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1961

ST. ALBANS HIGH SCHOOL

M. H. WILKINSON, B.A., Dip.Ed. **HEAD MASTER**

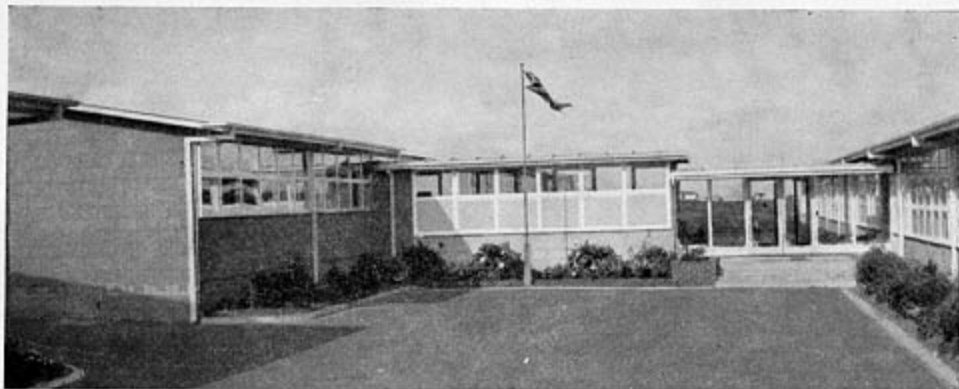
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EDUCATION FOR CITIZENSHIP

Education has progressed with time, and thus the concept of education at the present time is a much more complicated and enlarged one when compared to the "reading, 'riting and 'rithmetic" idea of a few decades ago. The reason for this may be that whereas during the last century education was considered a luxury intended only for the richer people, education up to a certain level is now considered essential, and, indeed, the law compels all children up to the age of fourteen to remain at school, thus assuring some small degree of conformity.

Regardless of its original intended purpose, education does not benefit every individual in the same way and, above third form high school standard, it is impossible to be benefited from or to study, every subject available. Those who do not take science subjects and take the arts course instead, and vice-versa, will have the opportunity of becoming "expert" in their particular sphere, though their knowledge of the other courses will be practically non-existent.

How, then, can conformity be assured if education is so divided into these three definite parts, namely, Science, Arts and Humanities, and Commerce, the other subjects being too varied to be singularly classified.

Subjects which force students to form their own opinions do a great deal to teach these students to think for themselves as they will have to in later life. These subjects are: History, in which the evidence has to be weighed in order to be able to discuss it, and usually this evidence has to be obtained from conflicting sources; English Literature and Expression in which the ability to express oneself and to present ideas supported by reasons is essential and is excellent practice for the future; and lastly, Art itself, in which the student is able to express himself both by essays dealing with his own opinions of art, and by painting and drawing. The study of Science and Maths helps to cultivate an enquiring, quick-thinking and accurate mind, though I doubt whether that in every case, this stretches to the every-day problems which confront the average citizen during his life.

I am convinced that practically every student over the leaving age goes to school not to learn how to get on with his fellow-man and to conform, but to be able to produce a piece of paper stating that he has completed a certain level of education and to enable him to get a well-paid job so that his life may be easier. If this state of mind exists, and I for one, am sure it does exist among the majority of students, then study becomes an unavoidable necessity, resulting in "cramming" before the exams and the pleasures and benefits gained from study are lost.

Therefore, even though there may be an attempt on the part of society to ensure conformity, this attempt is usually as unsuccessful as it is unnecessary. The conformity which exists in society is something one picks up as one goes along, and may be classified into two groups. The first type is conformity to the law of society, a necessary thing which makes life easier to live. The second is the "keeping up with and/or ahead of the Joneses" fad which assures conformity among the neighbourhood, cities and even states.

In most cases, conformity is useless and ridiculous if one really examines it closely and it is not through education that conformity in society comes about.

Editorial

Headmaster's Message

Mr. H. WILKINSON



We started this year with an assembly in the rain; I was introducing to you the members of staff, but I had to cut it short when the rain came. Nevertheless, it did not take us long to get to know one another, and then the real work of the year began.

It's a good thing to remember that we do our best work when we are working with friends; and there is no better friendship than that arising from common interests in working together. How much our friends mean to us! What strength we get when we know that our friend is trying for the same things as we, and shares our triumphs and disappointments. How greatly we are thereby encouraged to press on, no matter what the difficulties that confront us!

I have been glad to see the many fine friendships that have been so greatly strengthened. It is this quality of sticking together in the pursuit of worthy goals that is going to do so much for St. Albans High School, both now and in the future.

Remember this when, in the years to come, you own your own business or become head of your department or section. Remember it when some future ex-pupil of St. Albans High School comes to you for employment. Question him about the quality of work he has done and the friendships he has made, and remember that when he has followed a programme like yours, he will be of high quality; don't hesitate to employ a boy or girl like that.

So you must work and strive to your utmost to strengthen the reputation of the school now, and strive even harder when you have left school to enhance its reputation still more.

Be prepared to look on the pupils fifteen years hence as people entitled to your energetic support, and start looking for practical ways to help the school.

In this you will make the school the one in which you can take the most pride, and contribute powerfully to its greatness in the years to come.

. . KNOW YOUR PREFECTS . .

Girls :

JANET COCKS (Head Prefect). A "true-blue" Australian struck with neighbourly feeling which induces her to settle in New Guinea as an occupational therapist. A word of advice; if you try occupationally therapising cannibals you won't get far — but they will!!!

JANET COX. Another pioneer. Wants to be an infant teacher in Communist Russia, but being a strong believer in democracy this aim will not, we think, be realised. However, she still has an alternate ambition which is to tour the world on a motor-bike with Rhonda Freeland, so you never know!

RHONDA FREELAND. An extremely perverse character who refuses to offer information about her latest scandals, but your nosy reporters have discovered, after great trouble, that she is a member of the Y.C.W. (not the Young Cartesian Warriors, but the Young Christian Workers), that she was born somewhere and that her favourite subject is Maths, which she doesn't hate.

PATRICIA CLARKE. Represents the school's gaggle of 4A. We heard that she has Spanish blood so all you law-breakers, watch out for this sanguinary Senorita.

RAE ANDREWS. This poor girl has such a guilt complex that even her hair is red from continuous blushing (lost logic). She likes Chemistry (you know, A-bombs and all that) and hates French (the language - not the race). Her ambition is, you've guessed it, a bull-fighter.

NOELINE CARRICK. This kid just won't talk! We did find out she was born in Sunshine, that she likes French and not History, but as for ambition — who knows? Information may be obtainable anytime for the patient ones.

IRENE DYNAK. A strong, healthy Polish hypochondriac who finally succeeded in having her appendix out. Now "Clarence" resides well-pickled in a glass case on her dressing table.

ROSEMARY KISS. A high-stepping Hungarian hungry for power. Considers herself one of the intellectual elite, but does not scorn to give first-formers a typical market-woman's tongue-lashing.

ANNAMARIA KASSER. Wants to become a reporter, but as a side-line, a night-club singer in, quote original, "You know, good places, expensive," e.g. "Joe's Cafe," "Cool Cats' Corner" etc. Besides this she likes French, but not Art.

EDEL SESEK. Considers herself a relation of the "Whistler" (criminal character) as between terrorising first-formers she nonchalantly traverses the school while practising this musical interpretation and thus warns future victims of her approach.

VEJUNA KEPALAS. A lank Lithuanian whose aim is to soar to great heights in music, but who actually spends her time in soaring over the dance floor with her latest "sucker."

Boys :

JACK McMILLEN (Head Prefect). After a long absence, finally could not bear school life so decided he needed leave again. However, as the teachers were wise to his game, the only way was to break a leg. Now, after a long vacation, he

triumphantly strides (hobbles) the corridors, beyond the reach of the law.

MITKO NESKOV. A bland blonde Bulgarian who, despite being under the wing of our school counsellors, does not make successful use of hints from those quarters as he cannot hold the affections of a well-known enterprising fourth former.

ENVER BAJRASZEWSKI. A pedant Pole who wishes to be a teacher, but is better suited to the role of diplomat. Considers himself a debonair man-of-the-world and plays "Big Uncle" to little fourth form girls.

RICHARD WIATR. The smallest prefect — need we mention it. Finds life extremely frustrating. After all, how would you feel telling a seven-foot member of the male species to "remove his superfluous carcass from the halls of this educational establishment" (unless you were the seven-foot member).

PETER TUCKER. Born in England and shines at athletics as well as on the dance-floor. An overheard female ejaculation: "Isn't he lovely!" We couldn't answer that for fear of incriminating ourselves, but it is alleged his secret ambition is to be a night-club singer (What a stew!).

JOE POLICHOVSKI. Considered the "dark horse" of the fourth. Favourite saying when asked why he wasn't wearing his cap, "That's beside the point." Spends his free time working in a nursery (tree) and comes to school only as an afterthought.

LES CAMERON. No-one could uphold the Australian traditions more thoroughly. Les is keen on every sport but even with this record he wants to spend his future years being a Maths teacher (Ugh!). He is also, by the way, the despair of flirting females.

TOM CIESNIEWSKI. (Don't try saying that; there must be an easier way to tie one's tongue into knots. If you hear caterwaulings from neighbouring room it's only Tom and his favourite buddy "Fidel" Kratsis practising "singing" but if you hear dead silence, it's Tom attempting to be a comedian.

JOE DARUL. Another Pole (they seem to be doing well this year) whose favourite saying is "Crikey!" This explains his outlook on life. Joe is the gentle (?) giant of the fifth and we were told that to look at him was to die laughing. (This may be further clarified when you see him — At least we think so!).

JIM "Banjo" PATTERSON. Currently sporting a "Caesar-cut" but is, even so, a "dinkum Aussie." Considered to be a potential suicide as he is a much too cautious Casanova and this, together with his inability to apply C.P., really wears the poor boy down.

BASIL LISTOPAD. Does not originate from Poland or Spain, but the Ukraine. His main occupation is to attend Ukrainian social functions and to dance with Ukrainian girls while planning ways to eliminate all French teachers. His monologues are richly interspersed with "watchamacallits" when forgetting the original and thus he constitutes a grave danger to the purity of the English language.

PREFECTS

(by one with a grudge)
 SHOULD BE — Running the school; Responsible; Overpowering and awe-inspiring (to First Formers); Possession of a sense of duty.

WHAT ARE PREFECTS ?

Prefects are more than just members of a school. They must have certain outstanding qualities to ensure that the honour of the school is upheld at all times. On being elected, prefects take this oath to pledge themselves:-

"I promise to uphold the honour of the School at all times. I will exercise my authority without fear or favour. I will do my best to help my teachers and fellow pupils. I will endeavour to promote within and without the School the happy atmosphere of good citizenship."

This oath sums up every type of problem Prefects face. "Without fear or favour" are words confronting you when you are faced with the task of reporting a friend — a difficult decision to make.

Prefects are not born as such, but certain characteristics must be in evidence and ready to be cultivated, characteristics such as knowing right from wrong, a sense of leadership, patience and, above all, the welfare of fellow pupils at heart. This last quality is hard to define. For example, if someone persists in chewing gum you do not report him or her because it is your duty, but because you believe you do it for the student's own good.

Prefects are stepping-stones between teachers and pupils and vice-versa. Where a student would shrink from directly consulting a teacher, the Prefect is available to act as a go-between. The Staff relies on Prefects, who are more closely in touch with the everyday occurrences among students in the school, to keep it informed as to any problems which arise.

Just one more word of advice, in conclusion, to future Prefects. Take it very seriously, it is a great honour.

— JANET COCKS, Form 5.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

The Magazine Committee would like to express thanks for the following magazines received by our Library in 1961:

"Echoes" (Coburg H.S.); "Highway" (Box Hill H.S.); "Ripples" (Northcote H.S.); "Quaere" (Bentleigh H.S.); "The Acorn" (Oak Park H.S.); "The Army Apprentice" (Balcombe); "High Tide" (Williamstown H.S.); "Nautilus" (Highbett H.S.); "The Flare" (Norlane H.S.); "Churinga" (Nunawading H.S.); "Essendon H.S. Magazine"; "The Mildurian" (Mildura H.S.); "Woorail" (Drouin H.S.); "Veritas" (Oakleigh H.S.); "The Record" (Glenroy H.S.); "Aurora" (Hampton H.S.); "Voyager" (Brighton H.S.); "Ballyshannassy" (Burwood H.S.); "Flotsam" (Geelong H.S.); "Sea Horse" (Elwood H.S.); "Libra" (Maribyrnong H.S.)

THANKS

The Magazine Committee would like to thank C. G. Carlton Pty. Ltd. for their help, courtesy and patience during the publication of "ALBA".

ARE — Ruining the school; Unresponsive (just that, we are glad to say); Possessed of a mania for collecting water pistols (Why? Can't afford to buy their own).

COUNSELLING, 1961

This year, St. Albans has been the first High School in the State to have full-time counsellors.

Throughout the year, the counsellors have worked with the Headmaster and Staff to help students in various ways.

The chief concern was to assist students in improving their work. Then, the School has worked with parents to increase understanding of the education which society demands students to achieve today. In working with St. Albans parents, the School has relied on the help of those teachers who can speak languages other than English. Without them, and especially Mr. Sachar-nok, the work could not have proceeded.

Staff Conferences, Parent Meetings, survey work, class talks and individual interviews are the chief methods employed in school counselling.

Of course, all this discussion has resulted in students having to work harder, but we hope that, in consequence, they have been happier.

St. Albans has been the first High School in Victoria to attempt to improve educational standards with a counselling service. It may interest students to know that the programme will continue here next year, and will be extended to other schools as soon as possible.

RUTH R. BECHLER,
 ROSEMARY MEYER.

GEWITTER IN EINER SOMMERNACHT

Abends war es furchtbar schwuel,
 Aber ploetzlich ward es kuehl,
 Als ein Sturm begann zu brausen
 Und die Baeume durchzuzausen;
 Eine schwarze Wolkenwand
 Hing schwer drohend ueberm Land.
 Da - der erste Blitz fuhr nieder!
 Donner kracht! Es blitzte wieder!
 Taghell ward die Nacht erleuchtet
 Jedesmal, und arg befeuchtet
 War die Erde von den vielen
 Regentropfen, die nun fielen,
 Die an Fensterscheiben klopften
 Und laut auf die Daecher tropften.
 Dann, nach einer langen Welle,
 Kam der Mond, und alle Teile
 Der zerriss' nen Wolken schwanden
 Sterne, die am Himmel standen,
 Schauten auf die Erde nieder
 Voegel putzten ihr Gefieder
 Und beim ersten Hahnenschrei,
 Sangen ihre Melodei.

— HANNELORE HENSCHKE, 4A.

THE STUDENTS' REPRESENTATIVE COUNCIL

The Students' Representative Council, better known as the S.R.C., is composed of two students from every form in the school, all the house captains and all the prefects. It is conducted similarly to our own democratic parliament in that all the forms are able to suggest improvements or new ideas towards running the school, through their representatives.

When an idea is first proposed it is called a motion and after being voted on, a resolution. An amendment adds or changes words in the motion, but does not alter the basic idea. Words or recommendations which are added at the end are called an addendum or a "rider." Sometimes a counter or alternate motion is brought forward or a definite alteration which still does not change the basic intention and this is called a counter amendment.

Heading the S.R.C. is the executive which includes the president, the secretary, the treasurer and the vice-president, chosen from the members. From time to time special committees are elected to supervise such activities as socials and we have all benefited from their work.

The S.R.C. is conducted entirely by the pupils with no help from the two teachers present except some occasional advice. Therefore, as may be seen, the S.R.C. is a very important establishment be-

cause it educates students in the democratic principles by which we are governed and teaches them to speak their ideas clearly and forcefully before a group of people.

— S. GUNEW, 4A.

S.R.C. NOTES

From the S.R.C.'s first birth-date on Tuesday, 28th of March, 1961 it has achieved a number of successes.

The S.R.C.'s first motion was to have a social at the end of each term. After some discussion the motion was carried.

On its second meeting the S.R.C. moved that a Social Service Scheme be established. The motion was carried and we now have a very efficient Social Service Scheme which organises the raising of funds for various charities and hospitals.

On another meeting, the senior boys moved a motion stating "no caps for senior boys." Alas, our headmaster had different views. However, a motion for a homework timetable for each form was carried unanimously.

A motion that a monthly newspaper or periodical be printed was carried.

A motion to start a school debating team was suggested and when referred to the headmaster, he stated that he was wholly in favor of this and that he considered a debating team as a necessity.

Quote Miss Taylor: "However, we are still waiting to hear a spectacular motion."

— EDEL SESEK, Form 5.



THE PREFECTS

Front: J. Cox, R. Wiatr, J. Cocks (Head Prefect), Mr. G. H. Strauss, Mr. M. H. Wilkinson, Miss E. S. Taylor, J. McMillen (Head Prefect), R. Freeland, J. Darul
 Middle: E. Bajraszewski, P. Clark, P. Tucker, I. Dynak, M. Neskov, N. Carrick, P. Polichovski, R. Kiss.
 Back: A. Kasser, T. Ciesniewski, V. Kepalas, L. Cameron, R. Andrews, B. Listopad, E. Sesek.

"CONFIDENTIAL"

February 8: After seven weeks of almost unbearable boredom, 900 "Stewed-ants" of St.A.H.S. donned their hats and caps, grabbed their empty school bags, and rushed eagerly to their beloved school. About 30 just as eager teachers (note the sarcasm) also grabbed their necessary necessities (pieces of cardboard, chalk, rock samples, aspros and even text books, etc.) jumped into their 1930 vintage - veteran cars and headed for the same school. Why? Regulations!

Another one of those now famous form five geography excursions to a certain bay in Melbourne. Nothing printable to report, since nothing new or exciting in the way of geographical scenery was discovered. Boys later complained about those photogenic girls from a certain girls' school who kept getting in the way while they were photographing educational scenes. Even so, many interesting photos were taken.

March: First Annual House Swimming Sports at Sunshine's new pool. The swimmers swam . . . the spectators cheered . . . People were being rescued . . . Was it heroism or was it for publicity? Who knows? Credit must be given however, where credit is due. It's not everyone who can rescue a six-foot girl from the three-foot end of the pool.

The school was visited by a group of elderly, yet agile, yo-yo experts, whose skill with their "sport" was most impressive. During the following week, numerous staff room (men's, of course) windows were shattered by certain members of staff trying to perfect the "around the world; over the falls, and to the moon and back" trick on their yo-yos. Result? Yo-yos were henceforth banned!

Because nothing like it had been attempted before, our staff decided to present a melodramatic drama. Receipts went to social service (we hope) and it was voted the best play the staff had ever presented. Mr. Smith was the director and the Scene Shifter Extraordinary. (There were quite a number of extraordinarily "shifty" scenes). To give you an idea of the impact of the play, here are some of the favourable press comments:

"It was a beautiful curtain . . ."
 "Best circus we've ever seen."
 "Couldn't stop laughing . . . until the play began."
 "The dancing girls were gorgeous . . . a truly wonderful film."
 "Plenty of money was raised . . ."

Open Night. This was conducted along similar lines to last year's. Hundreds of people turned up, most of whom, it appeared, owned cars. The Science Lab. was the most popular attraction. Impressive and rather noisy experiments created a dense atmosphere of billowing smoke. The odour attracted as many people as it repelled.

The teachers played the girls at softball. As is usual with these annual games, the teachers were completely and hopelessly outclassed, but somehow managed to win.

Annual trip to Bacchus Marsh. The whole trip was a waste of time as no teachers were left

behind. For a couple of boys, however, it was definitely the final annual trip to Bacchus Marsh after the bus stopped for a "smoko."

House Sports: Though not as exciting as in previous years, these are memorable because of Kurrajong's failure to win and Waratah's first-ever victory. Basil Listopad's unprepared, ad-lib victory speech, which was neatly typed out on two sheets of foolscap, clearly illustrates the confidence that Waratah had of winning.

Inter-school Athletics: We came fifth, but, nevertheless, there are high hopes for success in future years, as we gained an embarrassing number of places. Everyone came home slightly rouged. From the strong sun of course, not from the Coca-Cola.

Fifth form "full dress rehearsal" exams to prepare us for the finals on November 22. Meanwhile we've got six weeks in which to redeem ourselves.

A few hours after we were told what to do in case of fire, a practice fire drill was thrust upon us. It was strange to see the hundreds of calm pupils being escorted out of the buildings, without even a trace of smoke. The sight was almost enough to make one want to go and start a fire so as not to waste a perfectly mishap-free fire drill. Who was the one teacher still sitting at his desk?

Inspector's Visit. The school took on a new bright appearance; pupils became quiet and well-behaved; teachers became almost amiable and understanding. After the inspectors had come, seen and reported, everything returned to normal and the teachers returned to being humans.

ENVER BAJRASZEWSKI, Form 5.

SCHOOL DIARY

At the time of writing this piece of nonsense, our annual Speech Afternoon had not yet been held. However, since I am one of the few who possess an Optimistic Automatic Foreteller of Future Events (viz, a crystal ball), I will let you in on what Speech Afternoon should be like. I see a tremendous crowd of people, mostly students, cheering and chanting, and waving colorful banners. I see a small figure in front (or is it behind) a microphone, speaking. In the midst of the mob is a fire; people are throwing in their caps and berets. Lunch passes are being mass-produced and thrown around like nobody's business. Suddenly, silence. Everyone looks up, awed, at the speaker, who stands, clears his throat and softly utters: "You may all go home now." Hysteria follows. Thirty enlivened, reanimated and seemingly alive teachers jump up and cheer in Unison and English and head for their Rolls (not peanut butter). Students try hard to hold back their tears; everyone looks sad. Why?

ENVER BAJRASZEWSKI.

. . HOUSE NOTES . .

KURRAJONG GIRLS

I would like to thank Mrs. Pavlova, our house mistress, for the help she has given throughout the year. Many thanks go to the girls for their co-operation during the year. The girls should be given special thanks for trying so hard in the Athletic Sports.

The Junior house should be thanked for they were excellent in their behaviour and special thanks to Tania Pavlova for her help during the year as Junior House Captain.

On the whole the girls' teams have played well during the year.

Captain, E. RICHARDS
Vice-Captain, SOFIA DEMCHYSHYN.

WARATAH

House Captains: Carolyne Biele, Basil Listopad.
House Vice-Captains: Maria Babicz
Andreas Kratsis.

To date, 1961 has been the most successful year for Waratah after winning the annual swimming and house athletic sports, also the Social Service "Penny Drive."

On the day of the swimming sports, Waratah was given a pleasant surprise when Mr. Smith presented us with a beautifully embroidered banner kindly made by Mrs. O. Hampton. I think the banner was part of our success on both occasions.

I must congratulate the juniors to the fullest extent. They have done a wonderful job all year round. However, I must not forget the senior students; the girls have had a non-defeated vigo team and the senior boys have scored highly in football and cricket. Many thanks must go to Miss Coutts and Mr. Smith for the excellent coaching and advice given to us. Miss Coutts, to make sure that we would win the sports, had us practising each day for several weeks at the expense of her lunch hour. I can say, (without offending, I hope) that it was a pleasure to accept the cup from our rival, Kurrajong. I only hope that in future years, Waratah does as well as they have in 1961 — Keep up the good work.

JACARANDA — BOYS SPORT RESULTS AND PROSPECTS

House Masters:
Senior: Mr. Keith Robertson. Junior: Mr. J. Hunt
House Captains:
Senior Captain: Mitko Neskov.
Senior Vice-Captain: Les Cameron.
Junior Captain: Ivan Volkov.
Junior Vice-Captain: Ray Haynes.

The Jacaranda boys have almost completed one of their most successful years. The Jacaranda Junior Boys have already won the football and the cross country run and are making a strong bid to win the cricket and the volley-ball.

The place getters in the cross-country were: Under-13, 1st, Vlady Golowka. Under-14, 1st,

Andy Susota; 2nd Stefan Suchodolsky. Open, 2nd Ivan Volkov; 4th Peter Counadis.

The best players for the Jacaranda junior football team were: I. Volkov, R. Haynes and Robert Ciulli.

The best players in cricket were: I. Volkov, R. Haynes and I. Niedzwiecki.

In volley-ball the best players were: Ditlief Beyer and Roger Sniegowski.

In the Jacaranda senior boys section, the Jacaranda House came second in the tennis and in the all-round sports standards. At present we have an unbeatable lead in the volley-ball and a considerable lead in the cricket. With one round to go the progressive scores are:

Volley-ball: 1st Jacaranda, 20 points; 2nd, Kurrajong, 12 points; 3rd, Waratah, 6 points; 4th Wattle, 2 points.

Cricket: 1st, Jacaranda, 48 points; 2nd, Waratah, 39 points; 3rd, Kurrajong, 33 points; 4th Wattle, 24 points.

The combined Jacaranda House came third in the athletics and swimming. The best performances in the athletics were given by Les Cameron, Jim Paterson, Hartmut Koch, Joe Polichovski, Anton Ecimovic, Vlady Golowka, Helmut Lopaczuk and Peter Counadis.

The best performances in the swimming were registered by Les Cameron, Peter Tucker, Anton Ecimovic, Joe Polichovski and Mitko Neskov.

The best players in the football team were: Mitko Neskov, Les Cameron, Anton Ecimovic, Eddie Strehling, Peter Tucker and Jeff Rogers.

The best players in the cricket were Jeff Rogers, Jim Cadzow, Jim Paterson, Andreas Smitke and Kozik Tekiel.

Best players in volley-ball were V. Troszczyj, M. Neskov and P. Tucker.

THE HOUSE IN GENERAL

I would like to thank Mr. Keith Robertson (the North Melbourne "Flying Red Horse") and Mr. Hunt for their wonderful guidance and control of the house.

I would also like to thank Les Cameron (vice-captain), Ivan Volkov (junior house captain) and Ray Haynes (junior vice-captain) for their wonderful cooperation. Most of all, I would like to thank all the members of the Jacaranda House for their splendid house spirit and willingness in self-sacrifice for their house and house captains.

I would also like to thank Mr. Burchell (our senior sports master) for the terrific job he did in organising our inter-house and inter-school matches. Last, but not least, I would like to thank Mr. Walsh (our junior sportsmaster) for the great part he had played in developing the fanatic house spirit amongst the juniors. The best results of this fanaticism are to be found in the wonderful success that our juniors have had in the inter-school matches.

In conclusion I would like to wish every member of the Jacaranda House and anyone connected with it enjoyable holidays, merry Christmas, and a happy New Year. I am hoping that the Jacaranda House will have as much success next year and perhaps win the shield for the first time.

MITKO NESKOV.

JACARANDA — GIRLS

In the course of this year our forty-five senior girls and forty-five junior girls have done very well in all sport. Our senior basketball team did extremely well and managed to win nearly every match.

I would like to thank all the staff connected with sports activities this year, especially Mrs. Fielder and Mr. Burchell, who have made this year very successful in the field of sport. Last but not least we would like to thank Miss MacLean and Miss O'Connor for the excellent work they have done throughout the year.

I would like to thank my senior house vice-captain Jan for aiding me in my many duties throughout the year. We, the senior house-captains would like to thank our junior house captains Milica Jankovic and Gisella Heinrichs for their support throughout the year.

We would also like to congratulate the members of the athletic team and the swimming team.

Some of the outstanding swimmers and athletes were Glenys Dennett, Eva Hermann, Regina Kurach, Jan Iredale, Roma Perry, Heather Reid, Maureen Lawton.

Congratulations and thanks to those who took part in the sports and who did not get a place and we hope they will try harder next year.

Thanks to all the other houses for the terrific competition they gave us all through the year.

All the best for the coming year.

EVA HERMANN,
JAN IREDALE.

WATTLE

BOYS

House Masters: Mr. Bolvari, Mr. Morieson.

House Captains: Fred Honey, Dennis Murphy.

Wattle senior boys have had a fair season in the sporting fields, having won two of the four sports which have been concluded: tennis and football. The best players for the football team were Honey, Steigler and Priest, while the best of the tennis players was Eddie Lacinski.

In the swimming sports and athletics we could only manage a third and fourth. Cricket and volleyball have yet to be concluded, but we have little hope of winning either.

The juniors have had even less success than the seniors. They were unable to triumph in any particular sport. But they cannot be blamed for this as they have few second formers in the house who improved greatly throughout the year and will be a strength to be reckoned with. The best tryers for the juniors were Leon Troszczy, L. Temin, A. Ajayoglu and S. Heyne.

On behalf of Wattle House I would like to thank both our house masters, Mr. Bolvari and Mr. Morieson for their invaluable help and I personally as house captain would like to thank all house members who tried so hard to make this a successful year.

FRED HONEY.

GIRLS

I would like to thank firstly the sports mistress of Wattle, Miss Eadie, for the help and guidance she has given my house during the year. I would also like to thank the senior and junior

girls of the house for their co-operation during assemblies and for their fine efforts during sports times. It was disappointing not winning the house sports, but it was a thrill to compete against the other house.

I would also like to thank Nicole English for her assistance during the year in helping organise the junior sports.

On behalf of my house I would like to congratulate Waratah for their victory at the sports and I am sure that next year Wattle will put up a much better fight.

MARGARET McCULLOCH

House Captain, Form 4G.

JACARANDA WINS FOOTBALL GRAND FINAL

We can still remember the defeat inflicted upon us by Kurrajong last year. This year, the Jacaranda boys were determined that it would not happen again.

The Jacaranda boys ran out on the football ground full of determination to beat Kurrajong in this year's grand final. With overwhelming strength in the following division the Jacaranda boys showed that they meant business and slammed on seven goals in the first half as Ishy and Ray Haynes cut Kurrajong's defence to ribbons, scoring four out of the seven goals. N.B. All seven goals were scored by the followers.

However, after half time, the Jacaranda boys once again fell into the trap of over-confidence which had already cost them one grand final. Harry Scamanger of Kurrajong with a burst of four goals brought Kurrajong within two points of Jacaranda. The boys settled down and we got home by a point.

— IVAN VOLKOV.



GIRLS' SENIOR TENNIS TEAM

Kneeling: M. Dealy, L. Cox.

Back: M. Cooke, J. McKay (captain), J. Cox, N. Carrick, R. Andrews.

FORM NOTES

FORM 5

Form Teacher: Mr. Reid.

Form Captains: Janet Cocks, Vladimir Muc.

Owing to the fact that there was no sixth form, Form Five emerged as the senior form of 1961. If yours truly were a conformist, he would begin by using the stereotyped "We all had a most enjoyable year. Boy, were we a happy lot!" type of report (of which, if you glance over the other form reports, you will no doubt find many examples).

But, since yours truly is a strict non-conformist, he will not stoop to using this overworn cliché, even though we did have an enjoyable year, and were a happy lot. The first few months of this year's work were, we must sadly admit, a trifle on the difficult side. However, with the help of Mr. Wilkinson, Miss Meyer and our teachers, the study program was intensified; more work was done and hopes of our passing at the end of the year became much brighter.

On behalf of the form I would like to sincerely thank Mr. Wilkinson for the genuine interest which he took in our work and for the "never-say-die" attitude which he instilled in us. Part of the credit must also go to Miss Meyer, who gave up a lot of her own time to help us in every way she could.

Wouldn't it be fun if we could include a long "personality parade" of our form, exciting events, achievement, both scholastic and sporting? However, since we were told to write only a few words because of lack of money, we cannot include these mentioned things. Sorry!

Ten Rules for Form Five

1. Thou shalt love thy teachers with all thy mind, heart, soul and strength.
2. Thou shalt not make unto thyself any image of thy neighbor's homework.
3. Thou shalt remember the proximity of thine exams.
4. Thou shalt keep occupied the fortnight before thine exams; twelve weeks shalt thou fritter away thy time, but the last two weeks must be of serious work.
5. Thou shalt not covet or flirt with thy neighbor's especial friend.
6. Honour the headmaster and thy headmistress.
7. Thou shalt not kill thine officials, even in fun.
8. Thou shalt love thy text-books as thyself.
9. Thou shalt keep respected thy prefects.
10. Thou shalt not keep the preceding nine too strenuously.



HOUSE CAPTAINS

Front: M. Neskov (J.), E. Herman (J.); B. Listopad (War.), C. Biele (War.); Mrs. J. Fielder, M. McCulloch (Wat.), F. Honey (Wat.); E. Richards (K.), J. Darul (K.).
 Back: L. Cameron (v.c. J.), J. Iredale (v.c. J.); A. Kratsis (v.c. War.), B. Babicz (v.c. War.); Mr. L. Burehell, C. Grabowski (v.c. Wat.), R. Priest (v.c. Wat.); Demchyshyn (v.c. K.), L. Labko (v.c. K.).

FORM 4A

How are you, old beans? This is 4A reporting on the year's activities in Room 2. It has been rather a jolly year apart from a few suicides and such things; but, after all, you can't expect normal, healthy children to survive the course we've been put to.

Naturally you expect us to say that we would never have pulled through if it had not been for our beloved form master, Mr. Hill. No such luck! If Mr. Hill ever did leave his stuffy sanctuary in the science room to boost us up a little by exhibiting his invigorating visage, he was faced by a crowd of interminably somnolent beings.

Never in your life could you ever wish to see a more co-operative form. Why, a teacher only has to mention a function and instantly all the other occasions the pupils must attend on that particular night come to light.

To think that the other forms actually call us snobs! Us! The most virtuous, angelic bunch of superior creatures in the whole world. The injustice is really too, too much.

However, through all these shambles, our frail, poetic minds have survived, to face another year of drudgery and toil.

Before we fade away for eternity, we ask you to remember us, as we were; gay, carefree youths and maidens, full of spirit and adventure, and not the pale, haunting wraiths who now flit your corridors. Farewell, old beans.

"Our youth has passed for evermore,
As now we stand at life's great shore,
Sinning, while we our sins deplore."

— S. GUNEW.

FORM 4B

Our year began with some 44 members and during the study of early Australian history, four of our members turned out to be like the patriotic Englishmen "who left their country for their country's good."

To the school, we dedicate this poem:

"We elected a form captain true,
Which turned out to be a big blue.
We elected two assistants twice,
One for controuning the vice,
We have some hoodlums in our form,
Who try so hard, but can't reform;
And besides for one bodgie in the grade,
Who only sings the songs that Presley made.



FORM 1A

Front: H. Borkovec, M. McFerran, K. Malishev, P. Barnes (Form Captain), Mr. K. Robertson, H. Schulz (Form Captain), G. Gaut, W. Malinowski, L. Chatterton.
Second row: A. Newland, S. Morris, S. Koschade, A. Masjar, A. Terawskij, R. Yankovic, R. Stephenson, S. Coster, G. Anders, R. Kuc.
Third row: U. Schindler, J. Baulch, H. Sawczuk, Y. Eder, H. Davidson, B. Reid, G. Hott, G. Snooks, J. Worden, J. Knott, H. Goralski.
Back: Y. Correwé, K. Roukicek, H. Cocks, S. Whitley, E. Schonfelder, A. Sharp.

We wagged school day by day
 But later found out that crime didn't pay.
 And what with teaching us triangles and squares
 Our "dear" maths teacher developed grey hairs.
 But when we had a period with Mr. Ford,
 Everyone knew they'd never get bored.
 Our Science teacher poor "Juicy" reformed,
 By making him learn how much water a calorie warmed.

The teachers tried to keep us in stride,
 But all in vain to their utmost strain.
 So now you'll see that there'll never be
 Another form as great as 4B.
 To Mr. Ford, I dedicate this part
 And I'd like to thank him from the bottom of
 my heart.

For I know that in our great hour of need,
 He turned out to be a true friend indeed.
 I'd like to thank him for all he's done,
 To help me and everyone.

—LA-FIN — by 4B.

FORM 4G

4G, consisting of 40 girls, is a form which contains the range of widest girls possible. In the sporting field we have three house captains, Eve Richards (Kurrajong), Margaret McCulloch (Wattle) and Eve Hermann (Jacaranda).

To keep the girls in order we have Lesley Grenfell as form captain, Carol Dusting as vice-captain and Miss Fenelon as form teacher. Our two efficient librarians are Glenys Dennett and Yvonne Freeland. Some girls in the form have

rendered their services to the School Student Operated Bank, while many have had practice in shorthand and typing in the model office in room 21.

The girls have enjoyed this year very much and would like to thank all the teachers who have helped them.

— FORM 4G.

FORM 3A

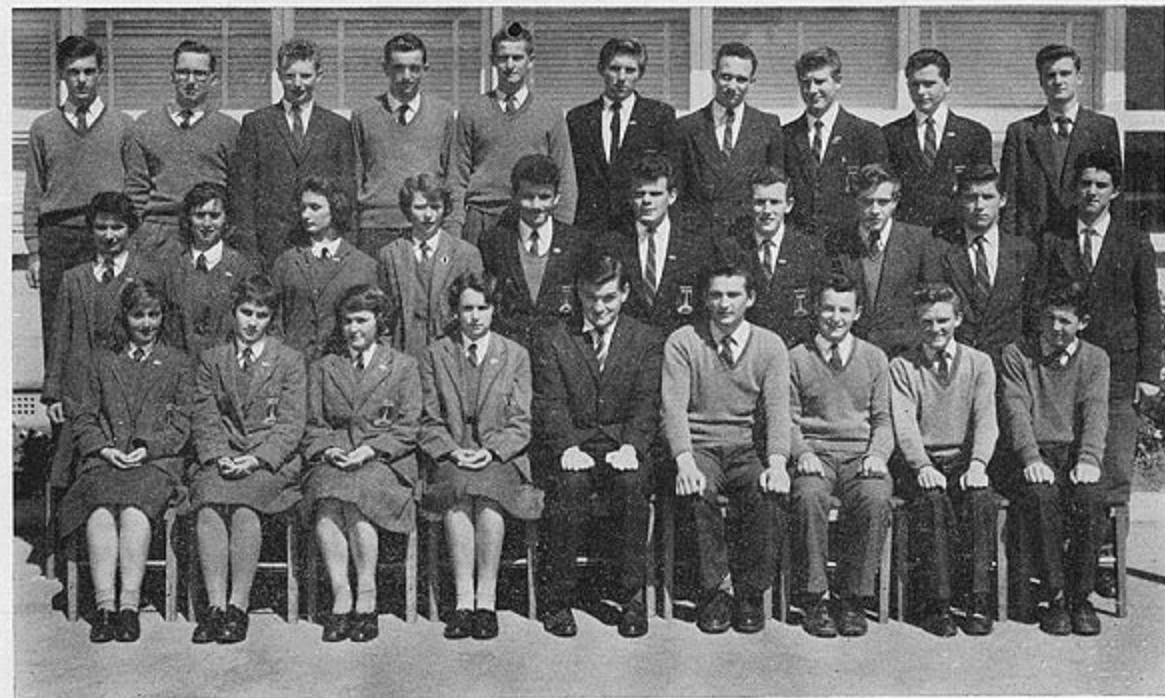
Form Captains: R. Hudson, G. Listopad.

We started off this year rather badly, coming last in the form cleanliness competition with a score of five out of twenty marks. We, George and I, were called up before Mr. Wilkinson and this started a chain reaction. The whole form contributed money to the 3A Social Fund and we bought artificial flowers; appointed monitors for the room and succeeded in winning the banner the most (I am positive) out of all the senior forms.

The most important event this year for our form was when Mr. Robertson, our form teacher, married and we again dipped into the 3A Social Fund to buy him and his wife a wedding present. We hope they will be very happy.

For our Social Service effort we raised £1.

N.B. At the beginning of the year, we were told repeatedly that we would have to work extremely hard to bring ourselves up to the standard of last year's 3A. I wonder if we have made the grade?



FORM 5

Front: R. Freeland, A. Kasser, N. Carrick, J. Cocks (Form Captain), Mr. G. Reid, W. Muc (Form Captain),

J. Waring, R. Priest, J. Rodgers.
 Middle: J. Cox, E. Seseck, V. Kepalas, R. Andrews, E. Bajraszewski, J. Darul, J. McMillen, G. Lambert,
 L. Labko, J. Castagna.

Back: B. Vadnjaj, D. Richards, F. Honey, E. Hylan, R. Szczudlinksi, B. Listopad, A. Kratsis, M. Neskov,
 T. Ciesniewski, H. Koch.

FORM 3B

Form Captain: Costa Kastanioti.
Vice-Captain: Rodney Toby.

S.R.C. Yuri Kivimets and Imants Pleiksna
S.S.L.: Ted Polnikier, Vladimir Bezborodoff.

Sportsmen: Henry Stiegler (footballer), John Cadzow (Cricketer), Charles Trevor-King (golfer), Costa Kastanioti (soccer).

3B has been very successful in the form room competition, perhaps due to Mr. King's gentle persuasions.

We have many class personalities, but surely the most outstanding are Ted Polnikier, eagle inventor and friend of the teachers. Then too, there is Henry Stiegler, the boy who replaces all the blown globes throughout the school. Charles Trevor-King is a big man in this form, but I feel outstanding is Albert Tredgett who can wreck almost any motor car. Often too Barry Chapple can be heard "airing" his views. Some things about the class we are really looking forward to see — the days when Frank Vass doesn't lose his cap; Jan Zawada puts on a bit of weight and Jerry takes it off.

Our most enjoyable periods are maths with Mr. B. (good left-hook) Robertson and English with Mr. (good writing arm) Scarff.

Best work for the year was the English assignment handed in by Tom (I left it home) McIntyre

From form to form teacher:

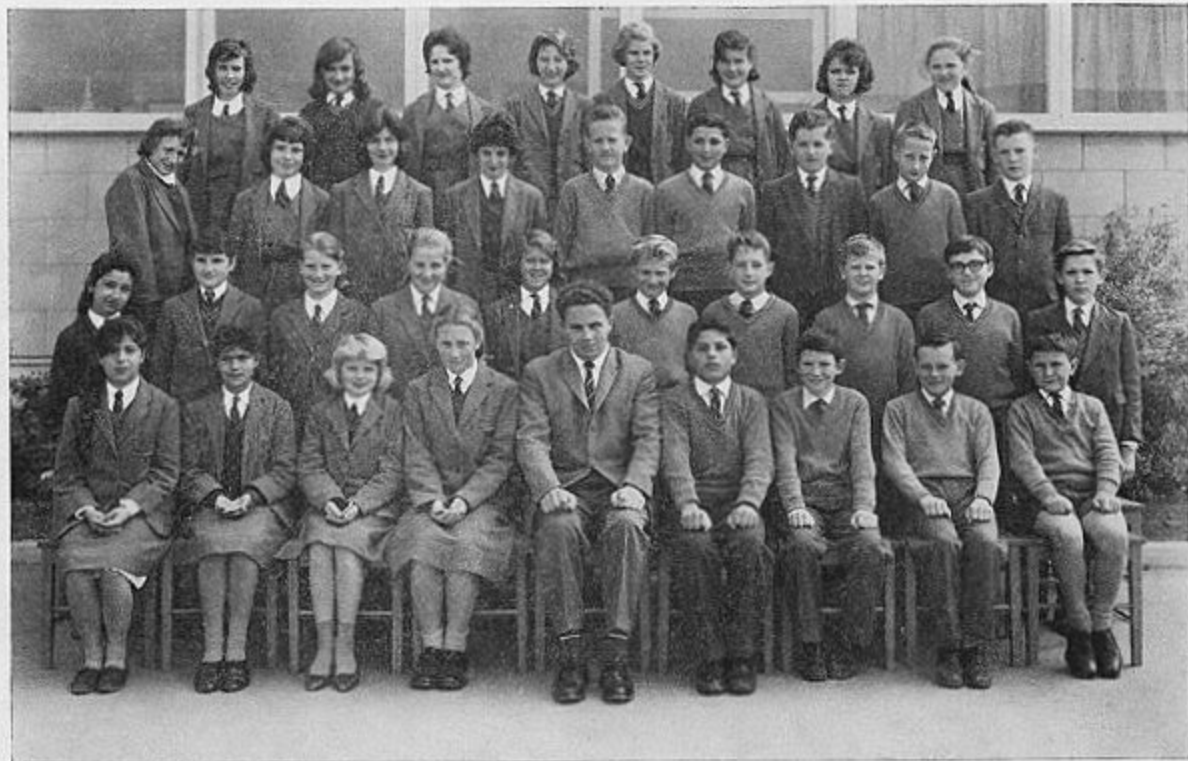
Mr. King, it has been a most enjoyable year and has been fun every minute. Those lectures of yours were the best and we did enjoy your art periods, especially the one on still life — you know, you and your car.

— 3 BEE'S.

FORM 3C

Our form has been reasonably good all year and we would like to thank the teachers for the way they have put up with us; although we aren't of the best selection, most of us have tried to raise the standards to above average.

We would like to especially thank our form teacher, Mr. Schiller, who has been a great help to us throughout the year. Although we give the teachers a few grey hairs, they are very patient and very understanding.



FORM 1B

Front: I. Papagianopoulos, J. Gattellaro, K. Kubasiewicz, M. Fielder (Form Captain), Mr. I. M. Smith, J. Attard (Form Captain), P. Bayley, J. Belko, A. Plaskin.
Second Row: J. Morabito, B. Arnautovic, J. Rothwell, M. Jovanovic, I. Strebs, M. Dejanovic, P. Weston, B. Ward, M. Martignoles, J. Carrick.
Third row: B. Axford, L. Kolundzija, B. Huell, L. Grant, R. Wyka, P. Manie, R. Gdowik, J. Hutchinson, R. Hughes.
Back: M. Tart, N. Kowalczyk, S. Stojanovic, M. Urbanik, L. White, P. Vyner, M. Gutyj, M. Gangur.

FORM 3D

Form Teacher: Mr. Walsh.

Form Captains: Anne Pilbeam, Daryl Keeble.

S.R.C. Representatives: Janina Jablonski and Siegfried Anders.

S.S. Representatives: Helen Evangelidis and Allan Noble.

We're a form the whole school knows,
We win all the Social Service shows,
Helping Doc with his driving powers,
And, of course, the points are ours.
We're a pack of impudent rats,
But there are of course, a few cool cats.
There is a Romeo, Juliet, Black and White,
And, oh blimey, what a sight.
Give us all a hearty cheer,
And roll us out a keg of beer.

FORM 3E

Form Captain: Nina Szuravlevicz.

Vice-Captain: Danuta Klain.

S.R.C. Janette Morrison.

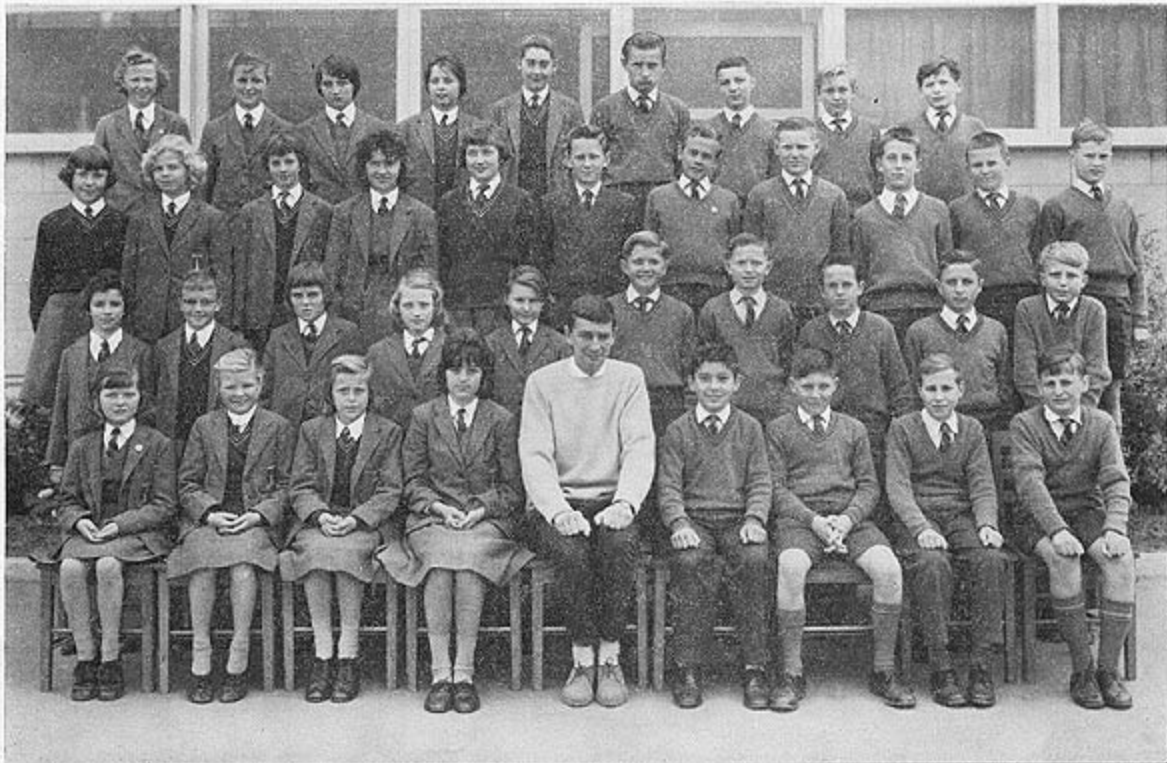
S.S.R.: Daria Kolyba, Mirosława Wludyka.
Gaze disgustedly on the form's clowns.

Sandra and Olina are just two of the few
From Monday to Friday, the teachers frown
Whom the teachers would like to get rid of for you.
During the year we have lost just three,
Some of the form's best company.

For the Social Service we have tried our best,
To make our total a grand success.
We had lucky envelopes, Aunt Sally as well,
And man did we prove it really swell.
For three weeks we have come a draw,
With Form 4G, but we're determined no more.
Mrs. Fielder has tried a lot

To improve the weakness of our bad spot.
So we thank her for a happy time,
Although we have done many a crime.
Our patient librarians are Irene and Jane.
Nina and Daria provide the form's brain.

Jeanette, Danuta, Judy and Sue,
Is there anything these four can do?
Halina and Olga come from Ardeer,
They try their best to fit down here.
The "twins" with Christa and Wanda
Sit in front seats for fear of a blunder.
Zvonka and Lucy, Maria and Alex,
We know there's something there that lacks.
Roma, Joyce, Mirra and Krys



FORM 1C

Front: B. Masurek, A. Gordon, V. Jurasou, R. Orpik, Mr. Scarff, A. Ajayoglu (Form Captain), A. Spivey,
M. Ratajszczak, R. Pope. Absent: L. Cox (Girl Form Captain).

Second row: C. Schneidruk, V. Brown, C. Koston, J. Robertson, S. Taylor, H. Pryhoda, D. Beyer,
F. Janssen, N. Szwed, S. Czyz.

Third row: H. Smith, S. Rutkowski, J. Anderson, M. Kosgraber, V. Debeve, P. Nowatschenko, P. Barbopoulos,
O. Czernik, D. Disting, G. Kennedy, G. Bleker.

Back: T. Hovenga, M. Grosik, T. Cubela, C. Mis, L. Peterson, G. Ruffa, J. Simovic, M. Coughlin, J. Ribarow.

Are the quiet ones who would be missed.
 Kathy, Mary, Sophia and Gal
 Are noisy, but gee, they're swell.
 Our vice-captain, Danuta, at last,
 Is blamed for gossip that goes 'round fast.
 So we wish the teachers a happy new year,
 And hope they come back in the future near.
 by DARIA KOLYBA and SANDRA CLINCH, 3E.

FORM 3G

In this form of 36 girls, led by Miss Bowles, we have a mixture of artists, athletes, intellectuals, etc., who have all studied laboriously during the year.

Nearing the end of first term, we had the pleasure of presenting the first form night for 1961. It was very entertaining (we hope) for the parents and members of staff present.

Another event that will be remembered always, particularly by the cookery teachers (they have never been the same since) was the "Staff Cookery Competition." Nine of the male teachers took part and their duty was to cook plain, simple scones. The results were shattering to a good cook's heart.

Being almost at the end of third term of school, we would like to thank Mr. Wilkinson, Miss

Meyer, Miss Bechler and all our teachers for the wonderful job they have carried out through this year. Special thanks to our form teacher, Miss Bowles, whose patience has proved to be outstanding.

FOR 2A

Form Mistress: Mrs. Burden.
 Girls' Form Captain: Helene Neyland.
 Vice-Captain: Kathleen Robertson.
 Boys' Form Captains: Ishy Niedzwiecki.
 Vice-Captain: Dietmar Probst.

This is form 2A — it's not a perfect form but we have had a happy time with all our teachers. Mrs. Burden is our form teacher as well as our mathematics teacher and is very helpful and understanding to all of us. The brains are provided by Androula Paphitis, Katina Joannov, Dennis Murphy and Ishy Niedzwiecki, Stan (Fatty) Koliba helps to liven up dull moments in our lessons. 95% of our pupils are New Australians and Janina Panecki and Ray Haynes are our Social Service representatives.

In closing, we would like to thank all our teachers for making this year a most enjoyable one.

— HELENE NEYLAND and
 ISHY NIEDZWIECKI.



FORM 1D

Front: M. Belan, D. Zvaigzne, C. Videnov, I. Wager (Form Captain), Mr. J. Mott, S. Heyne (Form Captain), B. Broadman, A. Couper, J. Binks.
 Second row: M. Rowley, B. Teichmann, D. Rodgers, N. Skoroboguty, C. Chabiera, Z. Doross, A. Van Ree, R. Korver, N. Donaldson, S. Suchodolskiy.
 Third row: C. Haase, A. Clesniewski, G. Richards, E. Zylinski S. Kotula, S. Rojek, J. Roszczyk, R. Greig, C. Care.
 Back: Y. Saroz, M. Dore, G. Szypuński, B. Furlan, P. Szarko, G. Wurm.

FORM 2B

We're just a happy bunch of kids who enjoy school only at certain times, e.g. holidays, excursions, and free periods, etc.

Mr. Pavlov, our form teacher, is about the only teacher that can handle us, but we still can't puzzle out how he does it. He says that we're a noisy lot — quite true. He is always at the form captains about not winning the flag. Even if we do win it, he congratulates us but, there is still an objection, "Try to win with twenty points."

Boy form captain, No. 3 is in office at the present moment. Although we suffer a lot, we still consider Mr. Pavlov our favourite teacher.

FORM 2C

My opinion of Form 2C is that it is not as bad as it may seem to be. There are its good points and bad points. But I think I would rather talk about its good points.

For Social Services, 2C might not have done as well as it could have, but at least they tried.

2C's service centre would have made more money if only more pupils had known about it.

There were the picture slides which three boys had a little more to do with than the form, but the form had something to do with that. Then there

were a few boys who went around the school cleaning shoes. I don't know if they were practising their trade, but they collected a few more shillings towards the social services.

2C's form night was a success; most of the pupils came and at least brought one parent and we had a lot of fun.

Although it may be a mixed up form, I am glad to be in it and to have such a good form teacher as Mr. Bolvari and I think 2C deserves a little credit for the good they have done.

— G. KOMARNICKE.

FORM 2D

Form Captains: Katrin Shwab, Ivan Volkov.

vice-Captains: Valerie Davidoff, Garry Cameron.

Three junior house captains are members of 2D, they are: Garry Cameron (Kurrajong), Knut Werner (Waratah) and last, but by no means least, Ivan Volkov (Jacaranda) who, at 3D's sports night, was presented with the House "Best and Fairest Football Player of the Year" award, and among the girls, Milica Jankovic (Jacaranda).

We must also give mention to our form's bookworm, Leonhard Krois, who appears in the British



FORM 1E

Front: A. Zahorjanski, M. Rucinsk, N. Agapiou, L. Jovanovic (Form Captain), Miss G. Coutts, C. Pleban (Form Captain), I. McNab, J. Vella, P. Stojkovic.
 Second row: N. Nikolic, M. Kastunioti, C. Szczepanik, J. Pastusiak, J. Broda, J. Brnjah, J. Dudenas, J. Zdrojewski, V. Galawka.
 Third row: K. Suhr, A. Grygiczyk, I. Lepa, R. Landy, R. Bilyj, N. Bilyk, E. Kotula, W. Solomka, M. Cauchi.
 Back: A. Labinas, I. Schoenfelder, M. Hylan, G. Schouten, A. Susota, B. Aralica.

musical "Oliver," which is currently running at the "Comedy" Theatre in Exhibition Street.

Continuing our list of celebrities, Heather Goddard, who has represented the school in the Inter-High School Athletic Sports, must get a mention. Only the best athletes in the school were chosen for these sports, and that fact certainly distinguishes Heather.

The highest praise however, must go to our form teacher, Mr. Youd, who had to put up with us all year through. I would say that we are the noisiest form in the school, and it is certainly not an easy job keeping us in line. The cool, calm and collected Mr. Youd very seldom shouts or threatens. I would say that this and many more factors make him so likeable.

As a conclusion, we hope to do as well next year.

P.S. Most of the notes praise our form, but one fact discredits us, namely, we have never reached first place in the form room competition. Once or twice we were third, and one or twice, we achieved the "wooden spoon," which is nothing to be proud of.

FORM 2G

Form Captain: Pamela Hammond.
Vice-Captains: Jennifer Weaver.
Form Teacher: Miss Eadie.

We are a comparatively small class of 29 "young ladies." From most teachers' point of view we are more trouble than a class double our size. Of course, we are not altogether forgotten, if there are dishes to wash, knives to scrub, ask 2G. Why do 2G need no asking twice for volunteers? Because they absolutely enjoy washing dishes; of course, it is not so that they can miss Maths, English, History, to name only a few very important subjects.

A successful form night was held at the commencement of our second term, the highlight of the evening was a mannequin parade, and last, but not least, the supper. "Credit goes where credit is due" and that applies to our own pixie-sized Miss Eadie for making all the necessary arrangements.

Our Social Service effort raised £3/10/- which we thought worth our while, however, the response to the egg appeal could have been better. All things considered, we are not "that" bad.

— HELEN READ, 2G.



SCHOOL ATHLETIC TEAM

Front: H. Evangelidis, C. Zorzenon, B. Wyka, P. Bolger, Mrs. J. Fleider, H. Goddard, J. Banich, N. Axford, G. Dennett.
 Second row: R. Metha, A. Ajayoglu, — G. Kennedy, A. Sharp, H. Jeffery, Mr. L. Burchell, S. Hermann, — S. Coster, — P. Barnes.
 Third row: R. Carson, K. Axford, E. Hermann, O. Rowe, J. Iredale, V. Kepalas, C. Grabowski, E. Richards, I. Witon, L. Cox, Y. Correije.
 Back: G. Ruffa, S. Jurca, J. Darul, A. Ecimovic, P. Tucker, H. Stiegler, R. Szczudlinksi, A. Kratsis, J. Polichovski, D. Pringle, C. Kastanioti, E. McLeod.

FORM 1A

— by ANDY and STAN.

Andy —

The brainiest kid in our form is Snooks,
 Who's always got his head in books.
 The dumbest kids are Andy and Stan,
 Who get in more trouble than anyone can.
 Johnny Knott lost his mop in the barber's chair,
 And when he came out he had no hair.
 Poor Old Erick looks rare,
 With his queer unkept mop of hair.
 Roger Kuc is rather small,
 But compared with Lindsay he's rather tall.

Stan —

Waldo Malinowski was very proud,
 When he hit a six into the crowd.
 The very next day he bragged of his run,
 Until we shot him with a tommy-gun.
 The girls in our form expect to hear swoons,
 But all us boys think they're a pack of goons.
 Gerald Ilot should be banned,
 And we will all be glad when he leaves this land.
 Some kids in our class are good and bad,
 Some are smart, but most are mad.

FORM 1B

We have tried desperately to win the banner
 and succeeded thirteen times including the two
 draws with other forms in the competition.

In the egg appeal we raised 34 eggs and had
 the highest total of Form Ones.

For the social service effort we held a competition
 of guessing the weight of the 35 students
 including our form teacher, Mr. Smith. In that
 effort we were very successful and raised £5.

In the first half year, our average was good,
 for every student passed; no-one failed because
 everybody tried hard. Our highest average was
 88% which was a good average. Our lowest was
 50% which could be improved in the future. We
 have been very successful this year.

We would like to thank the members of staff
 and Mr. Wilkinson for their help and advice which
 helped us very much.

— FORM 1B.

FORM 1C

We are 1C, the great. (That's what we think
 even if the teachers disagree).

We have all had a good year and rarely been
 in any serious trouble. We have had the privilege
 of going on two excursions, one to the theatre
 to see four plays, and the other to the Zoo. At
 the Zoo, as we neared the monkey cage, some of
 us swore that we were looking into a mirror. On
 each trip, 1C was on its best behaviour.

Our form teacher, Mr. Scarff, has given us
 great leadership and guidance in many things.
 He has also helped us a great deal in our social
 service work. Thank you, Mr. Scarff.

In our form there are a number of pupils who
 hold their own in the sporting field. 1C has con-
 tributed individuals to the junior sports teams and
 to the athletics team.

Besides sport and social service, we have put
 a lot of effort into our school-work (believe it or
 not!). Everyone of us has worked hard and we
 are all looking forward to a good pass.

FORM 1D

Form 1D has finished another year with room
 25 as our headquarters. Our form captains are
 Siegfried Heyne and Ingrid Wager. They have
 striven desperately to keep control over an unruly
 group of thirty-six students, but have generally
 succeeded.

Before the second term, a new intelligent brun-
 nette-haired form master called Jonathon Mott
 entered the form after Mrs. Wilmshurst had left.

In the sporting field, Denise Rodgers and
 James Binks took part in the inter-school sports,
 while Gunther Wurm took part in the inter-school
 volley match and Siegfried Heyne in the football
 match. Robert Greig and Geraldine Richards are
 the Social Service League representatives, also
 Denise Rodgers and Peter Szarko were our Student
 Representatives.

FORM 1E

Czelow, Czelow, he's the one,
 Who daily bosses everyone.
 Lilliana marks the roll,
 My, oh my! She is a doll.

Nick and Julia are the folk
 Who always leave everyone broke.

Nata'j and Branko are a good pair,
 On the S.R.C. — always there.

Janina does look after us,
 Collecting books without a fuss.

Anna and Irene's lives are drab,
 When they're called to do the "Lab."

Joe and Wasil are the two,
 Who always have to see it through.

Thanks, Miss Coutts for what you've done,
 Now we aren't so very dumb.



GIRLS' SENIOR BASKETBALL TEAM

D. Hawdio, R. Carson, E. Hermann, R. Kurach, C.
 Grabowski, R. Metha, T. Easton, V. Kepalas (captain).

ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

HISTORY NIGHTS

How can the real atmosphere of history be created to the perfect student unless he or she participates in reliving history at history nights? The word history sounds terribly stuffy and ancient. However, our two outstanding history teachers namely Mr. Walsh and Mr. Ford, have modernised history.

Mr. Walsh, as we all know, is a veteran at this delightful subject and is chief organiser. Mr. Ford, new at the game, provides fantastic ideas. The history night which resulted in the largest attendance ever was when all students, especially boys, turned up in their Sunday best to see the star attraction — the American girl, our guest.

History was that night just a ridicule and the main theme was "Tell me more about this Yankee doll." You should have seen our boys. They really went to extremes to please. They tugged, teared, and nearly pulled each other's hair out just to get a closer look at this girl. The act the boys put on to impress her was hilarious. We poor girls were left stranded. Mr. Ford came to our rescue. Had it not been for Mr. Ford entertaining us, we poor girls would have been stale wall-flowers.

While Mr. Ford was the girls' star attraction, Mr. Walsh joined the male generation in the American segment of the history nights. Of course it was left to the girls to prepare supper for the history enthusiasts. Mr. Walsh and the boys voted that more star attractions should be brought to the history night, while Mr. Ford and ourselves thought "What historic fools" they were.

On other occasions, films are shown and debating takes place. Mr. Walsh very considerably gave up his lunch hour to teach the debating team how to develop a good style. This was extremely fortunate because the result of the debate was excellent and the adjudicator praised their talent. Mr. Walsh does a good job with the boys and Mr. Ford shows sympathy for us. So, equally balanced, the history nights are altogether entertaining. But going to history nights does not improve your history mark we discovered. Our standard is still at a standstill.

I suggest that to increase our marks in history, exams should be banned and marks be given to students with the most enthusiasm for history nights. This would be a terrific solution, and the attendance at these nights would be great. My advice is attend history nights and you will profit in the long run! — A history student who knows!

— JANINA ARNAUTOVIC, 4A.

"NUTTIN' "

Nothing to do but work,
Nothing to eat but food,
Nothing to wear but clothes
To keep one from going nude,
Nothing to breathe but air,
Quick as a flash it is gone,
Nowhere to fall but off,
Nowhere to stand but on.

— ROBYN HUDSON, 3A.

DRAMA

In connection with drama assignments, first, second and third forms produced and presented plays which were shown on parents' day and also, for the benefit of those who did not see the plays then, some of them were presented again at the Youth Club Hall. A nominal charge of 6d. per person was made on entrance; the proceeds went to Social Service.

The plays shown on Parents' day were "The Willow Pattern Plate," "Money Makes a Difference" and "The Crimson Coconut." The plays shown at the Hall were "Money Makes a Difference" and "The Crimson Coconut."

As an extension of the drama day, we had an exchange visit with North Altona High which Mr. Zahra (a former teacher of St. Albans High) and Mr. Ford arranged. The plays which were presented at Altona were "Money Makes a Difference" and the "Willow Pattern Plate" by St. Albans and "Queer Street" by Altona North.

When Altona North visited us, they presented "The Ugly Duckling" and St. Albans presented a play written and produced by 2B with the assistance of Mr. Morieson.

— R. HUDSON.

CHARACTER SKETCH

Mr. Ford, who delights in giving us character sketches, will now see the result of his hard work.

Despite his assignments, expression work, etc., etc., he's not bad for a teacher. When you don't do your homework, he doesn't send you to detention; far worse, he just glares at you until your blood runs cold.

Never a period passes without him relating an incident from his past school or describing one of his past pupils. He is forever implying that he is as old as Methuselah, but we all believe he is as youthful as he looks.

His specialty however, is getting volunteers, a hand is never seen to be put up, nor is there a word spoken, but nevertheless he gets a volunteer.

By the time this is printed, I probably will only be a memory.

— KATHRYN PARSONS.

FORM EVENING

Form 3G had an enjoyable evening on the 28th of April when they invited their mothers and teachers to a social.

Sandra Patten, the form captain, introduced each mother to Miss Bowles, Mr. and Mrs. Wilkinson, and Miss Taylor and acted as hostess all evening.

During the evening the guests were entertained by games, piano recitals by Miss Bowles, Suzanne Lutge and Irene Hornik. The pupils sang four songs accompanied on the piano by Miss Bowles. Mr. Wilkinson delivered a talk on the merits of a high educational standard for girls.

To conclude the evening, supper, which had been prepared by the cookery section of the form, was served, followed by the National Anthem.

— JANICE RAWLINS.

THE LONELY PLANET

We looked at the lonely planet on which we had just landed. On all sides right up to the horizon gigantic rocks stared up at the bright blue sky. In places red sand stretched for miles and miles. Great cracks in the ground gaped at us. Enormous mountains stood out against the sky. There was no plant life of any sort. The heat was terrible. The sun mercilessly beat down on our space suits. Why, oh why, did we have to land here of all places? The sooner we repaired our engines the better. The loneliness of the place haunted us.

"While you fix the engines, we will go and make notes on all we see," said Jek. "Come on," he said to me.

The gravity of this planet was considerably less than that of our planet so our progress was fairly rapid. We decided to go up to an outcrop of rock in the distance and return in a round-about way. The ground was very rough. We had to climb over several hills and jump over several gaps in the earth. As we neared our objective we noticed the rocks were different from the others. Instead of being rough and jagged they were in geometrical shapes. It looked like a ruined city. This was the remains of a civilization. As we walked among the crumbling buildings we noticed that there were no signs that anyone had been there for hundreds of years.

We came up to a big building which was in better repair than the others. There was a huge door at the entrance. We decided to go in. We gave the door a push but it would not move. Jek took out his ray gun and fired at it. It crumbled away to dust. We walked into the pitch black darkness. It was a comfort to be in the dark instead of the tiring bright sun outside.

There were queer drawings on the walls. Such queer shapes we had never seen before. Were these pictures of the creatures who had lived here before? Some of the pictures were landscapes.

There must have been plants and water here before. As we walked along we saw pictures of great cities, nearly as big as ours. There were different types of vehicles and even space ships. They must have been nearly as advanced as we are.

Then came some confusing pictures. There seemed to have been a war of some sort. We came to the final picture. It was a blaze of colour. It looked something like the flash of our ray guns, only much bigger. There must have been an atomic war on this planet which destroyed all the people. That nearly happened to our planet, but our scientists were most sensible. There was some writing beside the last picture. We did not know what the words were but we copied them down in our notes. "Melbourne, 1997."

"It's getting late," said Jek, his luminous orange eyes glowing as he slithered across the floor. "We had better get back to the space ship." We slid back across the land and wriggled into our ship.

— VELGA ZVAIGZNE.

THAT CAT !!!

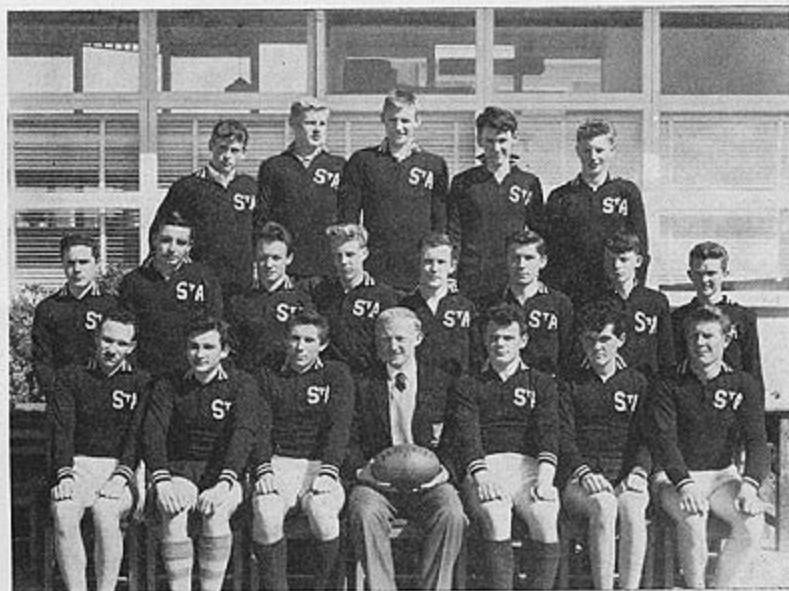
Have you ever heard tell of the cat with no tail,
Who drank her milk from a very large pail,
Then one night she drank petrol instead,
And suddenly went right out of her head!

The cat, she ran across the floor,
And then tried hard to climb the door.
Across the ceiling she did run
Much to the amusement of everyone.

And during the span of an hour or so,
That cat put on a ripping good show,
When at last she lay, quite done,
Out of petrol she had run.

Dedicated to Mr. Smith and his Cat.

— K. ASHLIN and C. PETERSEN, 3A.



Other donations are acknowledged from
Arcade Hardware Store,
St. Albans Cycles and Sports Store,
W. R. Parker, c/- Bank of N.S.W.,
Elsa's Drapery,
Ampol Service Station,
Auto Endress Service Station,
Arcade Shoe Store.

SENIOR FOOTBALL TEAM

Front: A. Kratsis, W. Muc, B. Listopad,
Mr. K. Robertson, J. Darul, F.
Richardt, M. Neskov.

Middle: —, J. Cadzow, G. Jackson,
D. Pringle, J. McMillen, L. Labko,
P. Plain, R. Priest.

Back: I. Sharp, P. Becker, H. Stiegler,
L. Cameron, F. Honey.

THE MAN THAT GOT AWAY

The reason for Malory's desire to escape was that he had been subjected to repeated interrogation and diabolically brutal methods of torture because of the knowledge he withheld from his captors. He knew disturbing secrets of the cowards, the men and women he had once frightened into betrayal of one another and of a secret plan for attack on the enemy. Malory was determined to show his captors how the urge to be free can inspire men to suffer unbelievable hardships. He proved to them that although they cunningly played on his submerged guilt, he was a man that definitely could not be mastered or induced.

He acquired brief knowledge of the position and surroundings of his prison cell and devised a plan for escape. As long as he maintained his strong will, he would undergo any extreme difficulty to put his plan for escape into action. This thought he had grimly planted in his mind. He succeeded in freeing himself from this dreadful place of torture and cruelty. The vision he had before him was a vast expanse of desert, the extent and character of which he did not know.

Had he been fully forewarned of its formidable terrors, he might have made more prudent preparations. With his only nourishment being a dry piece of bread, he strode with a strong determination into the burning, waterless waste.

His resistance to failure carried him from one day to the next. All this time he was without water and his crust of bread had already shrivelled into a dried shred by the direct and harsh rays of the sun overhead. At his lowest ebb, he dragged himself along semi-consciously on the very dregs of stamina and resolution. He was terribly weak and dangerously near death. On his eleventh day, all his fears were sharpened by the conviction that after extensive miles of self-torture to remain alive, success was close at hand. He now lay at the mercy of the sun and her choking heat for chance to find him.

At the fringe of the desert, chance came to his call. A group of explorers advanced, recognizing the dismal atmosphere about him that told of his being on the verge of life and death. They took him to a nearby village hospital. His wounds were dressed and a constant watch was kept at his bedside. At the approach of darkness he screamed and raved in madness, running from his enemies and reliving the perilous crossing of the desert. His plea for his precious crust of bread echoed through the silent wards. Assurances were made that bread and water were in plenty, but these assurances meant nothing to him. He was hopeless — by reliving a life of torture. The orderlies were compelled to hold him as he repeatedly fought with savage fury to survive.

The climax came after he had remained in the hospital about three weeks, never really conscious for any length of time. One morning Malory woke as though he had slept the night through dreamlessly and restfully. He was cured and able to leave. His heart was filled with a new kind of excitement. He was free. But free to go where?

He walked reluctantly towards the door. The tears came like those of a small child. His feelings were mingled with joy and sadness at the thought of being free. He forced himself to look back and slowly left through the open doors which held the secret of his future. Suddenly he felt bereft of friends, bereft of everything, as desolate and lonely as a man could be.

— JANINA ARNAUTOVIC, 4A.

"ODE TO A TEACHER"

or "B.Th.U. EMF = O, G.L.E. and F = MA.
B.Sc. Dip.Ed."

(To be read slowly, and with feeling)

— With his sad face engulfed in profound thought
He ambles slowly around the school from
Room to room; a frozen lifeless statue upon
Mechanical feet.

He slowly walks with sticks of chalk
Dangling from his educated fingers,
while his weary, pale face droops; it
Seems that it has never been used for the
Arduous task of
Smiling.

His life is to educate,
To spread knowledge,
To penetrate the thick grey mass of
Substance called the brain.
He wonders whether he achieves
Success. We wonder too.

During the whole, long, uneventful day,
His existence, if one may call it that, is a
Passive one.

— Suddenly, it is five to four.

His face awakens. His eyes begin to
Sparkle. His motionless complexion gains
Renewed life.

For once, he seems almost happy.

He meanders to the smoke-filled
Staff-room.

Rapidly scribbles his curt signature in the
Teachers' book, then crosses it out,
Turns the book the right way round
And scribbles again.

— He is off.

He throws himself into his car and
Heads for home.

His day is only beginning

— ENVER BAJRASZEWSKI, Form 5.

UP OR DOWN ?

Diana Brown was dead! She had been killed when struck by a speeding car while crossing a road. As custom demanded, a few people mourned her death for the required time, but most of her more conservative acquaintances were secretly relieved because Diana was a teenager.

Perhaps this does not convey much meaning to the reader, but to explain further, she belonged to that age-group which fills the late night hours with shrieks and howls while prancing around a gramophone which emits much the same sounds. Therefore, Diana's death in the "flower of youth" was compensated by the peace and quiet which again reigned until her sister grew up.

Meanwhile, what had happened to the heroine? When struck by the car she had been momentarily unconscious, but on awakening found herself in her own room looking up at a rather queer man who was dressed in red velvet with two minute horns on his forehead and sporting a thin rat-like tail looped over his arm.

"Say," she said curiously, "who are you?"

"Well, my dear, I happen to be the King of the Underworld, so to speak, ha ha, the Devil you know but," he added quickly, readjusting his monocle, "don't let this paraphernalia disturb you. I just wear it to keep up appearances for the customers' sakes, they expect it you know. I'm not the ah, cruel, sadistic beast you read about, ahem, where you come from. Exactly what are

you, anyway?" said the Devil glancing with a puzzled frown at the painted, gaudily attired creature in front of him. In the long duration of his occupation he had never seen anything to resemble this object. There was that woman George Sand a few centuries back and that red-haired English queen, but even they were nothing compared to this.

While the "King of the Underworld" was pensively looking at her, Diana was remembering the frightening tales of her childhood about this character, but, determined not to give in to these unpleasant notions, she gathered all her waning courage and in a querulous tone inquired, "What do you want with m-m-me?"

Torn from his thoughts, the Devil quickly answered, "I just came to inquire if you were comfortable. You see, we pride ourselves on how we cater for our customers."

"But I don't understand," said Diana, "What has this to do with me?"

"Oh, I forgot," the Devil answered, smiling apologetically, "you don't know that you're dead."

"Do you mean to say that I'm in"

"Please," interjected the Devil hastily with a pained expression, "just call it down-stairs."

"Okay! Do you mean I'm down-stairs?"

"Yes," said the Devil, "but don't worry," he reassured, "there is no evidence to support that rumor of tortured souls. Perhaps it was true in my predecessor's time or perhaps it was the upper storey campaigning for more souls. However," he concluded while consulting a list, "I will leave you to amuse yourself with the usual apparatus employed by your kind." So saying, he left in a cloud of smoke tinged with an aroma of eau de Cologne.

Diana pondered deeply on her strange situation, but her youthful brain was soon exhausted by this new occupation and she was soon engaged in her normal "unholy" racket. After a while, Beelzebub, as we may now call him, again appeared on the scene and begged her to stop, as

many of the tenants were threatening to move "upstairs." Diana was rather perplexed that moving "up" was a last measure because it was contrary to everything she had been taught in her brief religious education. Therefore, overcome by curiosity, she arranged for a brief excursion "up" and found it consisted of a huge grey monastery where people walked around in long, coarse grey tunics. Here, these "unfortunates" were fed on nothing but religion and led a very dull and drab death for having led a very dull and drab life.

Diana thought of her ever-so-virtuous great-aunt for a moment and that it would do her good to catch a glimpse of what was in store for her, but she was more engrossed by the spectacle of tall arch-angels who walked around carrying large signs which advocated, that to the pleasure of the whole community, St. Peter, the apostle, would deliver a short, but very interesting speech on the advantages of life "upstairs." This sounded so much like an advertising campaign that Diana was forced to declare it in a loud and not uncertain tone. Naturally this was not the "done thing" and she was promptly returned to her rightful quarters.

Being now very sympathetically minded towards those who wished to move "up" because of her rumpus, Diana finally had a brainwave and commissioned Beelzebub to construct sound-proof rooms for future teen-agers.

Since that time the quota of residents moving "up" was depleted to nil and teen-agers could make as much noise as they pleased, while Diana was made an honorary member of the S.P.C.T.D. (Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Tenants Down-stairs).

— SNEJA GUNEW, 4A.



JOHN KASJAN

We were all deeply touched to learn of the tragic death, in April, of John Kasjan, who had been one of the school's most promising pupils. He was a pupil who set himself a high standard in his work, and whose absence from among us has been deeply felt.

SENIOR SOFTBALL TEAM

Front: R. Vadas, H. Maclean, M. Lawton.

Back: J. Leheny, O. Rowe, E. Richards (captain), Mr. K. Chilton, D. Dixon, M. McCulloch, D. Chandler.

"THE BUTLER HAD NO SAY"

He was not alive. "This could well be the murder weapon," said Inspector Giles of the homicide squad as he deftly examined with his Sherlock Holmes type magnifying glass, the large rusted blood-stained axe embedded in the floor between the unfortunate victim's head and his body. "Take it to headquarters and have it examined for finger-prints. Could be vital, you know." The two hefty sergeants struggled with the axe, wiping off any finger-prints that could have possibly been there in the process, but, finally, with the help of another hefty sergeant they managed to extract it from the floor.

The dead man wore a light-green suit and a brand new spotted tie (We knew it was new because there was a price tag marked 2/9) still on it). He also wore one green sock and one yellow sock, to match, no doubt, the green and yellow pair of ski-boots he wore. His fancy vest had "Elvis" printed on it in large purple printing. A ring, with the inscription "To my love, forever, and till death do us part. Edwina" lay near his left ear. Before he was actually parted from his head he doubtless wore a good luck charm around his neck but this had fallen off for obvious reasons.

The elderly landlady of the house, who insisted we call her Bessie (she called the Inspector "Herbert"), told us the man's name (Bertrand Crump), his occupation (post-hole filling), and about his romantic entanglement with "some female named Cynthia." She complained that her three-month-old Afghan hound puppy would not eat or sleep since the body was found three weeks ago and, after demanding to know why the police had taken so long to arrive, she said that because the odour was becoming unbearable, something should be done to remove the body.

The decapitator never was apprehended, but there is strong suspicion that it was he that also

decapitated the other seven bodies found in the boarding house during the next five and a half weeks. Each time, the same axe was used.

After the seventh murder (or was it suicide?) the landlady and her dog decided to leave the house because of the unbearable smell emitted by the eight decapitated bodies in the cellar of her house. She had to finally give in, stating vociferously that she would not return until all the bodies were removed.

From my knowledge, nothing has yet been done about it, and nobody has been arrested and charged successfully. A tourist centre has been established and the money is rolling in. Inspector Giles says he hopes to retire soon as he has made quite a lot of money from the tourists by acting as a guide and selling second-hand lucky charms. He hopes to write a book about it one day.

— ENVER BAJRASZEWSKI, Form 5.

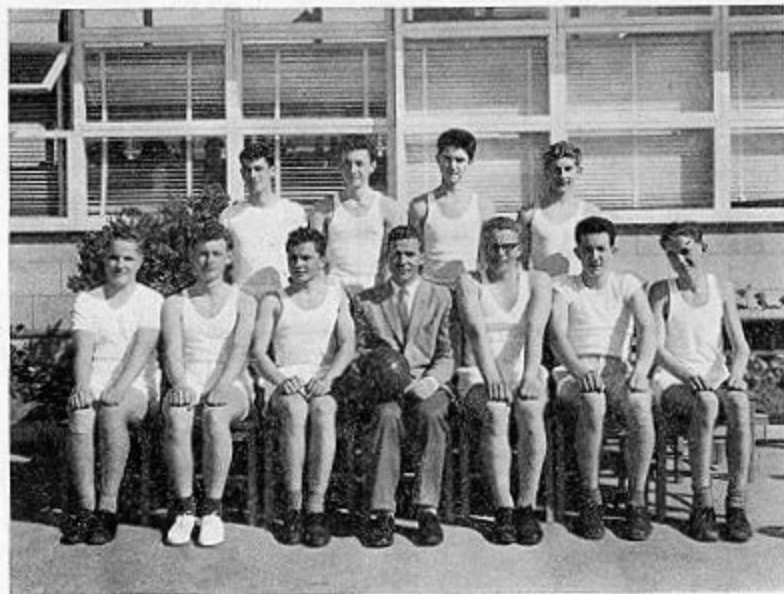
TABLE TENNIS

The team, consisting of Norbert Eoeffler, Ray Chatterton, Lindsay Chatterton and Tom McIntyre were runners-up in "D" grade in the Metropolitan Junior Table Tennis Winter Pennant Team Competition.

Placed third in "C" grade in the spring competition and Norbert, Ray and Lindsay were selected among the first batch of 20 of over 300 players, to be coached by the famous visiting English coach Jack Carrington.

Norbert had to forfeit a semi-final match for the Metropolitan individual novice titles because of his obligation to attend a soccer match.

Mr. Carrington said that Lindsay's style of play showed great promise.



VOLLEY BALL TEAM

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Wieslaw Swandziwski

Helena Burak

Miriam Faganet

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