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administrative staff

Mrs. M. H. Martindale Mrs. Swannie Miss S. M. Sungaila F. L. Archer

editorial

In a school like Brighton High School with over 1200 pupils a great deal goes on of which we know little. Voyager is an introduction to some of these activities and it will have fulfilled its purpose if it makes you aware of the range of interests shared by your fellow students.

This record helps to measure the achievement of those whose names are mentioned in it. Their success is not that they won many or few of the competitions in which they took part, but that they were willing to take part at all. It is easy to hide oneself among the other 1200 pupils and to feel "I would never be good enough to make this sports team or that house play." It is easy and it is wrong.

Those who have benefited most from Brighton High School in 1963 are the ones who were willing to risk a failure in accepting a new challenge. Some of them succeeded beyond their highest hopes. Some of them failed, though not as badly as they had feared. All of them grew in stature as they learned more about themselves — their own strengths and weaknesses.

If those who are leaving school this year were to give their final advice to you who will return, it might be this: "Sample as many of the school activities as you can in sport, culture and citizenship. Find out which of the activities noted in *Voyager* appeal to you, and which of them you can do best. In so doing you will make a real contribution to Brighton High School and will also learn to know yourself."

staff notes

We shall not try to mention all of the 60 teachers who thronged the corridors of Brighton High School with their 1200 pupils during 1963. But among those who arrived unheralded or left unsung we remember these names: Miss Varley, Miss Marshall, Mrs. Collings, Miss Seaborne, Mrs. Martindale, Mr. Moore and Mr. Mackenzie-Smith all left us during the year. We were glad to welcome Mrs. Diakovsky, Mrs. Campbell, Miss Miller, Miss Horigan and Mr. Scarfe who returned from India as Mr. Mackenzie-Smith left for India.

Next year we shall miss the services of Mr. Newbold, Mr. Cantieni, Mr. Nelson and Mr. Osborne and wish them well in their new appointments.

cover

Domenico De Clario, 4B Inside: Ian Jones, 4A



head master's page

The first Victorian high school opened its doors on 15th February, 1905. This school was established, despite opposition, on the pretext of training young people for the teaching profession. When the staff and pupils moved in, the builders were still at work and the rasping of saws and the noise of hammers mingled with the voices of teachers and students. It was not easy to staff this first high school for few teachers had previous experience in secondary work. At the official opening of the school, the Premier, Sir Thomas Bent, member for Brighton, referred to the large sum of money being spent annually on education. The outstanding features of this first opening, the noise of construction, the scarcity of trained teachers and the reference to the cost, have become characteristics of many openings since.

Before 1905, there was no State high school, and parents who wanted their children to enter the learned professions had to pay dearly for them to be educated at private schools. Only the few could afford this. Today Victoria has 190 high schools scattered over the State and there is secondary education for all, a very desirable thing in a democratic community. All of these schools are not yet adequately equipped, nor are they sufficiently well staffed. Whose responsibility is it to see that our State high schools reach the required standards? Yours and mine.

I have said that the first high school was founded on the pretext of providing teachers. Our schools have more than fulfilled that early promise. Directors of education, chief inspectors, inspectors, and many headmasters and teachers have received their early training in our high schools. Every learned profession in this State now has its quota of high school products. Judges, bishops, surgeons, professors, engineers, scientists and parliamentarians, all pay tribute to some State high school that set their early footsteps on the paths of learning.

Recently some correspondence in a daily paper regarding juvenile immorality provided the opportunity for a few biassed individuals to throw some mud at our co-educational high schools. It was most encouraging for us who know our high schools from the inside to find our Chief Inspector, Mr. Ron Reed, taking up his pen in their defence. He concluded a comprehensive and well-balanced letter by saying: "It is high time the people of this State showed more understanding and appreciation of the fine asset they have in the high schools of Victoria."

To appreciate your local high school, you must know it intimately. When did you last visit your nearest high school?

G. M. STIRLING, B.A., Dip.Ed., M.A.C.E.

scholastic awards, 1962

MATRICULATION EXAMINATION RESULTS

First Class Honours	 	• •	20
Second Class Honours	 		65
Subject Passes			
Passed Matriculation Examination			

Commonwealth Scholarships (20): Josette Bassat, Jillian Evans, John Findlay, Jennifer Flood, Valerie Gilpin, Ronald Heard, Frances Hubel, Valerie Jones, Roger Kibell, Kathleen O'Shaughnessy, Gary Peebles, Robert Reed, William Richmond, Sylvia Schleicher, Philip Smith, David Taylor, Helen Teague, Iain Topliss, Wendy Wheeler, Cara Wilson.

Studentships, Secondary (13): Jillian Evans, John Findlay, Jennifer Flood, Elizabeth Hay, Ronald Heard, Frances Hubel, Catherine Jackson, Roger Kibell, Graham Leary, Wendy Morton, Iain Topliss, Eric Ward, Cara Wilson.

Studentships, Primary (14): Lynette Betts, Joseph Boston, Josie Cohen, Valerie Gilpin, Elly Gaal, Marion Hanlon, Valerie Jones, Jill Kitney, Margaret Manning, Margaret Sheedy, Gail Stephenson, Lesley Tucker, John Wall, Jennifer Whitney.

Domestic Arts (1): Josie Waddell.

Arts and Craft (1): John Hannah.

Matriculation (67): Sylvia Abramowitch, Boon Chong Ang, Margaret Anderson, Brent Arnott, Josette Bassat, Ronald Begg, Oystein Berg, Geoffrey Booth, Roger Brame, Anthony Cooper, Jill Evans, Naomi Fall, Peter Felder, Sylvia Fenwick, John Findlay, Jennifer Flood, Valerie Gilpin, Harry Hakman, Elizabeth Hay, John Healy, Ronald Heard, Anne Henley, Frances Hubel, John Hyland, Catherine Jackson, Michael Johns, Valerie Jones, Rodney Kenner, Roger Kibell, Ilona Komesaroff, Graham Leary, Diana Mann, Margaret Manning, Isabel Macdonald, Gillian McDonald, John Matthews, Wendy Morton, Michael Newman, Brian Newton, Margaret Norman, Koon Aik Ong, Kathleen O'Shaughnessy, Ian Patterson, Gary Peebles, Kirsty Phillips, Robert Reed, Neil Renison, Richard Renison, William Richmond, Paul Rosen-berg, Sylvia Schleicher, Margaret Sheedy, Barry Smith, Phillip Smith, Arthur Spencer, John Szmulewicz, David Taylor, Dorothy Teague, Iain Topliss, Lesley Tucker, Josie Waddell, Eric Ward, Wendy Wheeler, Jill Whitney, David Wilkinson, Paul Wilsmore, Cara Wilson.

MATRICULATION HONOURS

English Literature, First Class: Elizabeth Hay, Iain

English Literature, Second Class: Josette Bassat, Jillian Evans, Roger Kibell, Kathleen O'Shaughnessy, David Taylor.

French, First Class: Cara Wilson.

French, Second Class: Josette Bassat, Margaret Manning, William Richmond, David Taylor, Josie Waddell.

Pure Mathematics, First Class: Boon Chong Ang, Philip Smith, Helen Teague.

Pure Mathematics, Second Class: Geoffrey Booth, Anthony Cooper, Peter Felder, Ronald Heard, Robert Reed.

Calculus and Applied Mathematics, First Class: Boon Chong Ang, Robert Reed, Philip Smith. Calculus and Applied Mathematics, Second Class: Anthony Cooper, Ronald Heard, Graham Leary, Helen Teague.

General Mathematics, Second Class: Valerie Gilpin, William Richmond, Lesley Tucker.

Physics, First Class: Philip Smith.

Physics, Second Class: Boon Chong Ang, Ronald Heard, Robert Reed, Helen Teague.

Chemistry, Second Class: Boon Chong Ang, John Findlay, Ronald Heard, Robert Reed, Philip Smith, Helen Teague.

Biology, Second Class: Sylvia Abramowitch, Neil

Geography, First Class: Michael Johns.

Geography, Second Class: Roger Brame, Valerie Gilpin, Valerie Jones, William Richmond, Lesley

Modern History, Second Class: John Healy, Frances Hubel, Valerie Jones, Ilona Komesaroff, Kathleen O'Shaughnessy, Gary Peebles, Neil Rist, David Taylor, Iain Topliss, Wendy Wheeler.

British History, First Class: Jillian Evans, John Findlay, Lesley Tucker, Cara Wilson.

British History, Second Class: Sylvia Abramowitch, Josette Bassat, Naomi Fall, Jennifer Flood, Valerie Gilpin, Frances Hubel, Roger Kibell, Kathleen O'Shaughnessy, Gary Peebles, David Taylor, Iain Topliss, Wendy Wheeler.

Economics, First Class: Jennifer Flood, William

Economics: Second Class: Margaret Norman, Neil Renison.

Art, First Class: Roger Kibell, Iain Topliss. Art, Second Class: Jennifer Flood. Music, Practical, First Class: Sylvia Schleicher.

SPECIAL AWARDS:

State Savings Bank Bursary: Tyra Shoesmith. National Mutual Life Assurance Bursary: Peter I iddell

LEAVING CERTIFICATES, 1962

FORM 5A

Anderson, Robyn Arber, Marion Baker, Lynette Betts, Lynette Carr, Sylvia Carrick, Jillian Charles, Margot Cornelius, Leonie Craven, Judith Curzon-Siggers, Susan Dart, Marlene Davies, Heather Debinski, Onella Delevante, Carol Doughty, Diane Hill, Sandra Anderson, Brian Beer, Ian Beer, Ronald Bihary, Emmery Boston, Joseph Cernovs, Gerd Clements, Geoffrey Cooper, Ian Dineen, Ian Donald, John

FORM 5B

Doquile, Ronald Doyle, Edward Doyle, Geoffrey Elias, Adrian

FORM 4A

Watkins, Sandra

Englert, Ian Ferguson, John Forbes, David Fortune, Peter Fraser, Peter Glass, Keith Gray, Wayne Grinblat, Ian Halliday, David Hamilton, Michael Henley, Frank Hong Loh, Chee Duclos, Lynette Duggan, Elsa Ferrier, Lynn Fussell, Carol Griffiths, Rosalind Hanlon, Marion Harding, Jeanne Hillis, Carol

FORM 5C

Hooke, Clive Humphrey, Michael Jacobs, Peter Joannides, Alkis Keetley, Alan Kenley, John Leunig, Geoffrey Levy, Ralph Lewis, Alan Lillie, Ronald Lippert, Frank

Little, Barry Lovell, Douglas Margocsy, Paul McBrien, Douglas Jackson, Susan Kitney, Jill Kosky, Elizabeth McKenzie, Marion Millard, Gail Milligan, Wendy

FORM 5D

Morris, Anthony Neal, Robert Newbod, Anthony Oakley, Richard Pak, Donald Phillips, Keith Railey, Peter Raleigh, Michael Rixon, John Romeril. John Russell, Edward Sales, Graham Sargeant, James Seggie, John Morrey, Lynne Morton, Robyn Patterson, Elizabeth Reddie, Patricia Reid, Lyn Richardson, Carlene Robertson, Prudence

Roseman, Robyn Ross, Jennifer Roth, Rosa Rubens, Fleur FORM 5E

Smeeton, Anthony Steiner, Thomas Stewart, Allan Thompson, Gregory Titler, Alfred Valenta, Thomas Vontom, Russell Wall, John Walliss, Anthony Watmuff, Peter Watts, George Young, Peter Sheehy, Joan Sneesby, Heather Spark, Alison Spencer, Susan Sput, Ruth Stevenson, Gail Szmulewicz, Regine Taylor, Merrill Thompson, Janice Truman, Kaye Trunoff, Alexandra Warren, Sylvia Williamson, Lois Willis, Helen Wilson, Lorraine Windley, Janice

INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATES, 1962

Bender, Phillip Berger, Richard Bodsworth, Clifford Bridgart, Glenn Fryher, Eli Golvan, George Gross, Louis Hannaford, Ian Keam, Russell Ketels, Maxwell Liddell, Peter Mullins, David Pascarl, Ian Pountney, Colyn Richards, Lindsay Row, Ian Rubens, Robert Seamer, Graeme Taylor, Douglas Trott, Darryl Walmsley, Alan Banoff, Jennifer Brockley, Fay Dumskis. Armida Isaacs, Annette Helmer, Roselyn Hobbs, Kerry Hyland, Jennifer Knapp, Janice Mandl, Hildegard Margulies, Hannah MacDonald, Elaine McEwan, Barbara Merritt, Patricia Moorrees, Margaret Murray, Judith Rosen, Valerie Rosner, Anna Schick, Noemi Spicer, Helen Shoesmith, Tyra Strong, Margaret Terrel, Jill Skerman, Glenice Smith, Marlene Westwood, Carol Waddell, Mary

Hill. Pierrette van Anholt, Sonja

FORM 4B Abramowitch, Selman Brogan, Bruce Chambers, David Condon, Robert Coutts, Colin Dawson, Frank Hopkins, Peter Jackson, Christopher Jenkins, David Major, Jeffery Manderson, Leonard Marks, Ian Marshall, Peter Moran, Jeffrey Motherwell, Albert Rayson, David Remi, Michael Ridder, Peter Sheppet, Leo Still. Peter Warren-Smith, Bruce Allen, Margot Bromley, Susan Davies. Ruth Fillmore, Gail Fortune, Janet Gleeson, Pamela Goudy, Margaret Hayes, Margaret Adkins, George Henderson, Kathryn Hodgson, Susan Hunter, Georgia Mann, Joan Parry, Gail Redpath, Beverley Schryver, Ariel

Romanella, Iris

FORM 4C

Dare, Kenneth Eagle, Bryan Finn, Arthur Fogarty, Ian Frith, Robert Jones, Philip Lake, Christopher Leary, Alan Lesser, Max McLeod, Robert Mile, Geoffrey Mitchell, John Moore, Ronald Ostroburski, Sam Szilagyi, Miklos Ennis, Sandra Hancock, Barbara Lawrie, Kay Mace, Barbara Male, Glenise Malinovsky, Blanche Melnik, Rebecca Scott, Elizabeth Stewart, Suzanne Wilkinson, Gillian Stone, Judith Chevne, Andrew Warren-Smith, Keith Wyatt, Frederick

FORM 4D

Atkinson, Peter Bach, Geoffrey Baker, Arthur Carkeek, David Clark, Gary Law, Barry Lee, Keith Loftus, Lloyd McDonald, Ian McGannon, John Manning, Ian

Barber. Denise Blake, Carol Boatwood, Kave Brame, Karen Collier, June Crooke, Janice Longville, Janet de Guy, Julie Hartley, Jill Hasforth, Helen Hockley, Margaret Kerr, Margaret McConnell, Joan Mole, Susan Nye, Carol Parkinson, Judith

Moor, Graeme

Nielson, Andrew Okun, Michael

Peal. Murray

Roberts, Colin

FORM 4E

Anderson, Jillian

Bakker, Pauline

Rashleigh, Jillian Seggie, Leonie Shiels, Joy-Michele Smith, Elaine Sumner, Gillian Thompson, Joyce Ward, Patricia Ward, Fay Williams, Gayle Wilsmore, Heather Manuel, Louise

FORM 4F

Faulkner, Susan Fuller, Annette Julyan, Deidre Lowe, Janet Mace, Marjorie



debating

The year of 1963 saw Brighton attaining greater success in debating than in any other previous year. The A grade team, consisting of Ruth Sput, Louis Gross and George Golvan, won its way into the Grand Final after five debates during the year. The first debate was against De La Salle College, with Brighton affirming That There Will Never Be Peace On Earth. The main issue was the definition of "peace," but we managed to convince the adjudicator that our definition was the correct one, and this took us on our first step to the final.

The next debate saw us arguing against St. Joseph's C.B.C. 'That The Advertising Man Threatens Our Way Of Life. We denied this and the debate brought out, among other things, the question of whether advertised "pimple" creams really work or not! The question remained unsolved, but the debate was won by Brighton.

That The Best Australians Are Sheep was the topic that Brighton had to prove against St. Leonard's in what proved the most riotously funny debate of the year. At one stage the topic resolved itself into the question of which provided better shelter against rain—a cow or a sheep! Evidently the sheep was more suitable, for we won.

The fourth debate was against another De La Salle team on the topic That Christianity Has Failed. Because of nervousness, a change in the order of speakers and an over-long quote, Brighton suffered its first defeat. Nevertheless, the first three victories were enough to put us in the semi-final. Melbourne Grammar provided the opposition there on the topic That Democracy Has Failed. In a close decision Brighton won its way into the Grand Final.

Against McKinnon High, Brighton affirmed That Australia Has Failed Her Aborigines. In a very close debate Brighton put up an excellent argument but were very narrowly defeated. The A grade team wish to express their sincere thanks to Mr. O'Dougherty for his invaluable assistance. Our 'thanks also go to Mr. Colbert and Mr. Smith. Congratulations go to captain Ruth Sput on receiving the highest points in the team this year. Louis Gross also represented the school in the Junior Chamber of Commerce public speaking contest.

The B team unfortunately was not so successful because of inexperience and bad luck. Its members were Robert Skillicorn, Margaret Hayes and Chan, while Mr. Colbert assisted them during the year.

The matches against Woodville provided the girls' team — Ruth Sput, Jill Lowe and Isobel McDonald — with a victory, mainly due to Ruth's brilliant debating. The boys' team — Louis Gross (captain), Peter Young and Ross Middleton — did not put up a very good showing in their debate in which the opposition showed better teamwork. Mrs. Chatfield assisted the girls' team and Mr. Colbert the boys' team.

In summary, one can say that it was a very successful year for the debating teams, but more support could have been given by the school in its attendance.

ex-students' association

Friendship is an intangible thing . . . yet during the years spent at school friendships strong enough to last a lifetime are formed and cemented. Amongst school-fellows there exists a bond, grown out of mutual interests and common tasks shared together. This feeling of togetherness is perpetuated in our Ex-Students' Association.

It is a vibrant group, interesting and absorbing enough to play an active part in the lives of its members. The spirit of kinship flows freely, and everybody is everybody else's friend

You can become a part of it. Membership is open to all ex-students, and a subscription of 10/- is all that is required. Funds are necessary to keep an Association of this kind functioning on a worthwhile basis.

To date, events organized by the Association include the highly successful annual dinner dance (last year it was held at the Esplanade, St. Kilda), a motor rally, outdoor barbecues

and parties a-plenty, and many informal get-togethers.

The Association is headed by a Committee, comprising a President, Vice-Presidents, Secretary, Treasurer and Social Secretaries. Monthly committee meetings are held, at which topics of immediate interest are debated. To facilitate streamlining and to minimise red tape the results of the meetings are abbreviated and reported in the monthly Newsletter which is posted to all members. Once a year a general meeting is held. This is when the events and activities of the year are reviewed, committee members elected, and the meeting is thrown open for suggestions.

The Association has at present fifty financial members, with both sexes fairly even. It is small in some respects, but closely knit. If YOU are in your final year at Brighton High you are invited to contact one of the following for additional information:—Noel Donovan (92-1629), Carol Clarke (92-3800). We hope you do, for we would like the chance to renew old friendships and acquire new.

Walter Huck, President

the canberra trip

In the grey hours which ushered in the dawn, 70 sleepy Brightonians hurried toward the High School where two buses loomed out of the darkness, drank them in and rumbled off toward Essendon aerodrome.

The take-off turned only a few to the pale green of nausea and for many was the first venture upward as Melbourne became nothing more than a patchy grey block beneath the soaring aircraft. The view changed to the purple of mountains and slowly allowed a tiny cultivated dot to appear. Canberra, the national capital, lay below the bulging silver aircraft.

A half-hour elapsed before the silver bird stopped (almost smoothly) before the tiny weatherboard building which was presumably the ground staff's canteen. This, however, was the terminal!

Two more fine buses carried the invading forces to Regatta Point for an inspection of a detailed scale model of the city. The development and potential of the capital was discussed with reference to the model. A practical tour would clarify and enlarge our impressions.

The Institute of Anatomy — sombre, grey building with trees and gardens—first fell under fire. Models, specimens, diagrams and machines received a half-hour inspection and then, once more, the 140 feet hurried to the transportation area.

The Science Academy (termed by the locals as "Eskimo Legation" for its "inverted-cup" shape) and the Canberra High School (we remembered you, Mrs. Sanderson) were two of the buildings which were brought to the attention of the hungry group. A brief tour of the city generally, led to a well used lunch break at the National War Memorial (the man at the souvenir counter won't forget quickly the experience, on the profit).

The trail of devastation led to Civic Centre, and then Parliament House offered a comfortable seat for a ten-minute "listen-in." Red Hill lookout was the next target and the wearying group revived at the sight of the kiosk—the unique architecture of the circular building was, of course, the main attraction.

"Mugga Way," Canberra's Toorak, led the buses back to the ground staff's canteen, and the silver bird, a little heavier, and much wearier, laboured off the tarmac.

Kaye Lawrie, 5B

prefects' notes, 1963

As Head Prefects of Brighton High School for 1963, we would like to illustrate in this report how the efficiency and respected name of the school depends on the co-operation between staff and students. At the Inauguration Assembly, twelve boys and twelve girls were installed as Prefects. Throughout the year both boy and girl prefects united to produce an excellent combination.

General duties lay in the correction of behaviour, dress and civility but as the need to enforce these duties was so infrequent the indication is that the standards and principles are very high indeed. Aside from these duties, prefects carried out corridor, gate and cafeteria duties. One of the pleasant tasks undertaken by the prefects was the organization of an Inter-School Senior Dance which was very successful, enabling the donation of £15 to the Freedom from Hunger campaign.

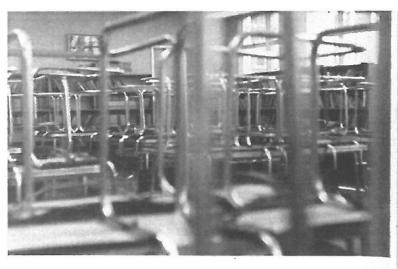
The prefects wish to thank Mr. Stirling and

The prefects wish to thank Mr. Stirling and the staff for the advice rendered and leadership in preparing us to face the outside world in 1964.

Elizabeth Patterson, Ross Grant











Photographs by Ian Marks, 5

house choral festival

The standard in Brighton's second house choral competition was even higher than in 1962, and augurs well for the school's musical future. The four mixed choirs reflected the many hours of training that they and their conductors had put in. For weeks beforehand pupils and teachers had given up part of their lunch hour for practice, and the final result was well worth while. The adjudicator had a thankless task in trying to separate choirs which were of a uniformly good standard, and concluded that Murray had just scraped home. The same improvement was shown in this year's school choirs, both senior and junior, which performed creditably on many occasions.

house drama

As usual, this was one of the year's highlights, with special credit going to Phillip and Grant Houses for sharing the Drama Award. Mr. John Kirkbride was the adjudicator and included these comments in his very helpful reports to the actors and producers. Beyond My Skull, presented by Murray House

Iris Romanella portrayed the part of the Mother excellently and very quickly had the audience sympathy in her character. We felt all the time that this character was the focal point of the play. Iris reached moments of sincere dramatic highlights which

were a real joy to experience.

The imaginative use of black material by the Producer, Alkis Joannides, against the large white background, created the atmosphere of a cottage, utilizing set pieces and lit areas. It was unfortunate that some passages of dialogue were too soft for part of

the audience to catch, for in many ways Beyond My Skull was a very good effort.

Tutankhamon, Son of RA, presented by Lonsdale House

Queen Ankhsenamon, played by Jan Warmsley, was perhaps one of the most difficult parts to play in the whole evening's programme, but Jan did excellently well. The interplay of characterization and feeling of time and nationality between Grant Young

as the King and Jan as the Queen was a very good example of team effort.

Robert Rubens quite obviously had a whole host of ideas and knowledge of what he would like from stage production. The lighting, the setting, the costumes, most of the movement, most of the characterizations, were very well executed. Robert probably showed as Producer more theatrical appreciation of stage technique than any of the showed as Producer more theatrical appreciation of stage technique than any of the other plays, but the end results could not merit equality with the last two plays in the wretched business of having to choose winners.

The One Day of the Year, presented by Phillip House
Phillip Motherwell as Dad was absolutely brilliant, especially in his control, by not going overboard into the fantastic. He always remained very believable. John Hauser's control over the cast as Producer, and his realization of the plot, were very mature.

Peter Marshall really hit the jackpot with his role of Wacka and earned an Oscar for the best male character of the night. He never for one moment stopped being Wacka, and the Wacka that he interpreted was a very lovable and excellent person. I have seen

and the Wacka that he interpreted was a very lovable and excellent person. I have seen hundreds of professional actors fall down on such a part, where Peter succeeded in

Virtue Rewarded, presented by Grant House

Ann Fletcher played the part of Lady Lucre with poise, determination and a great deal of sophistication. Her movements were excellent, and her character of Lady Lucre was a joy to watch. Again, if one were awarding Oscars, Ann would have it for the

best female performance.

As Producer, David Jacobs' general concept of staging the play was once again excellent. I say once again, because production throughout the evening was, by and large, of a very high standard. The most striking technical aspect of the play was the costume, not only excellently correct in style, but also beautifully balanced in colour. Why this play took first place with The One Day of the Year was that both plays were more acutely aware of all the facets of theatrical presentation and managed to combine this into two very slick and excellent productions.

One of the exciting rewards from working in the theatre is that of expressing one's own ideas freely. There are certain basic limitations by which one must abide, which can be learned over a period of time; but as in any art form one must learn the reason why the art form has these limitations and realize and understand them completely. Then one can be individualistic by breaking them. However, in learning any craft one must first learn the basic rules. The overall standard of presentation and awareness of correct theatrical behaviour was of a higher standard than the majority of adult amateur theatrical groups in this State.

religious instruction

We have been fortunate in continuing to receive help of a very high standard each week in this field. Addresses were given in the first term by the Rev. Edwin Davies, whom we already knew of old. We farewelled the Rev. Gentle, who had led in these sessions for many years before his departure for Western Australia. In the second term we were introduced to the Rev. Philip Newall, who continued the very forceful and direct addresses which the school has come to take for granted from the ministers representing the Council for Christian Education in Schools. Finally, in term three the Rev. Kettle completed the year's religious instruction; and to him and all others connected with it we as a school extend our thanks.

jewish religious instruction

This year we have been very fortunate in having three young teachers for the different age sections of Brighton High School's Jewish population. Many interesting topics have been discussed, raising quite heated arguments among some very persistent debaters. Jewish politics, the resignation of Israel's Prime Minister, David Ben-Gurion, Jewish conceptions and festivals, were among the most popular topics. All pupils are now far more informed about the Jewish religion from these weekly instructions. We would sincerely like to thank our instructors for giving up their time to come along each week to Brighton High School.

stage news

Under Mr. Oyston's guidance and supervision the stage crew has again shown how indispensable it is to the school. These capable boys have given many hours of their leisure time to assist with the presentation of anything from a film night to a school social. However, the unfortunate thing is that most of their leisure time seems to be during school

The main achievement for the year was undoubtedly the production of the school on it was started on the first day of the school year when the initial plans were drawn up. A great deal of work went into the set, which was a credit to all who helped in its construction. Also of importance was the record time in which it was dismantled, as the customary absence of the stage crew from classes for weeks after school plays indicates how long it takes to pull down a set.

Wardrobe mistress, Janne Walmesley, does a great deal of work without anyone learning of it, so it is time she got a mention. Janne, who also takes an active part in most plays

put on at the school, gets wonderful co-operation in her work.

The major project of the year was the rebuilding of the amplification system for the hall. A new mixer and pre-amplifier was built and installed, and the stage crew would like to thank Mr. Caen for his assistance in this respect. The student who helped with the installation of this unit was the same one responsible for the farce at last year's senior speech night, and therefore wishes to remain anonymous.

One can see how dull this school would be without the assistance of this hard-working, conscientious and enthusiastic group of boys. Therefore David Rayson, Peter Marshall, Peter Hopkins, Frank Dawson, Jeff Moran, Alan Moore, Martyn Hart, Daryl Lowe, Peter Rayson, Tony Nielson, Linton Rashleigh and James Page can rightfully claim a place in

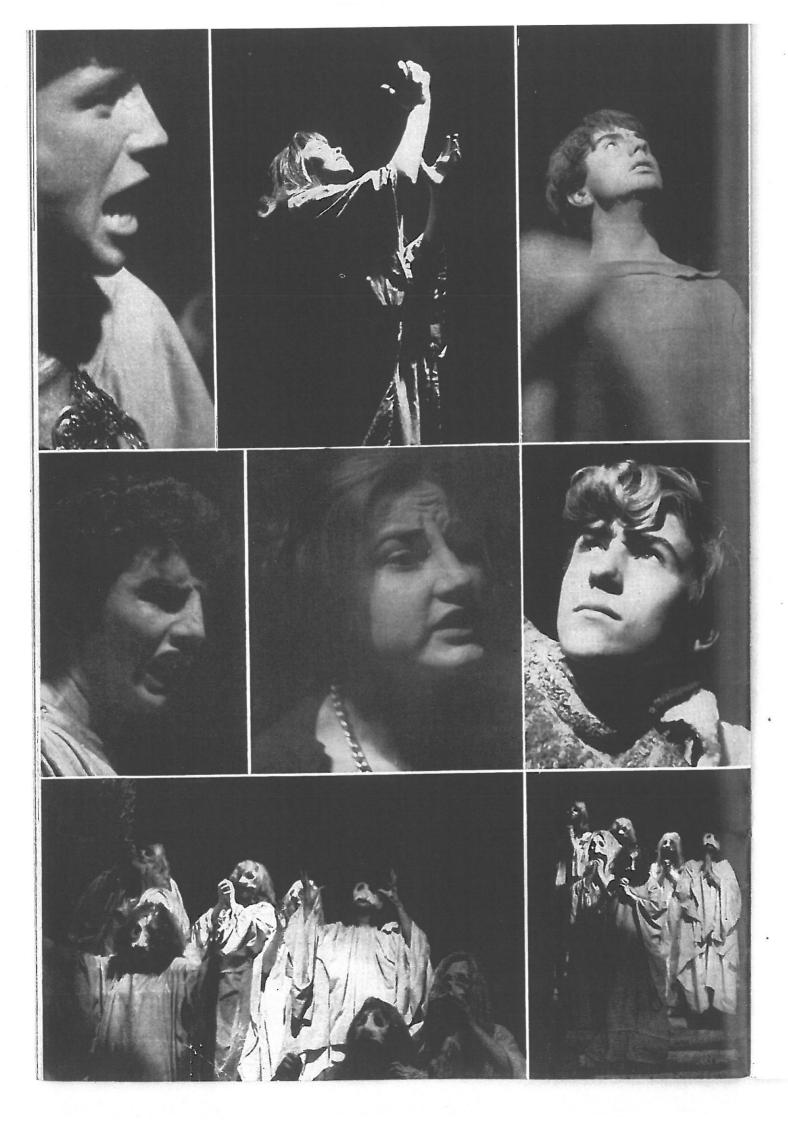
the school's Hall of Fame.

We would like to take the opportunity to express our appreciation of a teacher who has done more for this school in the way of drama than anyone else. This of course is Mr. Oyston, and all who have worked with him have been inspired by his enthusiasm and seemingly boundless energy. During his three years with us Mr. Oyston has produced three school plays and given many hours of invaluable aid in the production of other house and

But all good things must come to an end, and so Mr. Oyston will be leaving us at the end of this year to go overseas to further his experience of acting and producing. He will be a great loss to the school, but we wish him the best of luck and hope that he will return to Brighton in the future.

we remember

When the school reassembled at the beginning of the year both staff and students were saddened to hear that Mrs. Worner had been killed in a car accident during the holidays. During her year at Brighton High Mrs. Worner had won a special place in the hearts of all who knew her for her thoughtfulness and sympathy. We are all the better for having



oedipus rex

Very little in school drama has approached, even remotely, the quality of Peter Oyston's production of "Oedipus Rex." For months prior to the opening night, Mr. Oyston spent many hours on careful stage planning, the direction of players, and costume designing. His requests in this regard were carried out with meticulous care and energetic enthusiasm by all those concerned.

Oedipus was played by Clifford Bodsworth, and there can be little doubt that his physical appearance, coupled with Mr. Oyston's brilliant direction, gave the audience an excellent interpretation of Sophocles' tragic hero. Bodsworth's performance, although marred slightly by his diction, was intelligent and above all, sincere. Another commendable feature of this performance was the noticeable increase in understanding of the part, which Bodsworth achieved with every performance.

Creon was played by Colin Coutts, and although Coutts was inclined to "lose character" in certain scenes, he played the part with keenness and enthusiasm. Creon's part is a hard one to play, mainly because of the tendency to steal scenes from the obviously dominating character of Oedipus. However, Coutts overcame this strong temptation and accomplished a worthy performance.

Philip Motherwell was magnificent in the role of Teiresias, the blind soothsayer. His performance was a pleasure to watch because Motherwell had obtained a complete understanding of the part—something very rarely achieved in school drama.

Jocasta — mature and sophisticated — was played by Anna Jonne. Although her diction was handicapped by her accent, she gave an intelligent and sensitive interpretation of Jocasta.

The Priestess was played by Anna Rosner who, although seemingly conservative in her interpretation, gave an extremely effective performance. She displayed sympathy with Oedipus in his time of need, and yet seemed to maintain clearly her relationship with the rest of the cast.

Kathryn Henderson, as the Oracle, achieved considerable understanding of her importance as the precursor of Oedipus' downfall, and her affinity with the characters was outstanding.

In a school production of this play, the most difficult parts to cast were the shepherds. Russell Hobbs and Selman Abromowitch made worthy efforts to overcome physical shortcomings.

The visual effect of the choruses was exceedingly stimulating. Some of the direction in this respect was brilliant and it is a pity that some of the players did not consider their parts important enough to deserve their full concentration. The chorus in Greek drama is of paramount importance and it was pleasing to see the faithful portrayal of Greek chorus characteristics. Furthermore, the choruses added greatly to the play as a spectacle.

Special mention must be made of the children of Oedipus, Aurora Romanella and Wendy Russell. One wondered how these two youngsters portrayed such deep and wordless sympathy with their father. They truly were the children of Oedipus.

Richard Berger, as the observer, completed the very competent cast.

The play was indeed a worthy successor to those of the previous two years, and we applaud the high standard of drama that Mr. Oyston has achieved at Brighton High School.

Alkis Joannides, 6 Peter Jacobs, 6





mr. scarfe in india

Brighton and McKinnon High students waved goodbye as the tugs pulled our ship away from Victoria Docks. It was November, 1960, and there were still some exam. papers in our cabin to be corrected and returned to Mr. Stirling from Perth. Then steamy Singapore, and after two weeks at sea we were disembarking at Bombay, a hot, fragrant, rushing city of four million people.

A train with us aboard rumbled for two days and nights east towards Calcutta. We got out at Patna, on the Ganges River, capital city of Bihar State. Then a hundred miles southwards by jeep, leaving railways and bitumen roads behind, and winding along a rough earth road through plots of wheat and congested, dusty villages of mud-walled houses to our new home in the Sarvodaya Ashram on the outskirts of Sokhodeora village. We were now part of the "Father of the Nation", Gandhi's movement for Sarvodaya, the uplift of all, living in the "real" India — the India of 600,000 villages, where about 80% of her 440 million people live — and speaking and thinking in Hindi in one of the poorest areas on earth.

The ashram consisted of three colonies of homes, housing about 40 people, a hall and community kitchen, and a hostel for the Agricultural School, which was conducted by a lovable Japanese expert, Shimada San, all set in 60 acres of land reclaimed from the nearby jungle, and overhung by a range of hills some 1,700 ft. high that harboured tigers and bears. Our house had barred windows, for glass was a luxury of the cities, and the well behind it supplied our water. At night we used kerosene lanterns. Our first primus stove expired in an explosion that set fire to the straw of our roof.

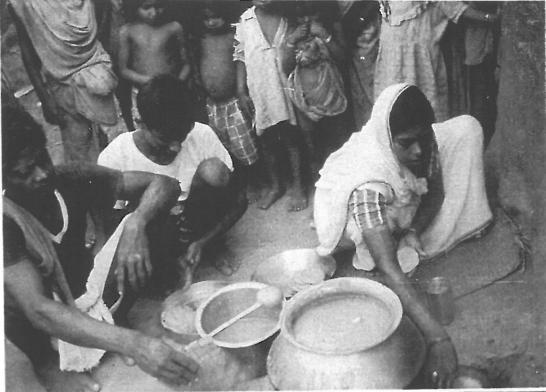
People of this area were poorer than the Indian average. As you may know, the national income of India is £33 per person per year. But here the average was £16/10/-per person per year. You might compare that with, say, the cost of your own school uniform. About one-fifth of the people—shopkeepers, Muslims, some farmers—earned above £20 a year, but 1,422 families had incomes of less than £5 per person per year. One of such families we helped when the father fell ill of T.B.

People ate two meals a day of rice, dal and spices, and were unable to afford fruit, vegetables, meat, eggs or milk. There was no dentist to visit for toothaches, and inadequate medical services. The hospital, three miles away, had a budget which amounted to only one penny per inhabitant per year. Sadly enough, about half the village children had some illness, but were receiving no medical attention or balanced diet.

Only one in four of the children attended schools — 40 per cent of the boys and 8 per cent of the girls. Consequently only 16 per cent of men (over 15) could read or write, and only 2 per cent of women (over 15), and part of our work was persuading parents to send their children to school.

We conducted a primary school with classes 1-7, although grading the children was a problem, as few adults or children knew their age. We wrote the syllabuses, found suitable text-books and trained the teachers. The school was a mud-walled room with mats on the earth floor, but no chairs or desks. Bath-time was an item on the timetable, as was a daily glass of powdered milk. The children's reactions to this were at first: "What is this stuff? I've never had it," for the average cow only gave a quarter of a pint of milk night and morning for six months of the year.

Our kindergarten was even more a welfare centre to care for the health of small pupils. After free play, some Hindi and arithmetic they bathed at the well, combed their hair, took their medicine if necessary, and had a dose of shark liver oil, or ate some porridge made of multi-purpose food to cure malnutrition sores and illnesses. For some of them only received rice and potatoes to eat. The teacher was an illiterate village lady whom we trained for this work.









In addition, we began literacy classes for adults, teaching by lantern light in a cow-shed with one bug-infested bench, until we could train two young men from Sokhodeora. Another part of our work was the distribution of 1,400 lbs. of powdered milk from C.A.R.E. and 1,000 lbs. of multi-purpose-food received from the Meals For Millions Association. You know that there are 10,000 deaths daily in our world, mostly of children, from starvation. Happily, we were able to save the lives of a number of such children with these foodstuffs.

The pleasure and pride in what we were able to accomplish in two and a half years is partly yours, for from Brighton High School's Social Service Fund we received £(St.)200. Unfortunately, the Experimental Rural School we had planned for to combine kindergarten, primary and secondary school and adult education was not built. Floods destroyed the first foundations, and then the Indian Government withdrew the building grant it had promised because of India's border conflict with China. So half of this gift was used for the materials to build a night class community centre, the village people donating over 500 days of free labour.

After unsuccessful attempts to buy land we asked Sokhodeora Council if we might have a plot of common land. This was agreed to at a public meeting, after which our petition was taken to all the heads of families in the village for their signatures or thumbimpressions. Our land was measured with surveyor's chains, and two farmers who had encroached on this common land agreed to shift back their bramble fences.

Another farmer, who wanted his field deepened to hold monsoon rain so he could plant rice, allowed us to take all the soil we needed for building the walls. The soil was brought in baskets, water was drawn by bucket from a nearby well, young volunteers tramped barefoot until the mud was plastic, and about eighteen inches of wall were shaped by hand and left for two days to dry before the next layer could be added.

On completion of the walls we bought, for the roofing beams, a huge palm tree growing in a house yard, except for a gap of a few feet, completely surrounded by houses. The owner was quite sure that when it fell these houses would be crushed. However, a member of the palm-tapping caste, with a rope between his ankles, caterpillared up and cut off the foliage, huge ropes made from rice straw were affixed, and the trunk crashed exactly in place. It was split with clubs and wooden wedges.

Roofing poles were cut and carried from the jungle and tied to the palm ridge-pole with rope. These were covered with a layer of canes, and about 10,000 tiles were bought from a potter for the roof. Finally a plaster, earth colours and whitewash were applied to the walls, the earth floor was stamped level, a library cupboard was installed, and a Hindu priest dedicated the building at its opening ceremony.

The night-class is still running. The Bihar State Government granted a subsidy of 30/- a month for the cost of kerosene, and shortly a Government subsidized radio will be bought. But this will not seem important to you T.V. viewers unless you know that nearly 70 per cent of the world's people do not receive adequate information even about events in their own country.

Another quarter of your gift purchased a lantern film-strip projector, with which we showed slides on the prevention of cholera and T.B., the first films many Sokhodeora people had seen. That now belongs to the night-class. The remaining quarter was spread over many worthwhile items—the wages of our kindergarten teacher, books or slates for fatherless children, library books, school fees and a uniform for Chotun Mochi, a boy who otherwise would not have been able to go on to Grade 5, shawls cut from blankets in the winter for children without adequate warm clothing, medicine for trachoma, chalk, soap, D.D.T. for delousing, a football and cricket bat, paper and paints for the children's first art lessons.

We hope our return to Australia will not mean the end of Brighton High School students' involvement with India. There are great, unjust inequalities in our world needing the continuing compassionate effort and sense of responsibility of all of us to overcome them. And as Gandhi has wisely written, all men are brothers; God never made national frontiers

dynamite is dangerous

Tommy was a silly little boy,
For he thought dynamite was a toy.
One day he went to an excavation camp
And found some which was very damp.
He took it home and put it in the sun,
Next day he didn't have any fun.
There was a boom like thunder,
Tomorrow he'll be six feet under.

Pauline Wetton, 1E

creative activities: forms 1 & 2

the eagle

An eagle soars in cloudless skies, Below him a lamb in the grasses lies; It gives a bleat, a sad, faint cry, Eagle and lamb know who will die.

Rick Harvest, 1B

chewing gum

(with apologies to H. Belloc)

There once was a boy named Jimmy Crumb Who was over-fond of chewing gum. One day while he was sound asleep A wad of gum managed to creep Down his throat where it stuck within So he could not eat and grew quite thin. All day long he coughed and coughed The doctors said: "He'll soon go off." On Saturday he went to his doom And his parents wrote this upon his tomb: "This only goes to prove to you You should not swallow all you chew."

Peter Gray, 1B

death

A butterfly glides in the golden noon Ready to flutter from her cocoon; A spider lurks not far away Hidden in shadow, watching his prey; A jab, a stab, a poisonous thrust And the butterfly dangles in the dust.

Margaret Gaskin, 1B

noises

Noises, noises all around,
In the air and on the ground.
At home, at work, at school and play,
We hear noises all the day.
The banging of trucks, the clanging of trams.
The shuffling of feet, the squeaking of prams.
The noises you hear in the dentist's chair,
Or the clicking of scissors cutting your hair.
The swishing of wind, to the roar of a train,
The buzzing of bees, the patter of rain.
The din of a crowd at a football match,
Or the scratching by a dog in an itchy patch.

Robyn Ketels, 2C

the eagle

The eagle aloft floats high and far,
Then down he drops, like a falling star;
His shadow strikes the ground as he passes
And Death has struck—in the long red grasses.

Lola Hakman, 1B

the joys of painting

Now the joys of painting
Are chiefly these.
Painting the sun on the hardwood trees.
How the leaves glisten in the sun,
Sometimes they fall, one by one,
When the busy bees hum past my ear.
The ripple of the tide against the pier.
As I hold the paint brush in my hand,
I lazily sit in the golden sand.

L. Iverson, 3F

winged love

Upon the hill of grass I knelt,
And like a bird on wing I felt,
The sky so blue, so near, so wide,
Then in a tree I would hide
And with wings outstretched would glide,
Down — Down — Down.
And then he appeared shining bright,
And like a light came through the night,
Whirling, spinning so deadly fast
And like a thunderbolt he flew past.
His neck outstretched, his feet so lean,
Like the sun with shining beam.
The night soon fell, he flew away,
My love had gone till the break of day.

David Cameron, 3C

from the country

We had a farm on a lonely hill
Which my father used to sow and till.
There were goats and cows and pigs and sheep
Roaming round those hills so steep.
We drove to school in my mother's car
And picked up others from near and far
But now I am settled in high school class
And try so hard my exams to pass.
As I see crowds of girls and boys
I often think of past country joys
In that lone little school so far away
Which I hope to visit again some day.

Julie Wall, 3F

evening

Wet roads are shining People sighing, Birds are flying, Through the mist. Salt wind blowing, Sunset glowing, Children going Through the mist.

Betty Exell, 1B

love as a season

Quickly as the river flows
Through gullies and wooded hills
The reeds sway swiftly to and fro
As wings on Holland's mills.
The flowers in the forest
Bloom, and with them bring
Birds to suck their honey
Through every month of spring.
This is the autumn season
When leaves turn yellow and brown.
They seem like small burnt snowflakes
As they come fluttering down.
Now comes father winter
And wherever we go
We find his carpeted spoils,
A blanket of beautiful snow.
Spring is in the air again
And to our joy we find
That cold and bitterness, hate and fear
Have all been left behind.
The summer spreads again her rays,
With joy and cheerful song.
A kiss to place on two lovers' lips
Where two hearts together belong.

Poppe Gollmick, 3C

blue mountains

Tall mountains rise majestically
Through forest path and greenwood tree.
Wavering ferns and streams so clear
Murmur in the cool night air.
Sunbeams flit between the spray
Of cascades showering night and day,
While rustling bracken and swinging leaves,
Sway to and fro in the gentle breeze.
The mountain mists roll up the slopes
As if to please the devil's hopes
Of hiding the beauty of the fern,
And streams which twist and wind and turn.
And as the veil of darkness falls,
A mopoke makes his finale call
And nature casts a trance on all.

Roderick Kidd, 2A

a windy day

The trees are tossing,
The children patter,
They gather up
The leaves that scatter,
On a windy day.
The branches swaying,
The wind is flying,
The children listen
To its sighing
On a windy day.

Barbara Datka, 1B

angry sea

On the wireless they say days will be fine But with an angry roar
The thunder clouds burst overhead.
The birds reach up, and soar
Into the quickly blackening sky,
Till they are seen no more.
The wind blows up a merciless gale
With waves as wide and high
As heaven and earth, and all the stars.
As evening's drawing nigh,
The driftwood washes to the shore,
The wind dies slightly with a sigh.
Then, the water rushes up
With tongues and finger on the beach.
The trees are bent by winds' despair,
Far up the coast and out of reach.
While quietly from her high crag nest,
The seagull makes her final search.

Poppe Gollmick, 3C

"you're always wrong"

Weep—and you're called a baby Laugh—and you're called a fool. Yield—and you're called a coward Stand—and you're called a mule. Frown—and they call you gruff Put on the face of a millionaire—And somebody calls it a bluff.

Regina Szmulewicz, 6

city of thebes

Like brilliant butterflies, whose lives are short, To play, supreme in nights of glory ended. No voices ring within the city walls. And gloomy dusk upon the stage descended. It seems that only yesterday. City of Thebes in her rebirth defeated Time. There pillars stood, supporting palace walls, There flights of steps bore strangely clad. All blended into one, had but one soul, And with one soul, had but one voice, to tell A tale of human life, its rise and fall. The air heavy with incense hung like veil Above the altars, where all prayers are heard. And now, the stage is empty of it all, As empty as the house where life has fled, And empty flights of stairs, still echoing, Recall the steps that once upon them walked. Like fallen gods the pillars lie forgotten. The altars burn no more, their fires spent. City of Thebes by force from life was torn. Behold my lords: City of Thebes is dead!

Anna Jonne, 5B

concerto for bass tuba

- Vaughan Williams

Self realized The arms and fleshy limbs upon the mind fully expressed; To the mind through any, or all, channels, And from the mind comes quickly away. Put music to words, unexpressed beauty to mind; Music that causes mind to follow swaying, and in solitude, body to follow. Whether through pain the passing question? Soon forgotten tones ne'er quoted, and its beauty causing many more a pain than its painful sorrow, Ends too soon.

W. Kosky, 6

moods of a lake

The sun's brilliant rays shone down upon the lake, making it gleam like a golden tray. A swan glided out from amongst the reeds, leaving a ripple on the smooth surface of the lake. Somewhere on the bank a bird bursts into song and frogs croaked back in chorus.

A gentle breeze drifted lazily between the trees.

Suddenly this peaceful scene was shattered! Dark clouds rolled menacingly over the sky and a loud drum of thunder heralded the storm. A fierce wind whipped the water into giant waves till they flooded the shores. Flashes of lightning illuminated the sky. The only sound audible above the deafening roar of the waves was the shrieking of the wind as the storm raged on.

Georgina Schick, 3B

I am instructed to interview satan

"Going down!" I had stepped into an elevator, and these were the first words I heard. This rather startled me, because I was already on basement level. But, as soon as I took the envelope which contained my assignment out of my bag I fully understood. My "assignment" was to interview SATAN.

Down, down, down went the elevator. It seemed as though the elevator had been

going down for miles, but suddenly it stopped.

I stepped out of it and found myself in a huge cavern with fires on either side of me.

Three little goblins came up and conducted me to a huge room cut out of the rock. At one end of this sat Satan.

one end of this sat Satan.

Contrary to my beliefs, Satan was a little red man, wearing a little red homburg hat and carrying a little red briefcase. As I walked up the room he took out a little black book and found my engagement.

"Oh! Yes!" he said, and smiled, showing that he had no teeth. "An interview! I just lo-ove interviews! Oh! goody!"

The doors shut behind us as Satan began to answer my questions. He was a mild mannered little man, and he finished off the interview by saying: "You see, I really don't like this job, but it's a living!" I walked out of the office and into the elevator completely baffled. I knew that no one would believe my story when I got up on to the earth, but that didn't matter. I had had the experience of my life.

L. Hiscock, 3C

L. Hiscock, 3C

austria

Like many other countries, Austria has much beautiful scenery and some not so nice

as you would expect it to be.

To start with. Austria has nine Provinces, with Vienna being the capital city. The European Alps, extending right into Austria, are in some parts covered with snow all the year. Vienna has one big opera house which, with its famous singers, is well known all over the world.

School in Vienna is from 8 a.m. till 1 p.m.; we go home for lunch and have the rest of the day off. We have about as much homework as here in Australia, but we never have tests during the year. The main subjects in Austrian schools are considered to be

German, which is the language spoken in the country, mathematics and arithmetic and one language (mostly French or English).

Austria is bordered by these countries — Switzerland, Italy, Germany, Czechoslovakia, Hungary and Yugoslavia. There is no sea surrounding Austria, so there is no beach, but we have a few swimming pools and many beautiful lakes. They are very often at the foot of mountain ranges, sometimes even during summer covered with snow. There are also many rivers, the Danube being the biggest.

During winter there are lots of possibilities to engage in sports like skiing, ice-skating and having sledging parties. Many ice-skating and skiing competitions are held around

Christmas time.

By the blue Danube, the well-known architecture and the unforgettable music, Austria is well known throughout the world.

Gertrude Bloch, 3C

autumn morning

I hear the trumpets call in the morning air. Pictured in the mind the work by sun in autumn leaves, day by gloom.

I see the rose-crown-thistle in the splendour of day, a wish of spring. The crisp southern wind smelling of ice; And frosty stars, now in sun.

W. Kosky, 6

senior forms

saturday afternoon in the outer suburbs

Man was not born to work but to live. But the message has not yet got through to suburban ears, nor ever will. Drag through the forty-hour week. Now the week-end's freedom

Mother suburbanite staggers home, shopping stacked high in a virtual vegetable market. Late lunch. No time to cook a meal, but have a pie. Square or round? With or without? Tarax — what, ruins your teeth? Rot — never did anything to mine when

Must do something with the garden - looks sort of bare. Always does in new areas. Denuded. But get a few chrysanths and space them along the front. Give the place a bit of colour. Mother and Father sub in the garden. Digging a drain. Sun is high. Neighbour's advice, something about mad dogs and Englishmen. Mother sub leans over the fence to discuss suburban troubles. Father sub shares some beer—always takes TWO round, don't want to seem mean. You have half of mine and I'll have half of yours. The social suburban.

Hopeful son cleans the car while fellow subs pass by. Young generations seems to have grown with a transistor stuck to its ear. I don't know. Now in MY day

Father sub burns off the back. Stand by with hose. Mother sub next door watches the shining, whiter-than-white washing on the hoist. Suburban inevitability.

Young subs trot off to the local footy match. Suburban liturgiology. Who do you

Young substrot off to the local footy match. Suburban liturgiology. Who do you barrack for? Miss sub enjoys an afternoon of tennis. Nice social game. Ready Angela? What a su-perb shot, dar-ling. Outdoor types ride down to the beach. White workers speck the sand. Obese ants. Salt and pepper. Family picnic tomorrow. Parasol, rubber rings, balls, canvas stools, baskets, changing tents? Buckets, spades, sunhats.

Lucky folks down the road. House and garden all straight. Mother and Baby sub sit in the garden, square eyed. Father sub relishes the stale smells, stale noise, stale words, stale minds. Staggers home. Young substrace up the street. Daredevils on creaking frames and spindly spokes. Look, no hands. Hopeful son still cleaning the car. Indulgent smile. Tinkers with engine lovingly, covetously. The sin of covetousness. What is sin?

The sun begins to fall from the world, the suburban world. Neighbours gather on the patio around the gay wrought-iron table. Sit in the sun among the climbing plants and the modern-type plant pot on the three long legs. Suburban inevitability. Iced beer. Suburban inevitability. Subvirile suburban niceties.

Plant pots and puny pink flamingoes. Vampire red beaks. Suburban inevitability.

The music has not yet reached suburban ears, nor ever will.

Anonymous

evening

The great sandy plains stretching ahead of us were beginning to catch the shadows of the setting sun. The vast stretch of the Australian outback showed no signs of life except for some dried old gum trees sparsely dotted on the gently rolling plains. All was extremely calm, illustrating a typical summer's day in Central Australia. The glint of the red sun upon the dry leaves set off a striking contrast to the grey of the still land.

The afternoon light was fading, the shadows were growing longer, darker, and the creatures of this vast land were seeking a resting place to regain their failing strength for a new day. The clouds gathered. The blue of the sky was gone. The shrill of the night birds blended with the howl of the dingo as the sun lowered itself gently over the dimming horizon.

The tentative fingers of night were curling around the knotted old gums and the lengthening shadows grasped all within their path. A dreariness was robbing the land of its daytime beauty. No longer could we see the red dust, the yellow sand, the white gums Everything seemed to be blending together into a meaningless colour of complete dullness as day descended with the sun.

The land had been transformed by shadows. It began to take on a new life; a life of serene calm as evening lowered her cloak over the land.

J. Banoff, 5A

antarctic exploration

To find oneself lying helplessly in a deep crevasse, marooned on a floating ice-pack, fighting the piercing pellets of snow of a blizzard, entrapped waist-deep in a snow drift or awakening to the terrifying crunching of an ice-pack splintering the ship in which one is sleeping are a few of the many hazards with which one is confronted in exploring the desolate ice region of the south. Many of the Antarctic explorers, such as Scott, Amundsen and Shackleton, were faced with some of these situations, some of which were the results of their deaths. Today, however, through advanced technology, mapping and navigation, some of these dangers have been eradicated, but the Antarctic still remains a continual threat to all its explorers.

From the Antarctic, however, have arisen some of the most startling acts of heroism ever to be recorded in history. There is the nobility of Oates, who deliberately walked out to his death in order to give his colleagues a better chance of survival. Also there is Shackleton's nightmare ordeal on the treacherous South Pacific Ocean in an attempt to reach civilization to obtain help for his marooned comrades on Elephant Island (which is situated slightly south of the tip of South America).

However, despite the heroism exercised by these famous explorers, disappointment repeatedly "bared its ugly face" at them, and had it not been for their unfailing optimism and determination their missions would have been complete failures. This latter fact was repeatedly emphasized by Shackleton to his men.

Although Shackleton's ship, "Endurance", was crushed to matchwork by the massive ice-packs, the repeated loss of equipment and men never lured Shackleton from his task to gain help for his high-spirited men. Scott's group of men, although isolated from their fellows and faced with certain death, continued in a spirit which "burnt" against despair and refusal to acknowledge defeat. In the loneliness and the desolation of the ice each man of Scott's party had to continue on mental and spiritual strength, and it was Evans, a member of the party physically the strongest and mentally the weakest, who was first to succumb to death. Scott expressed the feeling of the challenge imposed by the lure of the Antarctic. "I am glad that we have lived so bitterly and died so hard; and only if they find what I have written, perhaps our story will say what I wanted to say: that man must learn to endure agony, to endure and, endure again until agony itself is beaten out into joy."

John Seggie, 6C

world war iii

World War II brought horrible destruction to the world, and now the big question is whether or not World War III will come about. Many things could spark off a nuclear war, among them accident or provocation.

With all those concerned in nuclear warfare on the alert for sneak attacks, an accident could quite easily begin a nuclear war. A false alarm could be given and America's bombers launched on the defensive without strike orders. Seeing this, Russia may alert its bombers with the same orders. America's operational authorities, having seen this, would conclude that the alarm was real and then

The worst danger of all, however, is for one side (America) to convince the other side (Russia) that they believe war is "unthinkable". If Russia believes this it can run wild, committing outrageous crimes, confident of no retaliation. Finally, Russia may provoke America so atrociously that America will be forced unwillingly and unprepared to declare war, at a grave disadvantage. This situation, in fact, sparked off the Second World War.

Another big question at the moment is whether or not World War III will bring about total catastrophe. This of course would entail the building of a "Doomsday Machine". It has been estimated that, although possible, this would take about ten years and forty thousand million pounds to develop.

There are various principles on which it could work, such as breaking the earth apart, burning the earth with fire storms, drastically altering the climate or destroying all life with tremendous amounts of radioactivity. It is, however, unlikely to be built because it is uncontrollable, and this is a factor which would deter even the most cold blooded militarist or war monger.

A war using present nuclear bombs would cause ghastly, but not total, catastrophe. It would take approximately twelve hundred large bombs to destroy the United States, and this would be a tremendous task to complete before the attacking nation itself was partially or completely destroyed.

Other questions arise on this topic, such as "Are old-fashioned bombers obsolete?" "When will war come?" "What weapons will be used?" "Old-fashioned" bombers will almost certainly be used for a number of reasons. Both sides have many bombers but relatively few missiles, aircraft can carry a much greater bomb load, and the man-operated bombsight is more accurate than inertial guidance. Also, only a man can decide whether or not a target needs another blow or whether to go on to another target.

Other weapons, less powerful but still more destructive than any used in World War II, could be used in war during the 'sixties. For instance, a hand-held pistol could fire a pistol-sized bullet which would explode on contact with the force of ten tons of T.N.T.

If war comes in the 'seventies even more fantastic weapons could result. By careful planning, Russia or America could explode bombs in strategic areas in the ocean or ice cap, resulting in cataclysmic floods and drownings for either country. Other more subtle weapons would then be available, such as germ warfare or special gas which would disable a nation without killing its people. The powerful side could then wait for surrender and set itself up as the master of an enslaved race.

No matter how or when war occurs, or what weapons are used, it will still be a dreadful thing, bringing about terrific results.

Michael Hamilton, 6B

victory without malice

I sat in the calm of the high noon. An angler was coming into sight around the far bend downstream. At that distance it is not easy to distinguish features, yet I was able to see that this adventurer was elderly and full of experience. Thigh deep, he moved slowly in mid-current and cast across and upstream, fishing every yard of water. He would cast fifty or sixty feet above him, retrieve the cast and repeat the routine of throwing flies. This angler was a stylist, as his rhythm never varied and his back cast was perfectly timed. There was not the slightest indication of a jerk in his routine. Such casting was scarcely credible, and I began to realize as he came closer that he had years and years of experience behind him.

As I watched him I had almost forgotten that the elderly man was actually fishing for trout. While I had been studying him, he had struck and hooked a deep fighting native trout. The super-alertness without which a trout can seldom be hooked on a dry fly, had been ready and waiting.

But now in the higher tension of the battle (the actual playing of the trout) his movements were faultless and synchronized. The trout went away, sounding for the rocks, roots and litter of the deep, dark pools near the opposite bank. Freedom was there if he could reach it. But the man knew it as well, and he was keeping the native off, coaxing him away. It was evident that the gentleness and absence of haste portrayed by this angler would soon have this trout in his creel. The elderly man steered the fish away from the dark pool, into the central shallows and across the clear run of water mid-stream. The fish turned downstream, racing fast with the current and gaining slack. I held my breath as he efficiently stripped in line, so casually and unhurried.

The fight drew itself along and verged almost to boredom. His gently applied pressure wore the native down. There was feebleness growing in its rushes and I knew there was only one result possible. But there was still the matter of landing, the handling of the rod and net. The man slowly coaxed the native near the bank and, with ten feet of leader still off the end of his rod, he took his net with his left hand, drew the unresisting fish over it and lifted him clear.

Seventeen or eighteen inches I guessed. I could see its orange underbody gleam in the sun. A beautiful fish, a prize in any trout water. But a greater surprise was to come yet. The elderly gentleman put his rod under his arm, stooped to wet each hand in the stream, then with the net held under the other arm, he grasped the trout and released the fly from its mouth. He then returned the glistening trout very tenderly to the water.

A slow ripple spread away toward midstream and disappeared. His extreme gentleness throughout the struggle was now clear to me.

Peter Pamphilon, 5

the fascination of old things

As any auctioneer or antique dealer will tell you, there seems to be a great deal of fascination about old things. Whether they be vintage cars, century-old buildings, paintings, furniture, stamps and coins, keepsakes or whisky, people spend a lot of time and energy ever old things.

First of all, in dealing with old cars I do not mean those dubious old wrecks that teenagers invariably seem to covet, but genuine vintage cars; machines that saw the very beginnings of the automobile industry. These priceless gems of engineering are owned by enthusiasts who spend most of their time restoring them to their original impeccable condition, running them in rallies and then restoring them again. An invisible bond of love seems to exist between the enthusiast and his machine, an indefinable quality of admiration and pride, which grows with time.

Many people today shudder at our stark, angular structures of gleaming glass and metal. They think fondly of the majesty and grace of the solid stone buildings of years gone by. For some, these buildings hold a fascination. In what year was it built? Is it boom style, Queen Anne, Regency? Of what is it made? To others, old houses seem secure; they are comfortable, cosy and strong, and have been protecting families for generations. Then there are people who use old buildings to bring back happy memories of yesteryear: the stone buildings of the turn of the century, the ornate buildings of the 'twenties and 'thirties, and so on.

The most common method of retaining treasured memories is the keeping of old keepsakes. Articles which are worthless and often meaningless to anyone else are priceless to some people. Thus a lock of hair, a photograph, some article of clothing, can all become extremely valuable to one whose memories are entwined with them.

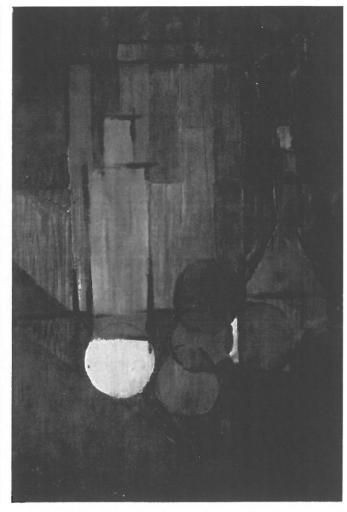
On the other hand, many old paintings and vases are of great commercial value. To some connoisseurs it is the name of the artist which has appeal. Others buy old paintings as a revolt against the weird form of modern abstract art, while historians and archaeologists look at them from a professional point of view. It has been said, "a picture is worth a thousand words," so paintings can often give an accurate idea of life in past centuries. Similarly, pottery can tell of ancient civilizations such as the Greek and Roman empires.

Stamps and coins are probably the easiest and most popular means of self education that exist. Besides the interest and knowledge gained from stamps and coins, there is the extra attraction that they are worth money, hundreds of pounds in some cases. Yet another facet of these hobbies is the satisfaction gained when you complete a rare set of stamps or obtain a rare coin.

On this high note then I will finish, having touched on the pride in owning an old car, the interest and beauty of old buildings, the fascination and value of old pieces of art, the precious memories of keepsakes and mementoes, the interest and education of collector's items. From these examples it can be seen that in today's atomic age there is still much interest in the rarer things of yesteryear.







Judith Parkinson, 5

Glenda Drysdale, 4E

to the future

And what doth I
As o'er these times I seek.
What of as time goes by.
Hours to days, days to weeks.
To this I ask
And what doth I.
Soon I shall be far away.
In a place —
Visioning of beauties
Beauties to stay.
Of boundless grace.
Accompanied to joyous cries
Yet now if I do answer, to the future,
And no longer need ask, and what doth I.

Ralph Levy, 6

Helen Margulies, 5

Miss Lynch and Choir



the woodville trip

The Woodville trip this year was a rather hectic week in school life. The Woodville boys arrived on the first Tuesday of third term at about 10 o'clock. After having had two lessons we went to the hall for the welcome assembly, and I think the thing which impressed me most was the number of boys. There seemed to be well over one hundred even though there actually were only sixty-six. After this assembly the boys went with their hosts to the library to have their lunch, which was prepared by the Mothers' Club. Later that afternoon the boys either practised sport or slept at the homes of their hosts for they did not have much sleep while coming over here on the train.

On the Wednesday morning Woodville played hockey against Brighton and, although the final score was 15-1 to Woodville, the match was close and exciting. In the afternoon a football match was played and this was the most thrilling competition of all. At three-quarter time Woodville was thrashing Brighton but Brighton started to play excellent football and at the end of the game was only one goal four behinds less than Woodville.

Thursday was the day on which we played tennis, basketball and baseball—in each we lost to Woodville. The basketball, which was played at Albert Park, was one of the competitions I did not see. The individual sets in the tennis matches were very close and it was a pity that one team had to lose. Woodville won the baseball match 15 runs to 4, but the Brighton team played quite well, considering that the Brighton boys had not had much practice and don't actually play baseball for sport anyway.

The Silvan Dam was the site for a picnic for the Woodville boys and their hosts on Friday. I don't know what they did there but, judging by the bored looks on their faces when they returned, they had a rather dull time. That evening the Woodville-Brighton Social was held in Holland Hall. Even though the band was not as good as usual, everyone enjoyed themselves.

Saturday and Sunday were free, and many of the Woodville visitors went to local dances and parties given by Brighton High students. On Monday morning the Chess and the Debate were on while the few remaining tennis matches were played. These competitions were also lost to Woodville and, after the debate had finished, a farewell assembly was held. That night, after tearful farewells and with some reluctance, the Woodville boys left from Spencer Street station.

Barbara McEwan, 5C

football

At the commencement of this season it was obvious that the football would lack height. Unfortunately this showed more and more as the season progressed and we had little success against our much taller opponents in the central division. However, there was no lack of enthusiasm or team spirit among the players. This was mainly due to the efforts of our coach Mr. Spragg. He has installed a team spirit into the players never before seen at Brighton.

Geoff Moran, our vice-captain and centre halfforward, was an extremely good player for us all season. Geoff's ability was shown by winning a place in the all high schools second eighteen team.

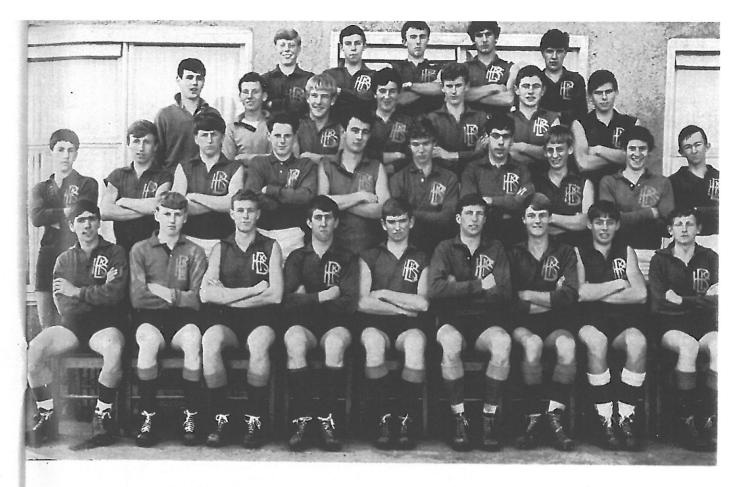
John McGannon on the wing turned in regularly good games. John always managed to be mentioned as one of our best players.

Peter Jacobs in the centre and Alkis Joannides in the ruck were good team players. Also in the ruck Ross Bailey, Ian Hannaford and Russel Rowe did well against very much taller opponents. Bill Brown in the roving division, Dave Olson on the half-forward line, and John Healy in the back pocket, also showed out. Opposing half-forward flankers were not given much latitude by our half-forward flankers Alan Warmsly and Peter Liddell. Among our younger players Rodney Edgerton, Alan Moore, David Jacobs and Ross Bingham showed that we have a great deal of potential for next year.

Our congratulations and thanks go to Mr. Spragg for the time he has put into the team this year. He has set an example to all the boys by his enthusiasm for football at Brighton. Our team this year was small and very young but our prospects for future seasons look extremely bright.

Geoff Smith, captain





sports notes

swimming

At the house swimming sports early this year Brighton High proved to have many new, good swimmers as in all 48 records were broken. Such swimmers as Merilyn Clayton, Sue Loser, Pam Mussared, Joyce Duggan among the girls and Michael Evans, Bill Kosky, Jeff Moran, Ian Englert and John McDonough among the boys were all outstanding competitors. Robert Muir and Yantina Claver gave probably the highlights of the sports.

However, in the combined high school sports we were not very successful, coming fifth in the girls and seventh in the boys. The only winners were Robert Muir in the under fifteen breaststroke and backstroke, and Fay Englert in the open diving, but many others were placed in their events. Then in the all high school sports Robert Muir came first in the breaststroke and Fay Englert successfully won the open diving.

Thanks go to Mr. Frank and Mr. Spragg for holding swimming training with the team before school, and the swimming team hope this will be continued next year to produce a further improvement.

basketball

boys

For the first time Brighton entered two men's basketball teams in the inter-school competition. One team competed in A grade, the other in C grade. Both teams reached the finals but were eliminated in the semi-finals.

Mike Thorn captained the A grade team consisting of the following: M. Thorn, G. Adkins, P. Pamphilon, R. Roach, P. Young and T. Valenta. The C team's members were: J. Sargeant (captain), I. Cooper, A. Young, G. Bach, K. Clements and N. Alman.

During the September holidays, George Adkins represented Victoria in an under-eighteen team in Hobart. He was also the star attraction of our A team. Although basketball is a new sport at the school and is not patronized to the same extent as other sports, a great deal more interest has been awakened by our teams' successful season.

T. Valenta

junior boys

Every Friday afternoon a group of boys meet on the school basketball courts for an exciting game of basketball. The captains and vice-captains are: R. Pamphilon (captain), R. Berry (vice-captain), P. Coates (captain), A. Smith (vice-captain).

Our former coach and umpire, Mr. Moore, has left for England and P. Coates has generously offered to umpire each week while H. Allen is our score keeper. We have many talented young players and we hope for their continued enthusiasm.

junior girls

This year the team was not only selected from first and second form girls but from third form girls also.

Of the matches we have played, we have won the majority. A few weeks before the senior teams left for Woodville the junior basketball teams played the seniors. The first junior team was beaten but we were by no means disgraced. The junior seconds were more successful and defeated the senior seconds team, the score being 4-7.

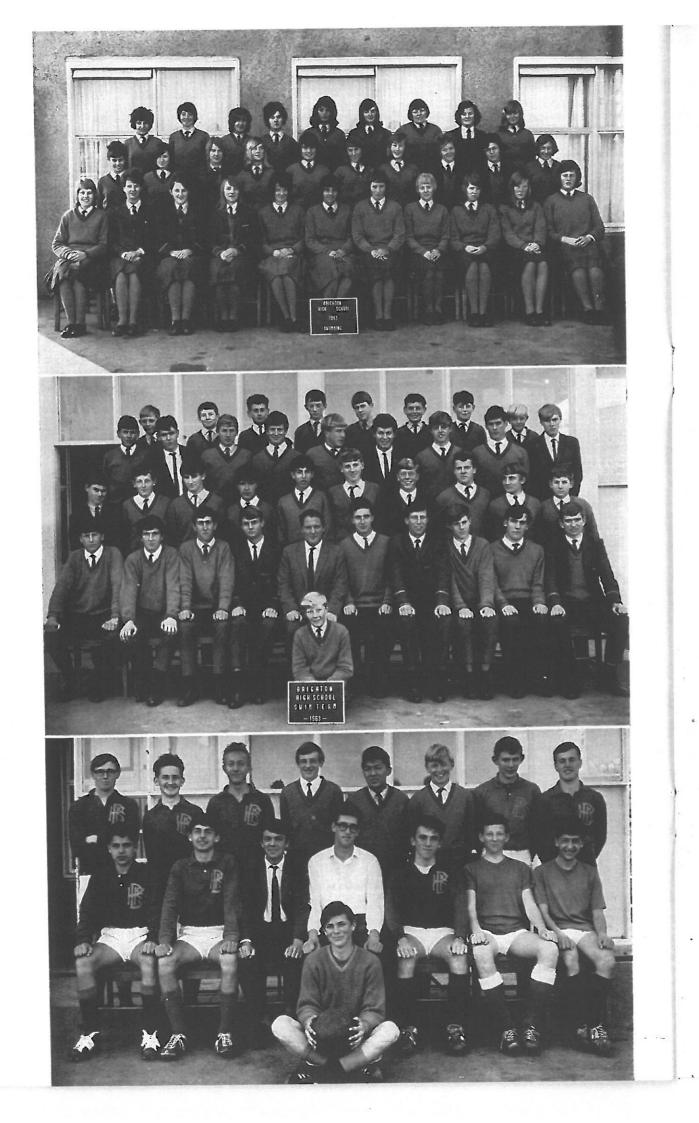
In the firsts Kay Thorns (who was in the centre),

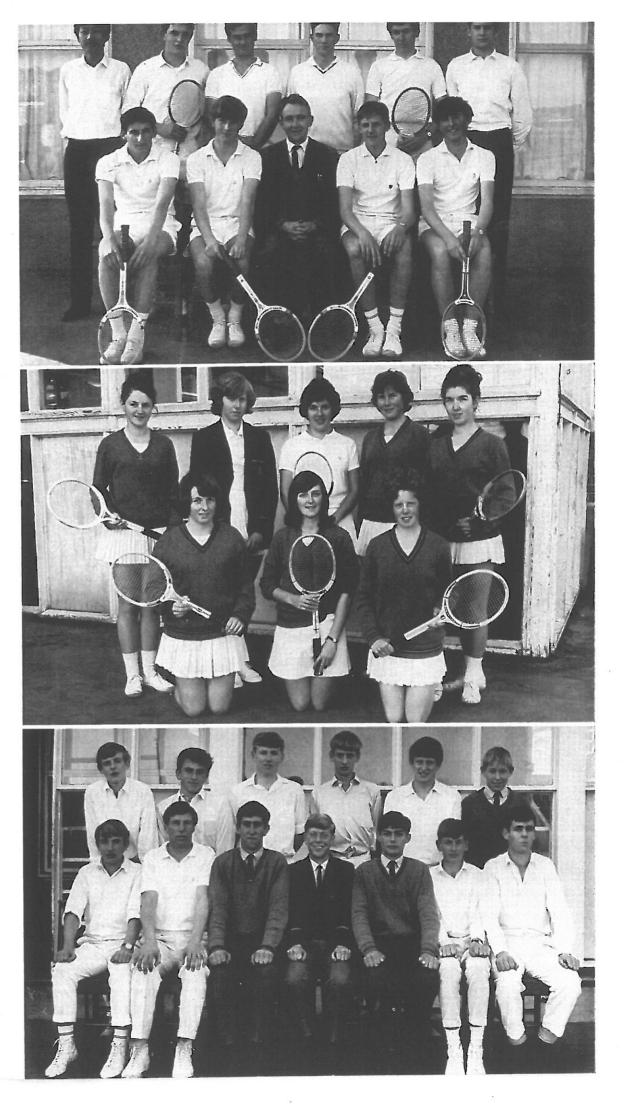
In the firsts Kay Thorns (who was in the centre), Jennifer Job (who was attack wing) and Aurora Romanella all joined together to make a very good attack. At the other end of the court Margot Cornelius, Jenny Costa and Linda de Clario defended very well.

In the second team Sue Fussell (as centre), Brenda Perrin and Jill Coutts (as goalers) all played well throughout the matches. The defence of the seconds was changed about often and all those who played there did a good job indeed.

I thank Mr. Grandy on behalf of all the junior basketball team players for the great patience he has shown with us, and for all the help he has given throughout the year.

Chris Patterson







girls

Tuesday — silhouetted against the evening sky can be seen the legs of the girls' basketball team as they go through their rigid circuit training. To many, our efforts seemed futile as we had only one victory throughout the season. This was against Preston girls. Scores: first team 46-21, second team 32-19; but toward the end of the season great improvement regained the confidence of all members of the teams for the match highlight of the year — Woodville High School, South Australia. We lost, but mention must be made of the improvement over previous years of our scores.

We express our sincere gratitude to our coach, Miss Lees, who gave up much of her valuable time to train us. Thanks are due also to captains Jenny Banoff and Kerry Hobbs.

squash

The first team, as its members had hoped, was very successful throughout the year. The first match was against Box Hill High where we won comfortably three rubbers to one. The following match at South Melbourne against Melbourne High was our first and only defeat for the season, the scores being two rubbers all, seven games all, with the opposition winning by five points. But in the return match we really showed them how to play and won three rubbers to one.

The later matches were all victories — Box Hill 4-0, Melbourne 4-0, Elwood 4-0. These excellent results were not really expected from a side of nearly all fourth-form boys, but most play for senior teams during the week. Team members were John Fleming, Gary Greene, Ron Denton, Gerry Manderson and John Mathews.

The second team unfortunately did not have nearly as much success as the first, for they won only several rubbers during the year. Its members were David Forbes, Ron Beer, Les Rosenblatt and Tony Wallis.

Although the school championships have not yet been played, John Fleming is favoured to win following his victory last year. Also, John was a finalist in the Victorian under 17 title, and at the Victorian schoolboy championships was winner of the under 15 title and runner-up in the under 17. Ron Denton and Gary Greene both competed in the Victorian titles without success.

Finally we thank Peter Siddons and Mr. Cantieni for their organization at the squash courts, and Mr. Frank for arranging the inter-school matches.

tennis

boys

During the year the school tennis team played ten home and away matches. We lost seven and won three, our victories being against Cheltenham, Camberwell and Elwood High Schools.

The foregoing results are due in the main to lack of enthusiasm and incentive on the part of the students and teachers — with the exception of our good friend Mr. Osborne. Thanks a lot, Mr. Osborne, for your interest, support and guidance, especially during the Woodville visit.

It is to be hoped that with more support and planned training, next year should find us a better team, taking out a larger number of victories.

David Mullins, captain

girls

This year the tennis teams were of a high standard. In the inter-school matches we beat MacRobertson, Camberwell and Preston, but were beaten by University High.

Our pairs for the first team were Pat Reddie and Kaye Truman, Karen Brame and Carolyn Nield, Sandra Trunoff and Annette Wilsmore, Lynette Baker and Robyn Miles. We were unlucky to lose Pat, as she left school in June. The team for Woodville consisted of Kaye Truman and Karen Brame, Lynette Baker and Sandra Trunoff, Jenny Hyland and Gail Fillmore, Mary Waddell and Robyn Miles. Congratulations go to Mary and Robyn as they won their doubles match. No player won in singles, although Robyn came close to it, being beaten 9-7.

Diane Hooke, a promising junior, Ann Goudy and Janice Knapp, also accompanied the team to Woodville. There are several promising juniors, and we wish them luck next year. Our thanks go to Mrs. Shaw and Mr. Stirling for their encouragement and interest in our teams.

Kaye Truman, captain

volleyball

This year has been an unsuccessful season for the volleyball teams. This has largely been due to the unreliability of the members, especially of the second team which had no captain.

The school's best player was Wendy Milligan, captain of the firsts. Other players were Kaye Trueman, Diana Ward, Joyce Duggan, Jenny Hyland and Kathryn Henderson. Mrs. Diakovsky helped us by organizing practices, and matches were played against the other four teams in the central zone, but all resulted in defeats for Brighton.

Although our efforts this year have showed us no great proof of our ability, it is felt that more improvement might result if encouragement was given in the form of a properly set-up court.

softball

This year the first softball team was captained by Margot Allen with Beverley Frederickson as vice-captain. Janice Healy's pitching has been consistently accurate throughout the season, and our catcher, Heather Wright, has teamed well with her. Other members of the team: Margot Allen, Joyce Duggan, Beverley Frederickson, Michele Sindrey, Annette Isaacs, Carolyn Ketels and Katherine Hunter, have all played a sterling game and the team has had a fairly successful season.

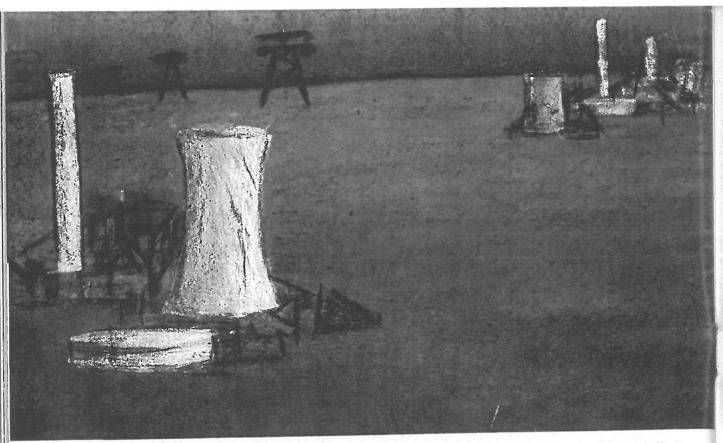
The first three games against MacRobertson, University and Camberwell High Schools resulted in wins for our opponents 40-6, 9-8 and 16-15 respectively. We were more successful as our form improved in defeating Canterbury 12-7 and Preston 16-7 after an excellent game. As a practice match we played Murrumbeena High, the final score being nine runs to four in our favour.

We are hopeful that our improving form will be climaxed with a win against Woodville, South Australia, later this year. Finally, we thank Miss Lees for her guidance and expert coaching throughout the season.









Pierette Hill, 5

form notes

6A We are riting to Voiagar to pruv that the sillee noshun that we are not genyusses cos we karnt spel is redikulous. Fortee-odd(!) girls karnt be rong.

We arnt dum — Sandra and Kae are living proofs of branes; Onella and Bettee spend ther nites in the libree righting enthoosiastic hysterical artikls; Lin Morry and Rondah giv away there innermost sekrits in conversations Francais. When at skool, hour Fizzics kids, Marlean and Rosa, struggle wit figs, while Filis taxis branes to the limmits hitching new ideas for getting Mattrick Expression essays in on tyme. Bel, Jiliane and Jan will sukseed in bisnis without reely triing, but Wendee, Anne and Lin are our only students triing to study Maths — Lin Alsen finds sum wreckreation in playing hookie with our aspiring balletrina, Sandra. Although they study fings microscopilly, Fleur and Joycee havn't cum up with any good-looking speccimans yet.

Some of us are full of culcher — Roof and Soozan have Keets hang-overs — "There hartes ache and a drowsy numness panes there senses" —But Jill is a deathly expert on "Edipuss Wrecks". Renouned for there artfull works are the two Sylvias, and Margaret usually assists bi modelling four them.

Nor are we laking in fisical endever—Regine is our solger, pounding away the myles in her marches around the skool, while Carol coshes bucket-ballers and Izzy duz judo four protecting(?) herself in the corrydaws. Carol and Judie are always chasing Allisun, who ones off with the Geograffy books.

Hour extra-circular activities are many—Marg and Lin are learning to reid, while Ruf Tailor keeps trim with Gym four ban the bom marches. Skool must be good, cos Roslin, Sinfia and Robyn have cum many myles to joyn us.

Hats off jokingly (when out ov eye shot) to Liz and Val, our Head and Dep Head Prefects respectably. Hardworking Form Captens Leonee and Karleen have managed massive feets during the year, but modesty prevents them to speak of there feets. Our tanks go towards Mrs. Chats for wearing 99.9 biros down and out in hair marcings and notises of gud advice. We hop to pruv to hall our teechas hour gratitude four there help by passing Mattrick in spit of watt they think cos of sum sillee noshun that we karnt spel . . . or somthink.

Firstly, the students of 6B would like to thank all the teachers who have taught them throughout the years.

out the years.

The following comments are to characterize our intellectuals:

BEER — Artie Calwell's right-hand man.
BIHARY — plays it with his head instead of his hands.

CHAN—has a strong dislike for the White Australia policy.

COOPER—has his father overtaken BHP yet?

COOPER—has his father overtaken BHP yet?
DINEEN—Picasso, the second?
DONALD—Inconspicuous?
G. DOYLE—Fairway specialist.
E. DOYLE—Part time biology student.
GERST—Part time——?
ENGLERT—gets on to the bottle now and then

(peroxide).

FERGUSON — one of the shin kickers.

FISHER — assistant tool-passer at the local garage.

FISHER — assistant tool-passer at the local garage.

FLETCHER — the big brother of the third form girls.

FORBES — Gerst's companion.

FORNACIARI—caters for all tastes.
FORTUNE—Speedy—.
FRASER—fairy god-mother to Forbes.
GLASS—tries to hear jazz through his hair.
GRINBLATT—Groucho Marx's understudy.
HALLIDAY—it's libellous (Ed.).
HAMILTON—third form girls use him in their mothercraft lessons.
HENLEY—one of Fraser's friends.

KOSKY — still going around with Betty.

HEWSON — Donations will be accepted for an alarm clock, for Martin.

HOOKE — . Oh . . . Carol . . . !

HUMPHREY — one of Pop's boys.

6C We are about to embark upon the saga of one Joseph Aloysious Loyorloi Brown, who leads 36 poor aspiring students who comprise 6C Matriculation Form. With enthusiasm, these followers early in the year (consented?) to hold a

usual Tuesday morning gathering. We the writers, are not so sure of this, as we have never been present at these gatherings, and this account was only told to us by hearsay.

It is said of the highly esteemed Joseph, our hero, that he most conscientiously conducts a searching, scrupulously faultless marking of the roll; that is, once he arrived, as is said, better late than never. By some strange and mystical symbolic tradition, he finds that most of the form is practising its favourite pastime:— being absent. Especially so is this the enjoyment of Abe Frenkel, Matthews and Ray Mo. But there is little doubt, Aloysius contends, that there always exceptions to the general rule, mainly the three L's, Leunig, Lippert and Lovell, who are affectionately attached to school life.

Head Prefect Ross Grant and his associates, the duty-bound Messrs. Smith, A. Middleton, Healy and Young, no doubt make the Prefects' room a haven for eaters of blackened toast and drinkers of instant coffee. Neal, a fine chappie, collects the S.S., while Rixon uses his calculus to help Russell audit the funds

Michael R. should know better than to infuriate by opening the windows; by no means does fresh air help a four o'clock rush. Since Pike has been removed from the onion patch he seems to have stayed home to recuperate.

Also by hearsay, it has been brought to our attention that our leader often reverts to his Irish ancestry and repeats in his tender voice the loving terms, "Begosh and Begorrah, Manuel and Romeril, if you don't keep quiet you'll gather my shillaliegh about yo' ears." Exquisite lover, Thomas Valentino, often discusses his conquests with the brilliant economist T. Newbold and the wizard, the scientist T. Smeeton. Obviously he has to consult more of his fans, the "Gorgeous" Lee Wilson and the "Debonaire" Christopher Tobin.

Further rumors are that for Strunin and Hackman there is left little hope. They are obviously influenced by the extremely large sporting section of our form, namely "Vaulter" Vontom, "Smasher" Seggie and Wallis, plus the others whom it is difficult to place in any particular sport, although cycling may cover them. Rhimes and Peck always seem to arrive home early for lunch, maybe that explains their absence.

Sales and Sargeant are the light-headed members of the form, being like sheep; it's shearing time. And last but by no means least, seated together under the red glow radiated by "Stoplight" Steiner, sit Loh and Pak.

Just before we close, we would like to thank "Joseph," that virile David Niven, who is really a fine fellow; e.g., when we told him about this report he answered us with good sense, quote, "mumble...hmm...mumble...mumble."

And now to the final note. We ahhem...Ralph

And now to the final note. We ahitem ... Ralph Levy and John Hauser think that these are, modestly speaking, the best ... well, the most novel form notes in this magazine — even if you, the reader, don't.

Form 5A thank Dr. Giles for his help as form teacher throunghout the year. We are together as a form only for English and the Tuesday morning assembly, where form captains Carol Blake and Sam Abramovitch catch up on the week's attendances, while Armida Dumskis and Glen Bridgart try, without much success, to make us dig deep for social service money.

Social service money.

We are proud to have among us three prefects—
Jenny Banoff, Ross Bailey and Robert Bishop—who are house-captains as well. In February we welcomed to the school new members in Sue Bierderberg, Gaye Beal, Barbara Meehan, Clive Abbott, Bronwyn Bishop, Tony Chan and Tze Wong. Among the girls, visitors to Woodville with the sports teams were Margot Allen, Sonia Van Anholt, Barbara Meehan and Carol Blake (all hockey), Karen Brame (tennis), Jenny Banoff and Jillian Andersen (basketball), and Margot Allen (softball). Our form also produced some of the characters in the school play. These were Cliff Bodsworth as the male lead, Sue Biederberg, Colin Coutts, Sam Abramovitch and Richard Berger.

To all students of this form leaving school we wish

success as they step out into the world; and to those returning — see you in Form 6, or maybe 5?

5B Here are set out all the truths and hidden vices—in fact everything there is to know about Form 5B:

Ingrid Frank — a calm exterior hides a tumultous interior.

Beverley Frederickson — rarely sits down to eat her meals.

Barbara Hancock — member of the Fear Chorus in

Oedipus.

Roselyn Hancock — prospective opera singer.

Pierette Hill — recorder player in Oedipus.

Kerry Hobbs — prospective Kiwi. Georgia Hunter — for an unknown reason has re-

cently taken to studying German grammar.

Jenny Hyland — form captain — writes a lot in exams.

Annette Isaacs — a rabid Essendon supporter.

Anna Jonne — Jocasta in Oedipus.

Deidre Julyan — member of school softball team.

Janice Knapp — the sole female scientist in the form.

Kay Lawrie — talks of nothing but ballet.

Irene Watson — a recent addition whose talents and

inner thoughts are yet to be revealed. Graham Beere — shin basher (hockey).

Robert Ducat — Blessed are they who drive round in circles, for they shall be known as BIG Bryan Eagle — last of dying race (rocker).

Ian Hannaford — class Cassanova.

Robert Henderson — dreamy voice — sigh!

Peter Hopkins — stage crew, also loves VW's.

Alek (Fred) Huze — a chip off the old block (wood

at the top).

Andrew Jack — form mascot (hockey player).

Chris Jackson — teachers' pe(s)t.

David Jenkins — tall, dark and handsome!

John Karp — earnest student (written by a coward).

Russell Keam — studious — prepares HNO3 well.

Neil (Ned) Kelly — budding form captain.

Peter Ker — form BOUNCER (ex Kenya bantam weight).

Max Ketels — form's "Mr. NICE" guy.
Chris Lake — likes shooting (off his mouth).
Leigh (Lemondrop) Lansdown — form SURFIE.
Barry Law — plays the piano as he does hockey!
Alan Leary — writes good form notes?
Keith Lee — it takes all types.
Peter Leed — prefers the army

Peter Leed — prefers the army.

Max Lesser — class comedian — also collects for social service.

Peter Liddell—uses his head.

Barry Litchfield—keeps us amused in English.

Lloyd Loftus—Miss Carey's pet (aversion).

J. Nelson—no peculiar character traits, no tendencies, nothing. Possibly an inert gas (GO2)OD+

C4H6AP-)n.

5C Form 5C began this year with 17 girls and 23 boys (much to the boys' disappointment). Although some of the girls have unconsciously made the boys' lives brighter with their continuous chattering challenge, Wayne Jones, Louis Gross and many others have put up a good defence.

In reviewing the notable events of Form 5C during

In reviewing the notable events of Form 5C during 1963 we recall the contribution made by some of its members to the school play. One of the leading roles was taken by Kathryn Henderson, who manages to make life in the form one of continuing interest and variety. Other actresses in the play were Michele Goldberg, Anne Goudy, Anne Gurney and Margaret Hockley. The "lone" male actor in the form was Robert Frith.

In the field of sport, Gail Fillmore, Anne Goudy and Barbara Mace represented the school at Woodville in tennis and hockey teams, whilst Fay Fresh-

man played in the 2nd hockey team.

In the school debating team, which did exceedingly well this year, the form was represented by Louis Gross and George Golvan.

Scholastically it seems that our best performers were Julie Guy and Barbara McEwan.

In spite of an enthusiastic social service repre-

In spite of an enthusiastic social service representative, Robert Frith, there was a disappointing lack of support given to social services.

We were sorry to see so many of the form leave us during the year, including John Gourley, Sid Morrison, Geoff Hyland, Ian Macdonald, Noel Gising and Julie Gillis. We wish them all the best of luck with their new careers. We welcome Jessie Rosmarin from Elwood High, who has helped to brighten the form a little.

As no form is complete without a form master we are fortunate enough in having Mr. Carkeek, whose chief ambition is to be ski champion of Australia — who knows, if he sustains the determination he has shown us, he might do it!! Mr. Carkeek was aided by form captains Arthur Finn and Elaine Macdonald.

The only period in which 5C is together as a class is English—we feel sure Mr. Smith, our overworked(?) English teacher, has kept us in check with the long, incomprehensible words he uses, and he thinks we will make an excellent Form 5C next

As a footnote, we wish to thank those who have tried their best to aid us in our studies, and to those who will not be with us next year we wish them all the best for the future.

5D Dauntless, delectable, demure, diligent and dependable???. Being so talented a form, 5D has contributed greatly to school activities.

In various sports teams were:-Jeff Major, Jeffrey Moran (Prefect), David Olsen (Prefect), Colin Pount-ney, Peter Marshall, Andrew "Pearce" Rintoul, Ian Pascarl, David Mullins, Peter Ridder, Peter Pamphilon, Murray Peal and Ron Moore. Robert Rubens was in the chess team, while Blanche Mali-novsky, Iris Romanella, Philip Motherwell and Peter Marshall were interested in drama. Glenys Male (alias "the snail"), Hildegard Mandl, Blanche Malinovsky, Judy Murray and Hanna Margulies "supported" the house choirs. Judy Parkinson was our sole representative at Woodville this year, and played for the school hockey team. David Rayson deserves a mention for his conscientious work as manager of the stage crew.

We were proud to welcome Teoh Ming Teong, an Asian student, into 5D this year.

Len Manderson and Louise Manuel, our form captains, industriously marked the roll each day and endeavoured to keep law and order.

Before closing we thank all those teachers connected with 5D for their help during the year and, in particular, Mr. Moorrees, our form teacher.

I said I'd give Sue Mole a mention, so here it is!!!

5E 5E occupies room 8, and consists of eighteen girls and twenty-two boys. Every Tuesday form attendance, and other miscellaneous duties, are taken into account. One of these is social service, in which Bruce Warren-Smith has willingly deprived us of all our weekly allowances, supplied to us by our

Among the sporting enthusiasts 5E is represented by Tyra Shoesmith, Jillian Wilkinson, Heather Wright in the hockey team; Dawn Williams and Heather Wright in the softball team; Mary Waddell in the tennis team; Carol Westwood and Val Rosen in the swimming team, and Sandra Watkins in the athletics. We were well represented in the school production of Oedipus Rex by Suzanne Stewart, Val Rosen and Anna Rosner.

Amongst the boys we have many fine sportsmen including Russell Rowe, Ken Shaw, Ian Rowe, Darryl Trott and Keith Warren-Smith in the football teams. Michael Thorne is our "chief" basketball bouncer. In the swimming we have Michael Thorne, Tibor and Miki Szilagyi. Last but not least we have Fred Wyatt, who keeps the hockey under control!!

Concluding, we would like to thank all the teachers who have "served" us, and especially Mrs. Sherrington, our form teacher, for her aid and endurance throughout the year. In November we have our final examinations, in which we wish all the students due success.

There once was a form called 4A, Who obeyed rules without much delay. Though the teacher was grim They seemed cherubim Till he turned his unwary back away Our form teacher's name is Grandy,

His help has been very handy

To guide our learning And aid our returning Next year - Thank you, Mr. Grandy.

Now thanks to all those who work At jobs that others would shirk Form captains define Where we toe the line, Bellboy, collector - and all the work. We have here many a brain. Excellent marks they obtain. They keep up the standard Of them demanded

And high is the praise they gain. There are sportsmen amongst our number Who rip old records asunder. In all the school sports They get good reports.

Our cheers and applause sound like thunder. 4B At the beginning of the year 4B consisted of 22 boys and 21 girls, who were ably kept in order by our form mistress, Mrs. Gronow, the form

captains, Janne Warmsley and John Fleming, and deputies Gaye Dunlop and Ian Ferrier.

Topping the class in the mid-year exams. were Janne Warmsley and Ian Ferrier. In the house drama we were represented by Julie Leahy, Russell Hobbs, David Jacobs, Janne Warmsley, Fay Englert, Sandra Larke and Cheryl Morey. Gail Rigney and John Kilpatrick are the social service monitors, and tried in vain to get a few pennies for social service each

We boast that we have both the open diving representatives in the school - John Kilpatrick and Fay Englert. Fay went on to win first place and a medal in the All Schools Open Diving. Various members of our form filled 36 places in school sporting teams, and Pat Kimber, Anna Waksman, Jenny Sutton and Katherine Hunter earned a trip to represent the school at Woodville.

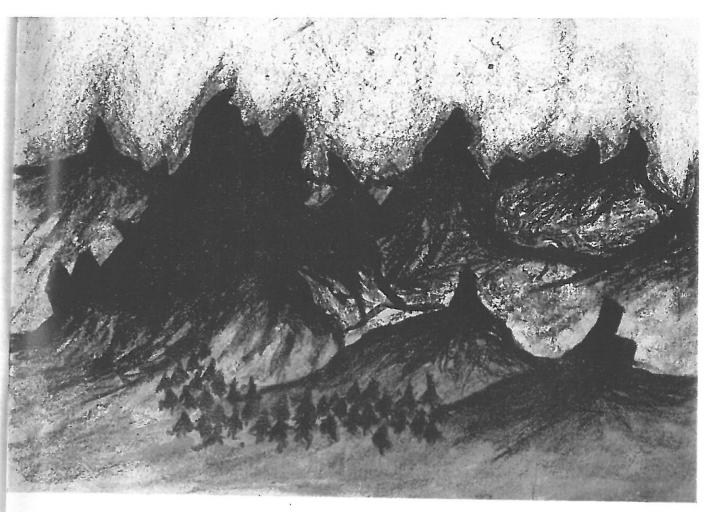
To all those mentioned above, to the two boys who left us during the year, to Lillian Fanoy, who became our 22nd girl member of the form, and to all the rest of 4B we wish good luck in the future.

We offer these famous(?) names as samples of 4C's activity in 1963:-Salli Bowman - lady with the pen, vice-captain; Susan Alexsic and Janice Brough - money grabbers (for social service); Ruth Bachelor, equal 2nd in form; Vivienne Fels - twisting deb. in school play; Miriam Gurwitz - mother hen keeps us under her wing; Christine Gaudoin likable and amiable form captain; Jennifer Hodgson - Rule Britannia, she was in the school play; Trevor Harrison — bi-linguist scout, who swam for the school; Paul Jansen — "Calling Dr. Jansen!" vicecaptain and a man of many parts; Tosca Kulligan—first in form (congratulations!), also in Murray House play; Geoff Lee—very capable form captain; Robin Miles — in the Woodville tennis team and Lonsdale House play; Gerry Manderson - "sleepy time boy" — better late than never; Bruce McDonald the giant: we thank him for safe delivery of lunches; John Rhimes — famous for sport in all seasons; Michael Shaw — "Soccer for ever"; Bill Stait — footballer; David Young - much given to dribbling! (in

We thank all the teachers concerned with 4C and hope the strain has not been too great (we recommend Actavite). Thanks also to Mr. Cantieni, our form master, who is liked by everyone (especially members of the weaker sex), and has done his best to increase our knowledge of art.

this year was mastered by Mr. Lisle and captained by Sally Paynter and Tony Drylie. Our form consists of eight girls and twenty-three

We were represented well in the sporting field with Peter Dowling, Tony Drylie, Jack Elfring, Graeme Mellet, Ken Murie, John Pitts, Tony Berry and Roy O'Gorman represented the school in foot-ball. In the girls' basketball Alice Posamentier represented the school at Woodville. Neil Alman also played basketball for the school. In golf we have Bill Franks. John Gaskin represented the school in hockey.



Margaret Bentley, 4

Janice Whetten, Alan Rosengarten and Peter Dowling were our better scholars although academically the form all round was quite good. The baseballers of the form are Chamberlain, Godfredson, Norris, Rosengarten, Anderson, Ferenezy and our emergency is Franks. They all usually made home runs on sport days.

The girls in the form also took part in many different sports. Sally Paynter—figure skater—sorry, speed skater, and basketballer. Robin Cowling, Sue (Surfie) Wootten, Margaret Blake, Barbara (Bubbles) Alexander also played basketball. Janice Whetten was our only volleyballer. Anna Polites

and Eddy Bradley are our only tennis players.

Maurice Rostkier kept a watchful eye on everything during the year. We thank all the teachers who have suffered us during the year and especially so, Mr. Lisle, for his fine form-mastering.

4E consists of 34 girls, all of whom are doing the commercial course. We have two form captains, Anne Siebal and Dorothy Hanlon, and we have some very bright students. In our mid-year examinations Wendy Blamey topped the form with an average of 84 per cent, Pam Pendlebury was second with 80 per cent and Rosemary Halbert third with 78 per cent.

In the numerous activities around the school 4E is represented in a few. Helen Fowler is in the school choir and Joan Eyles, Maureen Banoff, Barbara Espie and Jan Healy represented our school at Woodville, South Australia, in basketball and softball. Lesley Walsh was in the school play,

Oedipus Rex, and played her part very well.

On behalf of the form I thank Mrs. Sanderson for her help and guidance throughout the year and her patience as our form mistress.

4F This year we have fourteen boys and nine girls in our form. Mrs. Murray, our form mistress, is also our English teacher. All the work she has done for us is very much appreciated.

We are very well represented in sporting activities by our students. Geoff Taytor, Peter Clark, Phillip Guscott, Ian Hendrie and Martyn Hart are in football; Ron Denton in squash; Robert Muir is in cricket and is also the intermediate swimming

champion. In the plays we are also represented

by two boys in the stage crew.

The girls especially would want to let Mrs. amount collected by Sue Merritt, Jane Harris and Hamilton, Mrs. Wilson and Miss Seaborne know that they realize the great patience that was necessary in the teaching of their subjects. Last but not least, to all the other teachers who have assisted us throughout the year, we wish to say "Thank you?

3A Form captains are Margo Cornelius and Bill Russek, backed up by Marcia Brown and Graham Warren. This year we have had the privilege (?) and opportunity to study Latin as well as French. We have progressed at such a rate that by the end of the year we will be well into, if we have not completed, third form standard in Latin, having done three years' work

We have many scholars of genius - Robert Bell, D. Griffith, Tom Emodi and many others. Apart from brains we are also represented by a number of sporting personalities such as Rodney Edgerton, captain of the school under 15 football team. and also a member of the school's firsts team. Others in the under 15 team are Bill Russek, David Fuller and Colin Findlay, while Robert Bell, Jim Gamilis and David Griffith represented B.H.S. in chess.

This year 3A ran a sweet stall, raising £4 for social service. The monitors who empty our pockets each and every Tuesday morning are Margaret McKenzie and Tony Brown. Margo Cornelius and Christine Patterson were selected to represent the school in sport on the Woodville visit. Last but not least we give special thanks to our form mistress, Miss Keane, for all the help and advice she has given throughout the year. We also sincerely thank all our teachers for helping us in every way possible.

3B There are 25 girls and 18 boys and form captains are Beth Rich and Allan Gannon.

Joan Kilpatrick was top of the form with an average of 87. Sportsmen of the form are Andrew Brame, Barry Silver, Karl Treasure, all in the

under 14 football team while John Thompson and Michael Sadlier are in the Saturday morning under 15 football team. Sportswomen of the form are Sue Loser, Mandy Bennett in the basketball team, also Natalie Trunoff in hockey and Dianne Hooke in tennis. All the girls just mentioned went to Woodville. In the social services there was a fair Joan Kilpatrick. Last of all the form thanks the teachers, especially Mr. Spragg, our form master and maths teacher, who also helped the form considerably with his social service contributions.

3C Twenty-four boys and twenty females Begin this year's 3C tales. John, Ashley, Barbara and Ron Are some of the Jazzers of this form. The rumour we have many Jazzers is true; They are not hard to see with their bouffant hairdo. The number of classics is rather small. But Jackie and David beat them all. Our form captains are Linda and David, When the form is in trouble they're ready to save it. We promised to mention our sportsmen and women, And the way that they play they really kill 'em. Ron gets a kick out of cricket and football, And D. plays a really good game of softball. Our swimmers are Marilyn, Robin and Sue. Paula is slick when the game is hockey And Wayne is really a carbon copy. Jocelyn lives with Annette And Roslyn is our teachers' pe(s)t. We have a boy called Ashley too, Whose favourite saying is "Yahoo." Poppe was in the Phillip House play, And she found Wednesday a special day For her play came in first; what's more Her aim is to act in plays galore. We'll not forget our teachers as well, Who tried to teach in the 3C hell.

- Our very well behaved form had the mis-3D fortune of being split up earlier in the year. Our sporting (mon)stars?? this year were Moore and Ratz (under 15 football), Jones (football, East Brighton). Jones also was KING in the swimming sports (he's a Surfie). We also held a number of dances (Jazz and Rock), which were very successful. We stick to our school regulations, and Logan sticks to his own for his haircuts (Logan's regulations). We have a "Disciplinary Committee." Just you ask Cooper, he'll tell you. The form also went on a science excursion earlier in the year, and were the bestbehaved form. Our form captains this year are J. Moor and G. Ratz (alias Fred Nurke). We were assisted through the year by Mr. Vogt. Thank you.
- 3E This year 3E, a commercial form, consists of 49 talkative girls. Our form captains are Meryl Scrase and Christine Unmack. We were fortunate to have Mrs. Pascoe, who kindly took over the responsibilities when Miss Marshall left in May. Mrs. Pascoe is also our needlework teacher, and we thank her for her help and encouragement throughout the year. We are represented in the sporting field by Marie Dawson, Kay Millard, Cheryl Northeast and Christine Farrell, who went to Woodville. Annette Wilsmore is in the tennis team, while Merelyn Clayton is our swimming representative. One of our activities during the year was a fashion parade, which was very successful, especially for the models (who got many admiring whistles!) as they wore the garments made in needlework. Our thanks to the staff for their time and effort spent teaching us.
- **3F** Our form consists of fifteen very talkative girls. Our form captains are Lynette Anning and Jill Deslandes, our Rock fan. Yantina Klaver is our water baby. She has just received a medal for coming second in the V.A.S.S. winter championships open 220 at the New Olympic. We wish her all success for the future. Gail McKenna is a member of the school junior basketball team, and is also our chewing champion. Robin Thorpe modelled clothes elegantly on Education Day, while Cheryl Ballis is keen on Elvis and Alfred Hitchcock. "Lee' Iverson keeps us supplied with weak jokes. Lynette Anning topped our class in the half-yearly exams. with an average of 79 per cent, closely followed

by Helen Dunkling with 74 per cent. Our thanks go to those teachers who "put up" with us, and to our form teacher, Mr. Scarfe, who recently returned from India to take charge of us.

Keep it quiet, we're as bad as the rest of the

We are 2A, traditional snobs;

Miss Carey is form teacher of our band, And does her best to keep us in hand. Our form captains, Denise and Pete, Know controlling us is an impossible feat. At the top of the form came Margaret Blake, For brains she really takes the cake. Second on the list came Denise Hunt, But couldn't quite reach the front. Then came Sally, who is quite bright; When it comes to maths she's always right. Roderick Kidd arranged our sweet stall And Suzy Fussel stars at basketball. In the Under 14 Victorian team At football Taylor takes the scene. Kay won the javelin with a wonderful throw, 65½ feet (if she hasn't let you know). David Davies seems so keen To keep the blackboard always clean. Douglas Chandler's as tall as can be-But Donald Frazer barely reaches his knee. In the English class we are quite good,

But of course that is understood.

We think that you act that way too.

And proved that we could stand the test.

Although we're rather a rowdy form

And always seem to be in a storm,

If Miss McLennan teaches you

In the exams, we did our best

2B Our equal numbers of 23 boys and girls are captained by Ruth Frydenberg and Geoff Pountney, backed up by Maree Nield and Linton Rashleigh. We congratulate all the teachers who have put up with us during the year, especially thanking Mr. Colbert, our form teacher, and Mr. Oyston, who took us for a most enjoyable afternoon to the Trade Fair. Congratulations to Juliet Kac, who came top of the form in the mid-year with 91.9, closely followed by Jennifer Wright on

We must mention Phillip Spark, who was picked in the Victorian under 14 interstate football side which played at Brisbane; and to Ian McCarthy, who broke three records at the house swimming sports - the under 13 freestyle and backstroke and the under 16 freestyle. We earned representation in other sport teams - Geoff Pountney in the hockey, Carol Anne Swann and Jennifer Wright in volleyball and Jennifer Costa in basketball. Finally, our June sweet stall raised £3/7/8 for the Freedom from Hunger Campaign.

2C This year 2C consists of 49 talkative pupils -24 boys and 25 girls. Our form captains are Judy Holmes and Tony Nielsen, who are assisted by Pam Wagstaff and Larry Krouse. We congratulate Sandra Crooke, who topped the form with an average of 87, while Raymond Weekes got 100 in arithmetic.

Social service donations have been very good, thanks to all the pupils, who dig deep into their pockets at Tuesday morning's form assembly. Our main activity has been a puppet show, which raised £5/3/8 in aid of the Freedom from Hunger Campaign. We thank Miss Seabourne, our art teacher, who was responsible for this. It involved weeks of preparation taping the play and making costumes for some of the puppets. Our form teacher is Mrs. Hayes, who has been appreciated by all throughout the year as teacher, guide and critic. We offer special thanks to all our teachers who tried to teach us and succeeded(?).

2D This year we consist of 20 boys and 21 girls. Form captains are John Taylor and Marianne Hill, supported by Sandra Deegan and Peter Mc-Donough. Our form is represented in many fields with Jenny Dawson, Joy Quinn, Leigh Gatt and Marianne Hill warbling in the junior choir. Ian Blair and Henry Goldberg represented us in the world of acting in the school play. In the under 13 football team Douglas Fitcher is vice-captain and John Condon and Russell Francis are other mem-

Every Tuesday John Fowler drags the money from the boys for social service, while any volunteer collects from the girls. The result is usually the same—the girls win. During May we held a sweet stall, and were very proud of raising £6/3/2½ for the Freedom from Hunger Campaign. The June exams, proved Janet Rixon to be top of the girls with 83 per cent, with John Condon leading the boys on 78 per cent. Our thanks go to all those teachers who taught us (with what success?); but our special thanks go to Mrs. Morrison, who not only had to put up with us in form assemblies, but also taught us French and English.

2E There's a grade 2E, the school's worst form. Where all the kids are supposed to reform. But with boys like Hardy, Ken and Rob It looks like being an impossible job. David Baxter's the tallest of them all, While poor little Foxy is just plain small. Then cute little Chamberlain (no relation to Dick) Is a marvellous person and a real good stick. Andrew Langlands, the captain of the form, Is quite a friendly and sociable boy. Robin Verity, the skater of the year, Will spray you with ice, so brother beware! Norma's the cuddly one of them all, While Sandra fills only half her form. Anne's the captain of the chicks, Ready and able to give 'em some kicks. This li'l wee poem will give you a chance to agree That you're lucky you didn't wind up in 2E.

1A Our form of 43 consists of 22 girls and 21 boys. We have all enjoyed our first year of high school. Some of our marks, which are not so good, we won't mention, but we would like to tell of our highest results at half-yearly examinations. Pamela Crompton topped the class with an average of 93 per cent. Ken Butler and Judith Bayley followed close behind with an average of 90 per cent. We all congratulate them.

During the year, in order to contribute towards the "Freedom from Hunger Campaign", Judith Brockley, Suzanne Coe and Jill Andrawartha held a sweet stall and a "raffle," and together were able to raise £4.

Miss Lynch took us to the Melbourne Town Hall to hear the Victorian Symphony Orchestra play, and we enjoyed it very much. During the year four girls from our form took part in the Dandenong Music Festival as they were in the junior school choir. They were Lucy Borgida, Patricia Barrett, Glenda Bailey, and Judith Bayley went as a reserve.

Unfortunately during the year David Best was hit by a javelin, but we are glad to report that after a few days he was back at school. Ken Butler, Stanley Capp and David Best have been playing in the school under 13 football team, and Warren Arnott plays in the under 15 team.

Mrs. Diakovsky has been our helpful form teacher, with Pamela Crompton and Dennis Carr our form captains. We sincerely thank all our teachers, who have tried hard to increase our knowledge.

1B This year 1B has been successful in both sport and studies. Ian Hobbs topped the boys with an average of 91.2, and Wendy de Veer topped the girls with 91.3. In sport Stephen Edwards represented the under 13 football team, while Michael Green and Bill Golley played in the under 14 team. Ross Hannaford and Peter Hendrie took part in the school play, "Oedipus Rex".

Margaret Gaskin, Lynette Harwood and Wendy de Veer are in the junior school choir, and Donald Gill is in the "Australian Boys' Choir". The form captains are Marcia Edwards and Stephen Edwards (no relation). They are ably assisted by Wendy de Veer and Ian Hobbs. Our thanks to Mrs. Chatfield for taking us to Chadstone for the book display. A silly habit of Peter Divine is that he twirls his finger around his hair and gets the

pencil tied in knots around his hair. He does this only when he is thinking. Our form teacher is Miss

1C Being a form captain, I have to make notes about the form, and I must say that it has been most enjoyable. To make it even better we have had a wonderful form teacher, namely Mr. Wallace Crabbe. In these form notes we have not room enough to mention everyone, but we hope we have picked out the highlights. Lynette Mouat topped the girls in our first exam., Frances Moorrees second and Teresa Kay third. As for all the other children in the form, I am sure they tried their hardest. Our form is sometimes rather noisy, but capable of producing good work. Mr. Wallace Crabbe, who also teaches us art, has been most helpful and understanding, and the whole form thanks him for all the help he has given

P is for Pam, who's first on the list. J is for Judy, who would be sadly missed.

S is for Susan, and Sandra too. J is for Janice, of which there are two.

A is for Anne and Adrian as well.

F is for Frances, she is a good gal.

V is for Verity, she is very pretty. H is for Helen; she's tall and she's witty. M is for Margaret, of which there are four.

P is for Pat, who always wants more.

C is for Chris, who follows the male.

G is for Gail, who's slow as a snail. L is for Lyn, the brain of the form. J is for Jo, who mows the back lawn.

S is for Shirley, who plays S.O.S.

T is for Teresa, her nickname is Tess. Z is for Ziona, who's very outspoken.

K is for Kerry, who always is joking.

1D wasn't too bad a form. I suppose we could have been better, but no form is excellent. As a form our work over terms 1 and 2 was very good. During term 1 the school swimming sports were held, and 1D was represented very well. We were also well represented in the athletic sports and the school choir.

To aid the Freedom from Hunger Campaign our social service monitor, Mervyn Silverstein, organized a sweet stall, at which we raised quite a large sum of money. The form captains were Maurice Plant and Pam Mussared, and the vice-captains were John Robertson and Deborah Hiller. To quite a few pupils in 1D term 2 was rather terrifying. We had our first high school exams The first three were John Robertson, Mervyn Silverstein and Kathleen Muntz and Pam Mussared

The only person in the form to act in the house plays was Sofia Polites, who acted in the Lonsdale play. Only two first formers had a part in the school play Oedipus Rex, and one of them, Aurora Romanella, was in 1D. Aurora was really terrific, and all the form felt proud that she was in 1D.

1E with its twenty-six girls and seventeen boys, is the prize section of the juniors. (The teachers don't think so!) We began the year cautiously, finding our way around the enormous school, intrigued by our new subjects and new teachers. Our form teacher, Mr. O'Doherty, has helped us

with his encouragement and patience, and other teachers have stimulated and held our interest. We have a great form spirit, and are kept in order by our class captains, Jim Thoms and Evon Watson, ably helped by vice-captains David Trowsen and Geraldine Sutton. Our brains trust, Michael Marshall, Kay Shaw, Jennifer Smith, Alec Taylor, Wendy Tolley, Neil Warren and Douglas Williams, who all got averages over 85 per cent. In the sporting field we are still trying to make our presence felt. We are proud to have Mary Ann Scarlet in the school seconds' basketball team, and Graham Stevens, Jim Thoms, Ken Wood, Bill Sprague and Alec Taylor in the under 13 football team. The boys who took part in the swimming sports include D. Williams, J. Thoms, A. Taylor and K.

We are looking forward to interesting work and play among friends at B.H.S. in years to come.

roll call, 1963

Anderson, Margaret L. Baker, Lynette J. Bergman, Anne P. Carr, Sylvia R. Carrick, Jillian M. Cocks, Rosalind A Cornelius, Leonie M. Crane, Judith R.
Curzon-Siggers, Susan L. Czarnecki, Margaret Dart, Marlene Lorraine Debinski, Onella Delevante, Carol G. Duggan, Elsa Joyce Feinstein, Phyllis Fussell, Carol A. Hill, Sandra E. F. Jones, Rhonda M Lowe, Jillian G. Macdonald, Isabel M Milligan, Wendy J. Moore, Valerie L. Morrey, Lynne P. Patterson, Elizabeth J. Reddie, Patricia A. Reid, Lyn M. Richardson, Carlene D. Roth, Rosa Rubens, Fleur Y. Seeligson, Belle Spark, Alison F. Sput, Ruth Sara Szmulewicz, Regine Taylor, Ruth
Thompson, Janice M.
Truman, Kaye M. Trunoff, Alexandra N Warren, Sylvia D Form Teacher: Mrs. Chatfield

6B

Beer, Ronald W. Bihary, Emmery M. Chan, Chow Wang Cooper, Ian M. Dincen, Ian Donald, John B. Dovle, Edward W Doyle, Geoffrey R. Englert, Ian R. Ferguson, John R Fisher, Jonathan Fornaciari, Mario G Portune, Peter J. Fraser, Peter L. Gerst, Beno Glass, Keith R. Grinblat, Ian A. Hakman, Harry Halliday, David J. Hamilton Michael I Henley, Frank R. Hewson, Martin B. Hooke, Clive Anthony Humphrey, Michael D. Jacobs, Peter Joannides, Alkis C. Kanley, John C. King, Maxwell E. Kosky, William A. Form Teacher: Mr Morris

6C

Frenkel, Abe Grant, Jeffrey R. Hauser, John L. Healy, John M. Leunig, Geoffrey H. Levy, Ralph H. Lippert, Juergen B. F. Loh, Chee Hong Lovell, Douglas W. Manuel, Denis A. Matthews, John Middleton, Alfred R. Mo. Raymond Neal, Robert T. Newbold, Anthony F.
Pak, Don Loong
Peck, Richard L.
Pike, John W.
Raleigh, Michael Rixon, John C. Rhimes, Robert W. Russell, Edward W

Sargeant, James E. Seggie, John 1. Smeeton, Anthony R Smith, Geoffrey John Steiner, Thomas B. Strunin, Alan Teoh, Ming Teong Tobin, Christopher J. Valenta, Thomas Vontom, Russell H. Walliss, Anthony R. Wilson, Leigh M.
Wong, Tze Mun
Young, Peter Alan
Form Teacher: Mr. Waters

5A

Arnott, Glenvs M

Avery, Fay E. Banoff, Jennifer S.

Barber, Denise H

Blake, Carol P. Brame, Karen L.

Brame, Karen L. Davies, Ruth B.

Beere, Graeme D.

Beere, Graeme D.
Ducat, Robert L.
Eagle, Bryan C.
Hannaford, Ian C.
Henderson, Robert J.
Hopkins, Peter D.
Huze, Alec
Jack, Andrew D. W.

Jackson, Christopher R. Jenkins, David R.

Karp, John Keam, Russell M.

Keteis, Maxwell K

Lake, Christopher G. Lansdown, Leigh B. Law, Barry W.

Kelly, Neil A. Ker, Peter T.

Leary, Alan J. Lee, Keith F. Leed, Peter D.

Lesser, Max B. Liddell, Peter R. Litchfield, Barry J. Loftus, Lloyd J.

Frank, Ingrid H. J. Fraderickson, Beverley Hancock, Barbara J. Helmer, Roselyn Hill, Pierrette S. D.

Hobbs, Kerry M. Hunter, Georgia P. Hyland, Jennifer I.

Isaacs, Annette R. Jonne, Anna H. Julyan, Deidre E. P.

Mr. Nelson

Knapp, Janice E. Lawrie, Kay D. Form Teacher:

5B

Diggins, Robyn B. Dumskis, Armida K

Hayes, Margaret A. De Longville, Janet F.

Moorrees, Margaret D. Meehan, Barbara J. Form Teacher:

Dr. Giles

Beal, Gaye P.
Biederberg, Susanne A.
Bishop, Elizabeth B.

Macleod, Robert J. McCorkelle Ian McDonald, Ian McGannon, John J. Abbot, Clive Abramowitch, Selman Adkins, George S. Manning, Ian R. Okun, Michael B. Pascoe, Ronald J. Atkinson Peter I K Bach, Geoffrey P. Bail, Robert, G. Holding, Peter J. Fillmore, Gail P. Freshman, Faye Fortune, Janet M. Bailey, Ross Bailey, Ross
Baker, Arthur J.
Bender, Phillip
Berger, Richard
Bishop, Robert D.
Bodsworth, Clifford W.
Bridgart, Glenn J. Gillis, Julie A.
Gleeson, Pamela V.
Goldberg, Michele E. Gotterich, Hadassa Goudy, Margaret A. Gurney, Ann E. Guy, Julie C. Brogan, Bruce W. T. Brogan, Bruce W. T. Chan, Kok C. Cheyne, Andrew D. Clark, Gary R. Clement, Kim A. Condon, Robert J. Coutts, Colin R. Henderson, Kathryn Hockley, Margaret L. Hodgson, Susan M. MacDonald, Elaine M. Mace, Barbara, A. McEwan, Barbara J. Dare, Kenneth I Dare, Kenneth J.
Dawson, Frank R.
Deegan, Ian M.
Wong, Tze M.
Allen, Margot E.
Anderson, Jillian E.
Van Anholt, Sonja J. Merritt. Patricia F. Rosmarin, Ghislaine
Form Teacher:
Mr. Carkeek

5C

Browne, Rodney W.

Fogarty, Ian D. Frith, Robert J. Fryher, Eli Gamil, Victor

Gissing, Stephen N.
Golvan, George
Gourlay, John M.

Gross, Louis H. Harrison, Sidney L

Hunter, Stephen B. D.

Hyland, Geoffrey K.

Finkelstein, Valentine Finn, Arthur W. F.

5D

Manderson, Leonard J. Major, Jeffrey B. Marks, Ian Marshall, Peter J. Miles, Geoffrey F. Mitchell, John W Moore, Ronald F. Moran, Jeffrey T. Motherwell, Albert P. Mullins, David H. Nankiville, David G. Nielsen, Andrew J. Olsen, David W. Ostroburski, Sam
Pamphilon, Peter C. F.
Pascarl, Ian H.
Peal, Murray T.
Potton, Brian L.
Pountney, Colyn J.
Rayson, David C. Remi, Michael H. Richards, Lindsay J. Ridder, Peter B. E. Rintoul, Andrew P V Rintoul, Andrew P. V.
Rubens, Robert A. G.
Roberts, Colin J.
Teoh, Ming T.
Male, Glenys J.
Malinovsky, Blanche
Mandl, Hildegard Mann, Joan L. Manuel, Louise E. Margulies, Hanna Margulies, Helen Melnik. Rebecca Mole, Susan J. Murray, Judith A. Parkinson, Judith B. Parry, Gail A. Redpath, Beverley J. Redpath, Beverley J.
Rhone, Gloria L.
Romanella, Iris C.
Form Teacher:
Mr. Moorrees

5E Roach, Ronald C. Rosenblatt, Leslie Row, Ian R. A. Rowe, Russell S. Seamer, Graeme R. Shaw, Kenneth R. Sheppet, Leo Skillicorn, Robert A. Still, Peter Szilagyi, Miklos Szilagyi, Tibor Taylor, Douglas I. Thorn, Michael A.

Trott, Darryl Walmsley, Alan A.
Warren-Smith, Bruce A.
Warren-Smith, Keith M. Wigley, Colin R. Willmott, John A. Woodcock, Sydney L. Wyatt, Frederick S. Young, Grant R. Rosen, Valerie R Rosner, Anna Schick, Noemi Shoesmith, Tyra Skerman, Glenice F. Smith, Elaine M. Stewart, Suzanne Strong, Margaret I. Sumner, Gillian C. Waddell, Mary D. Ward, Fay L. Ward, Patricia Watkins, Sandra M. Westwood, Carole H. Wilkinson, Jillian R. Williams, Dawn L. Wright, Heather E. Ward, Diana W Watson, Irene M. Form Teacher:

Mrs. Sherrington

Bingham, Ross Curzon-Siggers, John H. Evans, Michael W.

4A

Halmos, Andrew Harvest, David Jackson, Gary M. Jones, Ian G. Kerr, Robert W. Lenko, Alexander Markoff, Jeffrey Middleton, Anthony K. Morgan, Ross K. Nield, Dennis J. Roche, Derek A Ross, Ian K. Stoyadinovich, Thomas Wright, John A. Capp, Heather L. Coleman, Cherry L. Cumming, Margaret Dumskis, Audrone V. Elvish, Kathryn G. Fletcher, Anne H. Hannah, Helen L. Ketels, Carolyn S. Kiel, Josephine R. Martin, Julie M. McConnell, Heather Moore, Carolyn E. J. Nicholson, Lorraine F. Nield, Carolyn F. Oakley, Frances J. Rotschein, Goldi Rotschein, Susan Sales, Janet L. Sheen, Wendy F. Warton, Jill A. Whitney, Michelle L. Widera, Gertraud M. Wilson, Marjorie L. Woods, Julie A Form Teacher

4B

Black, Terrence I. Bock, John Cunningham, Douglas L. Declario, Domenico Ferrier, Ian B.
Fleming, John G.
Gilbert, William J.
Greene, Garry J.
Hall. Warwick M. Hobbs, Russell P Hosking, Gary J. Jacobs, David Kilpatrick, Clifton J. Lanphier, Colin W. Lismann, Marcel McCabe, Andrew P O'Leary. Gregan L. Orr, Geoffrey J. Robinson, Graeme C. J. Schryver, Robert N. Webster, Graeme C. Zalkalns, K. Kilpatrick, John C. Rebinson. Graeme Dunlop, Gaye L. Englert. Fay B. Graeme C. Gray, Sheila Halliday, Marjorie S. Horwood, Denise D.

Mr. Grandy

Hunter, Kathryn L. Kimber, Patricia M. Larke, Sandra N. Leahy, Julie M. Liffman, Joan E. Macdonald, Katharine J. Morey, Cheryl A. Phelps, Sandra Y. Ramus, Kaye D. Reid, Rosslyn J. Rigney, Gail N. Slonim, Dianne Sutton, Jenny F Waksman, Anna Walmsley, Janne B. Zalkalns, Lasin.
Form Teacher:
Mrs. Gronow

4C

Browne, Karl Comport, Ross S. Costa, Timothy J. Crook, Michaetl P. Ellis, Matthew G. Felder, John W. Harrison, Trevor M. Jansen, Paul S.
Kitchin, Geoffrey P.
Kriksciunas, Algis J.
Lee. Geoffrey K. Lee, Geoffrey K. Malinovsky, Thomas Manderson, Gerald R. McDonald, Allan B. McDonough, John Raebel, Geoffery W. Ray, Stuart A. Rhimes, John M. Shaw, Michael D. Stait, William J. E. Wong Hee, Anthony D. Young, David A. Aleksic, Susan D. Bachelor Ruth F Bentley, Margaret A. C. Bowman, Sally-Ann T. Brough, Janice D. Edelmaier, Ingrid Fels. Vivienne
Gaudoin, Christine I. Gibson, Angela M. Gurwitz, Miriam Haisley, Gwenneth J. Hodgson, Jennifer A Howarth, Judith L. Kulagin, Antonain Macintyre, Susan M. Meadows, Christine Miles, Robyn P. Mullins, Loraine M. Phillips Heather I Roberts, Carol Stirling, Glenda H. Willis, Dorothy M. Hoffmann, Katharina L. Form Teacher: Mr. Cantieni

4D

Alman, Neil C. Anderson, Keith R. Aubor, Levi Bradley, Edmond C. Chamberlain, Raymond C. Dowling, Peter H. Drylie, Anthony S. Elfring, Jack Ferenczy Raymond R. Franks, William R. H. Gaskin, John R. Godfredson, Jeffrey R. Jones, Peter H. Lasbury, Jeffery T. Mellett, Graeme W. Murie, Kenneth W. Norris, Robert J. O'Gorman, Raymond F. Pitts, John M. Provis, William E. Robertson, Peter R. Rosengarten. Alan Rostkier, Mourice I. Terry, Anthony J.
Wallace, Raymond W.
Alexander, Barbara E.
Blake, Margaret R.
Cowling, Robyn H.
Paynter, Sally R.
Polites Anna Dickson, Gar Fidler, Bella Polites, Anna Posamentier, Alice Gill, Rosalie I Howe, Janet Whetton, Janice R. Wooton, Susan M. Form Teacher: Mr. Lisle

Mussared, Susan Jennifer Patterson, Christine L. Pyrah, Jennifer Thorn, Margaret N. Tucker, Marilyn A. Waddell, Margaret N. Wilson, Paula M. Form Teacher:

3B

4E

Banoff, Maureen H.

Blamey, Wendy I. Brierley, K. Daly, Janet G.

Dixon, Patricia F.

Drysdale, Glenda L. Espie, Barbara E. Eyles, Joan M.

Ford, Pamela E. Fowler, Helen E.

Hartley, Kay P.

Hastings, Frances I.

Hargraves, Patricia J. Healy, Janice G. Jackson, Robyn L.

Knowles, Heather I

Moody, Jennifer I. Moore, Christine A.

Pendlebury, Pamela B. Paganetti, Wendy A. Rosenblatt, Helen Z.

Sherman, Yvonne J.

Siebel, Ann L. Swindells, Lynette K. Taylor, Beverley J.

Teicher, Yvonne Took, Valerie L.

Took, Valerie L. Walsh, Lesley J.

Wilton, Robyn F

Bowman, John S. Clark, Peter G.

Denton, Ronald F.

Guscott, Phillip R

Hart, Martyn O. Hendrie, Ian E. Lowe, Daryl R. H. Mole, Ian K.

Muir, Robert P.

Taylor, Geoffrey C.

Young, Andrew C. Duck, Cheryl A.

Holding, Harriet C.

Parry, Dawn E. Rae, Heather M.

Stone, Judith A.

3A

Riches, Beverley I

Treleaven, Ilona L. Weir, Gail P.

McConville, Roberta J

Rule, Peter B. Sill, Jeffrey C.

Eastwood, Neville A. Evans, Phillip C.

4F

Muir. Peta J.

Farrington, Christine M.

Halbert, Rosemary D. Hanlon, Dorothy J.

Bradley, Cameron J. Brame, Andrew J. Burrows, Ian R. Gary N. Danson, Edwards, Peter J Fleming, Donald I. Gannon, Allan, H. Kitchin, Graeme J. Love, Geoffrey D. Marin, Paul. Mullin, David C. Sadlier, Michael A. Silver, Barry D.
Thompson, John C. R.
Treasure, Karl F. Trott. David W White, David N. Williams, Graeme H. Arber, Ziona Bentley, Jennifer Blumfield, Rhonnda M. Wilton, Gregor, Judith A. Form Teacher: Mrs. Sanderson Carmen, Beverley Dineen, Kaye Dutton, Janet M. Harris, Jane L. Hooke, Diane F Job, Jennifer Klimenko, Inna Loser, Susan F Merritt, Susan Perrin, Barbara J. Perrin, Brenda A. Rich, Beth J.
Ross, Patricia M.
Schick, Georgina
Sindrey, Michele L. Solowsky, Jeanette Teague, Alison I. Trunoff, Natalie C.

3C

Well, Gall P.
Williams, Marie J.
Form Teacher:
Mrs. Murray Dodds, Ian A. Edwards, Wayne L. Gutman, Jack Harvie, John M Hayler, Ashley G. B. Huze, Morris Kime, Roger P. Macleod, Ronald E. Bell, Robert C. Brown, Anthony E. F. Carr, Rodney H.
Cumming, Wiliam A.
Dixon, Peter J. Marden, Maxwell J. Morris, Antony J. Egerton, Rodney A. Shearer, Robin K Emodi, Thomas G. Findlay, Colin A. Sievers, Geoffrey W.
Simpson, David L.
Slee, Raymond W.
Smith, Philip A.
Stonehouse, Kimberley J.
Tampion, Robert M. Fuller, David J. Gamilis, James Griffith, David W. T. Keam, Graeme W. Leeks, Neville B. McNamara, Robert I. Park, Roy W. Trounson, Michael I Woodcock, Roger B. Baldwin, Cherry A. Barrier, M. Russek, William Warren, Graham R. Beadle, Jeanette M. Booth. Anne L. Berger, Susan Bromberger, Rosalind Cornish, Paula V. Brown, Marcia J. Declario, Linda L. Caen, Dinah L. Caygill, Barbara J. Collett, Robyn Fidler, Hanna
Glas, Siebrigje M.
Gollmick, Phyllis B. P. Cornelius, Margot G. Dickson, Gay C. Graetz, Dianne Hiscock, Lesley J. Kent, Jennifer M. Mathew, Annette Fletcher, Glenda M Frederickson, Jillian J. Gartner, Anne E. Gates, Susan Mutz, Marlyin L. Orr, Jocelyn D. Parfitt, Barbara M. Porter, Ailsa I Gray, Elizabeth J. Turner, Anne M. Wiguszyn, Eva Bowen, Judith A. Comesaroff, Ruth Kyle, Rosemary E. Manning, Christine R. McKenzie, Margaret A.

Miss Keane

Cooper, Ronald G. Critchley, John L. Curnow, Peter L. J. Curnow, Ian D. Curran, Paul J. Dalton, Richard A. Finn, Rodney O. J. Flatman, John Harris, Alex J. Humphrey, John S. Jolly, Alan R Jolly, Robert A. Jones, Peter V. Joseph, Brian K. Kurta, Peter Lewin, Barry H. Logan, Anthony P.
Macpherson, Richard J.
Moody, James B.
Moore, Alan I.
Moor, John W. Morrison, George R. Nicholls, Ronald N. Nicholson, Peter R. Pamphilon, William H. Ratz. Geoffry Robertson, Ian C. Rouse, Paul J. Sharpe, Gavin J. Thomas, Barry L. Thompson, Christopher R. Watson, Neil R. Werner, Alan J. Wilks. Peter I Winter Peter Form Teacher: Mr. Vogt

Walker Sandra I

Bennett, Amanda Louise Form Teacher:

Mr. Spragg

Zylberstein, Mina

Cameron, David P. Cherry, Patrick M. Davies, John R. Deane, John P. Gemert, Theodorus M. V. Goodwin, David J. Bloch, Geit.
Form Teacher:
Mr. Osborne

3D

Allen, Harvey J. F. Allan, Graeme B.

Anderson, Christopher J. Atkinson, Graham B. Berry, Ross A. Brown, Richard A. Chambers, Denis F. Chant, Colin H. Chisholm, Donald Cook, Stuart W. J. 2A Bloom, David M. Chandler, Douglas A. Davies, David J. Ennis, Robert E. Findlay, Craig W. Fraser, Donald A. Hayton, Christopher F. Jones, Brian G. Jones, David R Kidd, Roderick W. Kriksciunas, Peter Macdonald Alister T McInnes, Neil E. Miler, David C. Page, James M.

3E

Avery, Sandra J. Barrett, Janece M.

Brown, Janet F.

Caenazzo, Ondina M. Coates, Rosemarie L. Champion, Christin Clayton, Merrilyn E. Crawford, Anne F. Davis, Sandra E. Dawson, Maree J. Faigen, Rita
Farrall, Christine S.
Findlay, Shayne M. Finlayson, Diane J. Franks, Annette L. Freame, Leonie V. Gaudoin, Pauline E. Green, Jannette M. Guthrie, Susan F. Hanby, Helen M. Jess, Wally E. Keogh, Glenda N. Leeden, Helen M. Leigh, Carolyn E. Lester, Janine K. Levy, Cheryl A. Millard, Kaye I. Miller, Lorraine R. Motherwell, Allison Niven, Jennifer M. Northeast, Cheryl A. Osterburg, Monika B. Pearse, Lynette F Reed, Georgina M. Roach, Yvonne M. Scrase, Enid M. Sheehy, Barbara A Shelton, Lorraine J. Shields, Judith M Sherrit, Patricia C. Street, Gwenda I. Swale, Anthea R. Taylor, Helen J. Unmack, Christine J. Watson, Judith D. Webster, Marilyn H. Wickow, Carol M. Williams, Janeece L Wilsmore, Annette M. Woodman, Christine L. Ulmer, Maria C. Form Teacher: Mrs. Pascoe

3F

Dowling, Jennifer M Elliott, Diane L. Allen, Margaret A. Anning, Lynette J. Ballis, Cheryl L. Bermingham, Leigh F. Deslandes, Jill D. Duck, Judith R. Dunkley, Helen J. Iverson, Beverley J. Klaver, Yantina Koetsier, Jeane H McKenna, Gail Mole, Helen J. Rigaldi, Rosalvn J. Smith Ann M Thorpe, Robyn S. Wall, Julanne M. Wetton, Valerie I Whitehead, Wendy Gray, Linda C. Form Teacher:

Frydenberg, Ruth
Graham, Vicki M.
Green, Julie M.
Hargraves, Margaret J.
Harrison, Michelle Henry, Robin B. Kac, Juliet Laurent, Janet M Lear, Carolyn J. Mountjouris, Anastasia Nield, Marce C. Nield, Maree C. Reid, Jeanette G. Smith, Sherril A. Swann, Carol-Anne Woods, Jan M. Wright, Jenna.
Form Teacher:
Mr. Colbert Mr. Scarfe **2C**

Allardice, David J. Alman, Graham B. Barwick, Alan T Black, Garry M. Cartwright, Leslie M Chisholm, Wallace J. Coats, Howard F. Collett, Barry Daly, Francis R. Doyle, Christopher A. Kiddier, Barrie D. Krausz, Larry J. Loader. Colin T Mellett, Noel A. Moore, Graeme C. Nelsen, Tony P. Porter, Stephen J. Salter, John E. K. Sloane, Maxwell J. Stone, David Weeks, Raymond J. Willmott, Peter G. Woodley, William L. Paterson, Paul R. Carrick, Susan T Cowling, Glynis J. Crooke, Sandra Dickson, Lynne F Fletcher, Wendy H. Gruer, Cheryl A. Hoffman, Magdalena Hogan, Pamela I. Holmes, Judith A. Jones, Barbara D. Jones, Jillian F Kennedy, Jean A. Ketels, Robyn A. Martin, Lois J. Peter, Kathryn J. Ross, Janice M. Servante, Susan M. Smeeton, Maureen D Strunin, Lee F. Thoms, Kay H. Trott, Robyn L. Vukadinovic, Maria Wagstaff, Pamela J. Greaves, Janet E. Kompe, Kits, Form Teacher: Mrs. Hayes

Rayson, Peter B. Rumney, Peter R. Smith, Alan L.

Smith, Kenneth A

Stewart, Edward L. Taylor, Alan L.

Baddock, Elaine M

Blake, Margaret J

Birch, Margaret C. Brown, Morag A. Caplan, Marion

Danson, Sandra J. Delaporte, Gaenor I.

Dineen, Christine
Drmmond, Andrea J.
Dyer, Denise E.
Ellis, Mary E.
Frank, Erica D. C.
Fussell, Suzanne M.
Gaskin, Anne M.
Gaskin, Elizabeth

Gaskin, Elizabeth A. Grinblat, Hannah F. M. Henthorn, Pauline L. Hopcraft, Sally J.

Howson, Robyn M. Hunt, Denise R.

Johnston, Kay E. Morrison, Anne I.

Norris, Beverley J. Robinson, Anne S. Rogers, Marie R.

Bruell, Peter A. Cook, Donald M.

Cumming, John W

Doughty, Gary W. Hanlon, Neil R. Hillis, Robert D.

Jackson, David M. Lemp, Geoffrey A.

Lastman, Andre M

McEwan, Stuart H.

Rashleigh, Garrance

Romer, Andrew S. Schulz, Max W. Sims, Robert A.

Browne, Kary Carne, Cheryl J. Costa, Jennifer C.

Oliver, Geoffrey

Jack, David M

2B

Surgey, Dianne D.
Form Teacher:
Miss Carey

Dineen. Christine

Brown, Geoffrey A. Curnow. Christopher V. Lippert, Ronald H. M. McCarthy, Ian J. Plummer, Alan D. Pountney, Geoffrey E. Spark, Phillip G.
Stone, John
Binnington, Diana E.
Borowick, Lesley

2D

Blair, Ian R. Condon, John J. Cook, Ian R. Fitcher, Douglas R. Fowler, John A. Francis, Russell L. Goldberg, Henry Hancock, Russell E. Kendall, Peter J. Kurta, Paul Lawrie, Terry Lawrie, Terry
Lee, Jonathan C. V.
McDonough, Peter
Ray, Graeme F. Ross, Ian G. Simmons, Ashley T Taylor, Richard J. Whitelaw, Kenneth J. Williams, Rhys M McNairn, Keith W. Cassidy, Antony S. Anning, Kay H. Buchanan, Gwendoline M Bayne, Glenys M. Crane, Glenise D. Coutts, Jillian M. Dawson, Jennifer I Deegan, Sandra L. Finlayson, Judith D.

Gatt, Leigh R. Griffiths, Lynette D. Harkness, Deborah C. Hill, Marianne L. Hill, Marianne L.
Kempler, Rosalie
Kimber, Susan J.
MacKenzie, Christine M.
Manning, Susan Norma
Mercer, Joan Margaret Quinn, Joy A. Rixon, Dorothy J. Spencer, Veronica D Johnstone, Helen V.
Form Teacher:
Mrs. Morrison

2E

Baxter, David G. Chamberlain, Kenneth J. Davis, Warren L. Fox, Robert M. Hamley, Geoffrey R. Hardy, David R. Howes, William J. Langlands, Andrew Langlands, Andrew Lewis, Leon H. Otto, Henry B. Polites, Nicholas J. Powell, David L. Rowell, David L.
Quinn, Anthony
Rosengren, Russell S.
Stevens. Gordon R.
Thomas, Duncan L.
Van Der Schoor, Hans W.
Van Beekhuizen, Dirk Gerard

Whitelaw, Robert A.
Whiteman, Anthony R.
Anderson, Leigh B.
Coxon, Judith A.
Jones, Anne K. Jones, Anne K.
Julyan, Cheryl A. M.
Marsh, Sandra D.
Morgan, Denise J.
Payne, Carol D.
Potton, Rosalyn M.
Powell, Julie C.
Roach, Sharyn A.
Russell, Julie L.
Russell, Wendy Saynor, Robyn L. Sleith, Kaye M. Thomas, Norma N. Walker, Judith L. Weeks, Christine L. Van Der Schoor, Emilie F. Van Der School. Form Teacher: Mr. Barker

1 B

14 Van Anholt, Hans W. R. Arnott, Warren J. Aubor, Danny Baker, David J. Best, David G. Blake, Ronald O. Bonica, Anthony J. Butler, Kenneth G. Cannon, Robert J. Capp, Stanley B. Carr, Dennis F. Chapman, Bryan R. Clarke, John A. Coates, Robert A. Cornelius, Simon C.
Cottingham, Steven G.
Craven, Phillip F.
Critchley, David R. Critchley, David R.
Cullen, Gregory L.
Deering, David G.
Allan, Vicki C.
Allen, Nancy J.
Andrawartha, Jill D.
Anniss, Virginia E.
Armsden, Carol A.
Appleton, Lynne M.
Bailey, Glanda G. Bailey, Glenda C. Barrett, Patricia E. Barrier, Josephine M Bayly, Judithe I.
Blumfield Bronwyn L.
Borgida, Blanka L.

Greaves, Janet E. Gleeson, Rosalie R. Goodman, Petula C. Hakman, Doris Hakman, Doris
Hakman, Lola
Hall, Carol L.
Haill, Dianne T.
Harvey, Sally M.
Harwood, Lynette F.
Hasselby, Karin A.
Jager-Glover, Annette N.
Form Teacher: Miss Seaborne Borgida, Blanka L.
Brockley, Judith E.
Carr, Gillian R.
Clark, Lyine M.
Coe, Suzanne L.
Coleman, Deborah J.
Colin, Fiona E.
Crampter Browle L. 10 Howe, Phillip J. Ireland, John Jackson, Colin B. Korn, Garry Leeden, Phillip J.

Hannaford, Ross A.

Harvest, Rick Hendrie, Peter A. Hobbs, Ian M.

Hodgson, David M. Hogan, Laurie B. House, Graeme L. Dalton, Jennifer A.

Datka, Barbara Dawson, Flizabeth M.

Deveer, Wendy J.

Djunaj, Teuta Downes, Heather Z. Dykes, Heather K.

Edwards, Elizabeth A

Edwards, Elizabeth A. Edwards, Marcia J. Elliott, Sandra A. Exell, Betty D. Falkinghan, Helen C. Ford, Barbara D. Gaskin, Margaret H. Grauser Levet F.

Crompton, Pamela J.
Crompton, Pamela J.
Eglington, Gail A.
Giles, Helen D.
Form Teacher:
Mrs. Collings Leeks, Edward L. Lewis, Mark D. Liddell, Neil A. Litchfield, Geoffrey L. Litchfield, Geoffrey L.
Loftus, Ross G.
Lovett, Rodney E.
Marks, Bruce
Marsh, Keith A.
Mendelovits, David B. S.
Merton, Raymond C.
Mole, Peter J.
Moor, Tievor C.
Provis, David J.
Riches, Gordon A Devine, Peter J.
Dunlop, Robert B.
Edgar, Michael F. L.
Edwards, Stephen R. Ellerton, D. J. Ewers, Francis R. Gale, Geoffrey Gill, Donald A. Riches, Gordon A. Hellyer, Pamela J. Henkel, Margaret H. Golley, William K. R. Gray, Ronald P. Greene, Michael J. Grinberg, Jack Howe, Adrian Howes, Margaret E. Hill, Janice M.

Hill, Joanne Hill, Joanne
Kay, Teresa E.
Keam, Judith A.
Kemp, Verity
Kennedy, Margaret A.
Knapp, Christine M.
Leslie, Gail Leighton Loewe, Sandra E. Ludwell, Ann L. Maler, Ziona G. Manderson, Helen M. McCarthy, Janice L. McGill, Margaret McKenna, Patricia A MacLure, Kerry F.
Mills, Shirley L.
Moorrees, Frances J. Mouatt, Lynette M. Form Teacher Mr. Wallace-Crabbe

10

Moore, Barry R.
Morrison, Ian B.
Naughton, Michael J.
Nicholls, Graeme R.
Niewalda, Holger E.
Niven, Gregory A.
Nowland, Frederick W.
Pitts, Colin J.
Plant, Maurice R. Plant, Maurice R.
Pope, Michael A. R.
Quelch, John A.
Rahm, Risto O.
Rhone, Rodney A.
Richter, David E. Robertson, John A. Scott, Barry S.
Sherrit, David J. M.
Silverstein, Mervyn L. Silverstein, Mervyn L.
Ormenyessy, Alexander
Simpson, Christopher
Randall, Gordon E.
Hiller, Deborah R.
McCorkelle, Janet Morrell, Diane K. Morton, Julie A. Morton, Julie A.
Mountjouris, Ourania E.
Mullin, Janice A.
Munro, Judith L.
Munro, Judith L.
Muntz, Kathleen J.
Murphy, Lynne M. Murray, Patricia Mussared, Pamela A. Mutz, Lorraine J. Nix, Pamela F Pascoe, Elaine M. Pendlebury, Lynette H. Polites, Sofia Porter, Gayle M.

Posamentier, Edna Robertson, Ruth M. Romanella, Aurora M. Ross, Margaret L. Rosson, Julie M. E. Rosson, Julie M. E. Rostkier, Estelle Y. Rowell, Margaret A. Morrison, Diane M. Form Teacher:

Mrs. Shaw

1E

Smith, Alan M.
Sprague, William L.
Steinberg, Robert A.
Stevens, Graham E.
Steward, Robert H. Stone, Robert Taylor, Alexander P.
Trounson, David Ian
Thoms, James D.
Wallis, Lynn
Warren, Neil Geoffrey
Warshall, Michael Wickow, Michael K Williams, Douglas J. Wood, Kenneth, A. Walker, Robert F. Zukar, Jano K. Scarlett, Mary A. Seddon, Margaret Seggie, Pamela J. Shaw, Kaye L. Shields, Jillian E. Skeat, Janette Smith, Gayle P. Smith, Jennifer L. Stevens, Joy Southorn, Suzanne M Sutton, Geraldine K. Terrell, Ruth Lois Thomas, Erna L. Thompson, Deborah J. Tolley, Wendy Joy Trotter, Helen M. Warren, Christina R. Watson, Anne Y. Welgus, Annette R. Wells, Julie F. Wetton, Pauline A.
Willows, Jennifer L.
Woodcock, Elizabeth A.
Wright, Lynette L. Welsford, Dianne J. Street, Loris D. Cuzens, Judith A. Welsh, Roslyn A. Form Teacher: Mr. O'Doherty

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