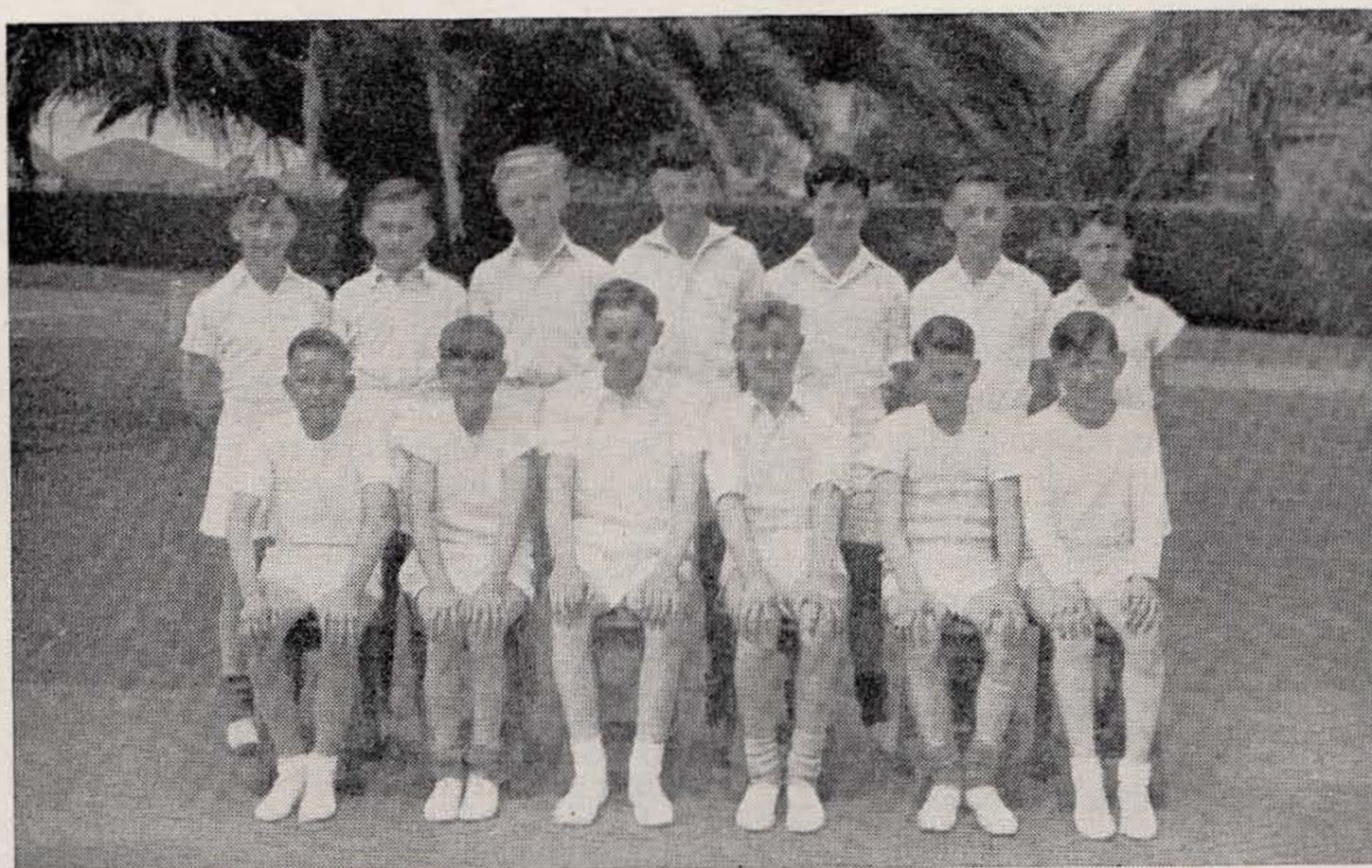
Back: V. Rodber, E. Melloids, H. Duncan, P. Egan.
Front: E. Ellett, S. Lightfoot, F. Cameron, G. Evans, B. Sturge.

JUNIOR FOOTBALL



Back: G. Gill, R. Savoury, P. Bruce, R. Ashe, C. Ibbot, R. Dobson.
 Centre: J. Maunders, J. Hudson, K. Cripps, R. Ellis, B. Cruickshank,
 B. Simon, R. Mackay, K. Jose.
 Front: L. Green, R. Goodwin, B. Mogg, B. Cole (Capt.), J. Cochrane
 (Vice-Capt.), A. Scadden, D. Morley.

JUNIOR CRICKET



Back: M. Stuart, D. Gill, R. Savoury, K. Cripps, B. Simon, J. Hudson, B. Judd.
 Front: L. Shaw, W. Pretty, R. Mackay (Vice-Capt.), P. Bruce (Capt.), G. Neck,
 R. Dobson.



THE DANDENONG HIGH SCHOOL, 2049 A.D.

At the top of the hill on the Princes Highway, Dandenong, where the golden cypress meet overhead, stands the most modern school in Australia, the Dandenong High School.

This building, which covers many acres, is fourteen stories high, several of which have been donated by recent teachers of the 20th century. The top two floors form recreation rooms for prefects and scholars. These are the last word in comfort. They contain, among other amenities, beauty parlours and television sets. The teachers are, naturally, not permitted into these rooms.

The assembly hall, built in honour of one of the recent headmasters, has now been finished almost fifteen years. It has marble floors and carved walls representing the ancient Parthenon with its repeated egg and dart. There are also many columns of Corinthian style. These patterns have lately come back into fashion.

Atomic-driven lifts speedily convey the pupils to their various rooms. These rooms have spacious windows of plate-glass. All the doors have "magic eyes" which cause them to open on approach of teachers and scholars. The desks of blue, green, mauve and yellow plastic are fitted with a special radar set to warn the pupils of oncoming teachers. The blackboards are of pale blue glass and special yellow chalk is used; this relieves eye strain. To save many an aching arm the boards are cleaned by an electric device. There is now no need for science classes as almost everything has been discovered.

For the geography lessons numerous places can be visited with the large-size helicopter which was bought with the surplus money from the assembly hall.

After school ceases at 3 p.m. scholars living in distant parts return to their homes in Grenda's fleet of helicopters.

The swimming pool is up to Olympic standard. On the other side of the pool are

fish of various shapes and sizes, which can be seen from the plate glass windows in the side of the pool. This helps the learning of nature study.

Lunch is available in the cafeteria where, by pressing numerous buttons, the pupils receive their requirements; the most popular item being IVa's fruit salad.

The school museum contains many rare objects, such as an examination paper, an ink well, an electric lawnmower and radio-gram which were both bought in 1949, a strap and a bicycle.

Hark! I hear a whistle. I look at the clock—3.50. That's funny. I thought school finished at 3 o'clock! The desks; they seem dirty, and the blackboard has white chalk on it. What is that boy cleaning the board for? Has the wiper broken? Then I look at the calendar. It is only 1949 and I was having a dream instead of doing my French.

—Lesley Barnes, Form IVa.

MEMORIES

I often think, in contemplative mood,
How little things, though small they seem to be,
Will, with the weight of passing years,
Be deeply stamped upon our memory.

To help a friend—to comfort and to cheer,
To satisfy one's mind with things well done;
To dive and splash in water crystal clear,
And then to lie stretched out there in the sun.

The smell of sea, success, and friendly smiles,
To smell the mountain's fresh and pure ozone;
Or, after having walked some twenty miles,
To view the friendly lights of "Home, Sweet Home."

To hear the thrush's note in early Spring,
The smell of cabbage and corned beef;
To watch the white-capped breakers rolling in,
And then to hear them splash upon a reef.

To hear the deep, rich "burrp" of slide trombone,
To sit astride an outlaw's arching back,
The thought of being many miles from home,
On hunting trips, and sleeping by the track.

And, maybe, when I'm sitting by the fire
In 1999, I'll heave a sigh,
As I think back through all those 50 years
To happy times I had at Dandy High.

—R.G., Form VI.

Passer-by: What are you digging for?
Workman: Money.

Passer-by: And when do you expect to get it?
Workman: Pay day.

Teacher: Tommy, what is the meaning of HNO₃?
Tommy: It's on the tip of my tongue, Miss, but I can't think of it.

Teacher: If it's on the tip of your tongue you had better spit it out, it's nitric acid.

INSIDE INFORMATION ON THE COAL STRIKE

Of all the things that were affected by the recent strike of the coalminers, the trains were affected most. And of all trains—Beepeep. Beepeep was a baby locomotive going to school at Lower Trainswitch, just below Trainswitch. Bill, the master of the school for baby locomotives, had great hopes for Beepeep; he thought that one day Beepeep would be an Express, for he had the same characteristics as the "Spirit of Progress" had had in his childhood.

The subjects the baby locomotive studied were—Stopping for a Red Flag Waving, which was most important, although Beepeep hated stopping; clicking and clacking over the rails; puffing and blowing before leaving the station; tooting at bends and crossings, which was hard for baby engines who usually said "Beep-eeep" until their voices broke; not spilling the soup in a dining-car; going before a green flag waving; and the subject that every locomotive had to get 100 A + for, was keeping on the rails, no matter what.

Beepeep had been practising not spilling the soup on the diner, and had managed to carry eight plates of soup without spilling one dish. Then he practised tooting, until the Mayor of Lower Trainswitch begged Beepeep to stop because everyone, including himself, had a headache. So Bill told Beepeep to practise keeping on the rails "no matter what." Beepeep went to the First Coal Shoveller and asked for some fuel, but the First Coal Shoveller had now become the First Wood Chucker, because all the available coal was needed for the Express trains. Beepeep was filled with wood and off he clicked and clacked.

At first the wood made Beepeep go less quickly, but when he became used to it he could click and clack until his wheels became white streaks on the lines. However, the wood gave Beepeep a desire for rural life, and when he came to a large meadow he ran off the rails and frisked about with the lambs and calves. Beepeep had an enjoyable day "playing trains" with the animals. When the sun began to sink, Beepeep reluctantly said "good-bye" to his new friends and clicked and clacked back to school. He had his oiling and cleaning and then climbed into his bed in the long dormitory and slept soundly.

The next day Beepeep made a resolution

not to go off the rails at all, but somehow he found himself in the meadow again. He picked a buttercup and held it under his searchlight and looked into a clear pond to see if he liked butter. "I knew I did," he said triumphantly, and ran to find some more. Every day Beepeep used to play in the meadow and, although he knew it was wrong, he was unable to stop himself.

The Mayor of Lower Trainswitch reported to Bill that he saw Beepeep chasing butterflies, and the Chief Oiler and Cleaner found the remnants of a daisy chain on Beepeep's streamlined cowcatcher. Bill had a serious paternal talk to Beepeep. Beepeep felt so small and so wicked that large tears trickled down his searchlight. The other baby locomotives looked down their searchlights at Beepeep. Fancy a train not keeping on the rails No Matter What! But poor little Beepeep could not help it. The next day he was in the meadow again. This time, however, he ran straight to Bill and explained that the wood made him leave the rails.

Bill was very worried; he had expected something like this to happen. Fancy making trains use wood! So he had a chat to his friend the Mayor. Together they wrote a letter to Mr. Chifley, explaining that such a promising locomotive as young Beepeep should not be spoiled by the effect of using wood. Mr. Chifley promised to look into the matter. Whether or not the sad story of the erring locomotive had anything to do with the miners deciding to go back to work on the fifteenth of July, Bill and the Mayor were never told. But no one was so glad as Beepeep when the strike ended.

—Gwenneth Nason, Form V.

CROSS-COUNTRY RUN

I ran out the gate and I saw the girls stare,
I ran down the road and I hadn't a care;
I reached the creek first and swam boldly across,
The opposite bank was green with moss.

I slipped accidentally back in the creek,
Oh! how I must have looked a freak!
I got out again and ran on and on
Until all the other runners had gone.

Next up the road—ah! there was the gate!
There was the tape and there was my fate—
I fell on the ground and bumped my head,
I was on the floor beside my bed!

I got into bed feeling very sore,
I looked at the clock; it was just about four,
I tried and tried to finish my dream,
But the alarm went off with an awful scream.

—S. Tabor, IIa.

THE MOST EXCITING AND INTERESTING THING THAT HAPPENED TO ME

One day, in autumn 1947, when we were living in England, my father decided that he would like to visit Australia for a short period to see his brother for the first time in twenty-one years. He loves travelling and seeing different countries, so the thought of the journey was quite exciting. So it was early in December he left England in a flying-boat for this great land, about which we had only read in geography books. Dad took eight days travelling to Australia, and his letters vividly described the sights he saw, and then, from Australia, came THE letter. He told us what a grand country it was and that he was seriously thinking of settling out there. We were saddened, not gladdened, by the news. The thought of leaving our relations, our school, our friends depressed us, but subconsciously, we were excited at the thought of emigrating.

In early March, 1948, Dad came home after three months, this time by the speedy Constellation plane, taking four days and nights only, which makes England seem not so very far away. He told us he had bought a block of land for a house to be built on, in a market town with a very funny name—Dandenong. When we told our friends where we were going to live in Australia, they wrinkled their brows and said, "Dandenong? What a peculiar name." We started a great clear-out of the old toys, books, etc., which had accumulated over the years. We packed our necessities, a few pieces of furniture—some chairs and our piano, and we signed masses of forms and other papers, also our passports, and altogether there was general hustle-bustle.

Then, six months having passed; having bade our farewells, we started on the journey to London a week before the ship sailed which was to take us to this seemingly unknown land. Try to imagine my feelings—excitement, depression, joy and sadness; all of these I experienced at the same time. It was very bewildering.

When we reached London we spent most of our time sight-seeing. We saw Big Ben, St. Paul's Cathedral, St. Mark's Chapel, the Parliament Houses, the Tower of London and many other things of interest. All too soon, a whirling week had passed. On October 8, in a typical London fog, we caught the train which was to take us to the

King George the 5th docks to the ship "Maloja." of the P. and O. line. We had to start from there because the fog had prevented the ship from going to Tilbury, where she would have taken on the passengers. The docks were echoing deepening sounds—engines shunting and whistling, cranes clanking and creaking as they swung the cargo aboard; ships hooting nearby; fussy tugs chugging away, guiding other vessels out of port; the crowd bustling and jostling, laughing and crying, talking and shouting. It seemed as if every noise in the world had come in to chorus with each other. After going through the Customs, we took our trunks and cases for cabin use aboard, and started to explore that which was to be our home for five weeks. We went on the top deck with Mum and Dad, and promptly at 4.30 p.m. the "Maloja's" siren blew the casting-off signal, and the ship glided out of port. Hankies fluttering, coloured streamers breaking as a last link with those on shore, tears and farewell cries are the memories I have of the last contact with the English shore—for the present at least.

For the first day everyone seemed a little shy, but soon, with the numerous festivities on board, we made a great many friends. The first day or so were spent exploring the other decks, the hatches and the bridge. This novelty wearing off, we used to occupy most of the morning playing table tennis, or darts on the "A" deck, or maybe on the sports deck, the very top one, playing deck-tennis or deck-quoits. The afternoons were passed mostly in the small swimming pool when it was hot, or else playing hide-and-seek or treasure hunting with the Youth Club which the boys and girls formed. Besides this a Girl Guide Company and a Boy Scout Troop were also organised. In the evenings, dances or concerts were held. Occasionally we saw a film, or had community singing. To add to all this excitement, two Australian Olympiads were also travelling on the ship: Miss Shirley Strickland and Mr. David Norris—a high-diving champion. Miss Strickland gave physical training lessons every morning at seven o'clock for the women and girls on board, and my sister and I both attended them (that was when we got up in time!), I fancy that the young officer on the bridge had a very entertaining time watching the class strutting around and doing acrobatics. On October 30, we held the "Crossing of the

Line" ceremony, which was extremely amusing, and about five days later the ship's gala day was organised. In the morning, children's sports were the highlight, and they had a special party tea given for them in the afternoon. At 7.30 p.m. in the evening the adults and older children came down to dinner in their fancy dress costumes, which they were going to wear at the parade and dance afterwards. What fun went on that night! Nearly everybody wore something fancy—even if it was sacks and bones from the kitchens, or anything else they could get hold of. During the voyage we saw whales, porpoises, sharks and flying fish, and once a lovely seabird followed the ship uttering weird cries. Some of the sunsets were really beautiful.

I could ramble on for a long time about the ports—Port Said, Aden, Colombo, Fremantle and Adelaide, but I think it is sufficient to say that every one of them was extremely interesting and educational, but to me Colombo appeared the best in that respect. Fremantle was the first Australian port, and from there we went to Perth and had breakfast in a small cafe—two eggs, many slices of ham, with a quantity of vegetable salad! It was delicious, and I hadn't seen a breakfast like that for a long while.

When we reached Melbourne, Uncle (Dad's brother), Auntie and our cousin were there to meet us. We had never seen them before, so it was quite thrilling meeting them. We reluctantly said good-bye to our new friends of the boat, promising to write of our different experiences; then went through the Customs, and sped along the wide roads of Melbourne in a taxi to our new home.

This episode of my life was the most exciting and interesting thing that has happened to me, coming to live in this comparatively new land of Australia. It is a lovely country, and I love it already. I am proud to be able to share its bright future.

—Anne Buckland, Form IVa.

A SPRING DAY

The sun is just peeping over the hills,
As the skylark is whistling in sweet long shrills,
The blackbirds are nesting with great delight,
And the crickets are squeaking as if it were night.

The flowers are rising from deep dark beds,
As they show us their gaily-coloured heads,
The ducks in the pond are dabbling free,
While others are calling their little ones three.

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The creek is rippling over the stones,
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Throngs of people hurry backwards and forwards, each going their own way. Some are early shoppers hoping to get a good bargain; some are going off to work; others just coming home from a long night shift. Soon the stalls with their various wares will begin to line the edge of the road, and the trams will rattle by. The great shops will open, the traffic will get thicker, the great clock on top of the cathedral will chime out the hours. Small pattering feet will race along the pavement, their owners shrieking with delight at the neon signs, the coloured balloons and the fascinating sights of a large city. Men with hoarse voices will challenge each other on the quality of their products. Shabby old men will play on screeching accordions, while another will clink the money in the battered hat hopefully. The crying of small, lost children will mingle with the busv hum of traffic when a city wakes up.

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It warns those who are slow.

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Now Pepper looks upon him
With admiration and pride,
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So he stays right by his side.

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THE THUNDERSTORM

While on a caravan trip we camped at Emerald. On our first day at camp the heat was very oppressive, and after occupying the afternoon with swimming we retired early to bed.

Next day dawned sultry. Later the sky became overcast, so we hurried to the caravan. The sky was gradually becoming darker, and in the distance could be heard the muttering thunder.

Suddenly, it seemed as though a pitched battle was being fought in the heavens above us; the sky was brilliantly lit with huge sheets of lightning, and there was a perpetual roll of thunder growing louder and louder until it broke with a roar. In the occasional lulls we could hear the wind gradually rising to a shriek, until it was cut off by the next peal of thunder.

Then came the rain, at first just a gentle pattering, and then it quickened to a torrential downpour. Through the almost



The thunder came nearer, and reverberated round the surrounding hills. From within the shelter of the caravan we watched the flashes of lightning becoming more and more vivid. It was really an awe-inspiring sight; in the distance dark trees, overcast with threatening black clouds, and, nearer, the sky a lighter grey, on which could be seen the vivid flashes of lightning. The air was so still that one could hardly breathe, and between each peal of thunder there was an oppressive silence, broken only by the approaching of the next clap.

deafening noise of the rain, the thunder could be dimly heard, and, as the rain slowed down to a steady downpour, we heard the thunder becoming fainter and fainter, until the forbidding clouds rolled quite away.

Suddenly the rain stopped, and just as suddenly the sun came out on a new world. A huge rainbow spanned the sky, and the trees and grass took on a new green, while all the birds began to sing as if a new world had been born.

—Mae Griffin, IVa.

"MY GRANDFATHER"

My grandfather's hair is fast receding,
 As he looks on the world with vainful pleading,
 Hair tonics and ointments by the dozen he's tried,
 And his head's going red like a chop not yet fried.
 My grandfather's nose gets more hooked every day,
 He's tried holding it up with barb-wire they say,
 But he's found a new recipe—that of the peg,
 And as he walked to the wash-house he broke his
 poor leg.

My grandfather's leg gets more sore with the pain
 As he staggers about like a hen newly slain.
 But the other day he swallowed a fly,
 Poor old thing, I think he'll die!

—M. I. Connell, II.B.

WANT ADS.

A certain English pupil could not understand why the comma is necessary in English prose. To emphasise his argument Mr. Alexander opened a daily paper at the "ads." section, and told the boy to read some without pausing at the commas. The results were something like this:

Wanted—Ladies to sew buttons on the second floor of the Brown Building.

Wanted—An experienced salesman in corsets and underwear.

Wanted—A nice dog by a little boy with pointed ears.

Wanted—A room for two young men about 20 feet long and 10 feet wide.

For Sale—A piano by a young lady with mahogany legs who is going abroad in a heavy iron frame.

For Sale—A parlour suite by an old lady stuffed with hair.

For Sale—A cottage by a gentleman with a large bay window.

—M. Stuart, IIa.

EDITORS' NOTES

Exchanges. The Editors wish to acknowledge the receipt of the following magazines and to thank the respective schools for them: Alice Springs Higher Primary School Magazine, The Ballarat High School Magazine, The Castlemaine High School Annual, Croajingolong, The Cygnet, The Firbank Log, The Grange, Harvest, Highway, The Hill, The Kyneton High School Magazine, The Mangarrian, The Mentionian, Oak Leaves, The Peterhead Academy Magazine, Prospice, The Review, The Scotch Collegian, Silver and Green, The Southern Cross, The Unicorn.

Cover Design. The design of the cover of the 1949 Gate is the original work of G. Barnard, of Form IVb.

**OPENING OF THE SCHOOL
TENNIS COURTS**

At Sports Time on Wednesday, 16th November, the school tennis courts were officially opened.

In his address Mr. Griffiths said that the first courts, laid in 1926, were of tar sprayed on the ground. These gave good service until, in 1940, it was decided that they were no longer suitable for use and that porous courts should be laid. Accordingly, the old courts were dug up and a contract signed.

But, because of war-time restrictions on such commodities as bricks, the courts could not be laid. Even after the war the restrictions continued, owing to the housing shortage. But this was overcome during 1948 when, in answer to an appeal by Mr. Griffiths, the pupils themselves brought to school all the bricks which were lying idle at home.

That the courts had been completed a few days ago, stated Mr. Griffiths, was, in the main, due to the untiring efforts of Mr. Brumley.

Mr. Brumley said that this day was "like a dream come true." He expressed his hope that having two such fine courts, which had cost over £500, on the school premises would encourage pupils to play tennis and to learn to play it well.

The courts were then officially opened when Mr. Brumley served the first ball in an opening set between Mr. Brumley, K. Lee and Mr. Alexander, E. Hayes.

The easterly court is for the use of the girls and the westerly court for the boys.

HOLIDAYS

On December the 14th at 3 p.m.
 It was holiday time, and then, just then—
 There was a rush for the door and a terrible din,
 But a teacher came up with a wicked grin.

"Go back to your room and line up in twos,
 No pushing and shuffling or scraping of shoes,
 You rowdy young pupils are in disgrace,
 How can you look me straight in the face!"

She let us dismiss, we fled as on wings,
 And down to the lockers, and threw in our things,
 Then out to the bus with a hop and a skip,
 We were off at last on our homeward trip.

The bus slowed down and finally stopped,
 My journey's end, so out I hopped,
 I got off the bus and made a wild run,
 Off for the holidays and for some fun!

—Shirley Tabor, Form IIa.

Examination Successes, 1948

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