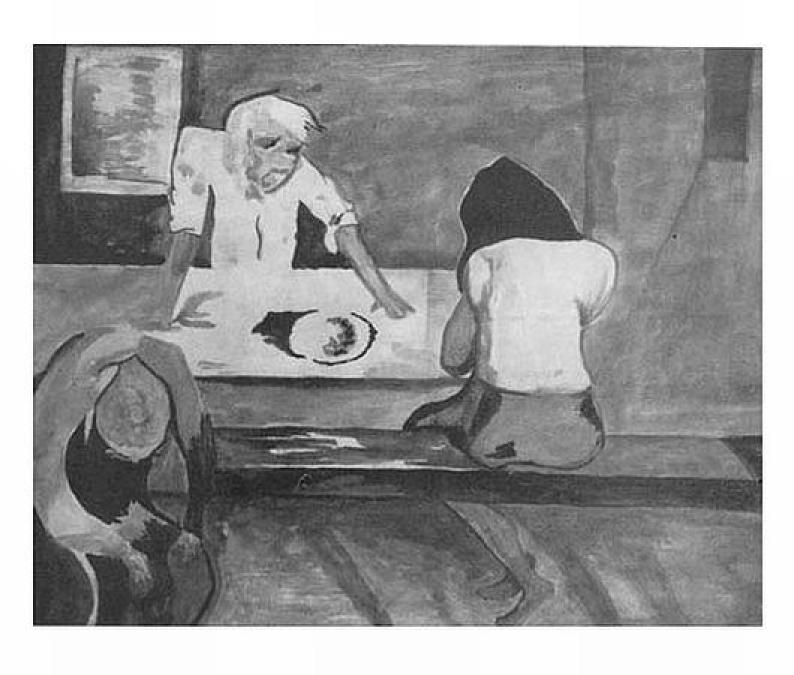




• The Opening of the School

Head Prefects: Basil Listopad and Silvana Crespi.





"Poverty" (Water Colour) by Vejuna Kepalas

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Jacaranda Vanda Viti John Mundy

Kurrajong Switlana Bohudski Norman McIntyre

Waratah Glenys Pell Basil Listopad Wattle Vejuna Kepalas Jack McMillen

form captains

3a	Bella Ajayoglu	Jeff Barlow

3b Ray Wild Gordon Cameron

3c Glenys Pell Nina Diakono

2a Janet Cox Albert De Vries

2b Rae Andrews Barry McCulloch

1a Rosemary Carson Per Becker

1b Alfrieda Dryja Alexius Kasser

1c Maria Korinfsky Edmund Lacinski

1d Nina Ostepeev Bruce Read

1g Sandra Thomas Elizabeth Taylor

editorial

As we reflect upon the happenings of this, our third year, we inevitably come upon the production of the school magazine. Once again we can proudly say that our school magazine was mainly printed and compiled at our school. The cover was designed by one of our pupils, Denis Thornton of 3a.

As our school consists of children of twenty-eight different races of different creeds and culture, there is a great need for tolerance here. Because of this fact, we also have great opportunities to practice tolerance and only the unpredictable future will show whether we have succeeded or failed. Of course our task will be all the harder next year when our school will expand with the addition of 260 new pupils. Australians have the main role to play as they help the New Australians to settle down and become accustomed to this new life. The teachers also help as some of them are Europeans and have a knowledge of some European Language to help out.

So let us now look forward to 1959 with the ideal of trying even harder to put into practice our ideas of tolerance by accepting people for their personal qualifications rather than rejecting them because they are in some way different from us.



headmaster's message

As I glance back over the previous two years of our magazine I realise, although each year we have broken new ground, and can no longer think of our school as "new", the fact remains that even in 1958 we have not had a "normal" year - that is a normal high school year such as most of the staff have been accustomed to in other schools. We are still doing things for the first time - whether it is taking part in inter-school athletics or gaining Proficiency Certificates or planting a tree. This year we received into our immature fold about 200 first formers, and next year with about 70 of our originals left to form an Intermediate class, we are to receive 260 more first formers. A school of 560 of whom some 440 are in the two lowest forms poses special problems and difficulties which call for tremendous efforts from staff, pupils and parents alike. Such a distribution was unheard of not so long ago, before the "creation" of new schools, and, until a school like ours reaches a state of balance, we cannot expect to have a "normal" year.

We do feel, however, that our present students, by their cooperation and general behaviour, are laying a foundation and setting up a tradition which will hasten the day of our "completion" as a school. It is especially gratifying that 70 of our original 120 pupils will be returning next year and it augurs well for the future of the school, that so many parents are availing them-selves of the educational opportunity provided by a well equipped school in their midst.

result of examinations

June	1958	Dec	<u>ember 1958</u>
3a	1. F. Zeglinski	3a	1. T.Smith
	2. T.Smith		2. J Bruce
	3. V. Stanislavskis		3. V. Stanislavskis
	4. V. Pleiksna		4. D. Gist
	B. Listopad		V. Pleiksna
	1. V. Pliaskin		1. H. Szuveges
3b	 H. Szuveges 	3b	1. R. Freeland
3c	1. R. Freeland	3c	1. E. Bajrawszewski
2a	2. N. Carrick	2a	2. J. Cocks
	1. E. Bajraszewski		3. J Beckett
la	2. J. Cocks	1a	1. P. Becker
	1. R. Kiss		2. L. Cameron
1b	2. V. Grishin	1b	3. S. Demchyshyn
	1. S. Gunew		1. S. Gunew
	2. J. Gilham		2. J. Dasler
	3. V. Hughes		3. J. Gilham
1c	4. C. Dusting	1c	4. V. Hughes
	1. V. Troszczy		5. C. Dusting
1d	2. N. Ostepeev	1d	6. L. Dynak
	1. I. Sharp		1. V. Troszczy
19	2. P. Tucker	1g	2. N. Ostepeev
	1. R. Palakszt		1. R. Palakszt
	2. E. Taylor		2. E. Taylor

Scholarships 1957

Junior Scholarships: T. Smith, V. Stanislavskis

Free Places: J. Bruce. B. Listopad,

V. Pleiksna.

City of Sunshine Scolarships: J. Cox, M. Johns,

N. Carrick, S. Tymkin, P. Austin

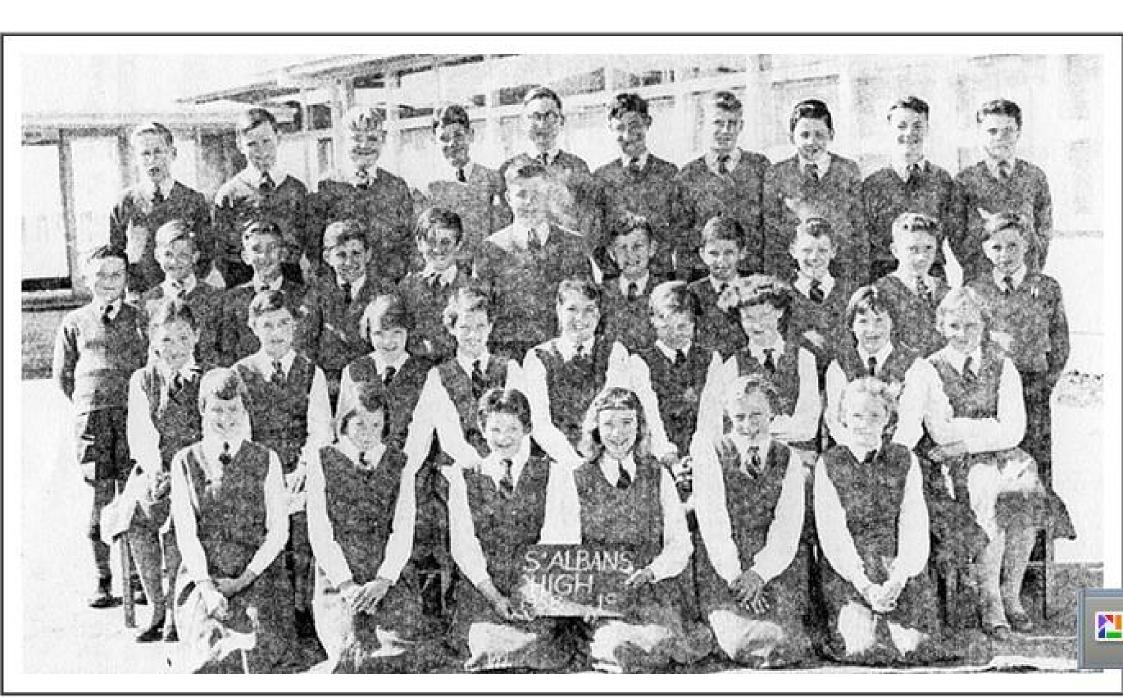
T. Allen

Shire of Keilor Scholarships: J. Cocks,

E. Bairaszewski

Nursing Bursaries 1958

B. Ajayoglu, V. Viti, A. Blahut



school	diary
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Second year at new school but same scene - bunches of chattering, but very reluctant, "stewed ants" gathering Feb 4: for start of new year. A mob of First Formers were herded through Mar 13 MasseyFerguson's on a quick excursion. Educational? Trip to Olympic Pool to see inter-school Swimming Championships. Statistics show that more time was Mar 28 spent in devouring "goodies" than in devouring Events. Sadly lacking was a St. Albans competitor. Happy to report no drownings. Our school won the Victorian Drama League Competition on this memorable night. The play was May 5 "The Happy Journey". Judging from the faces of the actors and producer at Coppin Hall, this was the happiest journey our Dramatic Club has made. Pupils traipsed through Melbourne to see film "Bolshoi May 8 Ballet". Pleasant music helped boy's slumber. Choral and Drama House Competition was presented in small St. Albans Hall. It was good to see that acting May 9 wasn't only reserved for classrooms and teachers. The country-side of Melbourne was harshly disturbed as St. Albans High sang its way to Bacchus Marsh and June 27 back. Sporting plus educational excursion. A kind of business and pleasure trip with the accent on pleasure. A memorable night at St. Albans High - our first social. Prelude to this night were weeks of dancing lessons - or Jul. 16 should I say trying to make your feet co-operate.

Aug. 21	Education Week Exhibit. Main attractions were the teachers - "And how's my darling going at school?" Only competition teachers received was from a preserved octopus in the Science Room.
Aug. 22	Five busloads of pupils embarked for and arrived safely at Mt. Donna Buang to see the snow. Pupils had better time than teachers "Oooooooh, Sir! A snowball down your back is no reason for you to stare at us so oddly." Giggles.
Aug. 27	Boos and hisses were predominant as a melodrama followed raising of curtain. Place - Sunshine Town Hall. Event - end of term concert. Attendance good. Plays good. What else could you want? Ah yes! School at. half past nine next day.
Sep. 22	Side-shows at.Royal Show really went into business. Reason - St. Albans High visited the Show for educational purposes.
Oct. 1	Postponed sports were finally held. The boys looked resplendent in their green, yellow, red and purple singlets and white shorts. The girls - well, nice scenery anyway.
Oct. 21	Sequel to our School Sports was the Combined Sports at Olympic Park.
Nov. 14	The Official Opening of the School was marred by rain, and the ceremony was held indoors. The pupils heard the ceremony through speakers while in their classes. As the Minister of Education, Mr. Bloomfield said: "Some of you may even be fortunate enough not to hear."
Nov. 24	The Exams. No comment!
Dec. 11	Our annual Speech Night. The stage rocked as pupils thumped across it to the tune of some folk dance.
Dec. 17	Our second social. This time it was held at the St. Albans Hall. Only glum part was the entrance fee of



current events

The Official Ovening of the School

On Friday, 14th Lovember, the Honorable J.S. Bloom-field, H. LA., Minister for Education, was present to open the school. Owing to the bad weather, we had to sit in classrooms and listen to the ceremony. We began the ceremony with the National Anthem, after which the President of the Advisory Council, Cr. J. Eddie, welcomed the visitors. Following this, the choir sang "The Tree of Peace." The Chairman then introduced Mr. Crick, M.L.A., who asked Mr. Bloomfield to officially open the school. After the opening, we had another choral item - "Land of Mine. The Assistant Director of Education, Mr. A. McDonnell, then thanked the Minister, and the two Head Prefects replied. After the Chairman had invited the visitors to inspect the school, Mr. Bloomfield planted a tree to commemorate the opening of the school.

School Concert

After much preparation, our school concert was held on August 28th. The Sunshine Town Hall rang with the voices of the 3c, and 5ab, the school and mixed choirs. Then came an extract from the play "Golden Rain" produced by Mr Walsh. The main characters were: Robert McLarry as the Rector, Leslie Thurgood as the Archdeacon, Douglas Hopkins as Cathy Strawbridge, the rector's wife, Peter Plain as Miss Stukley Mosher, Jeff Barlow as Mr. Tucket and Jeff Rodgers as Marlene Cheetah.

After the interval, we were entertained by "Hiss the Villain" a melodrama produced by Mr. Reid. The main characters were:Douglas Markham as Captain Noble, Julie English as Mrs. Noble, Caroline Miller as Lucy, Jack McMillen as the Villain, Silens Snaker, Verners Pleiksna as Bowler, Terry Smith as Harold and Vambola Stanislavskis as Percy.

Library Report

At the beginning of the year, the library was moved to its permanent home in the Spacious new library room. Since then, £500+ worth of books have been added to the library, bringing the total to 2,700 - a lot of books!

Librarians:	R. Kiss,	P. Becker	(1a)
	S. Gunew	R. Checinski	(1b)
	E. Hermann	M. Korinfsky	(1c)
	R. Kurach,	D. Kerr	(1d)
	L. Armour	H. Paasse	(1g)
	N. Carrick	R. Cholava	(2a)
	J. Cocks,	Y. Cody	(2b)
	J. English	G. Heaviside	(3a)
	G. Haumann	P. Markham	(3b)
	M. Macleod	P. Slawitschka	(3c)

Social Service

Prior to this year's Social Service activity, the school had arranged choral and theatrical concerts together with bottle-drives. This year's effort was to come from an entirely different source: a pet show. This meant that "pets" of any type and gender (ranging from reptiles to elephants) were eligible as entrants, in order to raise money for some worthy cause. Snapshots of the pupil's pets were exhibited in school corridors, as an extra means of expanding enthusiasm to all donators. A penny secured a vote for the pet of his or her own choice.

Results indicated that the "Normans" (guinea-pigs) had triumphed, and raised £9.14.7d., securing 2,335 votes.

When the final counting of votes was cast, statistics showed that a sum, totalling practically £70 resulted. This was forwarded to the then current "Anti-Cancer Campaign".

P.S. At the beginning of the "Pet Show", the "Normans" totalled only two in number; but being intelligent pets, they multi-plied and numbered eleven strong.



drama

The Victorian Drama League

The third annual junior festival was held at Coppin Hall on May 5th, 6th and 7th. Many dramatic groups participated in this festival with our school group coming out on top. Mr. Kieth Hudson, the adjudicator, commented publicly on the plays at the end of ench night1s performance. The play our group performed was called "The Happy Journey" by Thornton Wilder and was produced very

efficiently by Mr. Reid. The scenery in this play was very simple - four chairs represented a car. The play was carried very well throughout, the words spoken very clearly and could be heard throughout the hall. It was a cheerful, sprightly production. The characters were acted very well by Vanda Viti as Ma Kirby, Graeme Bolitho as Arthur, Carolyn BieLe as Caroline, Douglas Markham as Pa Kirby, Switlana Bohudski as Beulah and Jeff Barlow as the Stage Manager.

Drama and Choral House Competition

This competition was the first of its kind to be held. We held the afternoon on May 9th in the St. Albans Hall and all who came were

Albans Hall and all who came were well entertained. The judge of Choral competition awarded points thus:

Waratah first, conducted by Rosalie Hermann.
Wattle second, conducted by William Hartigan.
Jacaranda third, conducted by Nina Diakonow.
Kurrajong fourth, conducted by Switlana Bohudski.

In the winning play presented by Kurrajong - "The Man in the Bowler Hat," produced by Terry Smith, the main characters were portrayed by Revin Evans as John, Rhonda Cashmore as Mary, Dennis Thornton as the Hero, Peter Schambre as the Chief Villain. The play produced by Vejuna Kepalas gained second place for Wattle and was entitled "Admiral Peters". The main characters in this play were acted by Jack McMillen as George Burton, Enver Bajraszewski as Joe Stiles, Julie English as Mrs. Dutton. The two plays which came equal third were presented by Waratah and Jacaranda. The formers presented "The Oak Settle", which was produced by Jeff Barlow and in which the main characters were played by Doreen Gist as Anne Barton, Jeff Barlow as Frank Chatteris, Caroline Biele as Elsie Chatteris. Jacaranda presented Elegant Edward. This was produced by Verners Pleiksna and the main characters were portrayed by Vambola Stanislavakis as Mr. Treheme, Verners Pleiksna as Burglar Bill, and Vanda Viti as Mrs. Treherne.

• The Snow Trip

On Friday morning we left for Mr. Donna Buang. As we approached our destination, at first the snow could only be seen here and there, but as we got further on it began to show up everywhere. It began to snow. After lunch some of us ran up the mountain ahead of the others and lay in ambush waiting for them. When they arrived, they were showered with snowballs. After recovering they retaliated. v/hen they had all tired it seemed they made a peace-treaty, for on the return journey the fighting was not so furious. The trip was a great success.



house sport

Athletics

St. Albans High Schoolts third annual sports were held at the school on September 26th. With the House captains taking the Pledge of Sportsmanship and the opening being announced, the sports began. Here are the main results:-

Open Boys: J.Figallo (Wat.) Broad Jump; 220; 100 yds.

B. Listopad (War)Hop, Step and Jump; High Jump.

G. Cameron (Kur)440 yds., J. McMillen (Wat) 880 yds.

Open Girls: N. Diakonow (Jac) 75 yds.; 100 yds.; Broad Jump;
C.Coupe (Kur) High Jump.

<u>Under 15 Boys</u>: V.Pleiksna (Jac) Broad Jump; Hop, Step and Jump;

T.Clark (Wat) 100 yds.

Under 15 Girls: C.Coupe (Kur) 75 yds.; 100 yds.

<u>Under 14 Boys</u>: R.Boorer (Kur) Broad Jump; Hop, Step and Jump; High Jump; W.Hartigan (Wat) 100 yds.; 220 yds.

Under 14 Girls: J. Gilham (Wat) 75 yds. Skip.; 75 yds.

B.Kusanke (Kur) 100 yds.

Under 13 Boys: P.Milutinovic (Jac) High Jump; P. Tucker (Jac)

75 yds.; H.Bajkiewicz (Jac) 100 yds.

Under 13 Girls: E. Richards (Kur) 75 yds. Skip.; 100 yds.

Marching:	Kurrajong Wattle and Waratah Jacaranda.			
	1. Kurrajong	2101/2		
Final Points	2. Jacaranda	170		
Final Points	Wattle	169		
	4. Waratah	1451/2		

 Basketball 		
1sts:	1. Wattle (Vejuna Kepalas)	32
	2. Jacaranda (Vanda Viti)	30
	3. Kurrajong (Silvana Crespi)	18
	4. Waratah (Rosalie Hermann)	
2nds:	1. Kurrajong (Jennifer Gray)	24
	2. Jacaranda (Androulla Joannou)	18
	3. Waratah (Hilary Smith)	4
	4. Wattle (Robyn McNiven)	2
 Cricket 		
	 Jacaranda (John Mundy) 	
	Wattle (Jack McMillen)	
	3. Waratah (Basil Listopad)	
	Kurrajong (Norman McIntyre)	
 Cross Cou 	ntry Run	
	 Wattle, 132; Waratah, 62 	
	Jacaranda, 59;Kurrajong 51	
Winners:	Open - Jack McMillen (Wat)	
	Under 15 - Verners Pleiksna (Jac)	
	Under 14 - Unick Polonzak (War)	
	Under 13 - David Pringle (War)	
 Football 		
	 Wattle (Jack McMillen) 	
	Jacaranda (John Mundy)	
	Waratah (Basil Listopad)	
	Kurrajong (Norman McIntyre)	
 Hockey 		
	 Waratah (Glenys Pell) and 	
	Kurrajong (Switlana Bohudski).	
	3 Wattle (Julie English) and	
	Jacaranda (Nina Diakonow).	
 Softball 		
	 Kurrajong (Maureen Liddy) 	32
	2. Wattle (Anna Diakun)	30
	Waratah (Rae Andrews)	20
	 Jacaranda (Johanna Chmielewski). 	6



"Bowl of Fruit" Vejuna Kepalas 3a (tempera)

• <u>Tennis</u>		
Boys	1. Kurrajong (Terry Smith)	81
(ā)	2. Wattle (Gerhard Haumann)	78
	3. Waratah (Lesley Thurgood)	44
	4. Jacaranda (Douglas McCubbin)	42
Girls	1. Waratah (Dorothy Ihlenfeld)	16
	2. Kurrajong (Glenice Barrie)	8
	3. Jacaranda (Glenyce Cook) and	
	Wattle (Margaret Smedley)	4
•Bat Tenr	<u>iis</u>	
	 Jacaranda (Vambola Stanislavskis) 	18
	2. Kurrajong (Joseph Figallo)	17
	3. Waratah (Albert de Vries) and	
	Wattle (Gordon Cameron)	12
 Vigaro 	- No	
DANKET CONTROL	1. Kurrajong (Switlana Bohudski) and	
	Waratah (Glenys Pell)	50
	3. Wattle (Vejuna Kepalas)	36
	4. Jacaranda (Vanda Viti)	28

House Marching

The results of the four House Parades with inspections and marching are as follows:

First Term:	1. Waratah	Kurrajong
	3. Jacarandah	4. Wattle
Second Term:	1. Kurrajong	2. Waratah
	3. Wattle	4. Jacarandah
Third Term:	1. Waratah	2. Kurrajong
	3. Wattle	4. Jacarandah
Final Parade:	1. Waratah	2. Wattle
	3. Kurrajong	4. Jacarandah

House Scholarship

Waratah
 Wattle

2. Kurrajong 4. Jacarandah

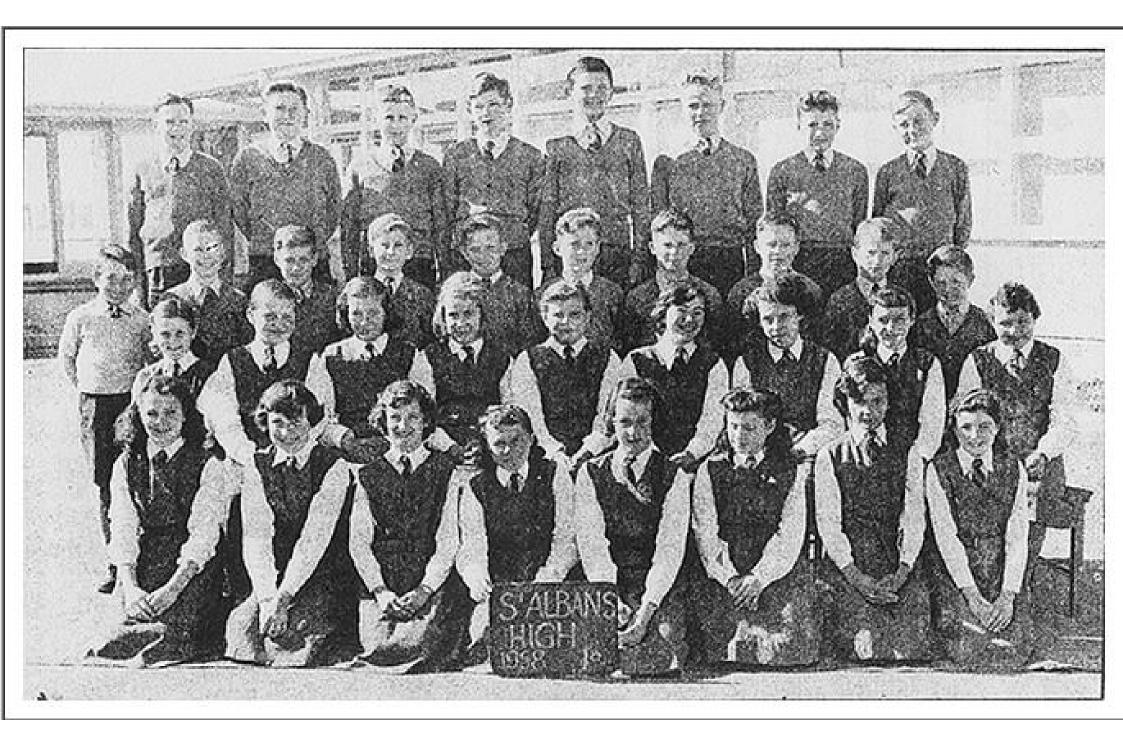
Aggregate Points

	Jac.	Kur	War.	Wat.
Girls' Sport	95	1621/2	1621/2	80
Boys' Sport	150	921/2	80	175
Academic	216	233	291	260
Music & Drama	70	30	200	200
House Parades	15	75	125	35
Athletics	<u>75</u>	125	<u>15</u>	35
Totals	621	718	8731/2	785

Exchange

The Editors gratefully acknowledge receipt of the following Magazines during 1958:

Burra, Prospice, Kara, Wooraylia, Venture, Minerva, The Unicorn, High Tide, Baltarta, The Hill, Thistle, Dunvegan, The Mildurian, Will Will Rook, Midian, Sunshine High School, Sunshine, The Mangarrian, Waverley High School, The Nandewar, Veritas, Merrimu, Echoes.



interschool sport

Athletics

On Thursday, 9th October, St. Albans High School competed in "B" Section of the Western Division of the Combined High Schools Sports at Olympic Park.

Here are the events in which we were placed:

Open: J.McMillen, 830 yds. (3rd); Boys' Relay, St. Albans (3rd); C.Rajter, High Jump (2nd) J. Figallo, Long Jump (2nd); B. Listopad, Hop Step and Jump (2nd); N.Diakonow, 75 yds. (1st); 100 yds. (1st); Long Jump (1st); Girls' Relay, St. Albans (1st); C.Coupe, High Jump (2nd); Basketball passsing, St. Albans (3rd); Diamond Throw, St Albans (2nd).

Under
V. Pleiksna, 220 yds. (3rd); Long Jump (1st); Boys
15: Relay, St. Albans (2nd); Boys' Crossball, St. Albans (3rd) C.Coupe, 75 yds. (3rd); 100 yds. (3rd); Hockey Race, St. Albans (3rd).

Under R.Boorer, High Jump (2nd); Long Jump (1st); Girls'
 14: Relay, St. Albans (3rd), Hockey Race, St. Albans (3rd); Skipping, J. Gilham (2nd).

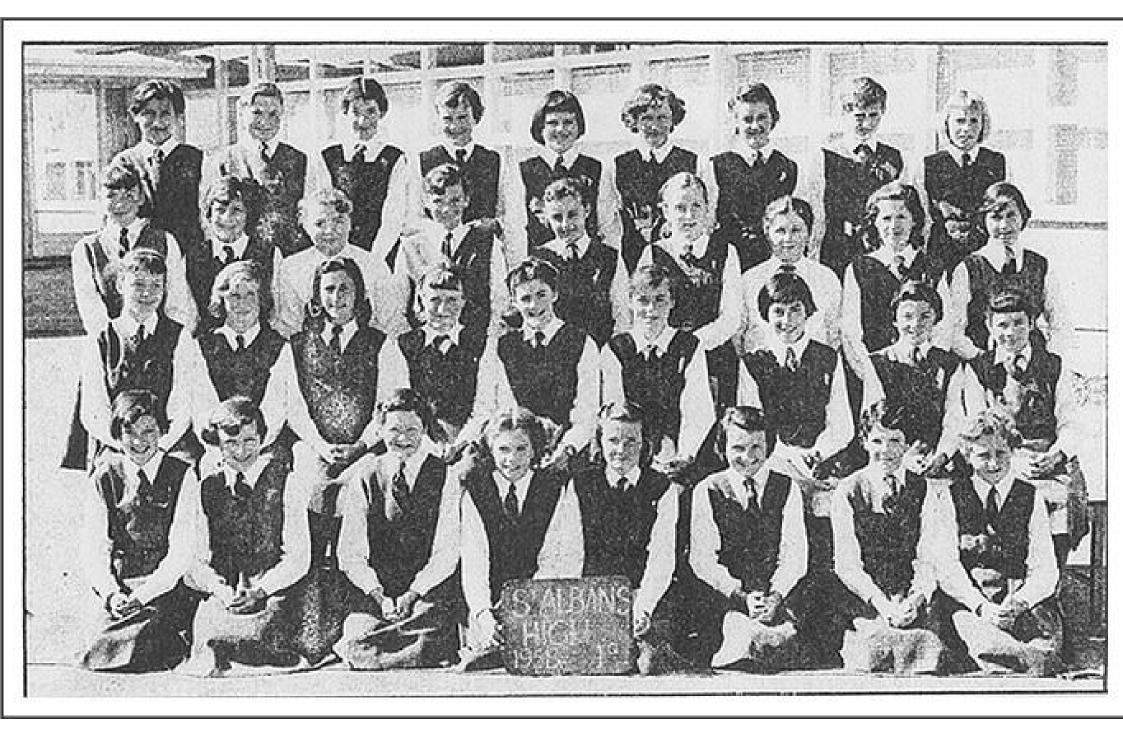
Under L. Tucker, 75 yds. (2nd), H. Bajkiewicz, 100 yds. (3rd); E.Richards 100 yds. (3rd), Skipping (3rd); Girls Relay, St. Albans (3rd).

FINAL POINTS

1. Belmont H.S.	231
2. Ballarat East H.S.	1541/2
3. Strathmore H.S.	153
4. St. Albans H.S.	$113\frac{1}{2}$
E NI. J II C	2.1

• Bask	Williamstown G.S.	144	St. Albans H.S.	9	
1515 -	St. Albans H.S.		Sunshine H.S	14	
	St. Albans H.S.		Williamstown G.S.	17	
	Bacchus Marsh H.S.		THE PERSON OF TH	20	
	St. Albans H.S.		Footscray H.S.	14	
	St. Albans H.S.		Maribyrong	13	
1:					
Team:	S. Crespi (Capt.), S. I Kepalas, C.Maier, M.	702	2	iti, V.	
2nds -	Williamstown G.S.	14 d.	St. Albans H.S.	7	
	St. Albans H.S.	21 d.	Sunshine H.S	14	
	Williamstown G.S.	26d.	St. Albans H.S.	16	
	Bacchus Marsh H.S.	36 d.	St. Albans H.S.		
	Footscray H.S.	36 d.	St. Albans H.S.		
				12	
Form 1:	St. Albans H.S.	14 d.	Maribyrong	3	
Team:	R. Hermann (Capt.) V Gilham, P. Slawitschl				
• Crick	<u>et</u>				
1sts:	Sunshine H.S	S. d.	St. Albans H.S.		
	Footscray H.	S. d.	St. Albans H.S.		
	Williamstown G.S.	ı d.	St. Albans H.S.		
Team:	J.McMillen (Capt.), B. Listopad, C. Gryszan, J. Radecki, F. Honey, J. Mundy, U. Polonzak, N. McIntyre, R. Priest, H. Baran, L. Moffat, P. Hopkins.				
2nds:	Sunshine H.S	S. d.	St. Albans H.S.		
	St. Albans H	S. d.	Williamstown G.S	•	
	Footscray H.	S. d.	St. Albans H.S.		
Team:	V. Pleiksna (Capt.), C Milutinovic, D. Pringl	le, D. R			

Richau, T. Bojadjieff, T. Cosgrove.



Football

Team:- B. Listopad (Capt.), C. Gryszan (v.Capt.), J.McMillen J.Radecki, V.Pleiksna, U. Polonzak, J. Barlow, J. Mundy, D. Thornton, H. Nehring, F. Honey, G. Shegedyn, R. Baran, L. Moffat, M. Neskov, W. Muc, B. McCulloch, J. Dworecki, P. Schambre, J. Rodgers.

> St. Albans H.S. d. Marian College Sunshine T.S. d. St. Albans H.S. Bacchus Marsh H.S. d. St. Albans H.S. St. Albans H.S. d. Sunshine H.S. St. Albans H.S. d Sunshine T.S. St. Albans H.S. drew Footscray H.S.



"Nightmare" Denis Kerr 1d (gouache)

• Tennis

Team: T. Smith (Capt.), R. Evans, J. Pay, L. Lacinski, W. Deka,

H. Szczudlinski, G. Haumann, L. Thurgood, D. McCubbin.

Sunshine H.S. St. Albans H.S. 6 d. 0 Williamstown H.S. 6 d. St. Albans H.S. 0 Sunshine H.S. 3 d St. Albans H.S. Bacchus Marsh H.S. 6 d. St. Albans H.S. 3 Sunshine H.S. 6 d. St. Albans H.S. 0

• Those I Have Met Aboard a Suburban Train

There is one traveller that never fails to arouse my quick hatred. She is a large, middle-aged woman with a rasping voice and a face of brass.

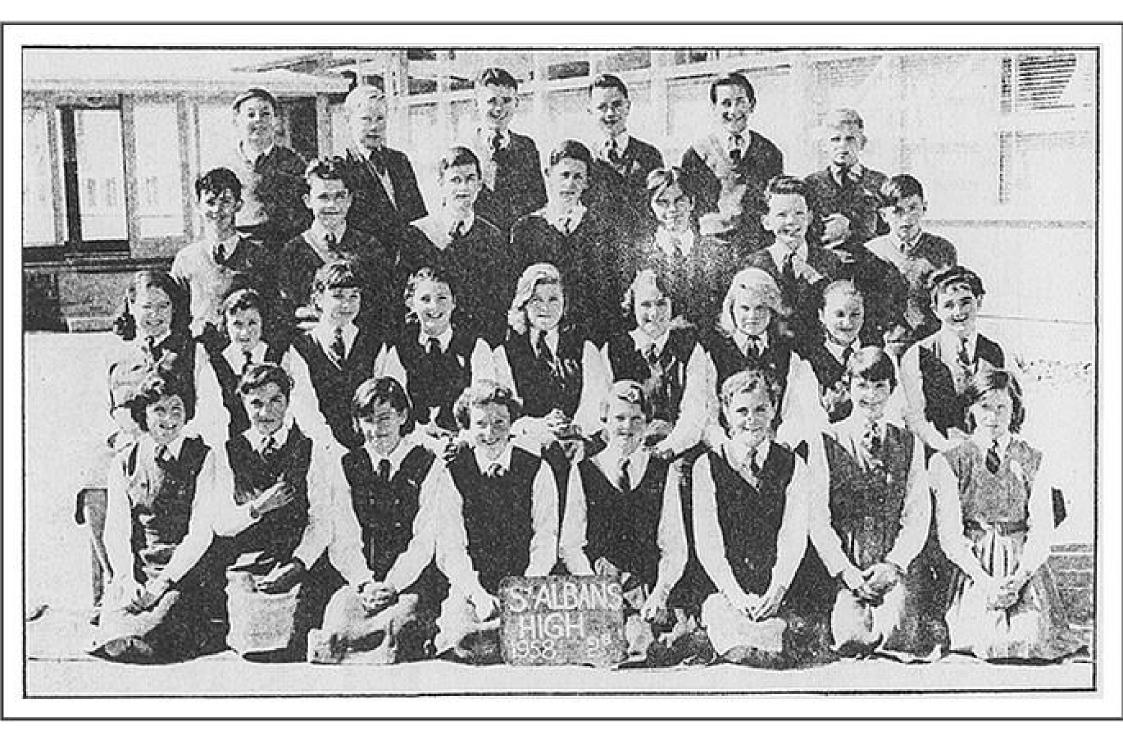
Above all things she loves to invade smoking compartments which are already comfortably filled with a quiet company of smokers; she will come bustling in, shouting over her shoulder at her last victim, a prostrate porter, and, laden with parcels of all sizes and shapes, she will stare around her defiantly until some unfortunate has given up his seat. She will then wedge herself into the vacated space and glare around. From the moment she wedged herself in, to the moment she leaves the train, there is no peace only simmering hate, muttered threats and dark looks. Everybody knows her courtesy and modesty perished in the world of travel on the day she took her first journey.

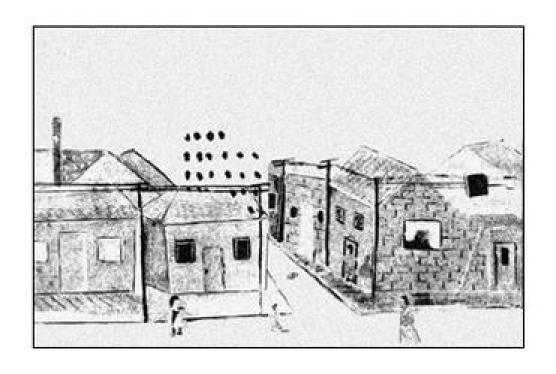
There are other types of travellers, not so offensive but still annoying in a varying degree to most of us and of these others I will enumerate one or two of the commonest.

First there are those who, when they go on a journey, take all their odd chattels and household utensils, parcelling them up in brown paper, disdaining such things as boxes and trunks; furthermore, having laden themselves with odd-shaped parcels, these eccentrics will cast about them for bunches of flowers and baskets of fruit to add to their own and other people's discorflfort.

Then there are the simple folk who are forever eating and drinking in railway carriages. No sooner are they settled in than they begin to pass tattered sandwiches and mournful scraps of pastry, and talking with their mouths full, scatter crumbs all over the knees of fastidious old gentlemen.

Lesley Halliwell, le.





"Slums"
Beth Taylor,
1g
(water colour)

The Vagabond and our School. -

Sneja M. Gunew, lb. 'Twas on a cold and windy day A nameless little dog Sat with a look of great dismay Astride a great big log.

He looked at our new school so sad Where not so long ago Lost little dogs good times had had A-chasing bull and cow.

There was a fence to his distress
To keep out vagabonds,
He had no master or mistress
To greet with joyful bounds.

Cheer up, no reason to feel low, No reason to feel bad, Chase the kids instead of the cow Run through the open gate.



Crime Does Not Pay

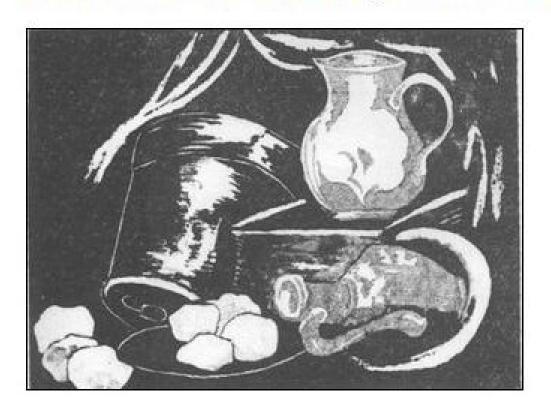
Rutherwood was an ordinary suburb. Its shops and houses sprawled on the route between St. Albion and Metropolis. Even though it was a busy town, its inhabitants were quiet people, typical of their ancestors - hardy and always working to build Rutherwood bigger. The only thing that had brought an exclamation of surprise from their lips was the birth of twins - the only twins ever born in this area. Eddy and Perry Chambertin had grown up together, always under the stern eyes of their parents. But then when Pa Chambertin died and Ma Chambertin followed him, the two boys were given into the care of a weak woman. Eddy's character soon showed itself to be reckless and he always wanted to show himself better than the "dull cops" as he called them. They were eighteen now, and while Perry was hardworking, Eddy was lazy and always associated with the bad types of the town.

The hot afternoon made everyone sleepy, including the Bank clerk. His snores filled the room but were silenced by the butt of a gun. Three men, bandanas around their faces, opened the vault and their satchels were soon full. The clerk groaned. The men bolted for the door. The leader, his head topped by a shock of red hair, ran out first. He was nearly out of the building when he collided with a small child. The child immediately spun around and hit the concrete pavement with his head. The men didn't notice. They jumped into their car and were soon hidden in the swirl of dust.

Perry was combing his red hair when he noticed the morning paper. It was half-way under his door but the headlines were glaring at him - CHILD KILL ROBBERS. The rest was hidden by the door. He snatched up the paper and his fingers trembled as he read about a red-haired bank-robber who had accidentally killed a small child as he ran from the scene of his crime. Perry was in a daze; he immediately knew who the robber was. In his mind the same thing whirled over and over - killed a child, killed a child. Suddenly, a loud rap on the door

brought Perry back to reality. He had no forebodings as he walked to the door, unlocked it and looked out. With no warning, a pair of 'cuffs were locked on his wrists and an automatic was in the pit of his stomach, which now had a very empty feeling in it.

Eddy's eyes were wild and round as he read of the child's death. He was in a panic. Cigarette followed cigarette as he paced the floor of his semi-dark but very dingy room. By evening however, he had calmed down and was already thinking of escape. Then he received the evening paper and decided to see what new developments had arisen. He was perfectly calm as he picked up the paper - then it dropped from his grasp as he slowly sat upon his bed and gaped at the far wall. His body was rigid; he sat there like that for a second, a minute; an eternity it seemed to him. Then in his heart he heard a snap. His mind was made up.



"Still Life"
Vejuna Kepalas
3a
(ink and water
colour)

The court-room was buzzing with expectant whispers. This was silenced as the judyss entered and instead an atmosphere of excitement gripped the onlookers. "We'll make him pay for the killing of Tom," went through everyone's mind. All eyes turned at once as Perry was led in. His brain, as that of his twin had been, was numb. He didn't realize he was the centre of attraction for pairs of hating eyes. Only the slow drone of the witnesses and the judge and jury speaking buzzed in his ears.

The whole court turned arourid at the interruption. The wide doors leading into the court were ajar. Standing erect, in the middle of them, was Eddy! The judge called for order and was soon questioning Eddy, who looked at Perry, pale and thin in the accused box, through tear-filled eyes. Perry, at the interruption, thudded back to reality. He realised that Eddy was confessing to the judge that the police had made an awful mistake.

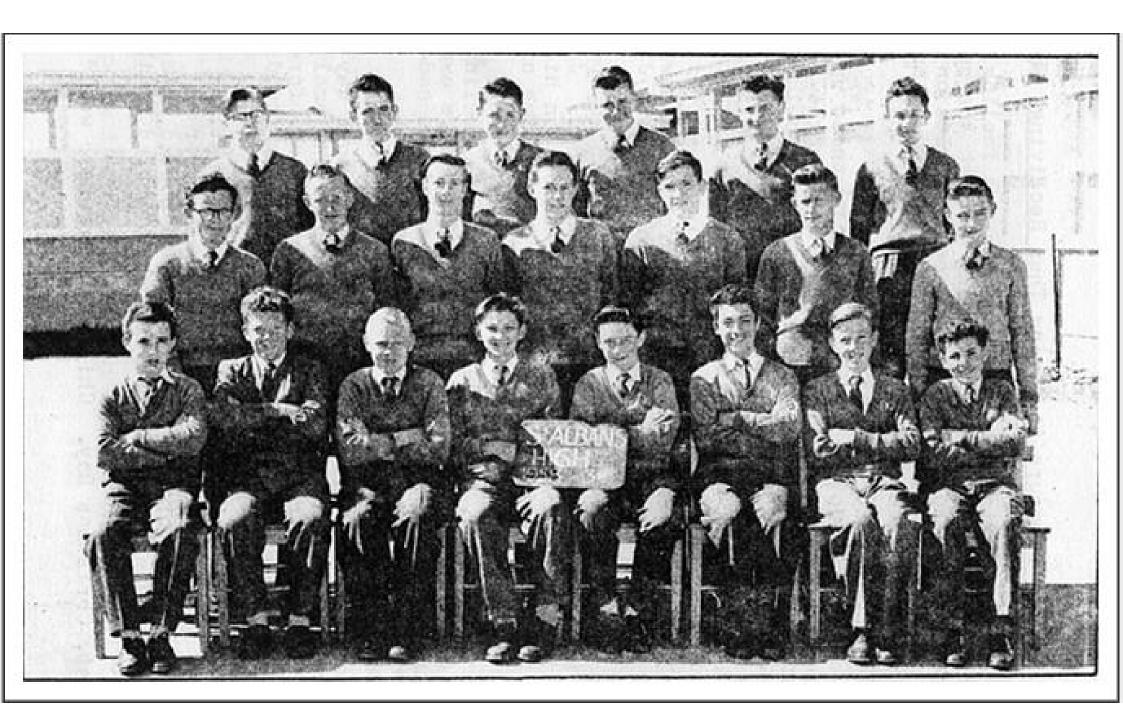
As the court was cleared and Lddy was being led away, his eyes met Perry's. A slow smile turned the corners of his lips as he saw only forgiveness in Perry's glance. An ironic smile twisted his lips as he thought back years and years to the time when his kind mother had stated to him, 'Edward, my love, always remember 'Crime does not Pay'."

Vambola Stanislavskis, 3a.

Alba

The cover of this year's magazine was designed by Dennis Thornton of 3a, and printed at the school. Reproductions of paintings and photographs are from electronic stencils duplicated by our own machine.

The name "Alba" was chosen for the magazine because of its obvious association with the name St. Albans. It is an aboriginal word from Cape York meaning wind. Here on the flat plains of St. Albans we are well acquainted with wind.



There is Greater Pleasure in Giving Than Receiving

Three days to Christmas. Jim Saunders was feeling happy with the world. He was strolling through the snow clad streets of New York watching the happy smiles on the faces of men, women and children as they hurried to and fro, their arms loaded with parcels. Here was that happy Christmas atmosphere he thought.

This wealthy playboy had walked so far he ended up in a poorer part of town. Then he saw it. A sight that made a lump so big in his throat he thought it would choke him. There, standing on a street corner selling newspapers was a small boy. He was about ten years old, and wore clothes that were just hanging on him rattier than keeping the cold wind out.

Jim walked up to the small boy and purchased a newspaper for one dollar. He let him keep the change. Jim talked to him and found out he lived with a crippled aunt in a poorer part of town. While he sold newspapers his aunt made straw baskets to help buy them food. Jim bid the little fellow Merry Christmas, and went on his way with a funny feeling inside and the faint cries of "Late extra!" from the little boy.

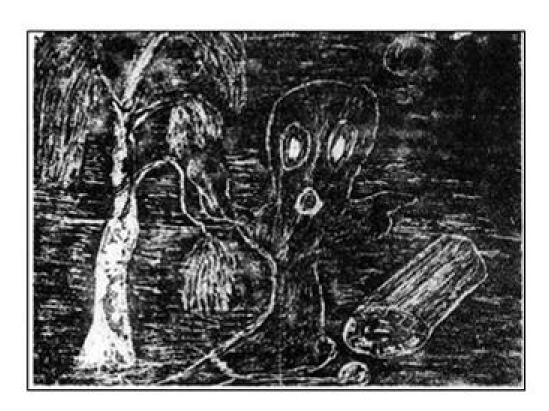
Jim returned home, but still had that sick feeling inside. He thought of Christmas now only two days away, and the happy smiling faces of the people and the sadeyed, poor and shabby newsboy. There was a great difference.

The next day was Christmas Eve. Only one more day to Christmas. Jim Saunders still thought of the small newsboy. Then, after hurrying through breakfast, forgetting to have a wash and clean his shoes, Jim found himself in a large department store.

An hour and a great deal of hustling and bustling later, Jim came out of the store with two rather large parcels. He crossed the street and posted these two large parcels to an address he had scribbled on the back of an envelope.

At last, Christmas Day. Children everywhere would be opening

"Ghost"
Joerg Dasler,
1b
(crayon and
shoe polish)



parcels and packets which, they think, Father Christmas brought them. Adults would be thanking each other for the lovely presents they had received. But not Jim Saunders, he had other things to do. Without having breakfast he rushed out of his wealthy home and drove to a poorer part of town.

There he was, the small newsboy. But not dressed in shabby clothes, this time he wore warm clothes. This was no surprise to Jim as he had sent the clothes. But what made Jim feel good was the sparkle in the boy's eyes, and the smile, which was not on his face the day before, beaming from ear to ear. The thought of making this boy happy was the best present Jim Saunders could ever have. He knows now there is more pleasure in giving gifts than there is in receiving them.

Visitors

We were expecting visitors any moment. We had been cleaning the house for two days, so even all the cupboards were cleaned out and put back neatly.

My brothers were helping too for the first time in their lives. Everything had been put in place, cutlery in the right drawers, bedrooms neat, cupboards had clothes in piles, not in heaps which looked like rags. I had the job of cleaning my brother's bedroom, and what a job, books were lying everywhere, clothes, which should have been in the laundry, were pushed under the beds, ruobish thrown in a corner, what a mess. It tools me nearly two hours, if not more, to clean it, you know boys.

After everything had been cleaned up, we went upstairs and changed, but now that our clothes were in neat piles we couldn't find anything. At last we were ready. I was just combing my hair when the door-bell rang. I ran down stairs, but I was too late as my mother was already there.

"Hello, here at last, hope you haven't gone to any trouble getting ready for us?" I heard a voice say.

"None at all!" my mother replied. The words struck like lightning, to think my mother would say this after all the work we had done, not even praising, I didn't like this.

After putting the lady's children to bed in my brother's room, we went downstairs and relaxed. Suddenly the door-bell rang, I said I would answer it. I opened the door and there stood my Aunt, Uncle, and two cousins. My uncle explained to me that their house had burnt, and they thought they might be able to stay here for the night.

When they had told their story to my mother and father, my father said they could stay for the night. I knew what was going to happen now, and it did. Mum and Dad slept on the couch, my brothers slept in their sleeping bags and lay on the dining room floor, Mum's friends slept on her bed, Uncle and Aunt slept in the boys' spare bed, my two cousins slept in my bed. And as for poor me, I have been pushed out of my own room, and am now sleeping on the lounge floor with two old blankets over me, and one old sheet for a pillow. As I lie there, I think that I will pay my friends an unexpected visit and sleep on a lovely soft bed while my friend sleeps on the floor, and let them see what it is like to have unexpected visitors.

Sleep comes to me at last and I dream how to pay unexpected visits to my friends. The trouble with my dream is that I cannot decide whether to be revenged on uninvited guests who come at awkward moments, or invited guests who make us work for days. It's all so frustrating in a dream. Please excuse me, dear readers, while I doze off and get this dream straightened out. What's that? A knock at the door!

Irene Hovenga, 3c.



"The Fortune of Fruit" Vanda Viti, 3a. (tempera)

DREAMING

Person	Wishful Thought	Dream in Reality
Robert McLarry	"I wish to grow up to become a tester with Rothman's."	Pet patient in a Lung Cancer sanitorium since 16 years of age.
Basil Listopad - we all look up to him.	"I wish to become a champion footballer with Essendon."	Masseur-in-chief of Essendon Cricket Club.
Jack McMilleen - carrot-top.	"I wish I can get a driver's licence without much trouble."	(C)
Borut Vadnjal - the insect of 3a, bookworm and aeroplane bug.	"I wish I was zooming around testing the latest jets."	Grounded because of air sickness.
Terry Smith - 3a's intellectual boy.	"I wish I could grow up to be a member of the 'Goon Show'."	Married with 12 kids. What a Goon!!!!!!
Vernaers Pleiksna - 3a's Casanova (so he thinks).	"I wish to grow up to be like T.V.'s Bob Cummings girls, girls, and more girls"	69 - celebrating his golden anniversary.
Julie English - alias "Hugh O'Brien."	"I wish I could become Miss Universe."	Swimsuit designer for entrants of contest.
Jennifer Bruce - alias "Giggles McGillercutly."	"I wish I could marry D.M."	Victoria's oldest spinster.



Nina Diakonow and Verners Pleiksna at the Combined Sports.



The Minister of
Education with some
of the pupils at the
Opening of the
School.

Shoping In a Cash and Carry Grocery.

Sale! That was the first thing that struck my eyes as I alighted from the bus, so being a female I naturally hurried myself through the throng of early morning shoppers in the direction of the brilliant red sign.

I placed my basket on the shelf outside the turnstile. In doing so I knocked a pound of sugar on to the floor spilling the contents. A great fat tall lady loomed up from behind the self-raising flour shelf and demanded I pay for a new bag of sugar, but I quickly assured her that she could have mine while I picked the remaining half pound from the floor, put it in my basket, and hurried over to the array of tinned jam.

I decided on plum; then I heard some-one muttering beside me - it was an old lady with a great big brown leather bag on her arm reading her shopping list aloud. She leaned over to me and said:

"Dearie, could you tell me where the cod-liver oil is? They seem to be changing the shop around every Friday."

As I didn't know I told her to ask one of the girls on the adding machine so as she tottered off I started to choose the rest of my groceries.

My wire basket was at last full so I headed for the going out turnstile. It was there that I felt something trickling into my shoes it was the rest of the sugar, so fighting my way back through crying children and heavily laden tired mothers, I found the sugar shelf.

Bending down (it was the bottom shelf) I stood on my coat hem. Down I sat, basket and all. I picked up my groceries and the next thing I remember is the girl saying £1.10.0. thank you.

I started to leave the shop, but a lady held me up and said, "Dear, haven't you got the wrong basket?"

Ten minutes later I walked out of that dreaded grocer's shop with my right basket and groceries.

Just one more look in the window - it read SALE! FRIDAY 20th NOV. I was only one week too early.

autographs

THANKS

As you are aware, a good deal of work is involved in the production of a magazine of this type. Our thanks go especially to Mrs. Johnson, our secretary, who has spent many late nights both this year and last year, and without whom there would be no school magazine. We also thank the girls of 3c who spent their time in typing the fair copy.