



# The PYLON



The High School

Vol. 8

Yallourn, 1954

# The High School - Outlook Rd., Yallourn

## STAFF:

**HEAD MASTER:** Mr. G. S. Ellis, B.A., Dip Ed.

**SENIOR MASTER:** Mr. E. H. Homann, B.A., Dip. Ed.

**SENIOR MISTRESS:** Miss F Baxter, B.A., B.Com., B.Ed., T.P.T.C. (on leave),  
Miss A. Cronin, T.T.C. (Dom. Arts).

Mr. D. R. Harrison, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.

Mr. J. Nicholls, T.T.C. (Man. Arts), D.T.S.C.

Mr. L. L. Young, B.A., Dip.Ed.

Mr. K. T. Pittard, B.Com., L.C.A.

Mr. W. E. H. Cass, B.A., Dip.Ed.

Mr. J. H. Cullen, B.A., T.P.T.C.

Mr. D. S. Lugg, B.Sc., B.Ed.

Mr. I. Wynd, B.A., Dip.Ed.

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Mr. H. Aron, B.A.

Mr. G. Bartle, B.A., Dip.Ed., F.T.C.L.

Mr. N Henry, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.

Miss S. R. Mason, T.P.T.C.

Miss D. Thomas, B.A., T.P.T.C.

Miss J. Sims, T.S.T.C. (A. and C.)

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Mrs. L. J. Mitchell, B.A.

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Mrs. I. McLaren

Mrs. G. Smith, P.T.C.

Mrs E. M. Stinson, B.A. (Syd.)

Miss E. Chilcote (Clérk).

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## PREFECTS:

**GIRLS:** Joyce Walker (Head Prefect), June Stevenson, Elaine Ritchie, Ruth Ray, Valerie Goodwin, Margaret Emerson, Toni Thorne, Margaret McConnell, Judith Rust, Margaret Evans, Diane Skidmore.

**BOYS:** John Sundquist (Head Prefect), Alex Carmichael, Robin Cooke, Peter Wallace, Ken Ellis, Les Campbell.

## HOUSE CAPTAINS:

**BASS:** Judith Rust, John Sundquist.

**FLINDERS:** Ruth Ray, Peter Langley.

**MAWSON:** Joyce Walker, Peter Wallace.

**PHILLIP:** Val Goodwin, Robin Cooke.

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**Staff Representative:** Mr. J. A. Mitchell.



# Editorial

We, the young people of today, are living in the most critical period in the history of the world. We have, in ourselves and our leaders, the power either to assist in the destruction of civilization or to create a world based on co-operation and understanding.

Because war in the future may mean the end of civilization as we know it, the rising generation must succeed, where all others have failed, in bringing about an everlasting peace. Our success or failure in this will depend on the thoughts and actions of each and every one of us.

Although we of Yallourn High School are only a very small part of the youth of the world, we must learn co-operation and understanding in the various aspects of our school lives. We must learn to choose leaders wisely from amongst ourselves and then follow their leadership. We must learn to understand each other (and to help others) in our House competitions, and to co-operate with each other within our respective Houses; but above all, we must learn to see all points of view and so help to overcome ignorance, the greatest danger to civilization in the world today.

Once learnt, these virtues are never forgotten, and we will carry them with us into our future lives. In this way we, as individuals, will be doing our part toward making the world a better place in which to live.

## A Note from the Headmaster

To the casual observer, one school year may appear to be essentially the same as every other one; but those whose interest in a school is more intimate know that every year has its own individual highlights.

For Yallourn High School, the year 1954 has been one which gives cause for satisfaction. The year opened with the publication of the 1953 Matriculation results, in which our students were highly successful. Twelve students Matriculated, gaining three first class honours and thirteen second class honours. In addition, one Senior Scholarship and three Commonwealth Scholarships were awarded to members of this form. The school is proud of such a record by its senior form.

In the field of social service, the year has been successful. The record-breaking contribution to each of the major appeals during the year must have been gratifying to the House Captains who were responsible for the organisation of these appeals. The City Mission received 8000 garments, the State Schools' Relief Committee half a ton of salvage rag, and the Morwell and Yallourn Hospitals benefited to the extent of 828 dozen eggs. The outstanding success of both of these appeals indicated clearly that an important aspect of training in citizenship is meeting with success.

While the school, through its social service appeals, is attempting to help others, it is gratifying to report that local organisations are displaying a real and generous interest in the welfare of their High School. Evidence of this is contained in the fact that scholarships for pupils are made available by the following organisations:—

The State Electricity Commission, Australian Paper Manufacturers, Yallourn Branch of the S.E.C. Officers' Association, Yallourn Chamber of Commerce, Morwell Shire Council, Morwell sub-branch R.S.S. A.I.L.A.

The school is grateful for the interest of these organisations which are assisting worthy pupils to continue their education.

It has also been possible to introduce this year some interesting and valuable additions to the work of the school. A house debating competition conducted at the end of the second term passed off very successfully and gave valuable training to all those students who were fortunate enough to be chosen to take part. Much interesting and valuable work was done by the members of the school clubs which commenced to operate this year. There has also been rapid development in school music. School choirs have competed at the Dandenong Festival, and have assisted at local functions. The quality of their work has received favourable comment. Work on the formation and training of a school orchestra has already commenced.

One very interesting experiment carried out during the year was the educational tour to Canberra. This proved to be not only a source of enjoyment, but one of very great educational value to all who participated. All developments such as those mentioned above have as their primary aim the broadening of the life and work of the school in order to make it a more valuable means of training for life in the community.

G. S. ELLIS.



In March of this year Yallourn was greatly honoured by a visit from Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth, and her husband Prince Phillip. We publish below two articles written by pupils of this School which, we believe, tell the story of that wonderful day, as well as it can be told.

“Ever since it had been announced that Queen Elizabeth and the Duke of Edinburgh were to visit Yallourn, the whole town had been preparing for the great day and every effort had been made to ensure that the visit was a success. Gay bunting had been hung on decorated poles encircling the town square, in the centre of which were fountains and, at the entrance, a magnificent arch of gum leaves and effigies of Australian birds and animals.

By two o'clock everyone was assembled at their appointed positions along the proposed route and excitement reached fever pitch when, a few minutes before schedule, the whistle of the Royal train was heard. Necks were craned to catch the first glimpse as the Queen, closely followed by the Duke and other members of the Royal party, mounted the specially constructed dais in front of the station.

The members of the Town Advisory Council and their wives were presented to the Royal Party, after which Her Majesty made a brief speech in a rather high but very clear voice. The Royal couple then began a brief tour of the streets in their car, en route to the Open Cut. As the Royal car approached each group, the crowds gave vent to their pent-up emotions in tumultuous cheering.

Down at the Open Cut, the Queen and the Duke showed great interest as each stage in production was explained to them. Meanwhile, in the town, the people waited patiently for a last look at the Queen.

As she entered the observation car on the train, excited people broke through the barriers onto the station. They climbed over coal trucks, fences and walls, and some resourceful guides had even acquired a ladder from a nearby house and were frantically cheering and waving from it, regardless of the danger of it collapsing. From the train the Queen and Prince Phillip waved goodbye until they were out of sight and speeding over the rails to Warragul. Quickly the crowd dispersed, thus bringing to an end a historic occasion, the memory of which will be cherished by everyone who witnessed the event.”

—JUDITH RUST, V.

“On the morning of March 3rd, I awoke to a brilliant day, and a feeling that this was to be one of the most memorable days of my life. Today, for a few minutes, I was to see our beautiful and gracious Queen and her handsome Consort.

On arriving at school I noticed that this feeling seemed to be widespread throughout the pupils; and later as we marched through the beautifully decorated and crowded Town Square, you could almost see the excitement in the air.

We took up the positions allotted to school children and settled down to a long wait in the blazing sun. The tension mounted as time went on, and little children broke into frenzies of cheering and flag-waving. As the time of arrival drew near, a hush seemed to descend on the crowd; all seemed to be straining to hear the first sound to herald the approaching train.

Suddenly the whistle of the train was heard and the Royal Party was about to arrive. The people tensed as they heard the train pull into the station, and as Her Majesty stepped from the platform and walked along the red carpet to the dais—the storm broke. All the pent-up emotions from the hours of waiting, went into the roar of welcome that met the Queen.

Then, as her youthful voice came to us over the public-address system—all listened, intent and almost disbelieving that that small figure on the dais was actually our Queen.

When the Queen finished her speech and walked to the waiting car to commence the journey through the town and on to the Open Cut, she was again engulfed in those heart-warming cheers. As the Royal car approached us, the cheers became louder and more intense. Then, as the car was passing, we all strained to achieve a better view—a view that would remain with us for the rest of our lives.

As the Royal Party made its way past us towards the Town Square we all broke our ranks and went to the station so as to see the departure. We found good positions and settled down to another wait while the Queen and her party inspected the works area.

Soon, however, the Royal Couple arrived back at the station, from whence they were escorted by the official party to the waiting train. When the train was pulling out of the station, the people in the yard and along the railway track had perhaps the best view. The Royal Couple stood on the Observation Platform waving farewell—a picture of happiness.

After the train was out of sight we turned away; our feelings a mixture of happiness and sorrow; happy because we had seen the Head of our Commonwealth, but sad that this would most probably be the only time in our lives that we would have such an opportunity.”

JUNE COOPER, IV.A.





—G. NICHOLLS, VI.



# Examination Results — 1953

The School congratulates the following pupils on their examination results for 1953. We are particularly proud of Helga Gartner, John Connan and Janis Priedkalns, each of whom won a Commonwealth Government Scholarship. Helga, in addition, won a State Government Senior Scholarship, for which the competition is even fiercer. Other results are as follows:—

## CERTIFICATES

### Matriculation.—

J. Cronin, H. Gartner, D. Harris, L. Hawkins, B. Mitchell, J. Connan, B. Edmondson, R. Hopkins, J. Hutchinson, W. Jackson, J. Priedkalns, D. Reid.

### Leaving.—

P. Brooker, G. Dunstan, F. Featherstone, A. Finlay, V. Goodwin, F. Love, M. McConnell, S. Marginson, B. Miller, S. Pederson, M. Pyle, R. Ray, M. Rees, G. Scanlan, M. Sharman, P. Stuchberry, T. Thorne, J. Walker, L. Campbell, A. Carmichael, R. Cooke, K. Ellis, J. Hopkins, J. Sundquist, T. Theobald, J. Toey, P. Wallace.

### Intermediate.—

**IV a.**—Y. Aslett, M. Barton, D. Belgraver, E. Bush, M. Evans, J. Harvey, G. Loveless, L. Lynch, L. Mundie, B. Nicholson, E. Ritchie, J. Rust, D. Skidmore, R. Wallace, J. Brennan, B. Campbell, G. Carruthers, A. Dickson, N. Edwards, M. Goyne, B. Gust, P. Hutchinson, J. Langford, I. Laurie, I. Lawson, J. McCulloch, D. Mowat, G. Smith, R. Stallworthy, J. Sumpter, G. Warriner, M. Williams.

**IV b.**—J. Bacon, B. Blythe, A. Egan, M. Harper, R. Osterlund, M. Tallon, I. Eddington, J. Blair, K. Goldie, D. Hill, J. Mitchell, D. Munro, B. O'Connor, D. Prestige, E. Walsh, W. Wilson.

**IV c.**—B. Angove, M. Boswell, M. Browne, P. Collins, J. Deppeler, M. Emerson, J. Faulds, R. Gore, M. Hewat, B. Hodges, M. James, D. Kenny, M. Markus, P. McDonald, L. Oliver, B. Park, G. Povell, L. Smith, B. Spriggs, F. Toey, M. Toey, V. Wernert.

**IV d.**—S. Baudinette, L. Bouchier, K. Carr, G. Crozier, P. Cutter, J. Garvin, L. Leitch, S. Marguerie, N. Maxwell, C. McCall, L. McFarlane, M. O'Reilly, P. Scorse, B. Webster, L. Wright, M. Young.

## TEACHING BURSARIES:

**Matriculation.**—K. Ellis, M. McConnell, G. Nicholls, R. Ray, T. Thorne, J. Walker.

**Leaving.**—Y. Aslett, M. Emerson, J. Harvey, D. Hill, J. Rust, P. Hutchinson, L. Mundie, E. Ritchie, D. Skidmore.

**S.E.C.**—K. Scott, L. Melnbardis.

**A.P.M.**—J. Boeyen, E. Owen.

**Junior Scholarships.**—J. Apps, D. Atkins, L. Grant, P. Hayes, R. Hughes, J. Rees, J. Sparrow, M. Stein.

**Free Places.**—V. Barr, J. Lawton, O. MacConnachie, F. Oliver, R. Philpott, J. Wallace.

## TECHNICAL EXAMINATIONS:

**Shorthand Theory Advanced**—35 credits, 10 passes.

**Typewriting Advanced.**—12 credits, 32 passes.

## NURSING BURSARIES:

M. Evans, A. Egan, R. Wallace, B. Gust, J. Bowen, B. Rees, E. Bush, M. Smith.

## Miss Baxter Transfers

The school regrets the loss of Miss F. Baxter, who has received notice of appointment to a Metropolitan School—Moreland High.

Miss Baxter was a highly experienced and capable teacher, who had the respect of all with whom she came in contact. Although at Yallourn for three years only, she will long be remembered for her work as Senior Mistress to which she brought skill and enthusiasm. The proposed new uniform for the girls is but one example of the many ways in which the school has benefited by Miss Baxter's presence.

During the latter half of 1954 she has been enjoying six months' long service leave. Both pupils and staff regret her departure and wish her success in her new appointment.



The School Orchestra.



# ★ THE SCHOOL YEAR ★

## HOUSE DEBATES

Due mainly to the efforts of Mr. Ellis and Mr. Mitchell, yet another event was added to the House competition this year. We mean the introduction of House Debates. Topics were chosen, lots were drawn and finally three members of each House met at three successive morning sessions, adjudicated by Mr. Ellis.

The subjects for debate were: "That this meeting believes that Australians are too fond of Sport," "That this meeting believes in the White Australia Policy," "That this meeting believes in the Censorship of the Press."

Points were allotted for each speaker, and the final result showed that Mawson were the victors. All the debates were of a very high standard, and we hope that in 1955 it may become an Inter-School event.

## SOCIAL SERVICE

Perhaps the most exciting House events are the Annual Social Service Appeals, and in this field House enthusiasm reached its peak. The Melbourne City Mission Appeal for clothing resulted in a total of 8000 articles being sent away to the Mission.

Mawson took the laurels, to be followed closely by Bass, Phillip and Flinders in that order. During the Appeal we also sent half a ton of rags to the State Schools' Relief Committee.

The Hospital Egg Appeal, held during September, met with even greater success, when a record total of 9872 eggs was collected. Bass won (by three eggs), Mawson was second, followed by Flinders, and then by Phillip.

## VISIT TO DANDENONG

On the evening of Friday, the 30th April, the school choir visited Dandenong to take part in the Seventh Annual Dandenong Festival of Music and Art for Youth. This festival which began seven years ago has grown to a state-wide contest of almost similar proportions to the famous South Street competitions in Ballarat.

Twenty choirs competed, and throughout the evening there was some delightful singing. Our own choir with the two numbers—"My Bonny Lass, She Smileth" and "The Peat Fire Flame"—acquitted itself with great credit. In particular their rendering of the latter number received very favorable comment. Members of the choir were gratified to find that in the girls' section of twelve choirs they had been placed equal fifth, receiving a total of 149 points.

All the members of the choir agreed that the evening's outing had been enjoyable, interesting, and educational, and are hoping that another similar excursion may be arranged in the future.

## CLUBS

This year, in the second term, a "Clubs" period was introduced into our time-table. The clubs, each one well represented in numbers, were under the guidance of our staff. These periods were so successful that we would like to see them included in next year's time-table.

### RECORDED MUSIC CLUB:

During second term, among the clubs formed was the Recorded Music Club. Under the capable leadership of Mr. Lugg, we had many enjoyable periods of music. The records varied from light classics to jazz. Each member brought a programme, and gave a talk on the records played. The club was very successful, and we all hope that it will be included in next year's time-table.

### JUNIOR DRAMATICS:

During the second term, with Miss Mason as our coach, we had a considerable amount of fun. Miss Mason divided us up into groups of three or four, and each group acted a play by themselves. We had a good assortment of drama, and comedy. Some of the plays were: "The Antique Establishment," "The Secret Agent," "Could It Be?"

After they acted the play, the rest of us criticised, and Miss Mason pointed out and corrected their faults, so we learnt a lot about acting. We thoroughly enjoyed ourselves, and are looking forward to next year, when we hope to do the same.

### STAMP CLUB:

**President:** Wayne Atkins.

**Secretary:** Val Cousens.

**Treasurer:** P. Slingsby.

The object of this club was to promote and better the standard of stamp collecting in the school.

It took us some time to get into our stride, so that, when we started, we were really on our feet. Clubs for the year finished in conjunction with the end of term. We drew up a syllabus for the latter part of the term, but unfortunately the arrangements for the period's activities were rather makeshift. In spite of this, the standard was very high, and the activities were interesting. Highlights of the term were:—

- (1) A competitive display won by P. Hughes, 3A; second, W. Atkins, 3A; and third, P. Slingsby, also of 3A.
- (2) A display of Coronation issues by J. House.
- (3) A stamp quiz, with a panel of "experts."
- (4) A display of First-day covers, by J. Cathcart.

The club would like to give their thanks to Mr. Mitchell, who gave us many an enjoyable time under his capable leadership.



## RURAL ACTIVITIES:

Throughout the second term, there have been conducted in the school, various clubs, one of which was the Rural Activities Club. President and vice-president were Graeme Halford and Gordon French, respectively, who performed their duties creditably, and, assisted by our capable and helpful supervisor (Mr. Nicholls), the club had a most successful term.

The club's periods were spent by discussions from the members, who showed a keen interest in the talks. Highlights of other talks were by Mr. Lawson, supervisor of the Yallourn Nursery, who, on several occasions, gave us talks and demonstrations of plant life in the district, which was appreciated by our members. Mr. Deary, of the Warragul Agricultural Office, also gave an interesting talk on the agricultural colleges, and activities of the latter. In these ways, the periods were spent most satisfactorily.

And so it is hoped, in the future, the Rural Activities Club will continue to carry on in as successful a manner as has been the case this year.

## CHOIR CLUB:

Great enthusiasm and interest was shown by the members of the Choir Club during the second term. Under the leadership of Mr. Bartle, many songs, varying from the rollicking kind to a quieter type, were learnt. Besides the training for school occasions, such as Speech Night, many members of the club took part in several outside activities. On one such occasion, a group attended the meeting of the Yallourn Music Lovers' Club, and sang several songs of Australian origin. Then, a larger group travelled to Morwell, and gave a number of items at the social afternoon of the local branch of the School Ladies' Auxiliary. Altogether, the club had a very enjoyable and successful time.

## CHESS CLUB:

Second term this year proved itself successful with the forming of different clubs, the Chess Club being the quietest because of the concentration of the Chess players. Mr. Aron was the keen and capable leader of the club. Members of the club improved their standard of play, and are hoping that next year they will learn even more when the club is again formed.

## SENIOR DRAMATIC CLUB:

Led by Miss Thomas, our club had an enjoyable and fruitful term. We consisted of 30 girls from Forms III., IV., and V., and we must not forget our three boys, who nobly took all the male roles.

At the beginning of the term, we were divided into groups of five or six, with the idea that each group would entertain us with a play, mimes, or charades for one period. Needless to say, there was much variety in the items, which ranged from a

scene from Shakespeare to an original skit on radio plays. Miss Thomas gave us a helpful criticism on our efforts, so that we not only enjoyed ourselves, but also learned some valuable points on dramatic art.

Apart from this, we had play readings, from both school books and other copies obtained from the School and Public Libraries.

We thoroughly enjoyed our weekly club sessions, and, as a club, we move a vote of thanks to the staff, who devoted their time and energy to make our club periods possible.

## SKETCHING CLUB:

At the beginning of term II., a number of clubs were launched, which gave great pleasure to their members. Various branches of culture were covered by these clubs, but, as the members of the Sketching Club will agree, the amount of enjoyment and knowledge we received could hardly be surpassed.

There were two main reasons for this. Firstly, the variety of the subjects presented to us improved our skill, while never allowing our activities to become dull or boring. We learned so much more about our subject because our enthusiasm was never allowed to flag. Secondly, and most important, the untiring patience and continual advice and help of Miss Simms was a main factor in the success of our club. Her contribution was of the greatest value, and we owe her a debt of gratitude.

We hope to repay that debt by the continued activity of the club next year and even greater success, and we are confident that this is the thanks that Miss Simms would prefer.



**Sports Champions.**





**The Soccer Team.**

#### LIBRARY CLUB:

During second term, the members of the Library Club performed a great amount of work, repairing books, preparing new books for the shelves, and making folders for the magazines in the library under the guidance of Mr. Cullen.

One of the main aims in the bettering of the school is making room 3 into a proper library, instead of having it used also as a classroom. Consequently, improvements planned for the new school year are the introduction of the Dewey System of numbering books, the covering of the floor with rubber lino, and the removal of the desks and their replacement by proper furniture for the library, as well as the addition of 500 new books.

Great enthusiasm is being evinced by the Library Club and monitors entrusted with the work, and it is hoped the library will be a credit to the school, an aid to study, and a source of pleasure for all students.

#### CURRENT AFFAIRS CLUB:

The Current Affairs Club met once a week throughout second term for the screening of documentary films and discussions and talks on affairs of current interest. It was run by a committee of five, with Alex. Carmichael as president, Toni Thorne as secretary, Joyce Walker as assistant secretary, and Peter Langley and John Sundquist as vice-presidents. Our first meeting was held on the 21st of May, when the president outlined the programme and aims of the club. We were fortunate in obtaining films from the State Film Centre, several of them being particularly good.

The films were on such varied subjects as "Darwin, Door to Australia"; "The 400 Million," a film on China; "Men and Mobs," dealing with the Australian Wool Industry, and a particularly fine film on artist Albert Namatjira.

Noisy discussions took place after film screenings. Talks on the "Sun" Car Rally, and the Colombo Plan were also given by two club members. The club has been very successful, and, thanks to several of the Fifth Form boys, very entertaining. Our thanks go to the two staff representatives, Mr. Young and Mr. Pittard for their help.

#### SENIOR PHOTOGRAPHY CLUB:

During second term, our Senior Photography Club functioned very well under the leadership of an experienced and capable photographer, Mr. Wynd. Many of our members learned (probably the third way) how to develop and print a film (in the dark room, of course)!!! For a dark-room we blacked out the art storeroom, and stocked it with the necessary equipment. Although a few films and many papers were spoiled, everyone enjoyed themselves, and we all hope it will be included in the time-table next year.

#### HIKING CLUB

This year two of our teachers, Mr. Henry and Mr. Lugg, established a Hiking Club. At the time of writing, the club has undertaken two hikes; the first to the Narracan Creek and the second to Beck's Bridge.

The first hike was on the 27th of August. Our party, which consisted of Gordon French, Frank Gretton, Doug. Loveless, Phillip Hayes, Alan Ripper, Colin Smith and Nigel Edwards, with Mr. Henry and Mr. Lugg as leaders. We left the Town Square, Yallourn, at 9.30 a.m. and travelled to Herne's Oak, via Fairfied Avenue. Continuing south from Herne's Oak we followed MacDonald's Track for two miles and then turned west along Pearce's Track after crossing the Moe-Thorpdale Railway and the Narracan Creek. On the west side of the creek we had our lunch.

During our stay for dinner Doug. Loveless fell into the creek and lost his billy can. He wore his pullover as a pair of pants till his trousers dried. After our meal of grilled steaks and chops many of our party paid a visit to a troop of girl guides near our encampment. (Has it dawned on the reader why our leaders chose this position?)

Leaving our dinner-place we crossed the railway and followed it north until near Newborough, where we partook of refreshments at Gunn's Gully Roadhouse. Leaving the roadhouse we walked through Newborough and then followed Coach Road up over the Fire Tower Hill and into Yallourn.

The second hike was on the 11th of September. We left the Town Square at 9.30 a.m., and made our way down to the railway line and followed it towards Moe. We left the railway at the Scout track bridge



and followed the track to the Scout camp. Leaving this camp we walked along a bank of the Latrobe River to Thomson's Bridge. Southward we journeyed to the Transmission lines which we followed to Beck's Bridge Road. Our party went down this road to Beck's Bridge. At this spot we had lunch, mainly cooked chops. Some of the engineering-minded in the party tinkered round with a flying fox. This particular flying fox was to carry goods across the water; it was not one of the furry coated breed with eyes and wings. Leaving Beck's Bridge we began our way homeward through Newborough along Coach Road, while in Newborough we had some refreshments (no free ad. here) and then continued along Coach Road up to the Fire Tower. Here our party split into two, one group following Coach Road, down to Yallourn, while the other group scrub-bashed its way through the bush to Yallourn.

## House Notes

### GIRLS:

#### Mawson

The prospects of Mawson winning the Grand Aggregate for the fifth successive year are indeed bright. We have more than held our own in Social Service, Sport and Scholarship. In Term I. we were successful in the swimming sports and have now held the swimming cup for five years. During Term II. we won the Clothing Appeal and (at the end of the term) the inter-house Choral competition was again won by Mawson. The first inter-house debating competition was held and Mawson were the winners.

I am very proud to have captained Mawson girls, who are always willing to do their best to make Mawson the "Crack House." Thank you, Mrs. Mitchell for your guidance and to my vice-captain and lieutenant, Buddy and Toni, for your able assistance. Keep your splendid efforts up, Mawsonites and make 1955 another year of victory.

JOYCE WALKER.

#### Flinders

All through 1954, Flinders House has struggled for a place, and I can only say that we really did try our best.

Although our results were not outstanding, they are still very good and worthy of mention. We worked hard in all sections of the competition, but just stopped short of success in many. It is good to see so many Flinders girls in sports teams and helping the school in numerous ways. In fact, we hold our own in Scholarship and are far from being a walk-over in other fields.

My thanks go to Miss Derham, our House Mistress, and to the other officials for their valuable assistance throughout the year—also to all in Flinders for their co-operation and enthusiasm. I am very proud to have captained Flinders girls. Very best of luck in the future,

RUTH RAY.

### Bass

Throughout this year the girls of Bass have worked their hardest in all sections of the House Competitions. We were most successful in the Social Service Section; winning the Egg Appeal and coming a good second in the clothing appeal. In Inter-House Sports we were quite successful and we were also well represented in the school teams.

My sincere thanks go to Mrs. Robison for her assistance and to Margaret and Leslie for their co-operation. Especially I would like to thank the girls on their enthusiasm, which has been predominant throughout the year. Best of luck in the future, Bass House.

JUDITH RUST.

### Phillip

Throughout this year, Phillip House girls have all tried their very best in all phases of the House competitions. We were most successful in sport, winning the House Athletics, and being extremely well represented in the school teams. In Social Service and Citizenship, we were less successful, although all members of the House gave their support.

I would like to thank Miss Thomas sincerely for her assistance during the year, also Elaine and Margaret. But, mainly, I would like to thank all the Phillip girls for their loyal support during the year.

Best of luck for the future, Phillip House.

—VAL GOODWIN.

### BOYS:

#### Bass

During the year, the Bass House boys have done reasonably well in Inter-House competitions. First term brought no startling results with the Swimming Sports, although we did reasonably well in Social Service.

Second term brought much enjoyment, with the football competition. The Junior team came second, but the Seniors came only third, due mainly to the



The Basketball Teams.



inaccuracy of a certain forward. This term was very successful from the Social Service point of view, as the boys won the woodcutting competition, and, along with the girls, were second in the Clothing Appeal. At the end of this term, a team from Bass House competed in the first Debating Competition held in the school, and with a little more luck we could have been at least second in this competition.

Third term saw the arrival and passing of the athletics. Although not doing too well, we had some brilliant individual performers. Recently, the boys and girls combined with a win in the record-breaking Egg Appeal, winning by the "mammoth" margin of three eggs.

On behalf of the boys of the House, I would like to thank Mr. Lugg, our House Master, for the inspiring and efficient way in which he handled his position. In conclusion, I would like to congratulate the other Houses on their fine sportsmanship throughout the year.

—JOHN SUNDQUIST.

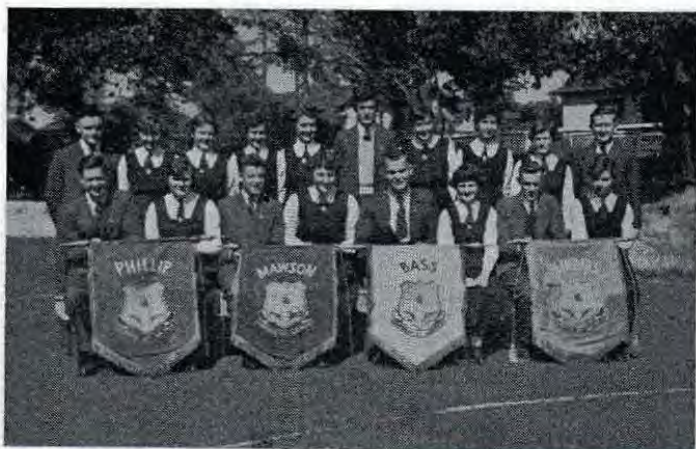
### Mawson

Throughout the year, Mawson boys have co-operated splendidly to complete another successful year.

After starting well by winning the Swimming Sports for the fifth successive year, we went on to take premierships in tennis, senior football, and soccer, and to gain second place in Athletics. We combined with the girls to take first and second places, respectively, in the record-breaking clothing appeal and the egg appeal, just failing to win the latter by three eggs. The Mawson House teams also won the inaugural debating contest and the choral competition. At present, we have a substantial lead in the Grand Aggregate, and are hopeful of winning this for the fifth successive year.

I would like to thank Mr. Mitchell for his guidance during the year, and the vice-captain and secretary for their ceaseless work and co-operation.

—PETER WALLACE.



House Captains and Prefects.

### Flinders

Surveying the year as a whole, our boys have put up a very fine effort. Although with the girls, we were beaten into third place in the Swimming Sports, it made it necessary for us to strive harder in other fields.

In football, after many a tussle, we finished in second place to Mawson, whom we congratulate on their success. In first term, our House tennis team ended the rounds in second place, due to the inspired play of Max Williams and John Sumpter. Athletics proved our greatest standby this year, as the boys ran out clear winners, but as the girls ended third in their field, we ran out only third in the aggregate.

What we lack on the sports field, we certainly make up in our scholastic abilities — as is shown by our boys winning Scholarships first and second term. In Social Service appeals we finished third in the Clothing Appeal and third in the Egg Appeal (no poultry farmers).

In conclusion, we pay tribute to our House Master, Mr. Wynd, for his true leadership throughout the year. He constantly gave us valuable advice, and we hope to reward his keenness of being successful in Junior and Senior Cricket, which is now in full swing.

We were caught near the finish of this year, but next year we hope the green flag will be hard to beat in all sports.

—PETER LANGLEY.

P.S.—On behalf of the boys, I would like to thank our very able House Captain, Peter Langley.—M.W.

### Phillip

Although Phillip House appears to be out of the running for the Grand Aggregate, all boys have worked hard for the House during the year. Our fine record in Social Service and Citizenship shows where our best efforts for the year lay. In scholarship, our averages have been high, although we were not the leaders in this section of the competition. During second term, the Junior Football team did well in their matches. The girls, with a certain amount of help from the boys, won the Athletics in Third Term. Both the boys and the junior girls won their sections of the marching event, and congratulations are due to Geoff Colvin, who pulled off the junior championship, with wins in all events for which he entered.

A fine run by Frank Lewis won the half-mile handicap for the House; also to his credit was a win in the Intermediate high jump.

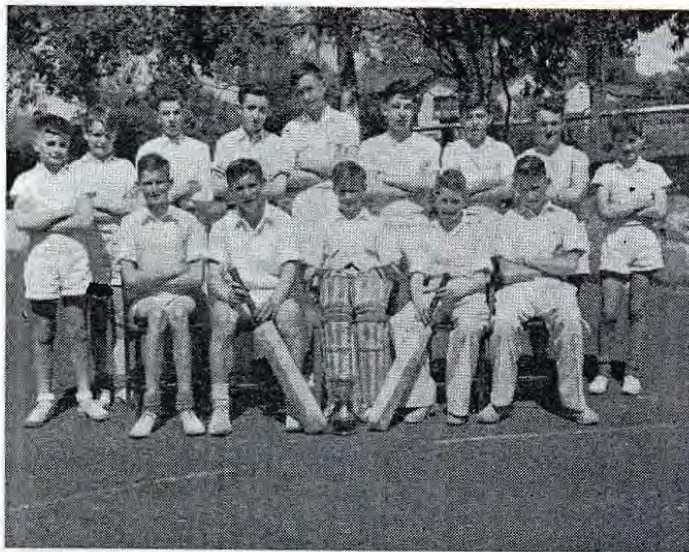
We lost our vice-captain, Alan Ripper, to Geelong early in the final term, and he has been sadly missed. The House Master, Mr. Henry, has kept the boys on the right track by his untiring efforts. Thanks are due to him, and to Ken Ellis, the House Secretary, for their work from beginning to end of the year.

The House appears to have a sound nucleus for future years, and my best wishes for the future go to the boys.

—ROBIN COOKE.



**INTER-SCHOOL SPORTS  
TERM 1—BOYS.**



**The Junior Cricket Team**

**INTER-SCHOOL ATHLETICS — MOE**

The Inter-School Athletics were held on Thursday, the 7th of October, at the Moe Recreation Reserve. The day was windy, with clouds of sand filling the spectators' eyes with dust.

This year, our senior boys were unfortunate to lose the Eric McGilton Shield to Warragul boys. Although our girls did not win any shields, coming second in all, they came out leaders in the total aggregate with 98 points.

In the boys' Total Aggregate, the placings were:—1st, W.H.S.; 2nd, Y.T.S.; 3rd, Y.H.S.

In the girls' Total Aggregate, the placings were:—1st, Y.H.S.; 2nd, W.H.S.; 3rd, M.H.S., and T.H.S., equal.

**SPORTS RESULTS:**

Results of the various Interhouse sporting fixtures held during first and second terms are as follows:

**TERM I:**

**Swimming Sports:** 1st, Mawson, 164½ pts.; 2nd, Flinders, 103 pts.; 3rd, Bass, 88½ pts.; 4th, Phillip, 49 pts.

This win by Mawson was their fifth win in succession—a record.

**Softball:** Mawson.

**Rounders:** Bass and Mawson equal.

**Vigoro:** Bass and Flinders equal.

**TERM II:**

**Football. Senior:** 1st, Mawson; 2nd, Flinders; 3rd, Bass; 4th, Phillip.

**Junior:** 1st, Mawson; 2nd, Bass; 3rd, Phillip; 4th, Flinders.

**Soccer:** 1st, Mawson; 2nd, Bass; 3rd, Phillip; 4th, Flinders.

**Senior Cricket:**

T.H.S., 4/98, d. Y.H.S., 62.

Y.T.S., 5/114, d. Y.H.S., 87.

W.H.S., 112, d. Y.H.S., 88.

**Junior Cricket:**

Y.H.S., 58, d. M.H.S., 36.

Y.H.S., d. D.C.S. by 40 runs.

Y.H.S., 98, d. T.H.S., 71.

**Senior Tennis:**

T.H.S., 4.34, d. Y.H.S., 2.26.

Y.H.S., 4.30, d. Y.T.S., 2.25.

W.H.S., 4 sets, d. Y.H.S., 1 set.

**Junior Tennis:**

Y.H.S., 4 sets, d. M.H.S., 2 sets.

Y.H.S., 5 sets, d. D.C.S., 1 set.

Y.H.S., 5 sets, d. T.H.S., 1 set.

**GIRLS:**

**Senior Softball:**

Y.H.S., 23, d. T.H.S., 13.

W.H.S., 31, d. Y.H.S., 8.

**Junior Softball:**

M.H.S. d. Y.H.S. by innings and 5.

Y.H.S., 60, d. D.C.S., 24.

Y.H.S., 16, d. T.H.S., 4.

**Senior Tennis:**

T.H.S., 3.27, d. Y.H.S., 3.20.

Y.H.S., 6.47, d. W.H.S., 0.27.

**Junior Tennis:**

M.H.S., 5 sets, d. Y.H.S., 1 set.

Y.H.S., 4 sets, d. D.C.S., 2 sets.

Y.H.S., 5 sets, d. T.H.S., 1 set.

**Senior Vigoro:**

T.H.S., 213, d. Y.H.S., 127.

W.H.S., 165, d. Y.H.S., 8.

**Junior Vigoro:**

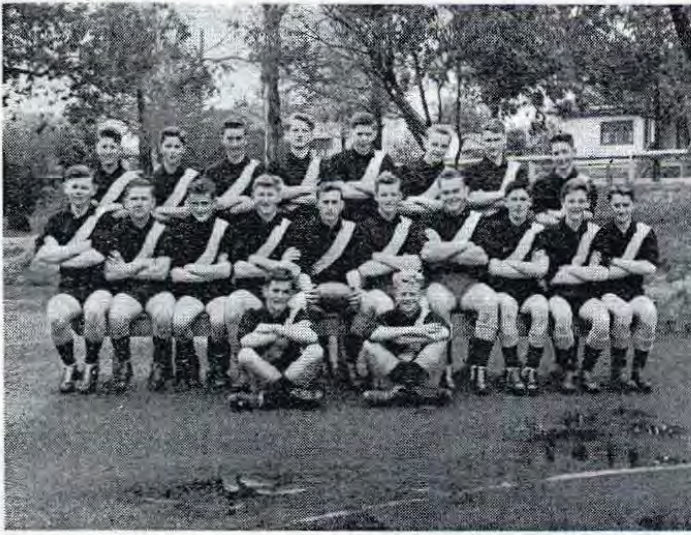
D.C.S., 132, d. Y.H.S., 80.

Y.H.S., 197, d. T.H.S., 71.



**The Junior Hockey Team**





The Senior Football Team.

### INTER-SCHOOL SPORTS.—TERM II.

#### Senior Football:

W.H.S., 17.11 (113) d. Y.H.S., 2.5 (17).  
Y.T.S., 15.17 (107) d. Y.H.S., 5.2 (32).

#### Junior Football:

W.H.S., 13.26 (104) d. Y.H.S., 2.4 (16).  
Y.T.S., 65 (42) d. Y.H.S., 6.3 (39).

#### Soccer:

Y.H.S., 12, d. T.H.S., 0.  
Senior Y.T.S., 6, d. Y.H.S., 1.  
Junior Y.T.S., 11, d. Y.H.S., 1.

#### Senior Hockey:

Y.H.S. 5, d. W.H.S., 1.  
T.H.S., 2, d. Y.H.S., 0.

#### Junior Hockey

Y.H.S., 3, d. W.H.S., 1.  
Y.H.S., 3, d. T.H.S., 1.

#### Senior Basketball:

Y.H.S., 22, drew with T.H.S., 22.  
W.H.S., 45, d. Y.H.S., 2.

#### Junior Basketball:

Y.H.S. d. T.H.S.  
Y.H.S., 25, d. W.H.S., 16.

### INTER-HOUSE ATHLETIC MEETING

After a somewhat doubtful morning our Inter-house Sports were held on the afternoon of Wednesday, September 15. As announced we had that fine gent, Mr. Young, setting the fashion for the day in his stylish outfit. Mr. Nicholls officiated as starter—when the gun would fire—several members of the Staff seated themselves at the recording tables and the remainder were planted around the track to act as judges, marshalls, etc.

During the afternoon, the rain held off and there was quite an appreciable (and appreciative) number of parents present to watch the marching,

judged by Capt. Stinson, and the presentation of awards. Results were as follows:

**Boys Under 19:** 100 yds., A. Carmichael (Mawson); 220 yds., A. Carmichael (Mawson); 440 yds., A. Carmichael (Mawson); 880 yds., A. Carmichael (Mawson); High Jump: P. Langley (Flinders—4ft. 11 ins.); Long Jump: P. Langley (Flinders—18ft. 6ins.) Individual Championship: A. Carmichael, P. Langley, each 20 pts.

**Boys, Under 16:** 100 yds., B. Campbell (Mawson); 220 yds., R. Williamson (Bass); High Jump: J. Lewis (Phillip, 4ft. 7ins.); Long Jump: G. Halford (Flinders. 17ft. 8½ins.). Individual Championship: B. Campbell, 9 pts.

**Boys, Under 15:** 100 yds., G. Halford (Flinders); 220 yds., G. Halford (Flinders).

**Boys' Under 14:** 100 yds., G. Colvin (Phillip). 220 yds., G. Colvin (Phillip); High Jump: G. Colvin (Phillip, 4ft. 7½ins.; Long Jump: G. Colvin (Phillip) 14' 11½". Individual Championship: G. Colvin, 20 pts.

**Boys' Under 13:** 50 yds., D. Rodgers (Bass); 75 yds., D. Rodgers (Bass).

**Girls' Under 19:** 75 yds., J. Walker (Mawson); 100 yds., J. Walker (Mawson). Individual Championship: J. Walker, 10 pts.

**Girls' Under 16:** 75 yds., A. Burne (Phillip); 100 yds., A. Burne (Phillip). Individual Championship: A. Burne, 10 pts.

**Girls' Under 16:** 75 yds., P. Gregory (Phillip); 100 yds., P. Gregory (Phillip).

**Girls' Under 14:** 75 yds., T. Geisler (Phillip); 50 yds., T. Geisler (Phillip). Individual Championship: T. Geisler, 10 pts.

**Girls' Under 13:** 50 yds., L. Crane (Phillip). 75 yds., L. Crane (Phillip).

**Marching:** Junior Girls: Phillip; Senior Girls: Mawson. Boys: Phillip.

**Total Aggregate:** 1st, Phillip, 212½ points; 2nd, Mawson, 192 points; 3rd, Bass, 180½ points; 4th, Flinders, 178 points.



The Vigoro Teams.



# ORIGINAL

## THE VISIT OF THE ENGLISH TEST TEAM TO YALLOURN.

The English team will play a country team of each State during their Australian visit. In this State they are going to play at Yallourn because the first class turf wicket in this town is probably the best outside Melbourne.

The English men will play a two-day match against the country team, in which all country cricket Associations will be entitled to representations.

The hill behind the pavilion at Yallourn makes an excellent grandstand and the additional temporary stands will be erected for the thousands which are expected to attend.

Local cricketers are having working bees and are making sight-screens, wicket covers, painting fences and improving the main oval.

The match will commence on Saturday, February the 5th, and finish on the Monday. On Sunday, the Test team will be shown over the S.E.C. works and taken to Gippsland scenic spots.

It is hoped that children will be given a holiday, and our member of Parliament is applying to the Governor-in-Council to have a public holiday declared in the area.

This will be the first time that an international team has visited Gippsland and we hope to impress our English visitors.

(EDITOR'S NOTE: The above was written by one of our magazine reporters, Ken Scott. It was a successful entry in the "Young Sun" Junior Reporter).

## MONDAY MORNING

"Come on, wake up or you'll miss the bus," and I am shaken roughly. Slowly, against my will, I get up.

"Do I need a clean shirt this morning, Mum?"

"I think you'd better."

I slowly go to the cupboard and hunt amongst great piles of linen and woollen clothes till I find my shirt.

"Hurry up; it's half past seven already," Mum reminds me.

I soon get dressed and make my way, stopping to study a comic and a book on the way. I pick up the face-cloth and wipe my face and run a comb through my hair, but Mum tells me to get some soap and water on my face, and wash behind my ears. I do that, and go into the kitchen to have my breakfast.

"The time is now five to eight. Time for a Capstan," says the wireless announcer. My breakfast is gulped down, and all the last-minute preparations are quickly done. Coat in my hand, I run down the road just in time to see the bus pull in at the stop.

—ANDREY EDDIE, 2A.

## OPEN LETTER

TO THE STAFF AND ADVISORY COUNCIL,  
YALLOURN HIGH SCHOOL.

Dear Sirs,

.... Although modesty forbids me to append my name to this letter, since I have no wish to figure in a Birthday Honours List as yet, by dint of great intellectual concentration and continued research, I have conceived this brilliant idea. I now hasten to lay it before you, confident that, if put into operation, it would make Yallourn High School absolutely unique in History.

My theory is this: It is a well-known fact in medical science that brain-power depends upon the amount of nourishment the little grey cells (see Agatha Christie) receive, and this is determined by the food consumed. Also, prolonged strain on these cells causes a severe loss of energy, a fact which is strikingly apparent when one observes a class after a period of physics or mathematics.

The pupils appear pale and listless, and I have even noticed a few of the weaker members reeling slightly in their walk. Undoubtedly, the remedy for this is to replace the lost energy by the provision of food. This idea, like Dr. Semmelwiess' famous hand-washing discovery, is breath-takingly simple, and yet will be epoch-making in its results.

The procedure must be to have milk bars erected at all strategic points in the school precincts, and the provision of mobile food canteens. Thus, the pupils, on emerging from a class the strain of which might have the gravest consequences, can at once be supplied with hot pasties, and other reviving agents. Any further nutritional lack can, of course, be supplied by the milk bars, and the distribution of lollies during the periods, since it is known that sugar possesses a high vitamin content.

The excellent results of this policy, I am assured, would be outstanding, and strongly justify the trifling expenditure. The superior mental stamina developed by the pupils of Yallourn High School would make it a seat of learning to which Oxford and Cambridge would have to yield pride of place. Indeed, I foresee a future in which Yallourn High School, like Eton and Harrow, will have intending pupils' names placed on the list at birth, and the aristocracy competing for the privilege of enrolling their offspring.

In the sincere hope that you will grasp this glorious opportunity to raise our school's prestige to hitherto undreamt-of heights,

I remain,

Your most obedient servant,

PRO BONO PUBLICO, Form 5.



## SPY-RING

I thought the end of my life had come, when I had my latest clash with the notorious Russian spy-ring leader Paulos Vladostock. It was all brought about because the "Peppo" lemonade factory in Russia wanted the formula of the "Zippo" lemonade a well-known Australian brand; and to obtain this they had employed Paulos Vladostock.

I am a private detective of high standing and when criminals hear my name they shiver in their socks. I had been employed by the "Zippo" lemonade factory to track down this evil gent. My earlier clash with Paulos came about because he was shop-lifting blacklead pencils, and sending them to Russia as meat skewers; while the Russians returned the blacklead pencils disguised as redleads, but like all crooks he made a mistake and I caught him red-handed at Coles.

But the lemonade spy-ring was a different proposition and I had reason to believe he worked at the "Zippo" factory; so I myself went there to work, disguised as a lemon squeezer.

Then one day as I was squeezing an extra juicy lemon, a pip spurted out and hit a fellow worker in the head. Plop, his fine curly locks fell to the floor revealing a bald patch.

"So I have caught up with you at last," I shouted.

"Yes, but you will not catch me," he shouted.

With that he threw a lemon in my face and darted out the door.

I followed him as quickly as possible, wiping the lemon from my face. A thunderous roar rent the air as he drove off in his Russian "Zim." I hopped into my super-charged "Panther" convertible and attempted to drive off after the villain, but alas and alack I had forgotten to crank the car, so without further ado I cranked it up and it was soon whizzing along after Paulos.

I soon saw the huge car in the distance, so putting the accelerator flat on the boards I let the "Panther" overhaul the "Zim." Just then Paulos pulled into the side of the road alongside a big house. I put my foot on the ground and bought the "Panther" to a screeching stop; jumped out, leapt the five foot fence and bounded up the path after Paulos.

"Phut." Paulos was firing at me with his single barrelled pea-shooter. I ducked, and retaliated with my double-barrelled pea-shooter, I missed also. "Plunk", I had been hit; but the split pea just ricocheted off my ivory dome and struck Paulos on his soft skull—he was down.

I trussed him up, dumped him in the car boot and handed him over to the authorities. I received as a reward a bottle of "Zippo" lemonade with the compliments of the factory. "Oh what a pleasant job has a detective" I thought as I poured the lemonade into the "Panther's" petrol tank.

—NORMAN HILL, Form 4A.

## MY GARDEN

The flowers are blue, some are red,  
Some are yellow in my garden bed.  
I have a tree with blossoms pink,  
With little dark centres as dark as ink.  
There are golden daffodils standing tall,  
Right against my garden wall.  
Bees are buzzing around my flowers  
Hiding here and in shady bowers.  
Of all the colors of the sun, dying west,  
I think I like my garden best.

—VALERIE LOVEL.

## CAUGHT IN THE ACT

The long, dimly-lit narrow street was deserted. The wind, howling through the treetops, produced a mournful whine. Suddenly, the storm broke into a raging fury.

With startling suddenness, a beam of light broke through the darkness, and a round ring of light appeared in the room of one of the houses. Inside the room, the intruder breathed a sigh of satisfaction, and regarded the large metal box in the opposite corner with a murmur of approval. He crept silently towards the box, and knelt beside it.

With trembling, sensitive fingers he skillfully turned the handle, keeping his ear pressed against the door. After a few seconds, the mechanism clicked, and the door swung open.

The intruder stood back to survey his handiwork. Suddenly the door opened, and, with a startled cry, the intruder turned to see a woman.

The silence was broken by the woman's voice: "Jimmy, I thought I told you to keep away from the refrigerator. Go to bed at once, and I'll speak to you in the morning."

A. BURNE, Form 4d.

## SPRING

Spring is here,  
Bringing good cheer.  
The branches sway  
And the daffodils play,  
The birds are singing  
With the blue bells ringing,  
Over hill, and over dale,  
The brook is gurgling on its way.

—VALERIE LOVEL.



The Staff.





The Senior Hockey Team.

### THE SOLDIER

"Why so excited, young 'un?" the officer asked. "Haven't you been on a long march before?"

"No, Sir." The soldier's voice was quiet, yet eager. "I've been in the army two years, but this is the first long march."

"It's a pretty important mission, too," the officer commented. "I wish you luck."

The next day they set out on the long trek across New Guinea. All the way to where the Japanese had made a landing, thoughts were running through the young soldier's mind. Stories of war and its fierce combats; now he himself was going to experience them.

His thoughts were suddenly interrupted by the command to halt. As the regiment stood still, the General explained to them the great risk they were taking, that they must try to be calm and brave in the face of the danger, and at all moments.

"It's not easy," his voice boomed. "But think of your country, your friends and your family, and I know you'll fight even to supreme sacrifice."

Still the thoughts went through his mind. It seemed easy to speak about, but what of the time when you had to do it. What would he be? A coward! If only he could be like the General, brave, superior and confident. He didn't seem part of it, this way of life.

For days the trek continued, till at last they came in sight of the heavy rolling plains of the Pacific. That night, the camp was quiet; the fires extinguished, no lights, each soldier ready, tensed, expectant. Waiting, ever waiting.

He was nearer to the water than the others, placed on watch. It must have been about midnight. Silently he waited.

Then suddenly a sound came to his ears, was it? Yes! The sound of oars lapping in the water by the sheltered cove. Japs! They were rowing past him; he froze. Beads of perspiration stood out on his

forehead. Back in the jungle his friends were waiting, relying on him.

He must warn them. He turned; then suddenly the dread realisation came to him that the boats were pulling into shore only a few yards from his hiding place. If he moved in that dense undergrowth, they should hear him. There was only one thing to do.

With trembling hands, he bent down and unlaced his boots, carefully taking them off. Then, in the shadow of the darkness, he crept along the sand, and holding his rifle above his head he glided into the water.

About five yards from the rear of the boats he jerked his rifle into the air. Three reports rang out sharp and clear in the hot, still, atmosphere, before their bullets hit the water, ricocheting all around him.

He sank with a sigh but with a smile on his lips, for before he died, he had seen his comrades emerging from the jungle.

He had saved their lives, but of him, their comrade, a pair of boots alone remained to hint at his fate.

—V. Wilson, Form 4C.

### TRAGEDY OF 4D.

(Or "HOW WE FILLED THE MAGAZINE")

(From real life on 15/10/53).

**Characters:** Mr. Mitchell, Form 4D., Mrs. Smith, (Mr. Bartle and Mr. Pittard — walking-on parts only).

**Scene:** Room 4. . . . **Time:** After period 2.

Mr. Bartle is busily typing, Mrs. Smith and Mr. Pittard are testing machines.

**Mrs. Smith:** Can any of you girls tell me which Remington wouldn't work? (Enter Mr. Mitchell).

**Loud Chorus:** The back one. (Mrs. Smith goes down to the front).

Mr. Mitchell is waiting (mm) patiently.

EXIT Mrs. Smith, Messrs Bartle and Pittard.

**Mr. Mitchell:** (Calling roll) Margaret (answer yes), Jean (answer yes, Sir) (and so forth and so on). Enter Jill and Margaretta.

**Mr. Mitchell:** Where have you two been?

**Jill and Marg.:** Just come back from the tennis court, Sir.

**Mr. Mitchell:** You should have been here. You should finish P.T. on the first bell. You know what I said the other day. Who answered for these two? (silence) Somebody must have. I marked them here (more silence). Have we got ghosts in the room? (more unusual silence). Right 100 lines each (groans). No, better still, a magazine contribution from each of you. 2 . . 4 . . . 22 23. 24 25. 25 contributions on Monday. About ½ foolscap sheet.

**Class:** Sir, you supply the foolscap.

**Mr. Mitchell:** Alright now, don't forget. Right. Out you go.

(Rush for door). EXIT Mr. Mitchell — rubbing hands gleefully.

—CURTAIN—

—JEAN BROWNE.





**The Dandenong Choir.**

### **TRIP TO CANBERRA**

On Monday morning, the 30th of August, fifty-eight pupils of Forms IV., V., and VI., in charge of Mr. Ellis and Miss Thomas, set off on a trip to Canberra, in two Pioneer coaches.

Along the way to Dandenong, where we stopped for the morning papers and refreshments, the driver pointed out places of interest, and told us the stories of them. Among these was the road between Warragul and Drouin, which was the first contract completed by the Country Roads Board in 1914.

We went on to Melbourne, where we had lunch at the "Cow-a-bee." After lunch, we walked to the Albert Park Lake. On our return, we were taken to the Pioneer Office, where we were officially introduced to our Coach Captains, Dave Ross and Norman Russell.

We left Melbourne and travelled out through the suburbs to the Hume Highway (Highway 31). After passing acres and acres of dry land covered with rocks and boulders, we climbed Pretty Sally Hill, the top of the Divide, which is 1,622 feet above sea-level. Soon after, we passed through Kilmore, which used to be quite a large stopping place for the Cobb and Co. coaches on the way to the goldfields. It was here that we saw the former Headmaster of this school, Mr. Champion.

After stopping at Seymour, we entered the Kelly country. We passed through Euroa, Benalla and Glenrowan, where Ned Kelly was taken prisoner. We travelled on, and crossed over the Murray River into New South Wales. It was too dark to see the river or the New South Wales country, and to the "music" of the boys' combs and paper band we came into Albury. Our first indication of a town was the floodlit White Column of the Albury Monument on top of a high hill overlooking the city.

We stayed overnight at Albury, and next morning were taken to Monument Hill before continuing our journey to the Hume Weir. The Hume Weir was like a huge lake on one side, and was like a large river with an island in the centre, on the other side. We alighted from the coach to have a better look at the Weir, while the coach captain drove across

into Victoria to have a cigarette. (He was not allowed to stop the coach on the New South Wales side of the border).

We went on, and passed many large farms which had contour ploughing to stop water erosion. We passed cattle drovers, and once we passed an old pedlar's caravan.

As we neared Gundagai, the country was drier and very hilly, with paddocks of wild flowers along the side of the road.

We crossed the Murrumbidgee River, and the longest wooden bridge in Australia as we came into Gundagai for lunch.

We saw Frank Rusconi's Marble Masterpiece, a building standing in a garden made of marble which was hand-cut and polished, and took years to build. Five miles from Gundagai we saw the famous Dog on the Tuckerbox, built by Rusconi also. We entered the high plains and the Riverina area before coming to Yass, where we stayed for afternoon tea. It was here that Banjo Paterson wrote "The Man from Snowy River,"

The very high plains are covered in stumps and trees, and it was cooler and windier than in the valleys. As we neared A.C.T., the coach captain told us of points of interest in Canberra, and the actual planning of it.

We were told that there are no fences around the houses in Canberra, but there are hedges which are cut by Government-paid gardeners. We were taken to the Ainslee Hostel, which was to be our home for three days. After tea, we were taken to Red Hill lookout, where we saw the lights of Canberra and surrounding suburbs.

Next day, we were taken to the Australian Institute of Anatomy, which was given various other names by members of the party. We left the Institute and travelled to Parliament House, where we were shown over the House of Representatives and the Senate. Both Houses are much the same, but the Lower House is furnished in green, and the Upper House in red.

We returned to Ainslee for lunch, after which we visited the War Memorial Museum, where we spent three very interesting hours looking at relics of the war.

We went back to Parliament House, and heard the Members debating on the Australian Labour Policy and Ideas.

After tea that night, we went to the Y.M.C.A. Club Rooms until it was time to go to the Capitol Theatre to see "Miss Robinson Crusoe" and "Beat the Devil." We went back to the Y.M.C.A. for supper.

Next day, after making arrangements to have morning tea at Cotta River Dam, we left for Queanbeyan in New South Wales. We passed the American War Memorial, Duntroon College and the airport, also the home of William Farrar, who experimented with wheat that would suit Australia's climate.

We crossed over a ford in a river which wasn't very deep, and drove into Queanbeyan. We followed the railway line, which is the boundary between New



South Wales and the Australian Capital Territory for a short way.

On the way back to Canberra we passed H.M.A.S. Harman — a radio station. Passing through Canberra, we passed the Canberra Grammar School and the Russian Embassy, several other Embassies and the Nurseries on the way to the Cotta River Dam. We had morning tea, and spent the rest of the morning there. On the way back, we followed Mr. Menzies' car. It was the first car of the Commonwealth, No. C1.

We had lunch, and were taken to the top of Red Hill, this time, to see Canberra in the daylight. We were taken past the Embassies and the "Toorak" of Canberra. It is very surprising to know that there are slums in Canberra, houses built during the war for the families of servicemen stationed there, and they have never been demolished. Like most buildings in Canberra, even Parliament House, these houses are only temporary.

We came back to Civic Centre and shopped for the rest of the afternoon while some of the party went to Parliament House.

After tea, we started our social, which was enjoyed by everyone. Again some of the party went to the night session at Parliament House, and returned in time for supper. The social was held in Ainslee Hostel Recreation Room, and went on until almost 12 o'clock.

On Friday, the 3rd of September, a cold and wet morning, we left Ainslee Hostel, collected the mail from the Tourist Bureau, went and saw Yarralumla, the Governor's residence, and started on the journey back to Yallourn.

We travelled along at the foot of the Australian Alps, and passed Royalla, where Mr. Petrov went into hiding.

We crossed the border into New South Wales just past here, and followed the St. Claire Ridges, at the foot of which the Murrumbidgee flows. Just past here, we saw a soil conservation farm, and saw how they stopped soil erosion on the hills by building small levee banks at intervals down the hill.

We arrived in Cooma for lunch, after which we went to the headquarters of the Snowy Mountain Authority, where we saw a film on the Snowy River Project. We passed on over the Monaro High Plains, the most desolate country in the Alps. The cattle here did not look very healthy, and we were told they are hand-fed in the winter.

We crossed the McLachlan River, where we saw one of the biggest blunders of the Government. It was a meat processing plant, completely finished, but could never be used because there was no water anywhere near. After travelling on a very winding road, we stopped at Bombala, an aboriginal name for Meeting of the Waters. The two rivers were the Snowy and the Bombala. As we were leaving here, we passed a house with many "Comic" characters moulded in cement standing in the front garden.

We travelled on without stopping until we reached the New South Wales and Victorian borders, where we all got out and had our photos taken, pushing the bus back into Victoria. We continued on until

we reached Cann River, where we stopped for the night and had our farewell party.

Next morning, we left Cann River and travelled along the Princes Highway, crossing Dingo Creek, Growlers Creek, Euchre Creek, Dead Horse Creek, Fat Cow Creek, the Snowy River Flats, and arriving in Orbost for morning tea. From here, we went on to Lakes Entrance, where we crossed the footbridge to the Ninety Mile Beach before going to Kalimna Hotel for lunch. We continued on towards Sale, but between Bairnsdale and Sale our driver, Dave Ross, had to transfer to another coach—one going the way we had just come. Our new driver was Bill Kemp. As we came into Stratford it started raining and did not stop for the rest of the journey. We stopped at Sale for afternoon tea, and journeyed right on to Morwell, where members of our party left us.

We arrived in Yallourn at six o'clock, and after collecting our luggage, and waving good-bye to the Coach Captains and the passengers for Moe, we turned homewards after a wonderful trip.

—E. COOK, Form 5.

## ROMANCE

"Mother! oh, mother, can not you see that I love Tom?" cried the elegant young lady with the dark hair.

"Tosh!" retorted the even more elegant parent, while father, looking most savage, stood by grunting.

"But, mother," continued the girl, "I do love him."

"You! in love at your age; why, when I was young, I was obliged to stay home and learn domestic arts. Dear me, what is the world coming to?"

"Mother!" broke in the daughter, "If you knew how I felt, I am sure you would consent."

"Most definitely not, don't be absurd," retorted the mother, acidly.

Suddenly — WHAM!! BANG!! followed by SHRIEK!! SKAAK!!

The cats hastily retreated, leaving the young couple sitting on the fence gazing at each other lovingly, while the boot-thrower settled down once more to a peaceful sleep.

—ISA COURTING, 4B.



The Junior Football Team.



## MY TRIP

My most interesting experience was my sea-voyage from England to Australia.

We left England on a cold and wet December evening. The rest of my family were down in the cabin, but I stood on deck in the rain, for an hour, watching the shore recede into the gloom. I did not want to leave England, to leave my friends, my school, all that I had been used to, and I felt very miserable as the winter night closed around me.

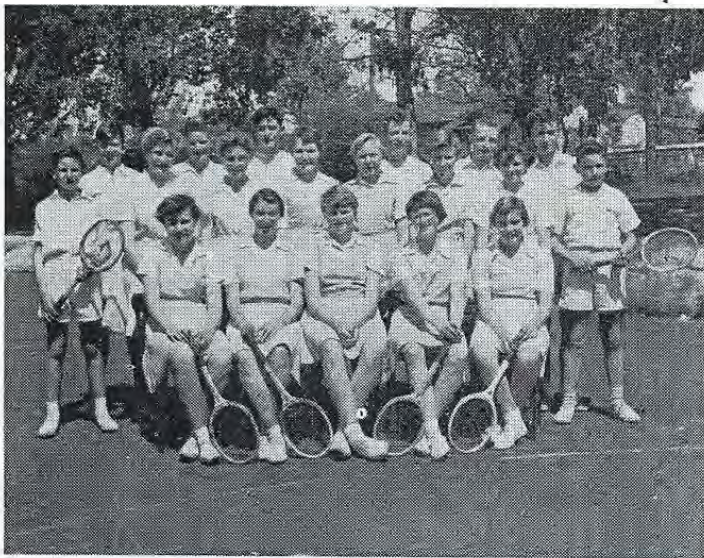
I felt even more miserable in the Bay of Biscay. The ship heaved and pitched, and tossed as the wind whipped the sea into a fury. The great waves of the Atlantic lashed the sides of the ship, and plumes of spray flew up from the bows. And, as the ship was buffeted about in the grey sea, under the leaden sky, I did not think it was possible to feel more wretched.

But, as we left the Bay behind, the clouds cleared, the sun came out, and the sea was blue and calm. We sailed within a mile and a half of the Portuguese and Spanish coasts. Little white villages, with church spires rising above the other roofs, could be seen against the blue hills. We waved to the men in the fishing boats with the square red sails, which came bobbing over the water.

We passed the great rock of Gibraltar on Christmas Eve. The mighty rock stood out, proud and defiant against the clear, blue sky, symbolizing the power of the Empire to which it belongs.

And so we travelled on. Christmas Day was spent on the famed blue waters of the Mediterranean. At Port Said, natives sold their wares from little boats which swarmed around the ship. We waved to British soldiers along the Suez Canal, and the natives dived for the pennies we threw into the water.

New Years Day was celebrated with much festivity in the Red Sea. It was too hot for games in these waters, and for the most part, I sat and watched the water. Schools of flying-fish skimmed across the surface, the sun glinting on their silver bodies; dolphins leapt playfully around the bows; and from



The Tennis Teams.

the stern could be seen an ominous blackdorsal fin, cutting through the water.

The dust in Aden was choking, but the natives were very friendly, and we chatted gaily with them. The water we picked up at Aden was extremely bitter, and everyone complained of it until a fresh supply was obtained at Colombo.

Colombo I found very interesting. I visited a Buddhist temple; saw lovely Victoria Park; had a ride in a rickshaw; saw a snake charmer with his cobras; and watched the ox-drawn carts rumbling down the narrow streets of the native quarters.

Crossing the Indian Ocean proved to be a succession of lazy days spent in the sun, watching the blue water; and starry nights, standing at the rail watching the bows thrust aside the phosphorescent water, with dolphins illuminated by the phosphorous, dancing around the sides of the ship.

One morning, a hazy blue line showed above the horizon — our first view of Australia! As we drew nearer, trees could be seen, and then houses, and as we entered Fremantle Harbor, everyone lined the rail, eager to see this new country, the land where they were to make their homes, and start life anew.

—EILEEN JOYCE, Form 4a.

## THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO YALLOURN

Yallourn was full of excitement when the news came that the Queen and her Consort were coming to visit the town on the third of March. In the town square were erected two fountains. There were streamers and archways, and one archway of special interest was a huge one, decorated with gum leaves, a kangaroo and an emu on the top of the arch. A dais was erected for the use of the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh, near the Yallourn Railway Station. Along the streets, coloured lights were hung, and, at night, Yallourn looked like a fairyland instead of a town. As the day proceeded, many people came to see their Sovereign and her Consort. At ten to three, a train whistle was heard, and the crowds cheered, waved flags and jumped in excitement because the Royal couple had arrived. The Queen spoke to her people, who were listening attentively to all she said, and were even more thrilled when she told them how happy she was to be with her subjects in Yallourn.

Children were given special strongposts from which to see their Queen and her husband. Even the sick folk turned out for the special occasion. The long drive followed, with the Queen wearing a green frock, a tiny fitted green hat, and high-heeled shoes, and a Duke wearing a day suit. The Royal couple went to see the Yallourn coal mine, where she met the men, and saw machinery operating. The moment for departure came too soon, and before long the Royal couple boarded the Royal train, waved good-bye to the loud applause of the crowds.

The cherished memories of the Queen and the Duke will always be with those who saw them. May we always be loyal, and faithful to our Sovereign.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

—JESSIE GRIMA, Form 1 C.



## ALGAE

Algae, what are they? Algae are microscopic, single-celled, green plants which live in the soil and in ponds, lakes and the sea. They are made into a dark green powder or paste. The powder tastes like prunes and nuts mixed, whereas the flavour of *Chorella* (a type of algae) paste is a vegetable one. Algae are very primitive plants; they are asexual, so that they have been known to divide into two or more individuals twice a day.

The conditions for the algae's growth are now to be mentioned. Like most plants, algae needs light, carbon dioxide, and water; it must also have some fairly cheap chemicals such as nitrogen and phosphorus compounds. With its chlorophyll, plus those things mentioned, the plant carries on photosynthesis. Oxygen is liberated in this process.

To produce algae paste, scientists take a little algae from a pond and place it in a vessel (artificially cooled), filled with water containing the necessary chemicals. The carbon dioxide is bubbled through the light supplied water. The plants, which can be continually harvested, are then separated from the water in a centrifuge to form the paste. This will go bad if not dried into a powder which keeps forever.

The cost of artificially cooling is an important drawback. However, the cost is being lowered by using a certain plastic tubing instead of steel troughs. The University of Texas has discovered a species of *Chlorella* which is not affected by temperatures of 103 degrees (the heat is released as the algae respire). If these species permit commercial-scale production after the cooling apparatus is discarded, the price, which would be halved, would be twelve and a half cents a pound. This is still a little more expensive than soybean, meal or yeast (protein foods). But Dr. Tanya, of Tokyo, thinks he can produce Algae at six cents a pound. Another problem, though not really a cost of production one, is the taste of Algae. That is easily overcome by adding artificial flavouring.

The value of Algae as a food is an enormous one, for they contain protein, fat, starch, vitamins, mineral salts and water; it is, in short, the complete food. Harold Milner, of the Carnegie Institution, reports: "We estimate that we can grow forty tons of Algae per year on every acre given over to agriculture equipment." That is twenty tons of protein and three tons of fat per acre; these foods are both scarce. As a comparison, consider soybeans which have the highest protein content of today's crops; their beans produce less than half a ton per acre.

To use this wonderful Algae we can produce it to solve food problem of over-populated lands, such as South-East Asia, India, China, and Pakistan. To illustrate the great advantage of Algae, some scientists have estimated that only nineteen per cent. of the earth's dry land (about eleven million square miles) might be needed to feed the world's expected population of 7,000 million in 2050 by growing Algae on it.

Already in Thailand they have begun — it harvests plankton, which consists of Algae and other small marine life from the sea, for the Thais do not eat nearly enough protein. A firm in Ohio produces

Algae for animal feed. Leprosy patients in Venezuela were fed with plankton soup with beneficial results. There are also other fields in which Algae may be useful; for example, investigations are being held to discover whether Algae can be used to produce oxygen in submarines and space ships, while other scientists investigate the possibilities of Algae being a raw material for industrial products.

In Australia Algae is being experimented with by the C.S.I.R.O., so you will perhaps think Algae is a very modern discovery. But it is not, because coral polyps of the Great Barrier Reef have been used to produce oxygen for them for thousands of years.

(Condensed from "Bread from the Sea," by Bill Davidson, from *Collier's* — "Reader's Digest," July, 1954).

—ROBIN HUGHES, Form 4 A.

## BETTER NEVER THAN LATE

Seventeen minutes to nine —

It's on again! "Rickety Kate" comes out of the garage, up the street, on to Coach Road, humming tyres and whistling wind.

Screeeech!

Now, where did that bus come from?

The green van in front is only doing about 25. Just as I decide to pass, I see a car coming from the opposite direction — aahh! Inches to spare.

Turning the corner, I am in great danger of joining the birds in the trees along the short cut.

Going up the rise in Strezlecki, a hum attracts my attention. My tunic has wrapped itself around the back brake. I stop to untangle it.

Along Strezlecki, hitting all the bumps and zig-zagging between kids going to school who use the road as a footpath.

A sharp turn, and in the gate. Kate is dropped against a tree.

Brrr! Brrr!

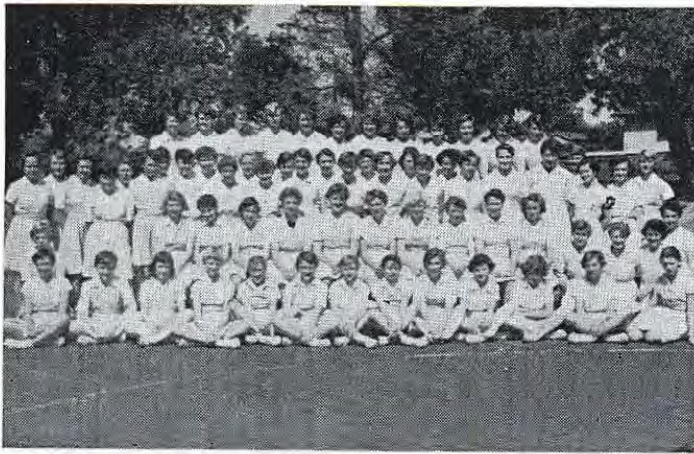
Phew! I've done it again.

—"IT HAPPENS EVERY MORNING."



The Junior Softball Team.





The Girls' Athletics Team.

### MY HOBBY

My hobby, which is, I think, a very interesting one, is studying aircraft during my spare time. Aircraft are very important in Australia's defence because of her wide open spaces and small population. Australia is lacking in jet aircraft, even though she is building her own. The Australian-built Avon Sabre, which is equal to the Hunter or Swift, is the only supersonic front-line fighter which Australia possesses, and these are very few. The "Tactical" bomber, the Canberra, which Australia is also manufacturing, is becoming obsolete.

In the near future, one near-certainty is that piloted aeroplanes will not quickly be superseded by pilotless machines. Also, guided missiles, important to the air armory, will not be superseded by the piloted fighter. The high-altitude jet bomber is becoming a more increasingly difficult target to intercept. Fighters are being designed in many forms to stop the threat of these high altitude bombers. Helicopters are being designed for anti-submarine work, as they hover above the submarine. With new devices, such as the dunking sonobouy, for detecting submarines, helicopters are necessary. Transport aircraft are being developed which will change the future development of military operations.

Until recently, the world's air-speed record was held by a naval fighter. In naval striking power the United States is developing a carrier-borne aircraft with a much higher performance and greater carrying capacity than any present-day land-based tactical bomber. Britain is developing the Supermarine 525, a carrier-borne striker aircraft which could carry the atom bomb, if desired.

The adapted single-seater fighter seems to be the favoured aircraft for attacking ground targets. Sweden has a two-seater all-weather fighter, the Saab 32 Lansea, for this role.

During wartime, reconnaissance aircraft play an important part. Britain has special versions of the Canberra and the V bomber for long-range reconnaissance. America is developing an ingenious device called the "Ficon" for this task. A huge B-36 carries

a Republic F-89 in its bomb-bay. The fighter can be released and retrieved at will.

For Maritime Reconnaissance the piston-engined aircraft are mainly used. In Australia, many Lincoln Bombers are being converted for long-range Maritime Reconnaissance.

The only transport aircraft which the R.A.A.F. has at present is the twin-engined D.C.3. Consideration has been given to obtaining the huge four-engined Universal Freighter, which is manufactured in England.

For training purposes, the Commonwealth Aircraft Corporation is developing the winged basic and elementary trainer. For advanced training, the R.A.A.F. has the Wirraway and the DH. 115 Vampire dual control trainers.

America and Russia both have far greater numbers of modern aircraft in service than Great Britain. Russia has about 20,000 modern jet aircraft in service today.

Only a few years ago the thought of a supersonic bomber was completely ridiculous. At present, modern jet bombers can travel at a speed just under the speed of sound. Genuine faster-than-sound fighters are entering service. Maybe, very shortly fighters which can travel at twice, or three times, the speed of sound, will come into being. Who knows, only time can tell!

B. GIERSCH, 4a.

### CONVERSATION PIECE.

Berp, Berp, there's the siren ..... Girls! Girls! Girls! — PLEASE, Be quiet. Oh—h, girls, I do wish you would listen to me..... Alright, girls, Take this note....."Dear Sir, We are in receipt——YOU in the corner!.....BANG! CRASH! GIRLS!!! PLEASE! girls).....Look here, when are you rude specimens going to learn to stand up and keep quiet, when a teacher enters?.....SIT DOWN.....NO! leave your books alone, you can sit there till you learn to behave.....SILENCE! ..... Who was that? ..... "Julius Caesar" is about to be murdered .....For this behaviour you will have homework every night ..... HURRY UP!! Get settled! Who's not ready? ..... Pens down. .... Oh, I wish you mob would give me a bit of attention. .... Who's done their contour maps? ..... B——, you've got a sweet voice — will you read? Wait a minute, till they all quieten down a bit ..... EH..... NO, you can't go ..... (chatter, chatter). Oh, all right, you mob will send me crazy. Can't you see the grey hairs coming? ..... GET OUT, Go on, GET OUT!!! ..... LISTEN, Keep quiet!! This IS a Form assembly, not a married women's confab ..... J——, "present"; N——, "present", J——, "present," B——, "absent" .....Who's board monitor? ..... Oh - - - KEEP QUIET, ..... Look, you lot, get going before I change my mind. ....

THE END.

—ANON.



## THE JUNIOR CRICKET TEAM, 1954.

The junior team is good this year;  
In fact, it is without a peer.  
First, is a boy named Daryl George;  
He works like a blacksmith at a forge.  
In with him goes Geoffrey Colvin;  
When going for a hit, he is a bold 'un.  
Next man in is "Wisher" Powell;  
When he hits "sixers", the bowlers howl.  
When he goes out, there's captain Hayesie;  
When he starts hitting, the fielders go crazy.  
Next to come is big John "Lawt";  
He is not very often caught.  
Then comes a dashing lad, Max Dent;  
When he hits, the ball to the boundary is sent.  
Next man is our star batsman, Jock;  
His steady defence is as solid as a rock.  
Then comes in our Douglas Lynch;  
He makes hitting fours look like a cinch.  
Then we have Warren Carradus;  
He mows down bowlers like a runaway bus.  
A budding young player is our Johnnie Scott;  
Some say he can't play, but that is all rot.  
Our young Donnie Rogers is the one who remains;  
When he starts hitting, the opposition have pains.  
Our star opening bowler is big Lawton (Johnnie);  
When he rocks them down, the batsmen don't  
    feel too bonny.  
Our other fast bowler is young Maxie Dent;  
On his fastest bowls, the bat sometimes is bent.  
Our first relieving bowler is Warren Carradus;  
When he bowls down the wickets, the other  
    side cuss.  
Our best spin bowler is young Johnnie Scott;  
On his bowling average, there isn't a blot.  
Our best spin bowler who helped us to win;  
He's the star of the team, is Geoffrey Colvin.  
And there, 'hind the wickets we have Captain  
    Phil;  
When fast 'uns come down, he's like a windmill.  
To teach us, we had a good coach all this year;  
His name's Mr. Mitchell, that should be quite  
    clear.  
And, so you can see, we're the best of them all;  
We have the big shield, hanging there, in the  
    hall.  
—"A MEMBER OF THE TEAM" 3A.

## IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of seven mice that died on  
Thursday, 5th August, 1954. (Victims of cannibalism).

"Seven dead mice  
Make one lonely Ma;  
Seven dead mice  
Make one lonely Pa.  
Ever since they died,  
Their Pa and Ma have cried.  
Seven dead mice,  
They've stopped being alive.

—Inserted by their loving owners—Form 4 A.

(Can be sung, if desired, to the tune of "Seven  
Lonely Days.")

## THE COLOMBO PLAN

During the month of October the school had a visit from Mr. Pademan, who came from Indonesia. This gentleman came to Australia under the auspices of the Colombo Plan.

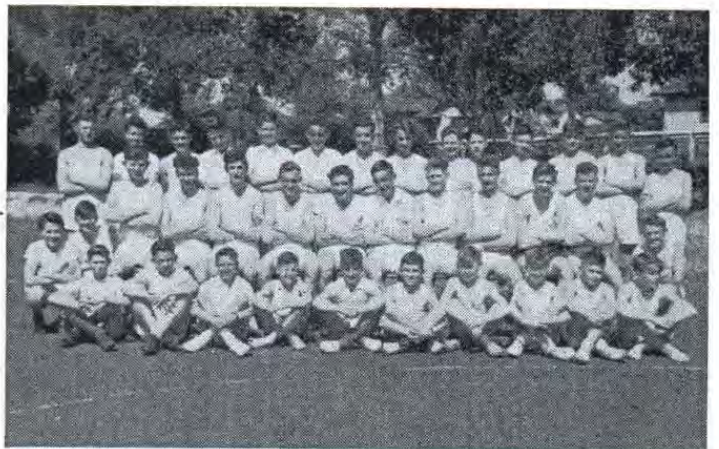
This Plan enables men and women from Indonesia, Siam, India, Burma, Ceylon, Malaya, Pakistan, and Nepal to come to Australia to learn about modern methods of education, agriculture, geological surveys, veterinary science, etc., and to take this knowledge back to their own countries. It is, in effect, a meeting of East and West.

The object of the Plan is to aid the economic development of the countries of South and South-East Asia, by co-operative planning of developmental projects, and the supply of technical assistance by the wealthier of the associated nations. The programmes which have been drawn up concentrate primarily upon increasing agricultural output, improving roads and railways, and developing new sources of power.

It was brought into being at Colombo, the capital of Ceylon, at a meeting of British Commonwealth Nations. The original Plan involved a total estimated expenditure over the six-year period, 1951-1957, of £1868 million (Sterling). Asian Governments expected to be able to provide from their own resources £784 million, and the United Kingdom agreed to release £250 million over the same period. This left a balance of £834 million to be raised from other sources. Today, these sources include the non-Asian Commonwealth countries, the United States and the International Bank, for now many other countries are co-operating in the Plan either as contributors or receiving nations. (The latest to join the scheme incidentally, being Japan, as a contributor of technical aid; and Siam). For Australians, the investment under the Plan amounts to approximately £4/10/- per head.

In January, 1954, there were 410 Colombo Plan students in Australia. These students told a newspaper reporter that they are very well treated, and said that they would return to their homelands with very friendly feelings towards us.

MARION EDMONSON, 4 D.



The Boys' Athletic Team.



## CHAUCER — WITH APOLOGIES TO FORM VI.

The firste of whom we you informe  
Was bigge of bone and eek of brawne  
That proven wel, for at sporte he  
Overcame al; and as hede pre  
Sundquist behaved quite aimably  
As Koude be done by noght but he,  
Scotche he was and tal and thinne  
Ful longe his legges and ful lene  
Ylyk a staf, there was no calf  
Though runne he coulde and try he woude  
To gette there just the same.  
Carmichael of cours, it was his namme.  
Yonge Langly, was ther in his criket clothes creme  
Who also captinned the footballe teme;  
In shorte spase of tyme he hadde valiant done  
And in sporte he hadde quite oft wone.  
A lovyere and a lusty bachelor  
With lokkes crulle, as they were leyed in presse  
With all his herte and mind he loved girls beste  
Fro this description, Wallace is his namme.  
A Cooke they hadde with hem who starts alone  
For singynge wel in any tone,  
And sooth his voys was gai and mellowe,  
Quyte oft eek he played the chellowe.  
A scholemaister's sone was ther  
Who played the piano with grete care;  
That he mey pley the instrumente so wel  
Yonge Ellis practised long as you can tel.  
With him was Campbell shorte and stoute,  
Whose stature litel was oft sene aboute.  
With juniore boys he hadde some pul  
Of his own importe he was wel ful.  
And nouthe of Joyce our tale we tel  
In races she can yrunne ful wel;  
— At hochee dus she play as goalee

And oft times stops the balle ful whollee.  
There is June Anne, a girl of partes,  
Her Matric cours in that of Arts;  
At debating she did as her beste  
To make her apponent seem norte but a peste.  
Maree, a seemly blushing misse,  
She was charitable and so pitous  
And Frenssh she spak ful fair and fetisly  
After la scol of Hi-a-la-Yallourne,  
For Frenssh of Parys was to hir unknowe.  
Toni, the other Frenssh girl of the classe,  
Has shorte strete nose and eyn cleer as glasse,  
She tellen of hir opinions and persuits  
In rage and solemne tones as suits  
A personality such as hers.  
Of Margaret, too, we muste relate,  
Though be it quite a common trate  
Of hers, to talk in voys so shrille  
That can be heerdo'er roomer ful.  
Reed was her have, and eek sometyme her face  
When fisshing, she has shewn her propre pace.  
Although on Mundai, Jill is somewhate quieter  
Than on the Sundai when her form id so much  
briter

And yet of two we have to tel,  
For in the forme they are  
The beste behaved girles of hem all,  
For this they're nowe afame  
Dancehals they nowe in everich towne  
It is their greatest joye,  
To tippi the lite fantastic  
And to daunce with everich boye.  
The nammes of these you know by now  
'Tis Ruth and Val, the teecheers vow!

—“THE TERRIBLE TWINS” Form 6.

## THE GRAVEYARD

The graveyard was dark and silent  
On a cold, cold night in June;  
The rain was falling lightly  
To add to the sinister gloom.  
The moon was hidden behind the clouds  
And then, it showed through the gloom  
The ominous figure lurking near,  
To the head of a sunken tomb.  
The figure rose ever so slightly  
to peer around the yard,  
As though it feared that someone  
Unwanted, was hiding on guard.  
He moved neared the tombstone,  
And was fumbling with something there  
When the wind rose up with a piercing shriek,  
And when it died the figure was no longer there.

A peace grew on the graveyard then,  
And the moon broke from the clouds.  
The rain stopped falling lightly,  
And the tombs seemed to be bowed.  
The wind died down to a whisper,  
And the tombs were bathed in light;  
There was no noise or disturbance  
The rest of that fateful night.

—MARGARET HARRY, 3 A.



The Senior Football Team.



## PARLIAMENT

Of all the places visited on our recent trip to Canberra, nothing impressed me as much as Parliament House.

After a brief inspection of the various Galleries and Halls, we were conducted to the Chamber of the House of Representatives, where a Bill was passing through the Committee stage.

Upon entering the Public Gallery, we were issued with a strict set of Do's and Dont's concerning our conduct. From where I was sitting, the Speaker's Chair was directly before me. The Opposition were on my right, and the Government on my left. Having plucked sufficient courage, I peered over the edge of the balcony — to receive the shock of my life!

I am not quite sure what I was expecting to see, but I know I did not see it.

The varying poses and expressions — ranging from sheer boredom to red-hot indignation — would have delighted any artist. On one side there were about 20 men, half of whom were apparently listening to the speaker. Two were engaged in a heated argument, while another was having forty winks. One man had taken his shoes off — whether with a thought to distract the speaker or merely to ease his tired feet, I could not decide — the latter theory was discarded when I perceived that his occupation was not of the type to cause sore feet.

On the other side — the side from which the speaker had risen — there was a little more interest shown — as evidenced by a low rumble of approval which arose at various intervals. Here, one of the men, finding the seat beside him unoccupied, had taken from it the cushion, placed this against the arm-rest as a pillow, and had stretched himself out full-length on the couch, and was to all intents and purposes asleep.

By this time, I had begun to comprehend what was being said. The member who was speaking was expounding in no uncertain terms the over-whelming majority by which he had gained his seat. Incidentally, the subject under discussion was the Budget (which, is of course, quite irrelevant). One particular gentleman persisted in interrupting the speaker, but since he surprised neither the speaker nor those few listening, I gathered that it was quite a customary thing.

At this juncture, I noticed a slight disturbance on the other side of the House. Something seemed to be passing around between the members, and each chortled in ill-disguised mirth. When most of the Members had seen it, one Member tip-toed behind the Speaker's chair to the other side of the House, where it was duly passed around. By this time I was bursting with curiosity, and, by leaning over the balcony, I was able to see what it was — a cartoon!

Unfortunately, we had to leave them, and as we walked through King's Hall, passing the busts and portraits of our great politicians of the past, I wondered if any of us would ever take a place in this "Serious business of Politics."

—"FIERY," Form 5.

## L'AMENT

(After Milton — A long time after!)

Hence, loathed exams chiefest scourge by far,  
Of heartless teachers' blackest plotting, born  
Because of thee, my brow is lined with care,  
And for thy sake. I wander, all forlorn  
Far from the cricket pitch and football field;  
I dare not touch a bat, or kick a ball,  
For stern injunction is upon me laid  
To study, and I must obey that call.  
At even, when the merry sax doth sound,  
With Bing, or Johnnie Ray, or Frankie Laine,  
Empty of joy, my heart receives a wound,  
Their melodies bring only grief and pain.  
I may not listen to their notes of cheer —  
Alas, how weary is my wretched lot!  
I needs must hie me to that cavern drear,  
My bedroom lone, get out my books and swot!  
And meditating sadly, think how swell  
Life would be did I own the prophet's art,  
These agitating questions to foretell —  
In all exams I'd play a brilliant part.  
The Quiz Kids' records on my own I'd beat,  
But, stay — on second thoughts, 'tis better not —  
My poor dear teachers, life to them is sweet,  
Heart failure due to shock would "cop the lot"!  
But these results if I could give,  
Dad could not then call me a spiv!

—JOHN McCULLOCH, Form 5.

## AUTUMN LEAVES

The autumn leaves come falling down,  
Some red and yellow, gold and brown;  
They flutter down like fairies gay,  
Swaying and dancing in their play.

They swirl and whirl, go round and round,  
Then lightly fall upon the ground  
Where they make a carpet sweet;  
Don't tread on it with your big feet.

—MARGARET HARRY, 3 A.



The Senior Cricket Team.



## A GOSSIP'S GRUMBLE

Being a bit of a roving reporter myself, and very keen on acquiring information, except about French verbs and other trivialities of that nature, I have often thought that our Annual Ball does not receive enough publicity of the right kind.

It's true that they do broadcast a description of it, and give it a write-up in the local rags, but in my opinion, these efforts lack what our Yankee friends would call "pep." Take the broadcast, for instance. Instead of the usual rather dull nattering about the ladies' frocks, the Americans would give us something like this:—

"And here, folks, is the little fellow with the great big heart — Yes, folks; it's our genial head, Mr. Ellis! Give him a big hand! Step right up'n take a bow, boy; and now, what are you going to sing for us tonight?" No, on second thoughts, that sort of thing might be too much like Swallows' Parade, and Mr. Ellis' voice mightn't be up to it. But it's rather intriguing to speculate on his choice of song. Considering the mob of drongoes (are you there, Mr. Young?) he has to teach, something on the lines of "With Heart Bowed Down By Weight of Woe" might be appropriate. But strictly between us and the blackboard, I'd give a month's lunch money to hear him go to town with "C-r-r-y", for if he does it with his usual competence and zest, Johnny Ray had better take up ping-pong!

Well, it looks as though we'll have to pass up the American style, which might be too sensational, but the English way of reporting these things would be

a dead loss, too. They go in for those frightfully high-class glossy magazines, you know the sort of thing — "Miss X wore a perfectly delicious confection of cream crepe . . ." and so on. The snag about this is that most of the fourth and fifth-year boys, to judge by their form in the cafe, would think it was something for eating!

All the same, it does seem rather a pity, because the change that came over the staff, to say nothing of the pupils, when they got off the chain, was a little short of miraculous. Who would have thought that Mr. Cass could dance such a sizzling Samba? He always seems more at home with tangents than with Tangoes. And Mr. Lugg in the Buffet. . . Why, I thought that he practically lived on that stuff he makes up in his beakers in the Lab. What's more, the style is terrific. Just to see Janet, my inky-fingered old pal, looking a perfect dream in white brocade, was worth the entrance money.

When I come to think over the sights (no double meaning intended) to be seen at the Ball, I don't think that we can really blame them for not reporting it properly. As the Victorian writers used to say: "Words failed me, and my pen could not do justice to the incredible scene before me." Well, that goes for me, too; so the only thing left is television. But perhaps that wouldn't suit, either, for what would the comedians like Norman Wisdom do then, poor things?

As either dear old Asquith or Disraeli used to say (I can never remember which), "wait and see."

—LORNA McCULLOCH.

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*Autographs*

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