



alba

The image features a white background with several black lines. A vertical line is on the left, and another vertical line is on the right. Two diagonal lines cross the page from top-left to bottom-right. A purple rectangle is on the left side, partially cut off. A teal rectangle is on the right side, also partially cut off. The word 'alba' is written in a simple, hand-drawn font between the two diagonal lines. The number '1057' is written vertically on the right side, between the two vertical lines.

1057

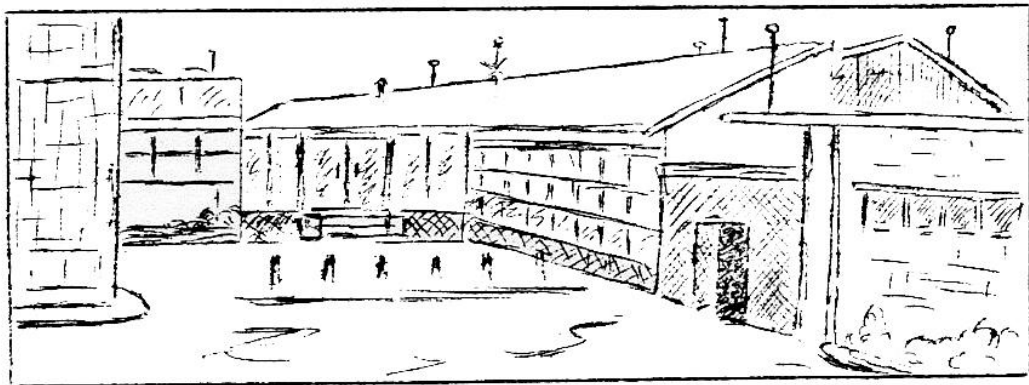




the magazine of st. albans high school

1957





○
high school
st. albans
victoria
australia

MAGAZINE
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st. albans high school

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Silvana Crespi
Switlana Bohudski
Joy Deveson
Anna Diakun
Margaret Smedley
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Rosalie Hermann

Basil Listopad
Jack McMillen
Verners Pleiksna
Terry Smith
Vambola Stanislavskis

• house captains

Jacaranda - Nina Diakonow
Kurrajong - Switlana Bohudski
Waratah - Glenys Pell
Wattle - Vejuna Kepalas

John Mundy
Norman McIntyre
Basil Listopad
Jack McMillen

• form captains

2A Switlana Bohudski
2B Glenys Pell
2C Bella Ajayoglu
2D Nina Diakonow
1A Rhonda Freeland
1B Johanna Chmielewski

Terry Smith
Basil Listopad
Bill Hartigan
Lee Johnston
John Grover
Douglas Stone

EDITORIAL

As you may know, our school is only two years old and, because of this, you cannot expect the general standard to be as mature as it is in older schools. Last year our magazine was simply a record of the year's work. But this year we hope to show something of what the pupils can do. The magazine has been printed at the school; the photographs have been produced at the school; and the drawings, which are from lino-cuts and stencils produced by the children, were also printed here. The cover has also been designed and painted by the pupils.

Not only is this a young school, but also it is a kind of miniature United Nations, for here we have pupils from many different countries. There are boys and girls from about twenty-five different nations, making up over half of the school's population. For example, among the prefects we have two Australians, three Ukrainians, two Latvians, one Englishman, one Irishman and one Yugoslavian. Among the pupils of Form 2a, five out of thirty were born in Australia. You will read and see the work of some of them.

We, the present pupils, are the pioneers of this school and will lay the foundations for the future. In years to come, as the school grows, you may look back and recall the time when the school was just being set on its feet in the new area of St. Albans.

Jennifer Bruce
Terry Smith.

HEADMASTER'S MESSAGE

A school magazine, looking back as it does over a year's happenings, is a kind of panorama of the school year from the students' point of view. In after years may its pages be a source of happy recollections when school mates meet, and may be carried through the years just for the memories conjured up by its cover. I think that most children are nowadays happy in their school life which it is the duty and the wish of all teachers to make full and well rounded, so that students will go out into the world, not only qualified for their particular profession, but well informed on matters of public interest and fitted to cooperate happily with their fellow men.

However, these aims cannot be accomplished unless the student has the desire to prepare herself or himself for citizenship. The years from 14-17 are years of great change in most young people. How often may we hear a teacher say as he adds a boy's or girl's name to the list of Leaving or Matriculation Certificates, "Do you remember what so and so was like in Form II?" and they would not be referring to examination marks. Yet so many students go out into the world at this raw, immature stage with all their hidden possibilities underdeveloped because they will at once consider themselves as adults and be treated as adults. One of our leading "dailies" has chosen this early leaving age as the most necessary theme for Speech Nights. "The illusory benefits and the ultimate loss are often beyond the understanding of the young The more that young people accept the discipline and the training of further education the fewer the regrets there will be, and the greater will be the country's gain." To put it in simpler terms, help your school to help you.

J. A. Barker

o exam results

June, 1957

2a

1. Terry Smith
2. Verners Pleiksna

2b

1. Vambola Stanislavskis
2. Joy Deveson

2c

1. Frances Zeglinski
2. Bill Hartigan

2d

1. Leslie Thurgood
2. Faye Anderson

1a

1. Rhonda Freeland
2. M. Dusting, M. Johns.

1b

1. Janet Cocks
2. Enver Bajraszewski

December, 1957

2a

1. Terry Smith
2. Verners Pleiksna

2b

1. Vambola Stanislavskis
2. D. Gist, B. Listopad

2c

1. Frances Zeglinski
2. Helga Szuveges

2d

1. Leslie Thurgood
2. Silvana Crespi

1a

1. R. Freeland, M. Johns
3. Margaret Dusting

1b

1. Enver Bajraszewski
2. Jillian Beckett

o our cover

Our first cover has been designed by Victor Pliaskin of 2B, a member of the Magazine Committee. The cover was produced and coloured at the school. The cost? - £2.

o "alba"

This name has been chosen for the magazine because of its obvious association with the name St. Albans. It is an aboriginal word from Cape York, meaning wind. On the flat plains of St. Albans we are well acquainted with wind.

CURRENT EVENTS

o school diary

Feb. 5th. Our new school at St. Albans was overrun with a crowd of noisy pupils reluctant to start the new term.

Feb. 24th. Girlish screams were heard as a grass fire started in the school grounds.

Mar. 24th. The silence of the Melbourne Town Hall was shattered by the echoing footsteps of the pupils of St. Albans and many other schools at an Orchestral Concert.

Apr. 16th. Another grass fire. Strange?

Jun. 6th. St. Albans with many other schools near Sunshine flocked to the Sunshine Town Hall to see a play "Money by Wire", presented by the Electra Dramatic Group. Most of the actors were from our school.

Jun. 24th. Camberwell Girls' School was disturbed by a party of St. Albans girls tramping through their premises.

Jul. 7th. Some of the pupils sat gazing at the dramatic scenes of "Swan Lake".

Jul. 29th. Another Orchestral Concert.

Aug. 28th. Breathless gasps were heard as the scenes of "Lilac Time", "The Barmicide Feast" and "The Dear Departing" were unfolded on the stage of Sunshine Town Hall.

Sep. 9th. Small parties of our pupils clutch sample bags in their hot little hands at the Royal Melbourne Show.

Sep.27th. Shouts and cheers were heard as the races were run at the athletic House sports which were held on the school oval.

Oct.2nd. Hearty laughs were heard as we watched "The Mikado" with Mr. Lahy.

Oct.3rd and 4th. The silence of Parliament House was broken when two parties tramped through the building.

Oct.10th. Geelong was alive with mobs of school children as the inter-school sports were held there.

Nov.25th and 26th. All the nervous pupils with knees knocking, sat for exams.

Dec.11th. Our annual speech night was held.

Dec.19th. Holidays at last.

● Installation of Prefects

To open the programme, Mr. Barker welcomed the visitors the Mayor and Mayoress of Sunshine, Cr. and Mrs. Parsons - by saying how happy he was to have them with us. Then the choir sang two songs, after which Mr. Barker introduced the prefects. Cr. Parsons read the prefects' oath which all the prefects repeated. Mrs. Parsons presented their badge to the prefects, and the ceremony ended with the National Anthem.

● Library

During this year books to the value of £369 were added to the library. This makes a total of 1,628 books. Much work has been done by the librarians in cataloguing them as they come to hand. Shortly, they will be moving into the beautiful new library room instead of the small store room where the books have been kept till now.

Librarians: Rosalie Hermann, Margaret Smedley, Vambola Stanislavskis, Gerhard Haumann, Luba Petrowic, Bill Hartigan, Gillian Keen, Douglas Hopkins, Noeline Carrick, Albert de Vries, Glenys Cook, Graeme Bolitho.

Speech Night

On the 11th of December our school's second annual Speech Night was held in the Sunshine Town Hall.

The first part of the program was taken up with various speeches, the first of which was the Head-Master's Report. The address was then given by Professor Sir George Paton, Vice-Chancellor of Melbourne University. Also the awards for 1957 were presented.

After interval, the pupils took over and presented a concert in the form of two plays. The first was "Our Australian Heritage", - a Musical Cavalcade from 1788-1957, produced by Mr. Walsh. The second was "The Ox and the Ass and the Masque of Magi" produced by Mr. Reid.

There was a large attendance of the parents and friends of the pupils, who all had a very enjoyable evening.

Drama Club

The first plays performed by our Club, were at the school concert at the end of second term. These plays were "A Barmecide Feast" in which Caroline Miller and Rhonda Cashmore as Jafaar and Shakabak played the main parts, "The Dear Departing" in which Vanda Viti, Jeff Barlow and Jack McMillen as the Russian Tourist, the Landlord and the Special Correspondent were the main characters, and "Lilac Time" where Andreas Kratsis as Schubert, Joy Deveson as Tilli and Switlana Bohudski as Lilli, played the main parts. On Speech Night, the play "The Ox and the Ass" was produced in which Verners Pleiksna and Terry Smith played the parts of the Ox and the Ass. A visit to Macleod followed Speech Night. There we put on "The Poison Party". In this play the parts were played by Vanda Viti as the Queen, Verners Pleiksna as the King, Jeff Barlow and Vambola Stanislavskis as the Cardinal, Julie English as Denise and Terry Smith as the servant. Next year we hope to enter in the Victorian Drama League Festival and the High Schools Drama Festival.



HOUSE
SPORT

Basketball

1. Kurrajong	(Switlana Bohudski)	18
2. Jacaranda	(Vanda Viti)	12
3. Waratah	(Rosalie Hermann)	10
4. Wattle	(Vejuna Kepalas)	4

Cricket

1. Waratah	(Basil Listopad)	78
2. Kurrajong	(Norman McIntyre)	58
3. Wattle	(Jack McMillen)	56
4. Jacaranda	(John Mundy)	52

Cross Country Run

1. Wattle, 91;	2. Waratah and Kurrajong, 71;
4. Jacaranda, 60.	
Winners: Over 14	- Jack McMillen (Wat.)
	Over 13 - Norman McIntyre (Kur)
	Under 13 - Unick Polonzak (War)

Football

1. Waratah	(Basil Listopad)	50
2. Kurrajong	(Norman McIntyre)	30
3. Wattle	(Jack McMillen)	15
4. Jacaranda	(John Mundy)	5

Rounders

1. Waratah	(Rosalie Hermann)	20
1. Wattle	(Bella Ajayoglu)	
3. Kurrajong	(Rhonda Cashmore)	16
4. Jacaranda	(Vicki Harrison)	8

Softball

1. Jacaranda	(Nina Diakonow)	24
2. Kurrajong	(Claudia Coupe)	20
3. Waratah	(Glenys Pell)	8
4. Wattle	(Julie English)	4

Boys' Tennis

1. Wattle; 30;
2. Kurrajong and Jacaranda, 12;
4. Waratah, 6.

Girls' Tennis

- | | |
|--------------------------------|----|
| 1. Kurrajong (Faye Anderson) | 52 |
| 2. Waratah (Dorothy Ihlenfeld) | 38 |
| 3. Jacaranda (Dorothy Klix) | 24 |
| 4. Wattle (Margaret Smedley) | 6 |

Vigoro

- | | |
|----------------------------------|----|
| 1. Kurrajong (Switlana Bohudski) | 34 |
| 2. Jacaranda (Nina Diakonow) | 28 |
| 3. Wattle (Vejuna Kepalas) | 16 |
| 4. Waratah (Glenys Pell) | 2 |

House Marching

In addition to the marching at the House Sports four house parades with inspections and marching have been held.

Results:

- | | | |
|---------------|--------------|------------------|
| First Term: | 1. Wattle, | 2. Kurrajong |
| | 3. Waratah | 4. Jacaranda |
| Second Term: | 1. Kurrajong | 2. Jacaranda |
| | 3. Wattle | 4. Waratah |
| Third Term: | 1. Waratah | 2. Jacaranda and |
| | 4. Kurrajong | Wattle |
| Final Parade: | 1. Kurrajong | 2. Wattle |
| | 3. Waratah | 4. Jacaranda. |

House Scholarship

- | | |
|--------------|--------------|
| 1. Jacaranda | 2. Waratah |
| 3. Wattle | 4. Kurrajong |

The following students gained most points for their houses: T.Smith, V.Pleiksna, F.Zeglinski, H.Szuveges, J.Bruce, V.Stanislawskis.

● Athletic Sports

The High School's Second Annual House Sports were held on the school oval on Friday, September 27th. After a parade of the houses, the pledge of sportsmanship was taken for the teams by the Head Prefects and the sports were opened. Here are the main results:

Girls' Senior: N. Diakonow (Jac) 75 yds., 100 yds.,
B. Jump; B. Toogood (Jac) H.Jump.

Boys' Senior: G. Cameron (Kur) 100 yds., 220 yds.;
B. Listopad (War) H.Jump, H.S.& Jump; J. Figallo
(Wat) B.Jump; C. Teuma (Wat) 440 yds.

Girls' 13 yrs.: F. Anderson (Kur) 75 yds., 100 yds.;
C. Coupe (Kur) 50 yds.; V. Kepalas (Wat) 75 yds.Skip.

Boys' 13 yrs.: V. Pleiksna (Jac) 75 yds., 100 yds.;
T. Clark (Wat) B.Jump; D. Hopkins (Jac) H.S.& Jump;
E. Koschwitz (Jac) H.Jump.

Girls' Junior: A. Dobrowolski (Jac) H.Jump;
L. Bork (Wat) B.Jump.

Girls' 12 yrs.: J. Cox (War) 50 yds., 75 yds.;
Y. Barnard (War) 75 yds. Skip.

Boys' 12 yrs.: R. Boorer (Kur) H.Jump, B.Jump,
H.S.& Jump; W.Hartigan (Wat) 50 yds.. 75 yds.,
100 yds.

Marching: 1. Waratah, 2 Wattle, 3 Kurrajong,
4. Jacaranda.

Final Points: 1. Kurrajong (192)
 2. Waratah (166)
 3. Jacaranda (159)
 4. Wattle (127).

<u>Aggregate Points</u>	Jacaranda	Kurrajong	Waratah	Wattle
Scholarship	263	227	260	249
Athletics	62	75	64	49
House Marching	48	54	47	52
Boys' Sport	94	112	144	150
Girls' Sport	130	170	115	85
Total	597	638	630	585

1. Kurrajong, 2. Waratah, 3. Jacaranda, 4. Wattle.

INTER-SCHOOL SPORT

Athletics

On Thursday, 10th October, the Combined Sports Athletics Meeting was held at Geelong. The Sports were held in two sections, A and B. St. Albans competed in Section B against, Belmont, Ballarat East, Norlane and Strathmore. Belmont won with 169 points, while St. Albans came third with 80 points. Here are the sports in which St. Albans excelled:-

Girls:

Girls Open Diamond Throw1st
 13 years and under Relay2nd
 Girls Open 75 yds. N.Diakonow2nd
 Girls 13 years 75 yds. F.Anderson2nd
 Girls 13 years 100 yds. F.Anderson ...2nd
 Girls Open, 100 yds. N.Diakonow2nd
 Girls 13 years and under Relay2nd

Boys:

12 years and under, 75 yds. B.Hartigan 1st
 12 years and under, 100 yds. " 1st
 13 years, Tunnel Ball1st
 13 years, Broad Jump V.Pleiksna1st
 13 years, Crossball.2nd
 Open Broad Jump, C.Rajter2nd
 Open High Jump2nd

Basketball

St. Albans H.S.	d.	Sunshine H.S.
St. Albans H.S.	d.	Williamstown H.S.

Team: S.Crespi (Capt.), S.Bohudski (V.Capt.),
B.Ajayoglu, V.Viti, V.Kepalas, A.Blahut,
F.Anderson.

Cricket

Williamstown H.S.	d.	St. Albans H.S.
Sunshine H.S.	d.	St. Albans H.S.
St. Albans H.S.	d.	Footscray H.S.
Sunshine H.S.	d.	St. Albans H.S.

Team: B.Listopad (Capt.), J.Mundy (V.Capt.),
D.Thornton, C.Gryszan, N.McIntyre, L.Moffat,
J.McMillen, V.Pleiksna, A.Guy, T.Anscombe,
U.Polonzak, H.Nehring, R.Priest, F.Honey.

Football

Sunshine T.S.	Drew With	St. Albans H.S.
St. Albans H.S.	d.	Sunshine H.S.
St. Albans H.S.	d.	Williamstown H.S.

Team: C.Gryszan (Capt.), B.Listopad (V.Capt.),
L.Johnston, J.Barlow, J.McMillen, J.Mundy,
N.McIntyre, D.Thornton, J.Figallo, L.Moffat,
V.Pleiksna, W.Citok, G.Cameron, G.Pyers,
R.Boorer, G.Shegedyn, T.Anscombe, H.Nehring,
B.McCulloch, U.Polonzak, A.Guy, J.Rodgers,

Softball

Williamstown H.S.	d.	St. Albans H.S.
Sunshine H.S.	d.	St. Albans H.S.

Team: N.Diakonow (Capt.), C.Coupe (V.Capt.),
J.English, G.Barrie, G.Keen, D.Klix, G.Pell,
B. Toogood.

Boys' Tennis

Williamstown H.S.	d.	St. Albans H.S.
St. Albans H.S.	d.	Sunshine H.S.

Team: T.Smith (Capt.), J.Pay, E.Bajraszewski,
G. Shegedyn, R.McLarry.

Girls' Tennis

St. Albans H.S.	d.	Sunshine H.S.
Footscray H.S.	d.	St. Albans H.S.
Footscray H.S.	d.	St. Albans H.S.
Sunshine H.S.	d.	St. Albans H.S.

Team: F.Anderson (Capt.), G.Barrie (V.Capt.),
D.Ihlenfeld, D.Gist, J.Bruce, D.Klix,
M.Smedley, J.Gray.

Vigoro

St. Albans H.S.	d.	Sunshine H.S.
St. Albans H.S.	d.	Footscray H.S.
St. Albans H.S.	d.	Footscray H.S.
Sunshine H.S.	d.	St. Albans H.S.

Team: N.Diakonow (Capt.), S.Crespi (V.Capt.), G.Pell,
V.Viti, S.Bohudski, C.Coupe, H.Szuveges,
B.Toogood, H.Akkermann, V.Kepalas, A.Dobrowolski.

HOUSE NAMES

In choosing names for the four houses - Green and Purple, and the two new houses, Gold and Red - we tried to find names which were Australian, yet away from the usual type of name and so the names were chosen of four trees commonly found in Australia and whose colours match those of the houses.

• The Gentlemen of Padstow

One night, as the Tregoney family are sitting around the table, there is a knock at the door. Mrs. Tregoney goes to answer it. As she opens the door, a tall, dark man appears and steps inside.

"Would you please mend my coat for me, lady?" he asks.

"Why, certainly," replies Mrs. Tregoney. Passing the coat to her, the man disappears into the shadows. Mrs. Tregoney puts the tattered coat into the cupboard.

As she goes back to the table, Mary, her young daughter, asks, "Who was that man, and what did he want?"

"Hush, my darling; remember what Nanny told you : them that asks no questions isn't told a lie."

Mary does not answer, but keeps on talking with her brother. "D'you know what I found yesterday?"

"No," replies her brother, Tom. "What was it?"

"A bottle of brandy in the bushes. Full, too," answers Mary.

"Well probably for the parson, ha, ha! I heard him praying for one last night," laughs Tom.

"Well, now his prayers are answered," puts in Mary.

But their mother tells the children, "Next time you find something like that, leave it alone and you won't see it no more. But if you touch it you'll be spanked properly, d'ye hear? But if you leave them alone you'll be rewarded by 'the gentlemen.'"

Next day, when Tom and his sister are together, Tom exclaims, "Mary, look, there's baccy in this box I found!"

"Leave it alone. Don't you remember what mother said yesterday?" asks Mary.

"Ooh, yes, I remember. She said if we leaves it alone we might get a present from the smugglers tomorrow," replies Tom.

"Not smugglers Tom. They're called 'the gentlemen,'" Mary corrects him. "Come on, let's go inside."

The next night, the same man calls for his coat. Mrs. Tregoney gives the mended coat to him and in exchange, receives two parcels which the man whispers are for her children for being good. She closes the door and goes up to her children's room.

"Tom, Mary, here are presents from 'the gentlemen' along o' being good."

"Look, the daintiest doll you ever saw, all the way from France, with a cap of lace and a velvet hood!" cries Mary.

Tom, hearing the clip-clop of horses' feet, goes to the window to see who it is. But, as he is about to draw back the blinds, his mother exclaims, "Tom, get back to bed. And next time when you hear horses' feet, don't you go drawing back the blinds. Just stay in bed and listen."

Enver Bajraszewski, lb.

• The Poacher

A twig snapped. The pheasant cocked its head. All was still in the dark wood. A quiet rustling came to the birds' ears from out of the night. Then silence. A shadow moved, stopped, then advanced again. The poacher, bent on killing the pheasant, jumped. A squawk. Silence, then stealthy footsteps fading away.

Borut Vadnjal, 2b.

• Limericks



There once was a teacher called
Maddox,
Who was chased by a bull through
the paddox,
So she made a firm vow,
From then until now,
To eat nothing but tame, salted
haddox.

There once was a person called
Lahy,
Who ate nothing but popcorn and
hahy,
He ate so much hahy,
That he started to nahy,
And now he goes "pop" every dahy.

"Poplars" (lino-cut)
Faye Anderson, 2d.

Cat and Mouse

Inside the old barn the air was cool and calm, while outside, the bitter night wind howled between the farm buildings. The barn was dark except for a few ragged shadows thrown by the high above moon. All the animals were asleep except the cunning cat which was perched upon the old chaff stacks waiting eagerly for its prey. Suddenly the cat pricked its ears and moved silently over the creaking floor to a stack of sticks. He had faintly heard a scratching noise, and now as he crept steadily over to the sticks the dim scratching became clearer. Keeping to the shadows, the cat watched with eager eyes. Suddenly he was on the sticks trying to catch the tricky mouse, but the cat was not going to give in. After a deadly struggle the wounded mouse lay trapped under the weight of the cat's paw. With all his remaining strength the frightened mouse made a final attempt to escape, but it was all in vain. Within a few minutes of his death the cat ate his catch and washing himself settled himself down to sleep.



"Spring" Basil Listopad, 2b.

Faye Anderson, 2d.

• Piracy

"Hoist the top-sail," roared the captain of the pirate ship.

"Up with the skull and crossbones. I see the Tempest on the horizon. That ship has a lot of treasure and the captain has a pretty daughter whom I shall capture and hold for a large ransom. He would pay a lot rather than see her pretty face disfigured."

The crew were all working hard thinking of 'gold doubloons and pieces of eight'. They neared the Tempest and the order was for all hands on deck and to man the guns. They fired once and drew alongside the Tempest. Pirates swarmed onto the decks with their cutlasses ready to fight for the treasure. But a shock was in store for the pirates. The captain of the Tempest had seen the pirate ship approaching and all his crew were ready for the pirates. For some time there was a blood-thirsty fight and bodies and blood soon covered the deck.

"You shall never get the treasure or my daughter," cried the captain of the Tempest. The fighting went on and the pirates swarmed down to the hold to get the treasure, but more of the Tempest's crew rushed upon them. Then a scream was heard.

"My daughter," shouted the captain and made his way to his cabin, but the pirate had already taken her back to the pirate ship. Little did he know that some of the Tempest's crew were lowering a boat and rowing to the far side of the pirate ship. They clambered aboard and one crept behind the captain and stabbed him then took the fair lady back to his captain. The pirates, seeing their captain was dead, surrendered and slunk back to their own pirate ship. The captain, his daughter and all the crew sailed away victoriously.

Jennifer Bruce, 2a.

•The Quails

"Downward they drift, one by one, like dark
petals,
Slowly, listlessly falling
Into the mouth of horror
The nets"

Francis Brett Young

Battered ceaselessly by the cruel headwinds, with just a flicker of life in their quivering hearts, the migrating quails, after flying so many miles from their homeland Africa, see a point of land. With the sobbing of waves beneath them and the cruel winds about them, with their numb pinions beating automatically, a new ray of hope boosts their courage. Somewhere in the hazy distance a cry of sister quail comes to their ears. With renewed courage in their hearts they struggle on, until, coming clearly from below, on the green fields, they hear the cry of a blind quail, screaming for light in its piteous way.

Thinking, by the cry of the blind quail, that they had reached their destination, the quails break formation, and one by one they glide listlessly into the mouth of horror. Closer and closer, guided by the decoy's cry, they glide. And then, the nets.

One moment gliding peacefully towards the ground, the next entangled in the infernal mesh of death, trampled on by shoes, and their soft necks grabbed by bloody fingers, the last flicker of life in the brave quails' hearts went out as their necks were snapped by the merciless peasants. While the quails met their death, the steady stutter of the bird, who decided their fate, went on into the night, dumb to what was going on.

Vambola Stanislavskis, 2b.

Beneath the Sea

On these wonderful, moonlit nights while a calm breeze sways across the glowing ocean, thousands of spangled little fish glide peacefully between the strange plants at the bottom of the sea. The seaweed would sway to and fro with the slightest movement of the water, stroking shells and coral. A natural cave which is overgrown with plants seems to be the meeting place of big and small fish

Inside this cave, which is swarming with creatures of all kinds, danger seems to lurk behind every boulder and dark corner. Shells, which contain shining pearls, are found here in rich numbers. No human being ever reached these for they are guarded by wrathful creature which you would not dare pass if you valued your life.

Rosalie Hermann, 2b.



"The Hunt"
Victor Pliasko
2b.

• The Hunt

One-eye the fox, stood with forepaw raised, his wet nose testing the air currents. His nose had not deceived him. Along with the familiar scent of the bogland, the woods and the glen, the taint of the destroying human and his dog were strong on that fateful mid-summer morn. Then the far-off baying of hounds cut the expectant stillness. The crow flew overhead karking his warning. Out of the woods, which were five hundred yards distant, broke four hounds, closely followed by man. One-eye ran for his life, his body close to the ground, followed by the wildly excited hounds.

Across the glen sped One-eye, using all his cunning to evade the hounds. On, on, on, he ran, his tongue lolling, while his heart pounded heavily against his heaving flank. Meanwhile, two of the hounds had dropped out of this race, which meant life or death for One-eye, while humans were out of sight.

One-eye now headed for the Crag of Escape which he knew was his only hope of eluding the persistent hounds. Dodging around boulders, and never gaining on the hounds, One-eye began to tire. The hounds, somehow sensing that it would not be long before they caught the fox, forgot that they were tired and gradually gained on One-eye. One-eye, knowing that death was inevitable at the fangs of the hounds, backed towards a cliff edge, determined to make one last desperate effort to save his life. The hounds were slowly crawling towards their adversary and before they could attack, One-eye leapt. With a mighty bound he leapt over the first hound but the second one, who was behind the first, attacked One-eye who turned blindly and plummeted over the cliff's edge to the rocks, which were one hundred and fifty feet below.

The sunshine lit up the rocks, and as the beams crept on they revealed an indistinguishable mass of fur.

• Twenty Years On

I was flat broke - worse, I was in debt. I decided to try my luck at the local pawnshop. Slipping through the worm-eaten door, I entered the shop but my eyes were unaccustomed to the gloom and it was a minute or so before I could clearly make out the features of the figure behind the counter. She fixed me with a glare and rubbed her hands together in grim satisfaction. Altogether she was a lady of quite a bloodthirsty though miserly appearance. I tremblingly held out my watch and she snatched it from me, peering at it through peculiarly shaped blue rimmed glasses. With a snarl of rage she hurled it at my head and I fled for my life. As I bounded out the door pursued by loud shouts, I glanced up at the sign above:

J. ENGLISH : PAWNBROKER.

Two minutes to eight! I leaped up the stairs, handed my tickets in at the door and was shown my seat just as the overture commenced. As the curtain rose and the audience was hushed, a short, round figure dressed in bursting tights swaggered on to the stage. The applause was tremendous. He bowed low, many times, threw a kiss to the balcony, then threw back his head and opened his throat in glorious song. I looked down at my program but could scarcely make out the name:

ANDREAS KRATSIIS PLAYS THE LEAD IN "LILAC TIME".

As I turned the dial the picture changed - a fat jolly face appeared wearing a Chef's cap. He began talking about a new recipe he had invented. After a while he began to demonstrate the making of his new delicacy. I listened and watched intently as he mixed up a gooey concoction and, after placing it into an oven, continued talking. Not fifteen minutes had passed before he pulled out the dish and a smile of satisfaction came upon his face as he cut out a huge piece and lovingly ate it up. "This is Channel L.M.V.7 and you have just been listening and watching "MAKE IT WITH THE CHEF" presenting Wayne Stafford."

Lying helplessly in the bed I could hear the distant well known footsteps stalking down the silent corridors coming louder and clearer, nearer! Oh no, not again. Well I knew what to expect. Clad in white the well built figure, slightly plump carrying a tray of peculiar-looking objects, stepped into the room. Just the sternness of her was frightening. When action took place, I thought I was being murdered, but when she left me with her ghastly instruments, I breathed freely and Sister Crespi vanished down the white corridor.

"Winter"

Terry Smith, 2a.



• A Frosty Morning

The dew, which usually glistens like diamonds, is transformed into little white pearls and the birds are gathered on the window-sill looking at the strange pattern on the glass. From inside, these patterns look like icy flowers, dressed in white, pressed against the glass, their long stems and leaves trailing and winding between the orchids, rose-buds and violets which foretell the coming season.

Dorothy Ihlenfeld, 2b.

• Ceylon

I am a girl from Ceylon, and migrated to Australia in 1955 with my family. In Ceylon at present all studies in the schools are conducted in Sinhalese which is the national language of the country. Sinhalese is a very difficult language to learn, and only the Sinhalese themselves who talk the language in their homes can do all their studies in the national language.

Ceylon is a very beautiful tropical country with a very even climate the whole year round, similar to the summer months out here. The chief exports of the country are tea, rubber, and cocoa. The tea is grown "up country", as the hills are called. Ceylon is also called "the Pearl of the Ocean" and is noted for its gems and precious stones.

The Buddhist temples are very old and picturesque and date back 2,000 years. Every year in April, on the day the Buddha was born, his birth is celebrated throughout the country by all Buddhists, who call it "Wesak". Coloured lanterns and decorations are hung in every home and every garden, turning the place into a fairyland with all the coloured lights.

The population of the island is about eight million, of which the majority are Sinhalese. The rest are Tamils, Moors, Burghers (the descendants of the Dutch who captured Ceylon in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries), Malays, Afghans and a very small minority of Europeans.

The coast-line around Ceylon is fringed by rows of coconut palm trees. The coconut forms part of the staple food of the country and has many uses. The outer husk is used in the making of brooms and coir rope. Lace-making is also a popular and profitable pastime among the natives, who make beautiful lace and sell them to the many tourists who visit Ceylon every year. The fruit grown on the island are man

pineapples, bananas, papaws, jak fruit and a number of tropical berries which are delicious to eat. The jak fruit is a very large fruit, often over a foot long, and about nine or ten inches across. It is made up of tiny bulbs with seeds inside them, and when ripe is most delicious. The skin of the jak fruit is very thick and prickly.

Though Colombo is hot, as you go inland and up in the hills, it gets cooler and during the really hot weather in April, many people go up country for their holidays. Adam's Peak, the highest point of the island above sea level is the Mecca for all pilgrims, whether Buddhist or Hindu and every year thousands climb up the peak to pay their vows to the god Kataragama.

Ceylon is at present self-governed and is a member of the British Commonwealth.

Myrna Macleod, 2c.

"Statue"
(lino-cut)



Vambola
Stanislavskis,
2b.

• Electra Tour

After months of tiring rehearsals the boys of Electra were rewarded with their trip to N.T. We set off for Sydney on May 13th at 5 p.m. and arrived at 7 p.m. That night we went out to see as much of Sydney as possible. We crossed Sydney Harbour Bridge and went on a train journey to Manley and came back by ferry steamer. Next morning a tour of Sydney's beaches such as Bondi, Bronte and Coogee was provided for us. While on this tour we visited Vaucluse House home of William Charles Wentworth - first conqueror of the Blue Mountains.

We then returned to Mascot Airport for the next stage of our trip, to Brisbane. There we visited the University at St. Lucia, Mt. Cootha and the Roller Skating Rink, the latter being rather uncomfortable for the boys who could not skate.

At Darwin, where the first performance was held, we visited the Adelaide River War Cemetery, Batchelor and also caught a glimpse of the Rum Jungle Uranium Mine.

The next stop was Tennant Creek where we visited the original Tennant Creek Homestead and the Peko and Nobles Knob mines.

The next stop was Alice Springs and a trip to the Sancta Theresa, Mission Station and the Flying Doctor Base.

At our last stop, Adelaide, we went on a tour of the Lofty Ranges and visited Somerton House where crippled children are treated. We then departed from Adelaide saying good-bye to our friends and arrived at Melbourne to be greeted by our parents.

I am sure that this trip will never be forgotten in the lives of the boys who took part in it.

Terry Smith, 2a.

• I Remember

I remember that on the ship at night, all women and children slept in one big room, and men in another. There was a lady who slept near to us who had a girl and a boy. The girl was about one and he four. Christine, as she was called, had a bad habit of screaming, so her mother used to tell her that if she didn't stop, she would throw her into the sea. One night the parents went dancing and left the children behind. At about three o'clock Christine started to scream, and I saw in the darkness her brother speaking to her, but still she was screaming so her brother took her out and returned alone. Then all was peaceful again. When his mother returned she asked where Christine was.

"Oh," he replied. "I told her to stop screaming, or I'd throw her in the sea. She didn't, so I threw her overboard."

Vejuna Kepalas, 2a.

I remember in China, people are very superstitious. They believe in spirits who bring luck and fortune, others bring death and misfortune. They can wander in bodies of the dead. The story which I am about to tell you happened, in a small town of Harbin with a population of three million people (!) In one of its suburbs the blacksmith lived with old parents, wife and seven children. Once he fell ill with catalepsy. His family thought that he was dead so they buried him. In China they bury the dead only eighteen inches under. That blacksmith was a mighty fellow so when he woke from that illness he got out and went home. His family thought it was his evil spirit, so they killed him.

Victor Pliaskin, 2b.

• About Our Contributors

Jennifer Bruce: Arrived from England at a tender age but it wasn't long before she made her presence heard. Her girlish giggles echo down the St. Albans corridors still. Terry Smith: From Durham (no, not in Yorkshire) whose accent he insists on keeping. Terry spends his time equally on Goons and tennis. Enver Bajraszewski: Born in Poland. It's just as well he is reasonably intelligent or he'd never be able to spell his name and, like Eva Ung. and Maria Dob., would have to sign himself Enver Baj. (It's a pity Richard Szczudlinski can't shorten his, but how would you say Richard Szcz.?) Borut Vadnjal: No, that creature walking about with its face glued to a book is not a worm, only a book-worm - Borut - a Yugoslavian, so they say. Faye Anderson: We all know that these Riddell people arrive convenient late every day. What we don't know is what they do between 3.45 and 5 p.m. However, some will be sorry when Faye goes to U.H.S. to make fresh conquests. Rosalie Hermann: A Yugoslavian who speaks German at home. She keeps the boys goggle-eyed as she stylishly floats down the corridor. Vambola Stanislavskis: A German-Latvian speaking Latvian born in Estonia, this blond-nutted Balt threatens to send Mr. Coates grey-haired with his witticisms and criticisms. Victor Pliaskin: A Russian born in China, has spent most of his three years in Australia making flourishes with a paint brush over a piece of paper with multi-coloured designs on it. Vejuna Kepalas: She comes from Lithuania. Floating down the corridors like a ballerina, she pictures herself as the conductor of a great orchestra in a few years' time. Dorothy Ihlenfeld: Comes from Germany. She has been in Australia for three years. Professor Ihlenfeld in a few years time, "Now children this is a spirogyra" Myrna Macleod: Although her name is Scotch, she comes from Ceylon. She has been here for two years.

• Autographs

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