



VOYAGER '64

PAULINE HENTHORN  
3A

voyager magazine of brighton high school 1964



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S. E. Spragg T.S.T.C.  
A. D. M. Moorrees T.S.T.C.  
B. H. Colbert T.S.T.C.  
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Mrs. E. S. Hatton  
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Mrs. P. R. Flanc

#### administrative staff

Mrs. D. E. Swannie  
Miss S. M. Sungaila  
Mrs. P. Hunter  
Mrs. B. L. Chandler

PAULINE HENTHORN  
3A.

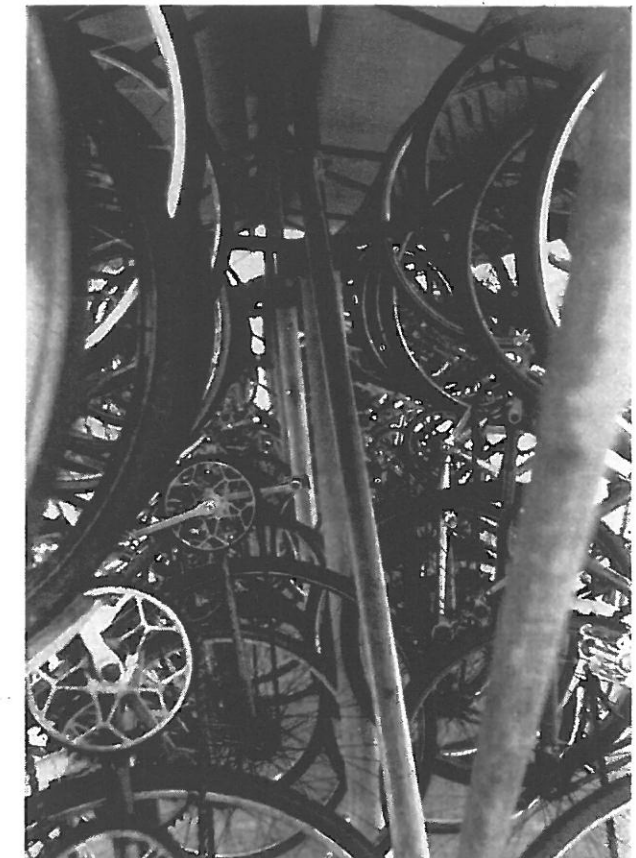
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photographs Ian Marks, 6c

odd drawings Peter Fraser, 6b

art sub-committee Iris Romanella, Tibor Szilagyi  
Duncan Fry, Domenico Declario  
and friends





### the headmaster

Now that Brighton High School is ten years old an assessment can be made of its childhood, adolescence and maturity. The progress it has made in fields of scholarship, sport and culture are the best tribute that can be paid to Mr. Stirling in what will be his last full year in charge of the school.

All those connected with the school were distressed to hear of his illness during the middle of the year and were very glad indeed to greet him on his return at the start of term three. Both teachers and pupils wish him the best of health for 1965.

### the head master's page the first decade

In the history of civilisation, ten years is less than "the tick of a cosmic clock", but, when we come to study the growth of a new school, a decade seems a very convenient unit. When the current school year ends, Brighton High School will have completed its first decade, so at this appropriate time let us glance at the progress made.

On 5th February, 1955, the newly appointed head master, Mr. Holland, and ten teachers signed the first Brighton High School time book. Two hundred and twenty pupils were enrolled, although the building was non-existent. Classes were held at McKinnon High School, sometimes inside, sometimes outside, sometimes in the morning and sometimes in the afternoon.

On 6th September, staff and pupils transferred to the building rising from the wilderness in Marriage Road. New rooms were occupied as soon as they were built. Although the growing school lacked many amenities, the enrolment rose rapidly beyond seven hundred and, in 1958, Brighton became a Special High School, a new head master was appointed and there was a great influx of new teachers. In the same year, with the completion of the gymnasium and the assembly hall, the building was at last finished and the school was officially opened by the Minister of Education, the Honourable J. S. Bloomfield.

Brighton is one of the few Victorian high schools to have had from the outset a gymnasium and assembly hall. With the ready help of parents' associations, both were soon fully equipped, the gymnasium with essential apparatus and the hall with a movie projector, sound amplification, lights and all that was considered necessary for the production of plays. Drama at the school soon reached a high standard and many ex-pupils have retained an active interest in theatre. The cafeteria was doubled in size.

It was in the gymnasium that Johanna Winter received much of her instruction in fencing that enabled her to become Australian Lady Fencing Champion and an Australian representative at the Olympic Games in Rome. She and her sister, Val, both prefects of this school, represented Australia at Tokyo.

The barren grounds surrounding the building have been transformed by the planting of lawns, shrubs and trees and twice already our gardens have won for the school the A.N.A. Gardens Award for the most improved gardens and grounds. Two en-tout-cas courts have been added and the well-grassed oval has given a stimulus to football. Already one interstate player has been produced — Carl Ditterich. Our twelve acres cannot be expected to supply playing space for 1200 pupils so the sporting amenities planned by the Brighton City Council for Dendy Park are eagerly awaited.

It has not been forgotten that present day pupils will be citizens of the twenty-first century when people will have greater opportunities to travel than today. With this in mind, the school has been encouraged to participate in the American Field Service Scholarship scheme and our Social Service contributions have been used to forge links with India.

Like most high schools, Brighton has developed the prefect system, the house system, has participated in the Youth Parliament of the Air, in interschool chess and debating competitions, has produced a commendable magazine and established an annual exchange of visits with Woodville High School, South Australia. Each year in the hall, an exhibition of some branch of art has been held and the school is continually adding to its collection of original pieces of art.

Present-day pupils take for granted the electric bells and the public address system which superseded the beating of a gong and the despatch of messengers from the office. In the same way, the pupils of the next decade will take for granted the many teaching aids now being installed, such as tape-recorders, projectors of many kinds, duplicating machines, record players and T.V. sets.

The next decade should see the erection of the promised block including an extensive library, science rooms, art rooms, changing rooms and sufficient class rooms to relieve the present overcrowding which we have endured for some years.

However, despite the handicap of early disabilities and later overcrowding, the school has had a good academic record. By 1958, the University granted approval for the internal Intermediate examination. By 1960, the Leaving Certificate became internal also. In the same year, the first matriculation class was formed and twenty-six pupils, i.e., 70%, were successful at the matriculation examination. In three years, 196 of our pupils have passed the matriculation examination and in so doing have won Exhibitions in Geography and Art. This year saw our first graduates issuing from the Melbourne University. From now on a steady stream of Brighton High graduates can be expected both from Melbourne and Monash Universities. In many other spheres of activity, our ex-students are rendering valuable service to the community. The school can be particularly proud of our students who are passing through our Teachers' Colleges.

Those who worked and planned ten years ago have reason to be satisfied with the fruits of their labours, and all who assisted in laying a firm foundation in the first decade may rest assured that those who follow will endeavour to erect a worthy superstructure.

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



## scholastic awards, 1963

### MATRICULATION EXAMINATION RESULTS

First Class Honours .....	9
Second Class Honours .....	52
Subject Passes .....	323
Passed Matriculation Examination .....	58
Exhibitions: Art, Peter Jacobs.	

**Commonwealth Scholarships (17):** Margaret Anderson, Rosalind Cocks, Leonie Cornelius, Susan Curzon-Siggers, Onella Debinski, Phyllis Feinstein, Ross Grant, John Healy, Sandra Hill, Michael Humphrey, Peter Jacobs, Elizabeth Kosky, Ralph Levy, Isabel Macdonald, John Romeril, William Russell, Ruth Sput.

**Education Department Studentships (15):** Lynette Baker, Sylvia Carr, Ian Dineen, Joyce Duggan, Ross Grant, John Healy, Sandra Hill, Peter Jacobs, Isabel Macdonald, Robert Neal, John Romeril, William Russell, Ruth Sput, Sandra Trunoff, Russell Vontom.  
Free Places (4): David Forbes, Alkis Joannides, John Pike, Rhonda Jones.

**Matriculation (58):** Margaret Anderson, Lynette Baker, Ronald Beer, Sylvia Carr, Rosalind Cocks, Ian Cooper, Leonie Cornelius, Susan Curzon-Siggers, Marlene Dart, Onella Debinski, Ian Dineen, John Donald, Elsa Duggan, Ian Englert, Phyllis Feinstein, Jonathan Fisher, David Forbes, Peter Fortune, Abe Frenkel, Keith Glass, Jeffrey Grant, Harry Hakman, John Hauser, John Healy, Sandra Hill, Michael Humphrey, Peter Jacobs, Alkis Joannides, Rhonda Jones, Elizabeth Kosky, William Kosky, Ralph Levy, Isabel Macdonald, John Matthews, Valerie Moore, Lynne Morrey, Robert Neal, Don Pak, John Pike, Cynthia Pomeroy, Robert Rhimes, Carlene Richardson, John Rixon, John Romeril, Rosa Roth, Edward Russell, Belle Seeligson, Geoffrey Smith, Ruth Sput, Thomas Steiner, Alan Strunin, Regine Szmulewicz, Janice Thompson, Kaye Truman, Alexandra Trunoff, Thomas Valenta, Russell Vontom, Anthony Walliss.

**English Literature, First Class (1):** Sandra Hill.

**Second Class (10):** Margaret Anderson, Leonie Cornelius, Susan Curzon-Siggers, Onella Debinski, Phyllis Feinstein, Peter Fraser, John Romeril, Robyn Roseman, William Russell, Ruth Sput.

**French, Second Class:** Lynne Morrey.

**Pure Mathematics, Second Class:** Harry Hakman.

**Calculus and Applied Mathematics, Second Class:** David Forbes.

**General Mathematics, First Class:** Michael Humphrey.

**General Mathematics, Second Class:** Ross Grant, Donald Pak.

**Chemistry, Second Class:** John Rixon.

**Biology, Second Class:** Leonie Cornelius, Isabel Macdonald, Robert Neal, John Pike.

**Geography, Second Class (3):** Susan Curzon-Siggers, Elizabeth Kosky, William Russell.

**Modern History, First Class:** Ruth Sput.

**Second Class:** Leonie Cornelius, Susan Curzon-Siggers, Onella Debinski, Phyllis Feinstein, Sandra Hill, Michael Humphrey, Peter Jacobs, Elizabeth Kosky, Robyn Roseman, William Russell.

**British History, First Class:** John Healy, John Romeril.

**Second Class:** Margaret Anderson, Rosalind Cocks, Margaret Czarnecki, Onella Debinski, Phyllis Feinstein, Abe Frenkel, Ross Grant, Sandra Hill, Peter Jacobs, Elizabeth Kosky, Isabel Macdonald, Belle Seeligson.

**Economics, Second Class:** John Healy, Peter Jacobs.

**Accounting, First Class:** William Russell.

**Second Class:** Ralph Levy, Douglas Lovell.

**Art, First Class:** Keith Glass, Peter Jacobs (Exhibition).

**Second Class:** Ian Dineen, Joyce Duggan, Alkis Joannides.

**Italian, First Class:** Mario Fornaciari.

### SPECIAL AWARDS:

**International House Scholarship:** William Russell.

**Brighton Lions' Club Scholarship:** Peter Liddell.

**Nursing Bursaries:** Bronwen Davies, Carol Roberts, Sandra Watkins.

**State Savings Bank Bursaries:** Robert Kerr, Carolyn Moore, Tyra Shoesmith.

**Leaving Certificate Bursaries:** Ross Bingham, Wendy Blamey, Helen Brown, Heather Capp, Cherry Coleman, Margaret Cumming, Gaye Dunlop, Kathryn Elvish, Michael Evans, Judith Gregor, Anita Hellegers, Carolyn Moore, Carolyn Nield, Dennis Nield, Derek Roche, Janet Sales, Wendy Sheen, Jenny Sutton, Janne Walmsley, Michelle Whitney.

**Matriculation Bursaries:** Janet de Longville, Louis Gross, Margaret Goudy, Margaret Hayes, Kerry Hobbs, Russell Keam, Maxwell Ketels, Barbara McEwan, Margaret Moorrees, Judith Murray, Judith Parkinson, Jillian Poppins, Anna Rosner, Graeme Seamer, Margaret Strong.

## THE SCHOOL'S FIRST GRADUATES

Ronald Kemp, B.Com.(Melb.)

Jennifer Lark, B.A.(Melb.)

Carol Tempest, B.Com.(Melb.)



## LEAVING CERTIFICATES, 1963

### FORM 5A

Anderson, Jillian  
Van Anholdt, Sonja  
Banoff, Jennifer  
Barber, Denise  
Bishop, Elizabeth  
Davies, Ruth  
Dumskis, Armida  
Hayes, Margaret  
De Longville, Janet  
Moorrees, Margaret  
Meehan, Barbara  
Abbot, Clive  
Abramowitch, Selman  
Adkins, George  
Bailey, Ross  
Bender, Phillip  
Bishop, Robert  
Bridgart, Glenn  
Chan, Kok  
Cheyne, Andrew  
Coutts, Colin  
Dawson, Frank  
Wong, Tze

### FORM 5B

Hancock, Barbara  
Helmer, Roselyn  
Hill, Pierrette  
Hobbs, Kerry  
Hunter, Georgia  
Hyland, Jennifer

Isaacs, Annette  
Knapp, Janice  
Lawrie, Kay  
Hannaford, Ian  
Hopkins, Peter  
Huze, Alec  
Jenkins, David  
Keam, Russell  
Ketels, Maxwell  
Lake, Christopher  
Landsdown, Leigh  
Lesser, Max  
Liddell, Peter  
Litchfield, Barry  
Loftus, Lloyd

### FORM 5C

Fortune, Janet  
Gleeson, Pamela  
Goudy, Margaret  
Gurney, Ann  
Guy, Julie  
Hockley, Margaret  
Hodgson, Susan  
Macdonald, Elaine  
McEwan, Barbara  
Merritt, Patricia  
Fogarty, Ian  
Golvan, George  
Gross, Louis  
Hunter, Stephen  
Jones, Jon  
McGannon, John

### FORM 5D

Male, Glenys  
Mandl, Hildegard  
Mann, Joan  
Manuel, Louise  
Margulies, Hanna  
Margulies, Helen  
Murray, Judith  
Parkinson, Judith  
Parry, Gail  
Redpath, Beverley  
Romanella, Iris  
Major, Jeffery  
Mitchell, John  
Moran, Jeffrey  
Motherwell, Albert  
Nankiville, David  
Nielsen, Andrew  
Pamphilon, Peter  
Pascarl, Ian  
Peal, Murray  
Pountney, Colyn  
Rayson, David  
Remi, Michael  
Richards, Lindsay  
Rubens, Robert  
Teoh, Ming

### FORM 5E

Rosen, Valerie  
Rosner, Anna  
Schick, Noemi  
Shoesmith, Tyra  
Skerman, Glenice  
Smith, Elaine  
Stewart, Suzanne  
Strong, Margaret  
Waddell, Mary  
Ward, Diana  
Ward, Patricia  
Watkins, Sandra  
Watson, Irene  
Westwood, Carole  
Wilkinson, Jillian  
Williams, Dawn  
Wright, Heather  
Roach, Ronald  
Rosenblatt, Leslie  
Row, Ian  
Seamer, Graeme  
Sheppet, Leo  
Skillicorn, Robert  
Szilagyi, Tibor  
Taylor, Douglas  
Thorn, Michael  
Trott, Darryl  
Walmsley, Alan  
Warren-Smith, Bruce  
Wigley, Colin  
Young, Grant

## INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATES, 1963

### FORM 4A

Burke, Judith  
Capp, Heather  
Coleman, Cherry  
Cumming, Margaret  
Dumskis, Audrone  
Elvish, Kathryn  
Fletcher, Anne  
Hannah, Helen  
Kiel, Josephine  
Ketels, Carolyn  
Martin, Julie  
McConnell, Heather  
Moore, Carolyn  
Nicholson, Lorraine  
Nield, Carolyn  
Oakley, Frances  
Rotschein, Goldi  
Rotschein, Susan  
Sales, Janet  
Sheen, Wendy  
Warton, Jill  
Whitney, Michelle  
Widera, Gertraud  
Wilson, Marjorie  
Bingham, Ross  
Woods, Julie  
Curzon-Siggers, John  
Evans, Michael  
Halmos, Andrew  
Hartley, Kay  
Harvest, David  
Jackson, Gary  
Jones, Ian  
Kerr, Robert  
Lenko, Alexander  
Markoff, Jeffrey  
Middleton, Anthony  
Morgan, Ross  
Nield, Dennis  
Roche, Derek  
Ross, Ian  
Stoyadinovich, Thomas  
Wright, John

### FORM 4B

Dunlop, Gaye  
Englert, Fay  
Gray, Sheila  
Halliday, Marjorie  
Horwood, Denise  
Hunter, Kathryn  
Leahy, Julie  
Liffman, Joan  
Kimber, Patricia  
Larke, Sandra  
Macdonald, Katharine  
Morey, Cheryl  
Phelps, Sandra  
Ramus, Kaye  
Reid, Rosslyn  
Rigney, Gail  
Slonim, Dianne  
Sutton, Jenny  
Waksman, Anna  
Walmsley, Janne  
Zalkalns, Lasma  
Black, Terrence  
Bock, John  
Cunningham, Douglas  
Declario, Domenic  
Ferrier, Ian  
Fleming, John  
Gilbert, William  
Hall, Warwick  
Hobbs, Russell  
Hosking, Gary  
Jacobs, David  
Kilpatrick, Clifton  
Lanphier, Colin  
Lismann, Marcel  
McCabe, Andrew  
O'Leary, Gregan  
Orr, Geoffrey  
Webster, Graeme  
Zalkalns, Kristaps

### FORM 4C

Aleksic, Susan  
Bachelor, Ruth  
Bentley, Margaret  
Bowman, Sally-Ann  
Brough, Janice  
Edelmaier, Ingrid  
Fels, Vivienne  
Gaudoin, Christine  
Gibson, Angela  
Gurwitz, Miriam  
Haisley, Gwenneth  
Hodgson, Jennifer  
Howarth, Judith  
Kulagin, Antonina  
Macintyre, Susan  
Meadows, Christine  
Miles, Robyn  
Mullins, Loraine  
Phillips, Heather  
Roberts, Carol  
Stirling, Glenda  
Willis, Dorothy  
Hoffmann, Katharina  
Browne, Karl  
Comport, Ross  
Costa, Timothy  
Crook, Michael  
Ellis, Matthew  
Feider, John  
Harrison, Trevor  
Jansen, Paul  
Kitchin, Geoffrey  
Kriksciunas, Algis  
Malinovsky, Thomas  
Lee, Geoffrey  
Manderson, Gerald  
McDonald, Allan  
McDonough, John  
Raebel, Geoffery  
Ray, Stuart  
Rhimes, John  
Shaw, Michael  
Stait, William  
Wong Hee, Anthony  
Young, David

### FORM 4D

Alexander, Barbara  
Blake, Margaret  
Cowing, Robyn  
Paynter, Sally  
Posamentier, Alice  
Whetton, Janice  
Wooton, Susan  
Alman, Neil  
Anderson, Keith  
Bradley, Edmond  
Chamberlain, Raymond  
Dowling, Peter  
Drylie, Anthony  
Elfring, Jack  
Ferenczy, Raymond  
Franks, William  
Gaskin, John  
Godfredson, Jeffrey  
Jones, Peter  
Lastury, Jeffery  
Mellett, Graeme  
Murie, Kenneth  
Norris, Robert  
O'Gorman, Raymond  
Pitts, John  
Provis, William  
Robertson, Peter  
Rosengarten, Alan  
Rostkier, Maurice  
Terry, Anthony

### FORM 4E

Banoff, Maureen  
Blamey, Wendy  
Brierley, Kaye  
Daly, Janet  
Dixon, Patricia  
Drysdale, Glenda  
Espie, Barbara  
Eyles, Joan  
Farrington, Christine  
Ford, Pamela  
Fowler, Helen  
Halbert, Rosemary  
Hanlon, Dorothy  
Hartley, Kay  
Hastings, Frances  
Hargraves, Patricia  
Healy, Janice  
Jackson, Robyn  
Knowles, Heather  
Moody, Jennifer  
Moore, Christine  
Muir, Peta  
Paganetti, Wendy  
Pendlebury, Pamela  
Rosenblatt, Helen  
Sherman, Yvonne  
Siebel, Ann  
Swindells, Lynette  
Taylor, Beverley  
Teicher, Yvonne  
Took, Valerie  
Walsh, Lesley  
Wilton, Robyn  
Gregor, Judith

### FORM 4F

Holding, Harriet  
McConville, Roberta  
Parry, Dawn  
Rae, Heather  
Stone, Judith  
Riches, Beverley  
Treleaven, Ilona  
Weir, Gail  
Williams, Marie  
Clark, Peter  
Denton, Ronald  
Evans, Phillip  
Guscott, Philip  
Hart, Martyn  
Hendrie, Ian  
Lowe, Daryl  
Mole, Ian  
Muir, Robert  
Rule, Peter  
Sill, Jeffrey  
Taylor, Geoffrey  
Young, Andrew



## parents' page

### parents and the school

During Education Week Brighton High School's Open Day took the form of an opportunity for parents to interview teachers about the brilliance (or otherwise) of their little dears. Some students felt unhappy because there were no displays to distract parents' attention from finding out whether little Johnny or Mary had been loafing at school.

Similar opportunities were given to parents of various forms at special evenings during the year when teachers came back at night to meet parents.

### calling all parents

The publication of C.A.P. in magazine form was new this year and has helped considerably in keeping parents informed of school activities. Representatives of the Mothers' Club and Parents and Citizens' Association have put a great deal of work into it, and it means that you no longer have to wait till the end of the year to find out from "Voyager" what has been going on in the school.

The monthly reports have included details of sporting success (and failure) and when you put together "Voyager" and a year's issue of C.A.P. you have a very good record of what goes on at Brighton High School.

### mothers' club

I have pleasure in reporting the Mothers' Club activities for 1964.

We started this year with the annual secondhand uniform sale which was greatly appreciated by many mothers.

The barbecue held at Mrs. Moore's home was again well attended and enjoyed by all.

At a morning coffee held at Mrs. Ray's home, a panel of members took part in 3DB "Robur Tea Party". The team did very well, and we had a very pleasant morning.

We visited GTV9 for "It Could Be You", Heinz and Smith's Lace factories, also Coates Patons. These tours always prove interesting.

Our 9th Birthday held on 8th July was a very happy afternoon, marred only by the absence of Mr. Stirling through illness. The Westleigh Trio were our guest artists. Their delightful singing was much appreciated. Mr. Gregory, a member of our staff, was the Guest Speaker. His talk and slides of India were very well received. Our distinguished guests included Mayoress of Brighton, Mrs. Stirling, Mr. Streader and Mrs. Thompson. Representatives from neighbouring schools were also present.

There have been various functions held in members homes to raise money for the fete. Many thanks to Mesdames Nowland, Simpson and Merritt who have opened their homes for these mornings — also to the people who supported these mornings. We are working hard and hope that this year's fete which will be held on 10th October, will be as successful as last year's.

There were six Mothers' Club scholarships awarded to second formers at the beginning of the year.

At Speech Night last year, a cheque for £700 was handed over with the request that it be used for library purposes. Also gold tie pins were presented to the two Head Prefects — Elizabeth Patterson and Ross Grant.

There have been many functions throughout the year when we have asked to cater for suppers, etc. These have included the Prefects' dance, "H.M.S. Pinafore", luncheon for Woodville Staff and girls, Woodville Social, lunches on picnic day and, of course, Speech nights.

Many thanks to Mrs. Simpson who acted as secretary while our secretary Mrs. O. Moore was on a world tour with her husband.

In conclusion, may I thank Mr. and Mrs. Stirling, Mr. Hallett, Miss McLennan, Mrs. Swannie, Mr. Phillips (caretaker), members of staff, the Parents' and Citizens' Association and Mr. Sadler (C.A.P. Editor) for their help and co-operation throughout the year.

Thanks are also due to Mrs. Usher who is assisted by Mrs. Bailey and the loyal group of canteen workers for all they do for our children throughout the year.

Lastly but not least, sincere thanks to the members themselves who have worked so hard and given me such wonderful support during my term of office.

The next meeting will be on 24th February, 1965. We hope to see all old and many new members present.

*Mrs. C. K. Hunter, President*  
*Mrs. O. Moore, Secretary*

### parents' and citizens' association

1964 was a year of progress for the P. and C. As usual, the greatest problem was reaching parents and convincing them that they too must play a part in their children's education. Education goes far beyond the school, and teachers can go only so far without the assistance and co-operation of parents.

It was with this thought in mind that the monthly news letter was replaced by C.A.P. in the hope that the parents would take a keener interest in the school through the P. and C. Association. There has been some progress in this respect and our thanks go to all those parents and friends who so faithfully supported the association throughout the year.

Special thanks go to Mr. and Mrs. Stirling and members of the staff for their co-operation and understanding of our problems. To everyone we wish a Merry Christmas and a bright and prosperous New Year.

*W. Pamphilon, President*





## around the school



### assemblies

We have been regaled by many interesting speakers over the years at school assemblies, and Mr. Stirling arranged as usual for informative and interesting addresses in 1964.

It seems traditional that Brighton should have teachers who have lived for a time in south-east Asia, and the departure of Mr. Scarfe was followed by the arrival of Mr. Murray who had taught in Sarawak and Mr. Gregory who had been in India. Both these teachers gave interesting talks on their experiences which helped build up our impressions of life in Asia.

Quite early in the year we had a visit from Mrs. Kemp on behalf of the Spastic Children's Society. This left us with a much clearer view of the problems faced by spastics and of the work being done for them. The film which was shown contributed greatly to this.

Dr. Birrell spoke in March on the problems of alcohol and road safety, and left no doubt in the mind of his audience of the folly of mixing driving and drinking.

Probably the best reception was accorded to Mr. Harry Beitzel who came to ask for pupils' help in collecting funds for the new Public Mercy Hospital. Apparently this reflected the average Brightonian's preoccupation with football and television. At any rate, some hundreds of members of the school responded and collected a very large sum for the appeal.

These and other speakers all contributed to a broadening of outlook and knowledge by the students and the fact that we have an Assembly Hall in which to hear these speakers has made a great contribution to our education.

### anzac commemoration

Australians are not given to emotionalism nor are they enthusiastic over the regimentation that is inevitable in war time. Nevertheless, the commemoration of Anzac Day has become for our country a deeply-felt ceremony. It reminds us that people of different backgrounds came together to fight and to die for a way of life which they and we believe to be worth preserving.

Our ceremony on Anzac Eve was again an appropriate and impressive statement that we endorse the things for which it stands and that we honour those who died in their defense.

Among many visitors who shared this service with the school was the Hon. Lindsay Thompson M.L.C., Minister for Housing, who gave the address. Outlining the reasons for the original campaign and mentioning some of the heroes of later battles, he suggested four ways in which we can honour the dead.

We should strive to keep the peace so that no more will die in war.

We must be vigilant to maintain freedom to associate and worship as we please.

We must extend to migrants a friendly welcome and graft them into our community.

We must care for those still suffering as a result of past wars.

In so doing we will use the lessons they passed on and guard the liberties for which they fought.

### h.m.a.s. voyager

Just after 9 p.m. on Monday, 10th February, the air-craft carrier, H.M.A.S. Melbourne, crashed into the destroyer, H.M.A.S. VOYAGER, at high speed. The destroyer was cut in half and sank almost immediately, eighty-two of her crew being lost.

In our entrance foyer we have a replica of the crest of VOYAGER with the motto QUA FATA VOCANT.

When our school first produced its magazine, it was thought that its name, to be in keeping with our school motto and badge, should be related in some way to the sea. Consequently the name "VOYAGER" was selected.

Shortly after the production of our first magazine, the destroyer, VOYAGER, arrived at Port Melbourne. Commander Shaw, who was then on our staff, wrote to the Captain and a visit was arranged. The Head Master, Commander Shaw and a party of senior boys were courteously received and shown over the vessel.

Thereafter, our school magazine was regularly sent to the destroyer and, in return, the school received a replica of the crest of "VOYAGER" made, I believe, by the ship's carpenter. As a reminder of this terrible peace-time disaster, the crest in our foyer will have still greater significance than before.

### choir notes

With the production of H.M.S. Pinafore, and the efforts of the Junior and Senior choirs, singing has played an important role in the activities of Brighton High this year.

The commencement of the school year saw the Junior choir practising for the choral contest of the Dandenong Music Festival. Their long hours of arduous practice were well rewarded when Brighton High gained second place. The two items sung at Dandenong were "A Funny Fellow" in unison and a part-song, "The Rowan Tree". Mention should be made of Betty Melnik, who played both accompaniments excellently.

At the impressive ceremony of the Prefects Installation, the Senior choir sang Schubert's "To Music". This song, dedicated to the soul of music, was sung with a true reverence, which befitted the solemn occasion.

The Annual Church Parade was held in Scots' Presbyterian Church, Marriage Road, and for this, the Junior Choir sang two anthems. The anthems, "I adore Thee", and "For the Beauty of the Earth", were sung beautifully, leaving many members of the congregation slightly "misty".

The congratulations for this year's choral achievements must undoubtedly go to Miss Lynch, whose tireless efforts and enthusiasm have created an ever-increasing interest in choral work. Although we are glad that Miss Lynch has gained promotion, we are very sorry to lose such a wonderful teacher. Thank you, Miss Lynch, for all you have done for Brighton High.



● Miss Lynch with the junior choir

### school investiture

The tenth annual Investiture of School Officials was a most impressive ceremony in Holland Hall on March 16. After Mr. Stirling's introductory remarks, Cr. Stuart-Jones, Mayor of Moorabbin, conducted the installation of Form Captains. He pointed out that they were like municipal councillors in doing valuable work in their local sphere without pay. Mrs. Roberts, Mayoress of Brighton, then congratulated the House Captains on their election, commending those who took this active part in extra-curricular activities at the same time as they were seeking academic qualifications for their future careers.

Mr. Cooper, as President of the Advisory Council, welcomed the Prefects to their office, which is the highest recognition that any pupil can be given by his school. Head Prefects, Jennifer Banoff and Jeffrey Moran, maintained the high standard which had been set by previous speakers as they moved the vote of thanks to our visitors.

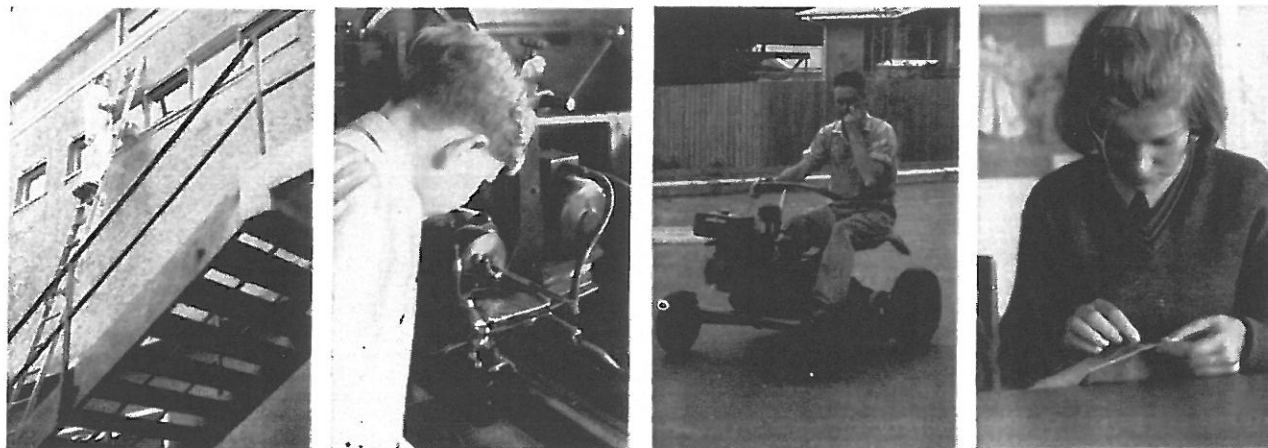
### religious instruction

The aim of The Council For Christian Education In Schools is to provide an instructor for every class and so to cover the "Agreed" syllabus set up by most of the churches. Obviously it would be an immense undertaking to provide volunteer instructor for the thirty forms which compose Brighton High, so instead the forms combine each Friday morning in the Assembly Hall.

The task of leading these thousand students ranging from form one to form six is a very demanding one and the school has again been fortunate this year in the ministers who have undertaken the task. Term 1 saw the return of the Rev. Davies whom we knew of old and who initiated the year's religious instruction in a most helpful manner. Our thanks go again to him for his work.

In Term 2 the Rev. Wilcocks was introduced to the school and we appreciated his leadership on behalf of the Minister's Fraternal. Finally in Term 3 the Rev. Dearnley, curate of St. Andrew's, joined us and him too we thank. Throughout the year Mr. Hargraves assisted by playing for the hymns.

Fortunately it was possible to provide sufficient instructors for individual rooms for Catholic and Jewish religious instruction and the school extends its thanks for those who did this work and made possible this most important extension of the school's curriculum.



### debating notes 1964

The fine debating tradition at the school has been continued this year with success, and it is to be hoped that the example of our enthusiasts inspires a greater participation next year. The performance of the Debaters this year has been excellent. Six of our eight debaters had not debated previously, and we recorded five wins and only one loss out of six debates. Debating is one of the activities which has continually brought Brighton success and prestige.

Many more members of the school need to be involved in debating, and we hope that next year both staff and students will take a keener interest. Perhaps a debating society next year will be the answer, as we need to replace some valuable debaters who will be leaving this year.

In our first debate against De La Salle College, the appearance of a basically militant female audience seemed to upset the all male debating team of Les Rosenblatt, George Golvan and Louis Gross, especially since we were taking the Affirmative in the topic "That the Emancipation of Women was Man's greatest mistake". Thus, in a high standard of debate, we incurred our first and only loss, which unfortunately cost us a place in the finals. However it was no disgrace to be beaten by the excellent De La Salle team.

The next debate was against the traditional rivals, McKinnon High School. Victory here gave us great pleasure as we avenged our defeat in last year's "A" grade grand final. We had the Negative in the topic, "That the Modern Teenager is Losing his Individuality". Doug Taylor replaced Les Rosenblatt, as a new member of the team.

Against Melbourne Grammar, we debated "That Evil is the Root of all Money", taking the negative. A difficult topic to interpret, but a more realistic approach from Brighton gave us victory.

In the final interschool debate, of the Debating Society's School competition, we took the affirmative in "That the worker should enjoy the right to Strike". Carol Kasch made an excellent debut for Brighton in this debate which we won.

The highlight of the school debating year was the Woodville clashes — with victory to both the boys and girls teams. A large number of aspirants for the Girls team was most pleasing, and revealed much talent. Our team of Kerry Hobbs (captain), Carol Kasch and Tosca Kulagin defeated Woodville in a close debate. At Woodville our Boys team acquitted themselves most creditably to win convincingly. Louis Gross, as captain, in typical form was best speaker of the day and scored well in rebuttal. A new comer to the team was Tan from Malaysia who overcame language barriers and debated excellently. Doug Taylor was the third member of this excellent team. The topic was "That Australia should officially recognise Red China" — with the Boys taking the affirmative and the Girls the Negative.

The thanks of the debaters go to Mr. Gregory (Debating Master), Mr. Smith, and Mrs. Chatfield for their help. We would also like to thank those who faithfully attended the debates and assisted in hosting. Special thanks to Ghislaine Rosmarin for her unflinching enthusiasm and assistance all the year. The Middleton Debating prizes went to Louis Gross and George Golvan, two outstanding debaters for the school in the last two years. Both have given excellent and devoted service of a high standard. Special mention must be made not only of Louis Gross's leadership and assistance to others but his work in carrying out so competently the arduous duties as Debating Secretary.





## the gippslanders

Sunday, September 20th, was the day when thirty-three members of IVA and two teachers (Mrs. Hunter and Mr. Grandy) invaded Gippsland. Mr. Grandy had bravely suggested the six day trip, which was supposed to be an educational tour.

We left school at 2.00 p.m. and travelled east along the South Gippsland Highway, stopping only once, at Tooradin, where we speedily monopolized the children's playing area. On our arrival at the Mirboo North hostel, which is about 100 miles from Melbourne, we all rushed about choosing our rooms, unpacking and creating a general chaos. After dinner, most of us spent out time in the general recreation room, which offered such attractions as table tennis and quoits. "Lights Out" was officially at ten o'clock and by midnight most of us had settled down.

The following morning, after breakfast, we all boarded the bus and set off for a drive through the Latrobe Valley. The scenery was beautiful and we could see many pine plantations which are owned by the Australian Paper Manufacturers. The type of pine was *Pinus Radiata*, which is used for pulp at the APM mill at Maryvale.

The names of Morwell and Yallourn have become synonymous with the mining of brown coal and the production of electricity, but the town of Hazlewood is not yet so well known. We visited the new power station there, which will eclipse the Yallourn supply when it is in full operation at the end of the decade. We returned to the hostel for lunch and then left for a tour of the Forestry Commission's plantations and the Olsen's Bridge Reafforestation Prison Farm.

The prisoners at the farm are employed by the Commission and are paid five shillings a day. An interesting point about the farm is that there are no locks or bolts on any of the buildings. The warden pointed out that there have been only three escapees since the prison was opened in 1961 and explained this by telling us that the farm was a "home sweet home" for the prisoners, all of whom had been sent from Pentridge. Only the very best behaved prisoners are sent to the farm, which at present has only sixty-six of a maximum capacity of eighty inmates, although Pentridge is over-crowded.

The drive back to the hotel was not without incident, and we displayed our strength when the bus got bogged.

The next morning we left the hostel at 9.30 and set off for Yallourn. The name "Yallourn" is an aboriginal word for "brown coal" and the town was founded by Sir John Monash. The open cut mine is the third largest in the world, and works on the same lines as those in Germany—the home of open-cut mining.

At the power house we saw the coal dried and then used as fuel to generate electricity. When mined, it has a moisture content of about 66 per cent., which must be reduced to 15 per cent. before being used for industrial purposes. Most of the coal is used to generate electricity, but 25 per cent. is sent by conveyor belt and railway to the briquette plant at Morwell, which we visited after lunch.

We did not see much of the actual processes involved in making briquettes, but we were told how coal is compressed. After collecting as many free briquettes as possible, we returned to the hostel for an hour's rest?? before leaving for a dairy farm, where we were to see the cows being milked. The farm, owned by a Mr. Reiter, is one of the most modern in Victoria and is included for study in the Intermediate syllabus. I don't know why, but many people had black coffee at dinner that night.

On Wednesday morning we toured the Australian Paper Mills and saw the timber converted to pulp and then made into huge rolls of paper. When we finally emerged after the two hours' tour, we were all clutching large quantities of samples. It was raining at lunch-time, so we parked the bus near the Morwell railway station and ate our hamburgers.

A visit to the Gas and Fuel Corporation Centre at Morwell was scheduled for the afternoon and we

arrived there at 2.00 p.m. Briquettes from Morwell are supplied to the Corporation for gas making in the nearby gas works, which pipe the gas to Melbourne.

We returned to the hostel and started to organise a table tennis tournament, in which everyone participated. David Fuller defeated Mr. Grandy in the Grand Final and was awarded first prize of a Violet Crumble. Mr. Grandy was delighted with the runner-up's prize of a packet of jelly beans.

We were to have visited Walhalla on the Thursday, but unfortunately the road was flooded and we had to be content with a trip to Wilson's Promontory, which is about 75 miles south of Mirboo North. The fact that we had no bathers did not deter some of us who had a very enjoyable swim—though it was rather uncomfortable having to wear wet clothes all the way home in the bus.

That night, being the last of the trip, called for something special, and someone had the bright idea of going for a hike, so soon we embarked on our long walk into the township of Mirboo North. When we returned, very weary and footsore, we had to face the awful job of packing in order to have our cases ready for the bus early next morning.

On our return journey we inspected the Korumburra Butter Factory and arrived back at school at 4.00 p.m., having spent a never-to-be-forgotten six days. We would like to thank Mrs. Hunter and Mr. Grandy for cheerfully enduring the torture of trying to control us and hope they will soon recover from the trip.—Dinah Caen, IVA.

## questionable

is one of the few words in the English language which had ALL the basic necessities of a word. That is, it has all the vowels — a, e, i, o, u.

However, there is only one person who has ALL the requirements in life, and that person is Jesus Christ. It is only through Him and His death that you can be saved from your sin and come to know God personally, and it is only on accepting Christ into your life that you may be a true Christian and thus be with God when you leave this life.

Throughout the year this has been the aim of I.S.C.F. — to strengthen those who already have this faith in Christ as Saviour, and to bring into his fold others who do not know him personally.

Although our average attendance has not been high, our small but faithful band has met each Wednesday lunchtime in room 7. Among our visiting speakers have been Mr. John Robinson, the radio personality; Mr. Sid. Iggulden — now with his wife in West Pakistan; Miss Jeanne Keeble — now in Tanganyika; Mr. Stewart Simpson — teacher from Huntingdale High; Mrs. Bennetts — Counsellor from McKinnon High and Peter Sumner — an ex-student of this school. Also, Mrs. Williams gave a series of talks on the Tabernacle and interspersed throughout the year have been record days, discussion groups and films.

Weekly prayer meetings have been re-introduced, and fellowship meetings have been started each Thursday lunchtime in room 14. We thank Miss Miller for the help she has been able to give us, both in the use of her room and in the fellowship and guidance we have had from her. To Mr. Hallett also, our thanks must go for his patience with our advertising. Our gratitude is also extended to Mr. Stirling for his co-operation and to Miss Simpson our counsellor who, despite her physical handicap, has never been too busy to give the group the support and guidance it has received throughout the year.

The committee wishes to thank all those who have come to Inter-School Christian Fellowship throughout the year, trusting that they have been helped in their lives, and for all those who are leaving, hope they will continue in His strength and peace.

"Study to show thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth."

2 Timothy 2: 15.

## 1964 woodville report — girls

On Thursday, August 20th, a contingent of 56 girls and 4 teachers arrived at Spencer Street Station looking quite tired, but with an unfounded air of confidence about them. Five days was all that was needed to rectify this.

Having boarded the buses, the drivers showed the visitors a few of Melbourne's sights before arriving at School at 10.45 a.m. We then had a welcome assembly in the hall, after which the girls met their hostesses. The Mothers' Club provided a luncheon for them in the library and then the girls went to their respective homes.

Friday — morning Woodville defeated Brighton in the tennis matches, 8 rubbers to 7.

Afternoon — Brighton defeated Woodville in softball, 18-14.

Evening — We held a social for our guests which was very successful.

The weekend was free for our guests.

Monday morning turned out to be extremely exciting. Our 1st basketball team, who have never come within 27 goals of Woodville, defeated them in a very close game, 35 goals to 33. Unfortunately our 2nd team was defeated by Woodville, 21 goals to 13. After the basketball matches, the debate was held in the hall and Brighton defeated Woodville by a very small margin of 2 points — 69-67.

Monday Afternoon: — Although it was raining heavily and conditions were terrible, the girls courageously played the Hockey match and we defeated Woodville 6-nil.

Tuesday: — Everyone concerned with the Woodville visit was taken on a very nice picnic to the Healesville Sanctuary and later on to the Maroondah Dam where the Mothers' Club once again provided a lovely lunch. Fortunately the weather remained fine throughout the day.

Wednesday Morning: — A farewell Assembly was held in the Hall and, for various reasons, quite a number of the Woodville girls were in tears—already.

The remainder of the girls saved tears for the evening when the train pulled out of Spencer Street Station, thus terminating a very eventful week for everybody.

## woodville visit (boys)

The long awaited for day had arrived and Spencer Street Station was the scene of the Brightonians first crisis — no tickets. However, we managed to board the train and soon settled down for the journey. The lights went out at 11 p.m. However, several boys who shall remain anonymous were determined to keep everyone awake.

After a sleepless night and several delays we pulled into Adelaide Station one and a half hours late. We were met by a Woodville member of staff and taken in buses to the school. After being introduced to our hosts we were officially welcomed at a special assembly held in the magnificent St. Clair Youth Centre at which the Brighton team captains were officially embarrassed (sorry introduced), in front of 2,000 Woodville students. Then a luncheon and in the afternoon we had practices or went home to meet the folks.

Friday saw the beginning of the sporting activities and for Brighton it was a black day. We lost the tennis 10 rubbers to 2. Congratulations to our winners — David Mullins (singles) and Russell Keam and Max Ketels (doubles). We also managed to lose the hockey after a hard game. 10 goals to nil, and in the afternoon the basketball 68-14. It was indeed unfortunate that not all our basketball team could make the trip, as the substitute team matched Woodville in all phases of the game except goal shooting. The debate was held in the afternoon and our intellectuals once again stole the show and quite comfortably out-talked their opponents. We congratulate our team — Louis Gross, Tan Ching Yan and Doug (Ted) Taylor.

At night a social was held, and what a strange one indeed — lights on, a real dance band and no ony-mooning (whatever that may be).

Saturday and Sunday were free and most went to the football. At night most went to local dances and it seemed a change in technique had to be made before one could charm Adelaide's inferior sex.

Monday was a great day for Brighton. In the morning our "scraped-up" baseball team played the best of the ten Woodville teams and, after holding an early lead, were defeated by 5 runs to 3. Rob Bishop, our only recognised baseballer, played a fine game and was well backed up by the rest of the boys. The chess was also played in the morning and after 3 hours the victors were Woodville, 4½ to ½. Paul (dark glasses) Lurie played valiantly for a tie.

The afternoon yielded our greatest triumph — we won the football, the score being, Brighton 10 goals 5 behinds defeating Woodville 3 goals 3 behinds. It was a great team effort but we must congratulate Bill Browne, Ross Bingham, Colin Coutts, Russ (Polly) Rowe and Jeff Moran for their particular part in the win.

On Monday night there was a party to celebrate our great win which was followed on Tuesday by an excursion to the beautiful Barossa Valley. After a barbecue at the local football ground we were entertained by Tan who displayed his skill in the art of place-kicking an Aussie rules ball.

On Tuesday night practically everyone went to the pictures (you guessed it, the Beatles).

After a farewell assembly on Wednesday morning many of the boys went to the city or Arndale, a shopping centre similar to Chadstone.

It would appear that many Brighton boys successfully changed their technique as at the station that night there were more than the usual number of reluctant farewells. This was caused by the fact that the two trips this year took place in the same week whereas in previous years one could expect to see the Woodville "friends" in a couple of weeks.

Believe it or not, there were a few who managed to sleep on the trip home.

In conclusion we would like to thank Woodville for a tremendous trip and specially the parents who billeted us. We would also like to thank Messrs. Morris, Frank and Spragg, for accepting the responsibility of looking after us.

A warning to Woodville — we are already planning for next year.

Colin Coutts

## monitors:

### BELLS:

David Mendelovits, Stan Capp,  
Michael Warshall, Garry Danson.

### SAFETY FLAGS:

Michael Green, Warren Arnott,  
Maurice Rostkier.

### RELIGIOUS INSTRUCTION:

Billie Patey, Barry McFadyen,  
Russell Booth.

### STAGE CREW:

Peter Rayson, Alistair McDonald,  
Ian Brown, Jim Page,  
Lynton Rashleigh, Donald Fraser,  
Rhys Williams, David Critchley,  
Greg Cullen.

### TECHNICAL CONSULTANT:

David Rayson.

### HALL SEATING CREW:

Graham Stevens, Phillip Howe,  
Neal Warren, Mark Lewis,  
Jim Thomas, Ken Wood,  
Michael Wickow, Peter Hendrie,  
Peter Mole, Geoff Litchfield,  
Gordon Riches,

all of whom by their assiduous attention to their various duties contribute a great to the smooth running of the school.



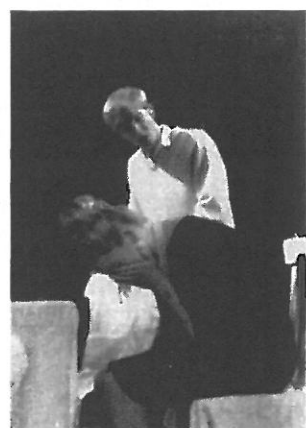
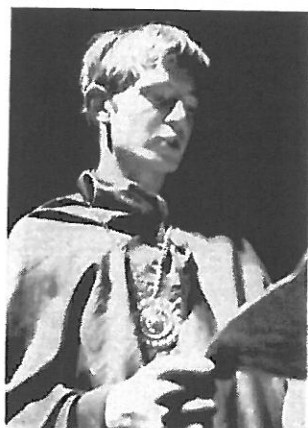
### stage news

The year 1964 as far as the stage crew was concerned, was very successful. The year started with the constructing of the set for the four House Plays under the supervision of Mr. Oyston. These plays were presented very well by all concerned.

After these plays they started on construction of the sets for HMS Pinafore under the guidance of Mr. Hargraves, the set designer and Peter Rayson, stage manager. The stage crew: Ian Brown, David Critchely, Greg Cullen, Alistair Macdonald, Jim Page, Rhys Williams, Don Fraser and Linton Rashleigh did an unbeatable amount of work constructing the difficult set.

The lights gave a very "shippy" look to the stage, thanks to Peter Rayson, Linton Rashleigh and Jeff Moran. The sound was done expertly by the Hall Technicians, David Rayson, Ian Marks, Alan Leary and Peter Hopkins.

In conclusion, the stage crew would like to thank every one for their co-operation in all Hall activities.



### house drama

Monday, May 11 saw the four houses produce a very wide range of plays, with Murray emerging victorious. Some of us still have not the faintest idea what "Happy Days" was about, but it certainly was different! The winning production of "Antigone" was very well balanced with very fine acting, good movement and a most fitting set. However, all four plays reached a very high standard of which the school can be proud. Work toward this festival was one of the last activities of Mr. Oyston before he left for greener pastures overseas.



### h.m.s. pinafore

August 15th, 17th and 18th saw "H.M.S. Pinafore" sail in the Holland Hall. This was the school's first full scale venture into Gilbert and Sullivan. A doubtful but eager group gathered in Term 1 — to see the production gather together — and reach a happy momentum by August 15.

A cast of 150 was drawn from Form I to VI. The purpose of the production was achieved before the opening night — in a process of mutual help, and the enjoyment and experience of working together.

The fruit of this work was a polished production, clearly spoken, beautifully dressed, enthusiastically sung, and well decked out.

There were a number of outstanding individual performances.

"Heroine" Josephine, saw Vicki Graham charm her audience, and it was a great achievement for such a young girl to take the part so splendidly. Vicki was a beautiful heroine as well as a musical one.

Roslyn Helmer was outstanding as the jovial boat woman "Buttercup". Always natural and at ease, she combined strength with correctness, and her singing and speech were clear and true. Many in the audience wondered if such a fine contralto could be a student.

The Ladies were well backed up with Julie Leahy as Cousin Hebe. Always in character, Julie handled her part excellently and revealed fine talent both in voice and as an actress.

The difficult part of Ralph Rackstraw, the tenor Hero was taken by John Kilpatrick. The only person not delighted with this excellent performance was John Kilpatrick himself. Thanks to Miss Lynch's medicinal comforts John's voice withstood the rigors of the singing. An ideal hero, John gave both personality and vitality to the part, as well as a fine performance as a singer. Known previously as Kilpatrick the footballer and hurdler — he proved his versatility.

Proud and gallant, Ross Bailey carried the role of Captain Corcoran to perfection. Making full use of his excellent voice, Ross gave an outstanding performance.

Villainous "Dick Deadeye" — saw Alan Walmsley at his best. Alan has still not recovered his posture, and Form II girls are still seen gasping with horror as he evilly walks the corridors. Bringing to bear his ability and experience as an actor, Alan gave an excellent portrayal both in word and song.

Holland Hall still reverberates with his "Foiled!"

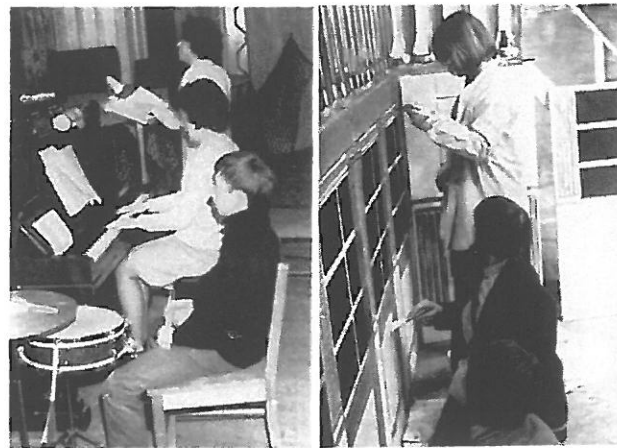
Colin Coutts as the raucous Boatswain, also gave an excellent character study. Colin gave great leadership to his Seamen, and as well as fine acting, showed excellent voice in his stirring rendition of "For he is an Englishman". He might have been singing "It's a Grand Old Flag" after his team won the Under 19 Premiership.

David Young added weight as the Carpenter. Playing his part well, his deep voice came to the fore in "A British Tar". Rodney Rhone proved a mischievous Midshipmate — and kept his character well.

The comic lead and centre of attention was, of course, Sir Joseph Porter K.C.B. Great exponents of this role are usually either great comedians or competent singers but never both. David Cameron disproved this, by having an ideal voice for the part, as well as keeping the audience doubled up with laughter. One of the main problems in rehearsal was keeping the Chorus with a straight face as David went through his antics. This excellent portrayal really added something to Pinafore, in the finest traditions of G and S. A natural actor, David really lived his part.







One of the most pleasing features of Pinafore, was the large numbers of people who worked and helped so enthusiastically and unselfishly. Both staff and students worked together in a happy spirit. Regretably space does not permit mentioning the invaluable work of these people. Such people were Mrs. Pascoe (costumes), Mr. Hargrave (set), the stage crew and hall technicians (including the irreplaceable Raysons, Iaa Marks, Peter Hopkins, Alan Leary and Lynton Rashleigh to mention a few), the painters and artists who assisted Mr. Hargrave, the carpenters who helped Mr. McLean erect the apron, the make-up crew (both staff and students) who worked under Mr. Murray, the ushers and front of House people ably led by Mrs. Harris (Ticket Secretary as well), Mr. Archer and Mr. Grandy, our excellent accompanist Mrs. Widdop, our fine drummer Stanley Capp, and so we could go on.

Congratulations also to co-producers, Miss Lynch and Mr. Gregory.



## literary section

### water skiing

When did man realise that with the support of two planks of wood he would be able to skim across water at fantastic speeds? It took place not long after the first runabout type speed boat was built in Florida, U.S.A. Although the first water skis were joined together by a cord at the tip it took even greater skill to master the art, as by joining the skis the rider could not manipulate one or both of his feet to steady himself; instead he had to have his balance in a very central position to remain upright.

Since the first man learnt to ski, he has made remarkable progress in his abilities. Although there seems to be a limit to what can be achieved, we find that the top skiers are making rapid progress and becoming very considerably more skilled every year.

In the last few years, there have been many who have left their skis and ski barefooted at about forty miles an hour. By doing this they have decreased the planning area many times. There are those very few who have achieved this backwards and then again about five in the world at present able to ski on one foot, barefooted.

But the skills of skiing are not confined to straight out skiing or stunt work. There are those who perform "tricks". That is they play around by jumping the wake of the boat and do 360° turns and many others. The skis used for tricks have no keel thus allowing the skier to do side slides, and are turned up slightly at both ends to allow skiing backwards, having completed a turn or jump.

Perhaps the more exciting aspects of skiing are the "slalom" and the "jumps". For both these a great deal of skill, courage and strength are needed as every movement is a physical effort and the more of each of these you have, the better your results will be. The slalom run is a spectacular event where a skier must enter through a "gate" marked with buoys and then must zig-zag down the course rounding six buoys in all and then through another gate at the end. In competition the speed of the boat begins at 28 m.p.h. and after each run, increases by 2 m.p.h. and at present the top speed reached is 44 m.p.h. with the tow line shortened by 12 feet. This most amazing record is held by Ron Marks of N.S.W. Due to high speeds and the angle at which the skier must turn to gain the next buoy a great wall of spray is sent up, often hiding the skier and leading you to believe that he has fallen, making a big splash.

Another very thrilling section of water skiing is the jumping. The Americans are far advanced in this field of skiing and there are those who fly through the air for 150 feet. A mishap on this adventurous aspect of the sport can mean considerable injury. After having completed a "double cut" across the wake, the skier often maintains a speed near 50 m.p.h. and hitting water at that speed is like running "flat out" into a brick wall.

The above may give you some insight to this very popular sport.

John Kilpatrick 5C

### plays and pinafores

From the raw beginnings of a theatrical production up to the closing of the curtain for the last time is an absorbing activity for me and many others at the school.

Acting in a performance really begins with choosing the play and the cast. Auditions for the play are almost as nerve racking as the actual performance. Sometimes the producer chooses his cast from his previous knowledge of them and from their outward appearance. But more often the prospective actors are asked to do all manner of weird things to demonstrate their ability. Examples of these are to act "a biscuit with a bite out of it", "a left boot with a hole in it" or try to find one's way through masses of imaginary cobwebs. It is a debatable issue whether these are really a test of acting ability or just amusing moments for the producer.

After the casting, begins the long road of rehearsals. One has to be really enthusiastic in the part to enjoy them. It is also a great help to have a really interested cast, and if everyone is enjoying himself in his part rehearsals are apt to be funnier than the most amusing comedy. A part in a play when one has to acquire an accent can be very depressing. Producers do not seem fully to realise that accents cannot be turned on by mere trying. There are many moments when the actor longs to run from the rehearsal, to escape the shouting and yelling and never to return.

But slowly the play begins to take shape and one is appalled to think how atrocious the acting must have been at the start of rehearsals. No wonder the producer yelled at his incompetent cast.

When a person is really enthralled by his part, snatches of speeches or songs tend to pop out unexpectedly. One learns that people supervising private study do not appreciate whistling in the library. Speeches are repeated at dinner, in the shower, in one's dreams and while one is supposedly studying. The total number of hours spent just thinking over how the performance will turn out would amaze even the person concerned.

About two weeks before a performance there begins feverish activity which lasts until the "big" night of the show and its season. Costumes are put together or perhaps hired, although this latter type of clothing is usually moth eaten and very old-looking. It is very interesting to walk around a theatrical suppliers where there are costumes for absolutely every occasion, and the managers of such places are generally most unusual characters.

Then comes the opening night. Shoes get mislaid, make-up is missing, zips get stuck and a hundred small mishaps occur. One imagines one has another quarter of an hour to find shoes, fix hair which will not stay in place and finish putting on make-up, when hurrying footsteps are heard approaching the door and a harassed voice yells, "You're ON".

A final look in the mirror and at the script, the few longest minutes of your life while waiting to go on stage, and then almost before you realise it there is the tumultuous applause and it is all over.

All those months of work are gone in a few short hours, but it certainly was worth all the effort.

J. Leahy Vc.



## fencing

On Garde! Allez! These are familiar phrases heard at a fencing competition. The clashes of foils, sabres or epees are heard, the noise of the electric boxes registering hits, the clapping of spectators, the shouting of the fencers, these all contribute to the atmosphere.

This atmosphere at a fencing competition makes the sport very tense, and if you know something about how the sport is played, the excitement is only to be felt, to be believed. The object of fencing is to score hits on your opponent, while at the same time, stopping hits on yourself. The movements involved in scoring a hit on your opponent are complicated, and take many years to master. Gradually as you learn more movements and counter-movements and attacks and defences, these are put into practice in a bout, and the opponent's movements are anticipated and countered to take them to your advantage.

In a good competition, the bouts are judged electrically. The two fencers have electric jackets which cover the target area, and their foils have an electric wire running from the handle to the tip which depresses with 500 grams pressure. Attached to the handle of the foil is a wire running up the arm and out the back, which leads to a spool which leads to a box which registers the hits scored. This must sound very complicated but it is not so very much so when in operation.

When a fencer hits the opponent on target a circuit is completed, and a green light shows; "off" target is shown by a white light.

The winner is the first to gain four hits against her opponent, in women's fencing, and five hits in men's fencing. The three types of fencing are foil, for ladies and men, sabre for men only and epee for men only.

There are many fencing clubs in Victoria, and people both young and old CAN play this sport, which requires as much mental effort as physical to gain results. The social aspect of this sport is good too, many older people as well as younger ones join clubs for the social life, and the sport gains in popularity with many participants and spectators.

This has been just a brief outline of the sport, fencing, which is the activity I most enjoy; I think many others would come to enjoy it just as much, if they took up this interesting but demanding sport.

C. Ketels, 5C

## revolutionary manifesto (or my struggle)

Like public morals, the spirit of the Brighton High Matriculation students is slowly but surely sinking. Frankly, I have become appalled by the general apathy and lack of individuality among the present matriculants and, to some extent, among the preceding class. No longer does form six set its own values, symbolise social defiance and Command Respect. The so-called senior pupils of today are meek conformists shuddering at the hands of authoritarianism and petty bureaucracy.

Where are the reactionary elements which formed the traditions of yesteryear? Where are the radicals who helped destroy the smug and sophisticated artifices of our pseudo-educationists? Whether our matriculants are influenced by mingeant pomposity or boltensical conformity they remain passive, subordinate and entirely incapable of revolutionary concepts.

Forsake co-operation, forsake enthusiasm, and oppose authority; for only in this way can Brighton High matriculation students rise from potential Holden drivers to individuals in their own right. And whenever possible demonstrate and protest, for it is you who must rise together and set the example.

(Editor: If this fails to make sense to you it may be because the manuscript demonstrated the author's individuality with distinctly illegible calligraphy. It is anonymous because the writer's revolutionary zeal left him too exhausted even to scrawl a pseudonym.)

## the old woman

(A reminiscence)

It was a soft and silent night. She came out of the shadows into the sudden light of a street lamp. And in the fantasy-filled colours of the afternoon, I was playing, bouncing a ball back and forth against the red church wall.

She was a strange old woman in her bright red coat, dark dress and black scarf, the sort that old peasant widows wear. Her face seemed ageless, gnarled and she was always frowning. Every day she would come down the street in her funny hobbling way . . . in her window was a bowl of fruit. Sometimes there were more bananas than oranges or apples and once in a while there was a big pineapple or a peach or a pear, but always there was fruit in her window.

I never saw her with a friend and no one came to visit her. Children mocked her and in an angry, broken voice she would shout back at them.

She lived in a room overlooking the street. I saw her sometimes peering out from the green wall, looking at the passers-by, frowning and muttering. Yet strangely quiet was that picture on the wall.

In the fading light I turned to go home and looked up at the window of fruit. Quietly I became aware of the old woman looking at me . . . dark in the night. Softly, deeply through an empty void I felt then was close to her, alone in the room, soft in brown, dimmed in shadow and my fear was gone. Then a rushing shimmering warmth fell upon me and I felt her eyes when they were youthful eyes. I saw her face soft and sad and her eyes, so clear and warm, which seemed silently desperately to call for help in their broken light. And though I will never know who she was I know that in that little lonely room . . . a soul is held a prisoner.

Tibor Szilagyi, VI

## a walk through a park on a spring morning

Mrs. Sweeny was a small, chubby, middle-aged woman. Each morning of that joyful season of rebirth, she would venture forth across the frosty mantle laid upon the gently sloping park lawns. She loved the cool, crisp air of the early morning in that season, and her little, but robust heart, warmed and rejoiced within her as she daily appreciated nature's bountiful store, as represented in the McKrae Memorial Park. She would arise early each morning, don her gay overcoat, and set forth from her little confectionery shop.

Mrs. Sweeny had never reconciled herself to the fact that little white rabbits did not inhabit the city park. Consequently she would return each morning from her wanderings with exuberant reports of the many white rabbits she had seen playing in the park. She once found one marooned on a lily leaf, and with courageous, instinctive disregard for her own safety, plunged to its rescue. Though this had only occurred once, many citizens doubted the mental acuteness of a rabbit who would choose to isolate himself on a single lily. Mrs. Sweeny herself, refuses to discriminate amongst her furred friends. She considered herself responsible for their maintenance, and distributed popcorn in equal amounts to them all.

She longed to meet the dear little man whom she frequently saw, traversing the park from the other direction. This fellow, Mr. Murphy, held nature in very high esteem, and daily partook of the fragrance of nature's flowers at very close range, which, unfortunately nature had never intended him to do. Each inhalation set up what Mrs. Sweeny described as an "indifferent twitching" in his neatly cut moustache, which predicted a fearful sneeze, which often destroyed that very bloom which he had selected as representative of nature's finest. Unfortunately, whenever he saw Mrs. Sweeny approaching, he turned and ran, leaving her only the vision of his little red umbrella bobbing away between the trees.

One day she was fortunate enough to espy a tramp, at peaceful rest on a bench. She sat next to him and woke him. He appeared eager to speak to her, so she spoke to him about white rabbits until he eventually succeeded in extracting his newspaper from beneath her.

Altogether the spring months were the highlights and sustenance of Mrs. Sweeny's existence and she never seemed to care about the white rabbits at other seasons of the year; but such was the influence of spring on the tender soul of Mrs. Sweeny.

Anon.

## ensorship

Newman Rosenthal has pointed out that "the history of book censorship can leave little doubt in the mind of the reader that the wider appreciation of human needs and of the welfare of society at large was retarded by the banning of books which were later released and universally recognised and commended. Thus, because censors are paid to find fault with literature and films they are likely to suppress many works of high literary value."

The basic ideal of a democratic country is individual freedom — thus the censoring of books amounts to the denial of civil rights. Art can flourish only when there is freedom of expression, and it has often been shown that it is not the few vicious books, but the multitude of those containing nothing but rubbish which have a harmful influence on readers. While many books are banned, newspaper stands freely display magazines full of calculated pornography and moral corruption.

The link between fiction and crime has been greatly exaggerated — there is very little proof of any bad effect on a person of average intelligence, or of any correlation between the degree of censorship in any country and the level of morality in that country.

In any system of censorship many material difficulties arise. First there can be no conclusive definitions, and many borderline cases will create a tendency to make illogical distinctions. There is also a problem of personnel — who can claim to be completely unbiased? If the literature he bans is thought to exert a bad influence, how can we know that he will not be affected? Censors frequently fail to distinguish good work embodying unpopular ideas from bad work that is merely vicious. It is a physical impossibility for a censor to read all the material that is assigned to him, and thus he has to resort to a set formula which results in many unfair judgments.

The psychological effect of any form of prohibition has been shown to merely increase the demand for the thing forbidden. An unfortunate result of censorship of sexual subjects is that it tends to surround them with a "sordid veneer". D. H. Lawrence, who was faced with this problem, wrote to a friend: ". . . I am in a quandary about my novel, 'Lady Chatterley's Lover'. It's what the world would call very improper. But you know it's not really improper — I always labour at the same thing, to make the sex relation valid and precious, instead of shameful. And this novel is the farthest I've gone. To me it is beautiful and tender and frail . . ." Yet this book was banned, and the majority of people have a twisted impression of it.

It is difficult to know why, in Australia, authorities ban books which are freely read in other countries with no apparent harm.

However, censorship was not thought up to antagonise the people — it had basic, sound foundations in its aim to prevent harm and injury to the public. Its only purpose is for the good of the community. Lord Birkett, former Lord Justice of Appeal, wrote that: "Any kind of censorship or control on the publication of the written or spoken word, however imposed, is a restriction of the liberty of the individual; but it is also recognised that some control is necessary in any civilised community". There is definitely a strong social urge to control or suppress obscenity.

Thus, I think censorship has proved to be a necessary evil — it has certain disadvantages which cannot theoretically be justified in a democratic country, but it is definitely necessary to a certain degree to protect and safeguard the community.

A. Rosner, VI



## monday morning

The alarm clock reminds you in its raucous voice that you must arouse yourself from the sanctuary of those soft pillows and warm blankets into the cold hard world. After half a minute more, which stretches into ten, you climb rebelliously out of bed and stub your toe on the chair, which does nothing to put you in a better frame of mind to face the day. Now for the deep breathing: arms outstretched. Crash! Oh well, I didn't like that ornament anyway.

Stockings snag as they are pulled ruthlessly from the bottom of a jumbled drawer. Skirt buttons which were shining their little faces up at you from the ironing board on Saturday have now vanished utterly from the earth. If your comb is going to break it waits until Monday morning to do it.

You are at last sitting down to a long awaited breakfast when a horrid, sinking feeling in the pit of your stomach reminds you that French homework must be handed in during first period. Who was the person who arranged French so early in the morning anyway? That delicious breakfast will have to wait — French is more important, or avoidance of detention is anyway. Your one and only pen has also got Monday morningitis, and you spend another precious five minutes rummaging around for another one.

At last — all ready. Dictionary? At school of course; it never is where you want it. After five agonising minutes you decipher the first line, and then the rest is easier, thank goodness. You work on with never a thought for the time until a voice from afar calls, "Darling, shouldn't you be at school? It is a quarter to nine." "Thanks for telling me on time, Mum".

Who worries about such things as hats or blazers at a time like this; until the prefects take your name for two detentions. Only ten minutes late, too!

After the strenuous exercise so early in the morning, the brain seems to have gone into hibernation. I did know the imperfect of savoir, I am sure. But at least the homework is done. That is the one ray of light in the gloom. Recess at last. I never thought the bell would go. Now there are two periods down and six to go.

Instead of being refreshed by a relaxing weekend, the teachers seem to have no mercy for their overworked pupils. The class seems less intelligent than is surely possible for a fifth form. But how can anyone be expected to answer questions when they haven't heard one word the teacher has been explaining for the last twenty minutes?

When at last lunchtime arrives, forgetting the prospect of being killed in the rush for the canteen, the world seems a brighter place, with Monday morning over for another week.

Anon.

## suburbia

She was quite ordinary, but he, the manager of a small milk bar, had always felt justified in considering himself a little superior to his customers. He was not exactly condescending in manner, but he invited no comment amongst the "consumers", as he privately liked to consider them.

She, he thought, was a typical if strangely loveable product of "suburbia". Indeed, as he looked about him, he saw every day, in everybody and everything fatal traces of suburban life.

This would not have disturbed most of his customers since, living in a suburb, not unlike thousands of other suburbs, they would more or less expect characteristics of suburbia to rear their ugly little heads once in a while. But he could see nothing but ugly little heads so to speak (and so he did). He had heard the word "suburbia" somewhere, and, though he didn't quite know what it meant he knew somewhat of a contradiction lived precariously close to it, and could easily recognise its symptoms.

Poor old Mr. Hobbs, living on an old-age pension, vitamin pills and injections, would enter the shop "as regular as clockwork" each morning and collect his milk for the day. Mr. Josephs had often explained that he could easily arrange for it to be delivered, but Mr. Hobbs seemed unimpressed and would shuffle in every morning coughing, spluttering and contentedly complaining about the cold weather and the necessity for arising at "this unearthly hour". Mr. Josephs from the detached viewpoint achieved by his fleeting contact with the term "Suburbia", could indeed smile wryly as the old man hopped out of the shop slamming the door hard to make the little bell ring and grinning mischievously through the window as he passed by.

He enjoyed noting the frequency of clichés in his wife's conversations with female customers. One merely had to say "How ya' goin' luv; awright?" to set him chuckling and if he occasionally could not resist inserting an insultingly obvious satirical cliché in the conversation, he found genuine amusement in the foibles of those he called "the domesticated creatures of suburbia". He was occasionally disturbed by the apparent enjoyment derived by the "domesticated creatures" from their own folly.

Mr. Josephs was perhaps more concerned than amused by the monotonous similarity of the houses and streets which he passed on his way home with his wife. She would often notice his frustrated slightly melodramatic grumbling and ask him what was the matter "Dear". He would merely reply, "Look around you — everything! — it's all the same!" She would look around and say something like, "Oh! I think I've left the light on in the back of the shop!"

Mr. Josephs despite his melancholy considerations of the pettiness of "suburbia" was not an unhappy man. He thought himself thankful that he could view his environment with unclouded eyes.

Unfortunately, one day Mr. Hobbs' watch stopped and he was late collecting the milk. Consequently, Mr. Josephs went mad and put "frizzos" in the "jelly-bean" tin.

Anon.

## moomba

Mr. and Mrs. X rush about early one morning in preparation for the day's Moomba festival. The whole household will be going, so all the morning's chores must be over by 9.30 a.m. All transport to the city stops at 11 a.m. Finally, the family is amid the mass where they stand throughout the festival watching floats go by.

In my opinion, Moomba is little more than this. I consider it a failure because everyone goes to it only because other people go.

One of Melbourne's daily papers recently mentioned Moomba and had this to say. "By sending a questionnaire to 1,000 people, Moomba simultaneously reveals both its strengths and its weaknesses. Its strength is that it is big enough — repeat big enough — to admit that after 10 years the festival is willing to learn from the past for the sake of the future. And its weakness is that after a decade the organisers are still not sure what they want the festival to be".

Admittedly, the procession enables some entrepreneurs to display their goods. Moreover, many folk sincerely enjoy a procession and, for example, the water sports are most interesting to those who choose this entertainment. However, that is not to say Moomba could not be improved.

A decade ago it was decided that as Melbourne did not have a festival as did other States and cities, then one should be started. But the point is this — was this the only thought put into the subject? Anyway, the organisers are still not sure what to expect of the parade.

The primary idea of a festival is that everyone should enjoy a generally jovial spirit created by the fair. Do the people who watch the procession enter into the spirit of the festivities practised in places such as Malaya, China, India, Spain, Italy and America, or are they just a massed audience?

Furthermore, children find the whole ordeal quite boring. Apart from the "hot dogs" and "fairy floss", Moomba is nothing more to the young than what seems an endless line of floats.

However, Moomba could be a wonderful success. If Melbourne took a lesson from the "Adelaide Festival of Arts" a prosperous fair would ensue. People from all over Australia flock to Adelaide and because there is so much to offer everyone thoroughly enjoys himself. The ultimate aim is to promote artists, dramatists, musicians and culture in general and, moreover, South Australia "sells" herself to the rest of the country. If Moomba could achieve these things what a vast improvement it would be.

I. Fogarty, VI

## list our need!

Of the many charities for which this school has raised money one is missing — the school itself!

The library of this school and the science department are pathetically understocked. There is no reading interest among students generally for the simple reason that there are no books of interest to read. How can a student be expected to take interest in his education if he has access only to a few books on any one topic, most of which are out of date and barely mention the relevant material?

The science department is just as badly stocked. For his education a student should have access to experimental apparatus in good condition at least. For a COMPLETE education he must be able to use the latest equipment in Physics, Chemistry and Biology. Out of date texts and faulty equipment are not enough, but this is what is offered to most students.

Surely the money going to the charities would find a better use in the school itself. We must educate ourselves before we educate others. If we do this, we will be able to help them even more with the aid of our improved background.

C. Kasch, V.

## my first day at brighton high school

I left my home with mixed feelings, for I was going to a new school where I did not know a single person. As I walked I thought about the different people I would meet, the new friends I would make, teachers I would meet and new rules to which I would become accustomed.

I was to meet a friend who was also beginning on the same day and I hoped she knew what to do and where to go, as I certainly did not.

We entered the school and joined what seemed to be an endless throng of strange faces. We entered a big grey modern building and were directed to a seat. Here were hundreds of other boys and girls all chattering excitedly.

The assembly over, all form I was told to remain, while the other children left the hall to go to their own classrooms. The roll of the alphabet was called. "All children with surnames starting with letters A to H go to room 2", shouted a booming voice. A shuffling of feet was heard as a small crowd of children disappeared from the hall. At last the children with surnames starting with letters P to Z were told to go to room 11.

Here I joined a crowd of children clambering into desks, all of us tense with excitement. The chattering stopped suddenly as Mrs. Pascoe came in.

The day went on until finally the bell went allowing us to go home. As I tramped somewhat wearily homeward, I thought of all the experiences I had had that day, and knew that I would have even more as the years went by.

Jacqueline Talbot, 1D



## school uniforms?

We are told that uniforms equalise rich and poor and so no one need feel poorly dressed. However, uniforms are very expensive and quickly grown out of, so that new ones must be bought fairly frequently. As well as this, uniforms are not supposed to be used for "knock-about" activities as ordinary clothes may be when they become too shabby and torn for normal wear.

School uniforms are usually plain, ugly and uncomfortable. Personally, I hate button-through dresses, but since this style is the school uniform I have to wear one. The colour of the summer uniform does not suit everyone, nor does the style. The school socks are not very comfortable hanging round the ankles, and stretch socks have a tendency to catch and leave fuzzy bits of nylon sticking out.

The winter uniform is too heavy and crushes easily. Cuffs fray, elbows wear through, buttons easily come off the shirt. Pleats scarcely stay in for more than a few days, the hat goes soft and looks like a candle-snuffer, the brims of the summer hat curl or droop, the green dye runs, and on the whole it is no surprise that the girls look "scruffy", to quote a certain teacher.

Boys' uniforms are fairly ordinary. The only bad thing about them that I object to is the head-gear, but since it does not seem compulsory here I have no complaints.

Ordinary clothes are bought or made in a style or colour to suit the girl, so no one can object to the jumper which was worn to school being worn during the weekend as well. But I have never been allowed to wear my school jumper with any clothes other than the school uniform. If uniforms were abolished students would not go to extremes in their choice of clothing — we would not see stiletto heels or Paris models.

Teachers, who are the most enthusiastic about school uniforms, ought to be made to wear them unaltered, then they would realise how awful they really are. "Unaltered" in this case means that no lady teacher might change her uniform in any way to suit her, e.g., no specially-made frocks, flared skirts, stockings, make-up, jewellery or shoes other than lace ups. If this were done I believe that a good deal of the enthusiasm which teachers have for school uniforms would evaporate.

K. Macdonald, V.

## food\*

It's here now! FOOD! The one that tastes so good. The latest thing to arrive from America! No longer do you have to take a trip with the Upper Slobovian Railways to enjoy this fantastic innovation. You can get FOOD at your local store right at this very moment now! FOOD comes in various sizes, such as, pocket size, purse size, table size, handy size, medium size, family size, economy size, giant size, grand economy size, and giant family size (for those who have giant families).

And to bring FOOD to you in these various sizes we have FOOD, in bottles, cans, packets, boxes, glasses, canisters, packs, tins and bags. But just in case you like to take FOOD while you are watching T.V. or in bed, the manufacturers of FOOD are proud to be able to present for your enjoyment, FOOD in a pressure-pak! So now you can spray FOOD into your mouth while at the same time watching T.V. or reading a book. FOOD now also comes in pink and blue and primrose too! So don't hesitate, buy FOOD now!

Now you may ask, can a food company like Grub International, change your tastes in food? Well we are sure we can. As sure as you like standing in the rain, you will like FOOD — the one that tastes so good! So get with it now, everybody's trying FOOD! Don't be the one to be left out! But in case you have any doubt about FOOD, ask your family Grub man — he knows! When you ask him, "What's the gentlest nutrient in the kitchen you can issue?" he will answer you immediately, "Why it's FOOD at your favourite store now!" Because FOOD is soft, FOOD is safe, safe for baby, safe for you! Why, do you realise that for every one 2oz. serving of FOOD you get—

.00000010101	mgs. of the vitamin	X-15
.10000000001	"	B-47
2.20000000002	"	Nitroglycerine
3.03030303033	"	Trinitrotoluene (T.N.T.)

This represents .0000000000000004 p.p.c.

FOOD now also contains Dynamite, the energy and recuperative factor. Thus FOOD is the most relishing, tasty, lickerish, delicate, appetising, toothsome, nourishing, tender, spicy, tempting, luscious, balanced, invigorating, delicious, nutritional, stimulating, and also healthy, product of its kind you can buy today. You will enjoy FOOD purely for its artificial taste because you can taste the difference! So buy FOOD now!

If you buy a packet of FOOD now, you will receive free, the complete top secret plans of the American Intercontinental Missile System. But if you save 5,376,001 coupons from FOOD, we will send to you, within 10 days, your own, easy-to-assemble missile kit. So now you can launch your own private missile! Be the first kid in your neighbourhood to shoot down your school. However, if you do not believe the authenticity of these plans we have figures available on the amount of coupons the Russians are sending us. Therefore FOOD must be good — even the Russians can taste the dairy fresh difference because they know where there is a comrade there is FOOD. FOOD, the nutrient that was designed for Americans that Russians like. (Don't worry, we sacked our designers.)

So don't be the one to be left out and miss out, get with it now and race down to your favourite store today and buy the newest and latest extravaganza to hit the market — FOOD. NOW!!!

\*Registered trade mark of Grub International.

Louis Gross, VI

## at the beach

Bathers are asking  
For sun for their basking,  
Children are laughing,  
Dogs romp at barking,  
Come now to the beach!  
Up on the shore the cliffs are jutting,  
Sown in the sea the shells are shutting,  
Fishermen striving, little boys diving,  
Seagulls swooping,  
Sand castles drooping,  
Come home from the beach!

Joan Fidler, Ia.

## the carpet of the wind

In the deep of the woodland places  
The wind a carpet weaves,  
And into the pattern laces  
The gold and red of the leaves.

Jillian Arscott, Ia.

## things i love

I love to go out roaming  
And free in every way  
And not a house to live in  
Or a place to stay,  
But I just like to wander  
Wherever the path may go,  
And sleep out under the trees  
And under the moon's bright glow,  
Although I am now old  
And roaming is my trade,  
I would much rather prefer it  
To the pick and spade,  
Although that was my life  
I love this small thing most,  
And while I have been doing it  
I've been from coast to coast.  
So, if you go to wander  
And that's what you love most  
I hope that you will travel  
From every coast to coast.  
So take my little hint  
And may you stay carefree  
And travel all around  
And have fun just like me.

Anon.

The river loiters in the reeds,  
The grass is green, the sky so blue  
The sun creeps out and gives forth light,  
God's creatures waken, too.  
Hark! I hear the wild geese call  
Flying high o'er hill and dale,  
Wings extended, necks outstretched  
Like ships at sea, they sail.  
And as I gazed my heart was glad  
Because the birds were wild and free  
To fly where e'er they willed — and then  
Perhaps return to me.

Dianne Fletcher, Ia.

The river loiters near the reeds  
But there is no moon.  
Frogs and crickets chant in chorus  
Round the dark lagoon.  
Tall reeds rustle restlessly  
Out on the lagoon.  
Nature's land is wild and weird  
Where there is no moon.

Peter Erczmann, Ia.



## exams

The school exams have been and passed,  
I thought they would forever last.  
All those hours of endless study,  
Always longing for a buddy  
To come and see me after school,  
Forbidden by the homework rule.  
Study at school, study at home  
Study, study wherever I roam.  
But now I am glad  
That I studied like mad.

Susan Rowe, 1d.

## the life of a hostess

When the propellers whir  
And the passengers stir,  
Or a fat old lady wants attention,  
You often feel like saying some words  
That would be better not to mention.  
Then while over the sea you deliver some tea  
And get ready to land on some foreign strand  
Here you may meet  
Some people from Crete  
Or in a Spanish arena  
See a startling beat.  
I think the life of a hostess is pretty "neat".

Candy Westney, 1d.

In a name, life is pure, although things go haywire,  
Some people's lives are just a case and their lives are just on hire;  
I'm not a one to bicker and bite, but at time I will have cause  
To despise and snob these negligent ones who waste their lives on wars.  
We were not born to fight and die for our right to live in peace,  
But some will always cause complaints, and say wars will never cease.  
Whether raised black or white, equal rights are a must,  
But racial problems so arise and white people are unjust.  
Whites are not the purest men; not the first great race;  
The blacks, they have most clever brains, but whites say they have no place.  
They are shunned by those who made them slaves;  
Of the past we are all shocked.  
Some beat them down to this blood-soaked earth—  
Will this torment ever be stopped?

Dianne Biederberg, 3a.

## holidays!

Hooray, hooray for holidays!  
My books are packed to bed.  
To Geography and History  
A long goodbye I've said.  
At four o'clock I'm leaving town,  
I feel as light as thistledown.  
And this is just the sort of day  
To blow the thistledown away.  
Hooray, hooray for holidays,  
For sun and wind and trees,  
For day and night, for legs and sight,  
To do just as I please.

Jeanette Reid, 3b.

Each time I hear your merry song  
And see you perched upon a tree,  
I long to laugh as loud as you  
And lead a life as free.  
Kookaburra's laugh jerks the land  
Awake from the silent night,  
To startle the bush folk in the glade  
As the morning sun shines bright.

Mike Corcoran, 1a.

## friend or foe

Once it was just a dream  
Obscured in the minds of a few  
Philosophical men,  
How we mocked and derided them.  
We did not know.  
Until one day an incredulous dream became reality  
And it was born,  
A child, the plaything of foolish men.  
But soon he grew,  
Strong  
Mighty  
Nourished by man's own ignorance,  
Brutality.  
Now like some once tamed lion  
Who has tasted blood,  
Appetite whetted,  
He paces his feeble prison  
And craves for more,  
Or like some flickering fire,  
Once stoked by our selfish want of land and wealth,  
May suddenly burst forth uncontrollable  
And devour forest, house and township.  
Are we to be our own killers?  
Are we to destroy in one rash moment  
All which countless generations have achieved?  
In one hand is death  
Balanced by the other,  
Life—  
As this dread beast may yet become our friend  
An ally in this mad battle for life and peace,  
For he has the power  
Energy  
To drive a civilisation.  
Take heed before it is too late,  
Before this once tamed carnivorous beast  
Escapes its frail bonds,  
Unleashes its ravenous fury  
And reaps its toll in me, my friends and fellowman  
Annihilates a human race—  
Nothing . . .  
And is left to roam his lifeless domain  
Master of a strange uninhabited planet.

Julie Martin, Vd.



## when einstein wondered

When Einstein wondered,  
Defied logic,  
How many understood?  
From facitious questions,  
Incomprehensible answers,  
If time began — what before?  
If time doth terminate — then what cometh?

NOTHING! But what be this?  
A universe  
Where Thor rode his chariot,  
And found no end?  
But is there no end?

OH PLACE OF INFINITE SIZE—

Where is your roof?  
Where are your walls?  
Where is your floor?  
Can we live without purpose,  
Without reason for one's life?  
But what is life?  
But why is life?  
Surely these thoughts  
Must be the roots to man's eternal question.

A. Leary, Vc.



## time's cavalcade

Life is but one fleeting moment,  
Stolen from the mad procession of time.  
Wars, tragedies, victories, peace  
And all man's frivolous experiences  
Once fitted into the jigsaw  
But Time has altered this.  
Now all is confused and jumbled;  
Once famous men of yesterday  
Are now little more than dimly remembered names,  
Soon even these will fade and vanish  
But the world will go on.  
Until one day the pendulum will cease  
And time will stop  
To recall the feats, wars and loves of man  
And the men of yesterday  
Will take their place.  
We will all take our place  
And the jigsaw of time will be reassembled.

*Julie Martin, Vd.*

## for what?

Eternally each petty human, believing that he alone  
Is the core of his own vain universe,  
Spends his days aspiring, striving, trying  
To reach his elusive goal.  
Always grasping greedily, searching into the mysteries  
Of the unknown, climbing ever upwards,  
Groping for every rung of that infinite ladder  
With fresh hope; always painfully climbing . . .  
But for what?  
The further he climbs, the higher the ladder stretches,  
Fading into a misty eternity.  
And even if man could reach the uppermost rung,  
If he could succeed in attaining his goal,  
What then? Where could he go?  
The only way is down, tumbling headlong  
Into the depths of empty nothingness . . .  
Yet Human Nature intervenes and guides,  
And Reason goes unheeded, for man instinctively  
Strives and searches: for what?  
For happiness.

*Anna Rosner, VI*

## the subway

Train is swallowed by great tube and then  
As rumbling stops and silence reigns again,  
A man alights, an average man, and when  
He taps towards a lone dark seat nearby,  
Following him are numerous pairs of eyes  
Which seem to wonder why this man is here.  
What secrets does he know? They ask in fear.  
This train proceeds down lamp lit avenue  
Until, as final pause comes into view,  
It screeches, stopping mid a buzzing crowd.  
And as the voices mingle soft and loud  
The passengers flow out through every door,  
Leaving dark, sad tube for bright fresh morn.

*D. Jenkins, VI*

## fog

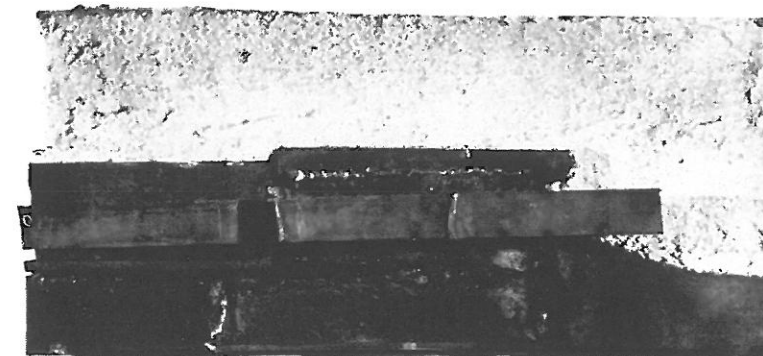
You walk along the cold foggy street,  
And wonder why the friendly house seems  
So far away; it is like a dream-world.  
There is no past or future, only the present.  
The naked tree you just passed, has already  
Been enveloped by the clammy fingers  
Of the fog, which creeps into every  
Hole and crack, greedily clutching everything  
In their moist slimy grasp.  
There is no sun, there is no sky,  
Only the leaden fog that hides its secrets  
And makes you feel unaccountably afraid.  
What lurks behind the intangible blanket?  
What goes on behind the weightless mass of grey?  
You are surrounded by shapeless, ashen moths  
That flutter at you and melt away, unseen.  
Suddenly fear grips your heart . . . you are alone  
In this desolate wilderness of unfamiliarity;  
You are caught in the cold sunless light,  
And imprisoned by the shapeless, pressing fog.

*Anna Rosner, VI*

## the mountain

Above the sea of nothingness  
There towers the mount of life;  
A speck on the map of eternity  
Where all men live in strife.  
How quickly from the sea the babe  
Emerged with limbs so weak,  
And toddled up with growing steps  
Towards the hazy peak.  
Striving for the pinnacle,  
Ambitiously he climbs,  
A bold, brave youth who pays no heed  
To hard and troubled times.  
Impetuously on and on,  
He marches up the hill,  
This carefree youth, this bold young man  
Who pushes on until  
He mounts the highest peak and stands  
For all to see him there  
In prime of life, his goal attained,  
Immune to pain and care.  
But now the only way is down,  
Towards the empty sea,  
And from the pressing hand of age  
He never will be free.  
Now he has learnt many things,  
And speaks with wiser tongue,  
But what a precious sacrifice . . .  
The joy of being young.  
So sad and slow, the ageing man  
Begins his long descent,  
And now he sees how selfishly  
His wasted youth was spent.  
The twilight comes, he understands  
What loneliness can mean,  
As into the eternal sea  
His old friends slip unseen.  
He still plods onwards wearily,  
But only kept alive  
By misty memories of his youth,  
Until he will arrive.  
Before the empty sea again,  
When all his strength is gone,  
And thankfully dissolve into  
The foam of oblivion.

*Anna Rosner.*



● welded relief — Phillip Motherwell, 6b





by Dominic Declario, 5a



by Alan Rosengarten, 5d



by Helen Margulies, 6a



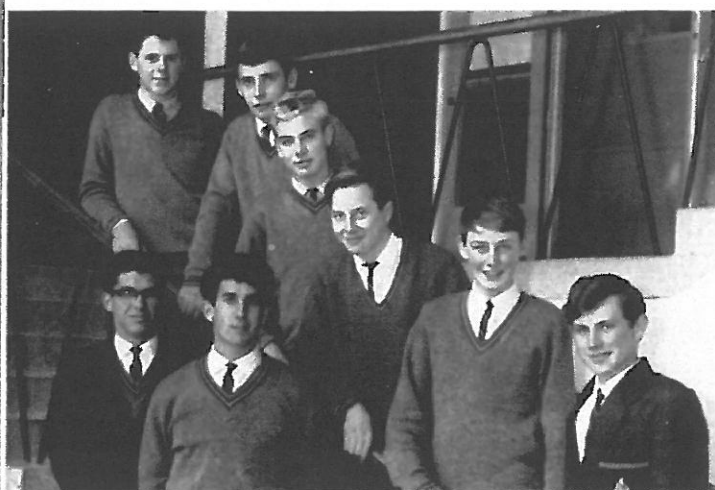
by Ross Hannaford, 2e



softball



basketball



basketball

## sport

### success at last

At the Athletics Carnival at the Olympic Park on Tuesday, 20th October, Brighton High School girls at last snatched the victory which had so narrowly eluded them in the two previous years. The honour was shared in 1963 with MacRobertson Girls. In 1962, the lead was lost in the last race of the day but this year there was little doubt about the outcome. The final points were Brighton 90 and MacRobertson 73.

Kath Hunter won the Open discus throw, and Maree Dawson won the Open Shot Put and the Under 17 220 yds. In the Under 16 division Brighton High School won every event except the High Jump. Sandra Deegan won the 75 yards and 100 yards sprints, Paula Cornish, for the second time, won the Hurdles, Denise Horwood, for the second time, won the Long Jump and the Relay team simply romped in. In the Under 14 division, Janet Rixon was our star winning the 75 yards and 100 yards sprint races and was a member of the successful relay team.

The boys also won two relay races, the Under 15 and the Under 14. Brighton boys made a clean sweep of the Under 14 events. Rodney Lovett won the 100 yards, 220 yards and the Long Jump and Alan Lyons won the High Jump. Our only Under 13 success was the long jump won by Philip Henthorn but our Under 15 boys did excellently, Philip Spark winning the 220 yards, and Peter Rumney the High Jump. Our other successes were gained by Michael Evans in the Under 16 220 yards, and by Peter Trapp who won the Under 17 Triple Jump. Our boys finished fourth in the aggregate.

However, our success this year was due not only to our winners but to the numerous place getters particularly in the senior events where we have never made much of a showing. We were proud of all who participated.

Our thanks go also to the many teachers who took such an interest in the training of our athletes. With the Woodville results in mind, I think all will agree that this has been our most successful sporting year.

### boys' basketball

After a grim start, the prospects of Brighton having a successful year looked very thin, but improved teamwork and shooting goals helped us win our way into the finals. In the elimination round we scored a crushing victory over Heidelberg High, 48-26, hence winning the honour of playing in the grand final.

In another display of excellent teamwork and shooting we managed to defeat Coburg High by two points, the scores being 40-38. We would like to thank Mr. Smith for his instruction during the year and we are sure he is proud to be associated with the first Brighton basketball team to win a premiership.

Team members are: Peter Pamphilon (Capt.), David Young, Neil Alman, Geoff Bach, Terry Black, Richard Pamphilon and Ron Roach.

### softball

The senior softball team was captained by Margot Allen who was ably assisted by vice-captain Michelle Sindrey. Other team members were Mandy Bennett, Wendy Blamey, Janet de Longville, Janice Healy, Kathryn Hunter, Carolyn Ketels, Kaye Millard, Diana Vaughan and Dawn Williams.

Although the team played with great enthusiasm, it had only moderate success, winning four of the eight matches played. The highlight of the year was the contest against Woodville when the team, playing at its best, managed to hit up a good lead. In the last innings, Woodville, helped by our bad nerves, scored six runs. Finally Brighton won by 18 runs to 14.

Finally we would like to thank Miss Marshall for the great encouragement and expert coaching she has given us throughout the year.

Margot Allen

### girls' basketball

Until this year the performances of the girls' basketball team have been rather disappointing. Despite the immense amount of time and energy put into training, the first team had managed to win only one match ever in the Central Division competition and has been thoroughly thrashed by Woodville at every meeting. But, this year, with the return of Mr. Grandy as coach, with an able captain in Maree Dawson and a very experienced team which contained only two new members we showed a very great improvement.

We had far more success than in previous years and in the inter-school matches we drew with University (last year's premiers) 24 goals all, and with Preston, 23 goals all. We were unlucky to lose against our old rivals Macrob. in a very close game; the final scores being 32-30. We were defeated by Canterbury 35-23 and against Camberwell suffered our worst defeat of the season 62-20.

During the year we also played in six social matches. We lost twice to Murrumbena, but were successful against St. Leonards and Hampton. The remaining two matches were played against the men's staff and mixed staff respectively and were enjoyed by all who took part.

By winning all but two of its matches, the second team, captained by Ann Fletcher, has maintained its previous high standard. A pleasing feature was the fine efforts of the new and younger players, particularly Kay Thomas, and we look forward to great things from her in the future.

Undoubtedly the highlight and climax of this successful year, was the tremendous (and most unexpected) victory of the first team over Woodville. In a very fast and high standard game we played goal for goal until half time when the scores were level. By the end of the third quarter Brighton had managed to draw five goals ahead, but a last quarter spurt by Woodville put them two goals in front with only a few minutes to play. Brighton fought back and with great determination and a greater incentive achieved a two goal win.

In view of this fine effort I think all members of the team deserve a mention. They are Maree Dawson, Jenny Banoff, Carolyn Nield, Di Vaughan, Kerry Hobbs, Chris Farrall and Annette Isaacs. However, most of the credit must go to Mr. Grandy. It is not a coincidence that over the past three years or so the basketball team has had ten times as much enthusiasm, team spirit and determination as all the other teams put together.

### boys' hockey

This year we had only one Hockey team which was entered in the first division of the Metropolitan High Schools. This team comprised: forwards—F. Alstock, R. Kerr, W. Edwards, J. Pountney, M. Evans; halves—I. Ferrier, F. Dawson, G. Beere; backs—F. Wyatt, D. Roache; Goalie—I. Jones; reserve—J. Kenley.

### volleyball

This year saw Brighton High School's first serious attempt to participate in the inter-school volleyball competitions. The season, from our point of view was successful, although the results do not seem to verify this. At the beginning of the season we managed to form two teams, and each lunchtime was devoted to serious training.

Although our nearest approach to victory was a tie with Hampton High, our scores improved as the season progressed, which augurs well for next year's team. Six girls gained their team colours for this season: congratulations go to Marcia Brown, Dinah Caen, Marion Donenfeldt, Joan Kilpatrick, Annette Matthews and Diana Ward.

We are very grateful to Mrs. Robins whose coaching has encouraged us tremendously and given us hope for 1965.



## girls' tennis

The Brighton High tennis teams this year had a varied season. The first team consisting of Carolyn Neild, Annette Wilsmore, Sandra Trunoff, Mary Waddell, Dinah Caen, Janice Knapp, Dianne Hooke and Robyn Miles came up against excellent competitors and were only able to win one match for the season. The second team, on the other hand, deserve much credit for their wonderful effort in downing four of the five schools in the Central Division. The girls responsible are Jennifer Job and Judy Bowen, Julie Martin and Elaine McDonald, Joan Kilpatrick and Anne Goudy, Anne Fletcher and Julie Leahy. There are also other girls, who played occasionally during the season. We are indeed fortunate to have such a complete second team to hold high our tennis reputation.

We began the season against Canterbury. The first team was defeated 15 games to 7 but the seconds avenged this defeat with an 18 games to 7 victory.

The next match found University High were victorious with two narrow wins. University firsts won 27 games to 6 and in the seconds, 20 games to 16.

Against Camberwell both teams played extremely well and inflicted crushing defeats on our old rivals. The first team scored an impressive 22 games to 5 victory, while the seconds were just as merciless, winning 17 games to 6.

The Preston match also proved to be quite successful. The first team managed a draw, the score being 18 games each, but the seconds again proved themselves worthy players, winning 22 to 10. At MacRobertson High the firsts were defeated, but the seconds again upheld the school fortunes.

The highlight of the year was, of course, the Woodville match. For this the girls practised very hard, and thank Mrs. Hayes for her interest and help. Brighton High has not always been renowned for its sporting ability, but our next year's tennis team should be even stronger and harder to beat than this year's. There are many promising juniors who will fill competently the places left by those who will be departing from the school. It is only with the enthusiasm of both pupils and staff that Brighton can hope to prove itself a school which is hard to beat at tennis.

Carolyn Neild

## football

Although the team failed to win a game in the Central Division in 1964, the year can still be accounted successful. The new spirit and will to win has added a new air to the team. This can all be credited to Mr. Spragg's dedication and example. His emphasis on team co-operation and hard training paid dividends.

Special mention must be given to several of the players, although it should be remembered that the team made them the stars they turned out to be. Jeff Moran, who captained the side, set a great example for his team mates to follow, and Ross Bingham who was possibly the most courageous and team conscious member of the side, deserved the honour of being equal best player. Others were Bill Browne who helped with his tireless efforts and Colin Coutts for inspiring and sometimes over-enthusiastic play. Peter Liddell chipped a bone in his arm in an early match but fought his way back into the side to show his worth in the debacle against University High.

Our successful games this year were against Hampton High and Elwood High — both being our traditional rivals — and South Melbourne Tech. and Sandringham Tech. The most important game for the whole year was the sound defeat administered to Woodville High in South Australia.

A special mention must be given to the boys in the Second and Third XVIII's whose efforts on the training track and in matches all point to more success, as the Seconds had quite a number of good wins.

## girls' hockey notes

"Dash it! Another swollen ankle". This cry can be heard whenever Brighton's girls' hockey teams are playing. However, the opposition are usually worse than we are. Yet, although everyone played well, the firsts only succeeded in gaining victory over Canterbury High School and Hampton High School and in drawing with Preston High School. We lost to University High School, MacRobertson High School and Camberwell High School. The seconds were victorious over Preston High School. For fear of stunning you I shall not mention their other matches. (Incidentally they lost.)

Throughout the season our fields ranged from a cinders one to a field covered with water and mud. The "slush" varied in depth from 3" to 6". Although we lost the match played on cinders, it was a very fast and enjoyable game. After we had played on the mud field at Canterbury we were recognizable only as "mud blobs". However, we sat in cold water troughs, clothes and all, and washed off the excess mud. We did this so that our friends would recognize us. (I don't know whether this move was appreciated or not.)

As you can see, this year's hockey season has been an interesting and eventful one. My thanks go firstly to Mrs. Roobol for her willing help at all times, and also to Michael Humphrey who gave up his time to help us in our struggles. Thanks are also due to Mr. Grandy for his effort to make us fit. All the girls who played are also thanked for the interest which they showed. It is to be hoped that they will return next year to carry on.

Yet, next year's team will have more success if the girls attend all practices regularly and willingly and show more enthusiasm and school spirit.

P.S. We have just finished playing the match of the year. While the rain poured down non-stop, Brighton defeated Woodville 6-0. We were all thrilled. Thanks go to all the brave spectators who came and cheered us on. I hope we can win again next year.

Sonja van Anholt, captain

## boys' soccer

Although handicapped for many years by a lack of interest in the game, the soccer team this year proved itself to be the best team Brighton has ever produced by winning its first premiership.

The team played consistently well throughout the season, losing only one game by the odd goal.

A great deal of the team's success goes to Mr. Morris for the interest he has shown in improving the team, and creating a school spirit in each of the players.

The season reached a thrilling climax when the undefeated Northcote H.S. met Brighton, which had only lost one game. Brighton won this match 5-3 and therefore had to play Northcote again to decide the 1st Division Championship. In another close contest Brighton defeated Northcote 2-1.

Special praise is due to the captain, Tom Stoyadinovich, for his fine leadership (and his winning goal in the final match). Other consistently effective players were Peter Ridder (goalkeeper), Emmery Bihary (centre-half), and Paul Lurie, Carlos Paulo, Peter Kurta and John Ferguson who were skilful and effective forwards.

This year it was pleasing to see that some juniors were taking an interest in the game. With some assistance for these boys from the staff and senior players, Brighton would have no trouble in knitting together another strong side for future years.

Emmery Bihary and Peter Kurta represented the school in the All High Schools' soccer team which defeated the Combined Technical Schools' soccer team.

Paul Kurta and Harry Otto, two of our junior players, were also selected in the All High Schools' under 15 side which is to play South Australia during the Christmas Holidays.



## cricket

In a disappointing opening to the season, Brighton suffered defeats by its first XI in the first games. Meritorious performances were accomplished by Peter Atkinson, a slow leg spin bowler and Peter Pamphilon, a steady opening batsman. Colin Pountney and Barrie Jurberg staged a spirited recovery against the strong University High team after seven Brighton wickets had fallen for 43 runs.

Our players had shown great enthusiasm in these matches, but had been unable to overcome the handicap of early batting collapses.

The long awaited change of fortune came in the fourth match of the season. Once again there was a batting slump as 2 for 127 became 6 for 127 in one over! At this stage however, Peter Ridder took control of the situation and proceeded to batter the tiring Camberwell bowlers. In a fine display of determination and aggression he scored 91 not out, including 13 4's and one 6.

This is believed to be the highest individual score ever recorded by a Brighton High batsman in inter-school matches. Camberwell, in reply, began well, but 1 for 90 became 8 for 101 in a few overs. Victory seemed assured but a ninth wicket stand of 70 had the Brighton players very worried. In the end, effective slow bowling supported by fine fielding brought our first win for two seasons.

The game against Northcote followed a pattern similar to the Camberwell encounter. A batting slump to 6 for 61 was followed by several useful partnerships involving Colyn Pountney, Barrie Jurberg, John Ferguson, Ross Bailey and Jeff Moran.

This was indeed Jeff Moran's match. He scored a brilliant 59 n.o. in less than an hour, hitting nine 4's and a 6. This fierce driving and pulling quite demoralized the Northcote attack. Opening the bowling, Jeff struck again in taking three of the first four wickets to fall. He was well supported by Barrie Jurberg, who took three fine catches close to the wicket, and by Peter Atkinson's steady spin bowling.

A special word of praise should be given to Colyn Pountney, whose firm and capable leadership played a major part in our success. The leading wicket taker was Peter Atkinson (16 at an average of 10.5) while Peter Ridder was the leading run getter with 132 runs at an average of 33.

## volleyball

We thought that this team was better than last year's and would acquit itself very well, but to our sorrow the opposition had also improved so we finished on the same rung of the ladder as previously — sixth. Two matches need a mention because of their vigour and good play — University 2-1 and Essendon 7-2 (but the scores do not indicate the closeness of the game).

On August 20th we played Woodville in South Australia and, although beaten 10-0, it was a hard game with excellent patches of play; best players Wayne Edwards and Michael Evans.

We thank Mr. Chapman who came with us on our 'away' matches and playing coach Wayne Edwards who tried in vain to get us fit.

F. Wyatt





*swimming*



*hockey*



*tennis*



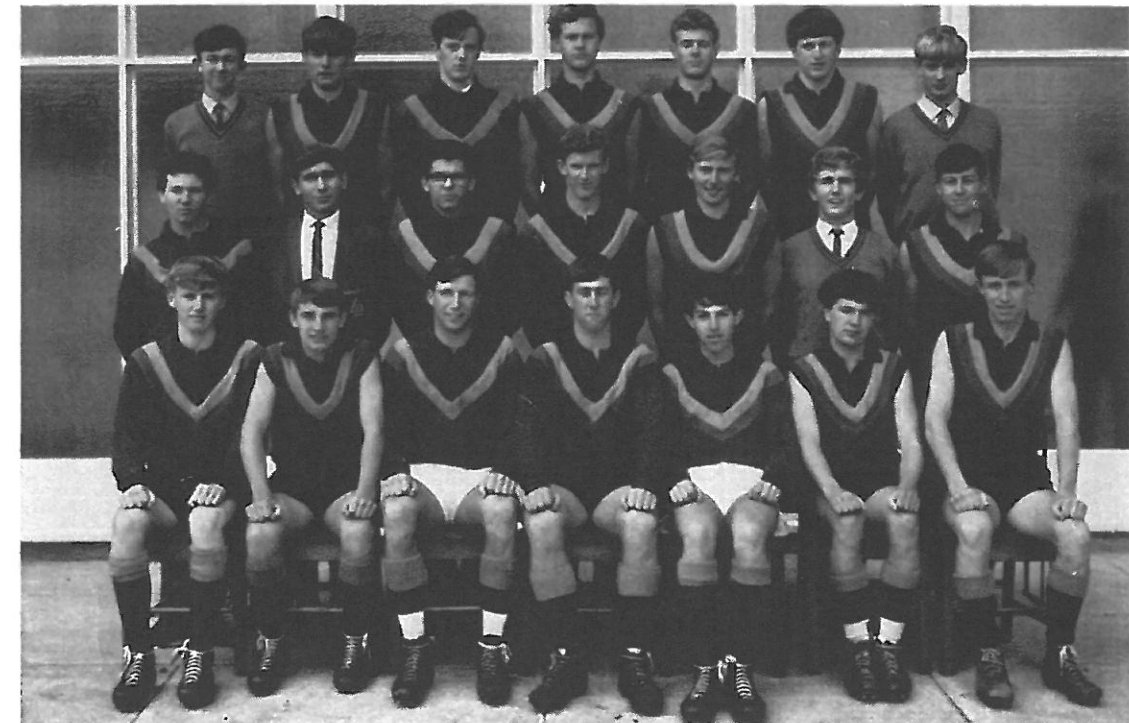
*swimming*



*tennis*



*football*







### chess

The year 1964 has been successful for Brighton High School's Chess teams. Although the results were not the best, the number of members has increased tremendously and much co-operation has been given by the staff. Help was given to younger and inexperienced players by our better ones.

From the good attendance Brighton produced two teams, a "B" grade and a "D" grade team. The latter team had a good year, finishing runners up; the best results being achieved by Jim Gamilis and David Griffith.

In "B" grade the competition was stronger and although we had many good players we had some disappointing defeats, but these were shaded by many glorious victories over top teams. Most of our victories were over public schools and we finished third on the ladder.

Jeff Markoff did an excellent job as captain during the year and was a very consistent player. The chess team would like to thank Mr. Lyell for giving tremendous attention, arranging games and providing comfortable transport. Without his help we would still be a rather helpless group of "so-called" chess players.



house  
captains

## house notes

### grant

It is not important whether you win or lose but how you play the game. Fortunately, Grant House has abided by this rather apt quotation for the year 1964; at least in the swimming and drama festivals. In these two, the highlights of the year, we congratulate the successful houses and thank all Grant-niks who put such a fantastic effort into them, to make them what they were. All competitions were very close.

Striking a happier note, we can, however, "modestly" say "We won the Athletics!" Sports Day was a very exciting day and we congratulate all who participated and thank the other houses for their competition: after all, without them... To mention only a few names would seem rather unfair as we consider all Grant-niks outstanding (in their own right), but these notes would be incomplete if Mrs. Gronow, Mr. Spragg, Mr. Lyle, Mrs. Pascoe and Mrs. Roobol were not mentioned for their unfailing support and enthusiasm throughout the year. Also, thank you all Grant-niks for making 1964 a happy and exciting year.

Jenny Banoff  
Ross Bailey

### lonsdale

At the end of 1963 Lonsdale farewelled Mrs. Hamilton as Senior House Mistress of some six years standing and Mrs. Wilson took over. Unfortunately, she too, left us after first term and Mrs. Anzarut assumed control. Mr. Waters continues as Senior Master.

Despite these administrative upheavals, Lonsdale was again successful in the swimming sports. Congratulations to all those who took part, and especially to the winners.

In the athletics, we could not maintain our early lead and finished third. Once again our thanks to the competitors and congratulations to the winners.

Boys and girls chosen to represent Brighton against Woodville are worthy of a mention too. These people have also represented our school, as well as our House, in inter-school matches and although not always successful, the privilege of playing for the school has been more than enough to make up for and defeat.

House activities have not only been confined to sport. In the House drama Lonsdale was placed second. Our congratulations to the producer, actors and actresses. We hope that in the future Lonsdale will benefit from the experience gained in these past years and have greater success in the drama. We would also like to thank Miss Thomas and Mr. Clague for their guidance of the junior section of the House. Without the organisation in this section, which unfortunately the House Captains rarely see, we are sure that we would not run as smoothly and efficiently as we do.

In House activities no individuals have been mentioned. The House has stressed a team spirit. To play together and to know that you have helped to achieve victory is just as important as individual effort. Team spirit is an essential element of school life. However, we would like to make one exception by mentioning Yantina Klaver and thanking her for her magnificent effort in the swimming sports in previous years as well as 1964. As Yantina is leaving at the end of the year we would like to wish her luck and continued success in her swimming.

In conclusion it is worth remembering that "A man's and should exceed his grasp." Lonsdale has aimed high this year and although success has not always been ours, we can remember that we tried, and in trying we experienced a great deal of pleasure. For those who did not participate but remained on the side-lines, we thank them for their support without which those contests would not have held the same amount of enjoyment.

Captains: Sandra Trunoff, Robert Bishop  
Vice captains: Barbara Hancock, Michael Evans

### murray

House Teachers:

Mrs. Morrison, Mr. Moorrees.

House Captains:

Kerry Hobbs, Jeff Moran.

Vice Captains:

Audrone Dumskis, Eli Fryher.

Despite our valiant attempts in all house competitions the results of these competitions didn't place us in the position we desired. However, the sportsmanship shown by the members of all Murray teams in the various activities was of the highest standard attainable.

In the first field of events, the inter-house swimming carnival, the Murray house competitors performed remarkably well despite a losing battle due to the extremely soggy conditions, but our spirits remained undaunted throughout.

Due to similarly unfortunate circumstances we were similarly unsuccessful in the athletics sports. Our competitors were outstanding, but due to the fact that the competitors of other houses were able to run a little faster and jump a little higher we found it extremely difficult to attain the leading position.

We are extremely happy to be able to say that due to the work of our producer, Pierette Hill, and the various members of the cast, who assisted in our production of "Antigone" we gained the drama award, the object of our aspirations for many years.

We of Murray are quite sure that we would also have won the Choral contest had it eventuated, but due to lack of time, and the production of H.M.S. Pinafore, we were unable to prove our true worth in this particular field.

Our thanks go also to all other members of Murray, who each week added their efforts to the building of Murray's reputation by competing in the house sports and courageously playing on.

In conclusion we would also like to thank the other houses without whose competition we would not have achieved the height that we did.

### phillip

This year Phillip House has had its share of successes and defeats. Early in the year the House Swimming competition was highlighted by our weak performances and eventually we gained fourth position. In athletics we were unlucky and came a close second. Congratulations must go to P. Kurta, P. Wilks, K. Clements, R. Rowe, J. O'Leary, J. Kilpatrick, E. Bihary for gaining first places and all other boys who participated.

In Drama, Phillip Motherwell's controversial production of "Happy Days" proved to be the highlight of the competition. Even though Poppe Golmick proved to be the outstanding actress of the competition and that the play was undoubtedly the best produced, it was given second place by the adjudicator, due to the fact that it was from the "theatre of the abstract and the absurd," and that the audience (and the adjudicator) found it very hard to understand. Congratulations to all those who were connected with "Happy Days."

Congratulations must also go to all the boys and girls who represented our House in the school teams and also in the production of "H.M.S. Pinafore".

Finally we would like to thank our House Mistresses Mrs. Hayes, Mrs. Freitag (Miss Hughes) and our House Master Mr. Morris and also Cliff Bods-worth and Elaine McDonald who ably supported both of us and made our job an easier one. Thanks are also extended to members of Grant, Lonsdale, and Murray Houses for their rivalry and sportsman-ship throughout the year.

Emmery Bihary  
Suzanne Stewart



## form notes

**6A** Having been informed that our English Expression is atrocious, we feel that it would be an insult to our teachers to try and write form notes.

FOOTNOTE: Because of increasing pressure from higher authorities, it seems that some account of Form 6A must be given. Therefore, the following creation is presented with apologies to all those who have to read it.

There are 50 odd girls in the form and as it is manifestly impossible (and undesirable) to mention them all, we will avoid embarrassment by not mentioning anyone. However, special thanks are extended to Mrs. Chatfield and Mrs. Freitag for their help and guidance throughout the year. Thanks also to Bronwyn Davies and Sonja van Anholt for acting (?) as form captains. The rest of 6A are serious-minded people concerned with the higher pursuits of life with little time to spare for such trivialities which are commonly indulged in by other forms. (In other words, we have no time to "live"). Writing these notes bores us exceedingly, so we will include a few quotations which convey the impression of educated Form VI students to cover up our ignorance.

Shakespeare: "Friends, Romans, countrymen, lend me your ears"—Mrs. Chatfield trying to make us fill out papers.

Browning: "Had I but plenty of money, money enough and to spare"—Tuesday's Social Service.

Tennyson: "I have lived my life, and that which I have done"—Comment after the exam. results.

Keats: "Called him sweet names in many a mused rhyme"—Physics and Chem. problems.

Noyes: "Look for me by moonlight, watch for me by moonlight"—The astronomers in our midst (after the dance?).

Here's hoping that we are out in the wide world soon after this magazine is published. However, we have a suspicious that a lot of us, out of sheer affection for the place, will be back again next year. Until then, au revoir.

**6C** P. Bender—A future—?

R. Berger—"Dig this crazy General."

G. Blay—Mr. Toughness(?) Social Service extractor—Busy at Woodville in Baseball, Basketball and Football.

G. Bridgart—Physics and Chem. flows forth like water from a babbling brook.

K. C. Chan (Tony)—Confucius says "Man who thinks on figures not necessarily mathematician."

G. Elias—If at first you don't succeed . . .

J. Ferguson—Veteran of the soccer team.

B. Fletcher—Has his surf membership, but what about a surfboard?

M. Fornaciari—"Mr. Continental"—member of Woodville tennis squad.

E. Fryher—BOUNCER—Plays in first XVIII, Murray Vice-captain.

B. Gerst—Complex!

H. Goldberg—Baseballer at Woodville.

M. Hamilton—Left in July for more productive fields which need less ploughing.

S. Hunter—More likely to be the hunted.

D. Jenkins—Why me? Why is it always me? Pinafore chorus.

B. Jurberg—One of the invaders from Caulfield High.

R. Keam—Enjoys sick jokes and tennis at Woodville.

Lee Hoo Kwong—Worries not.

P. Leipnik—Another shin kicker.

G. Leunig—Helps Roach with his maths.

P. Liddell—Continues to use his head; forsook studies to be fullback at Woodville.

F. Lippert—"It's not that I prefer school life".

I. Marks—"Smile, you're on candid camera."

D. Mullins—"Bought a couple more racquets the other day."

P. Pamphilon—"Gone fishing," plays basketball.

R. Roach—Basketballer of note.

G. Rottam—Friend of Leipnik, both fugitives from Caulfield.

A. Neilson—"Me and my duffle coat."

G. Seamer—Form Captain—Pinafore chorus.

T. Smeeton—One-eyed Magpie, "Got a match?"

Tan Ching Yan—"The first Malaysian."

D. Taylor—Mr. Executive—Debater and tennis player.

A. Walmsley—Pinafore villain and ham actor in house play.

B. Warren-Smith—. . . Conchy?

We wish all students due (?) success in their examinations and in particular the four Asian visitors. The members of 6C are indebted to Mr. Grandy, our form master, and all members of staff, who have contributed to our own education at Brighton High School, both scholastically and in the varied extra-curricular activities in which we have taken part.

**5A** Our form consists of forty two, You must admit that's quite a few. English is where the form does meet To shout and scream and stamp our feet.

Why on earth we have to learn

Is way beyond our form's concern,

Yet if we work and try our best

We're sure to pass our final test.

To Mr. Moorrees our thanks do go

For trying some seeds in our minds to sow;

And as we've not much more to say

Read on and learn who's who in 5A.

Bill Brown—"Surrey with the fringe on top", also a prefect and the light in Fay Brown's eyes.

Matthew Ellis—forever on the social scene, always at parties.

Tony Drylie—While playing football he'll always deClare.

Robyn Cowling—Still up on her toes.

Judith Burke—congratulations for topping the class.

Kaye Brierley—Blonde, blue-eyed and the envy of the girls.

Michael Crook—better late than never.

Glenda Drysdale—likewise.

Ruth Batchelor—"Who's taken my rubber?"

Peter Dowling—forever "cracking"??? jokes.

Ross Bingham—doesn't believe everything he's told.

Michael Evans—Form Captain, prefect, hockey player.

Charlie Bradley—fine entertainer—especially in English.

To those we have forgotten; remember that we remembered that you were forgotten.

**5B** You are tuned to Brighton's swinging top-rater—form 5B. Top position on our charts this year is none other than Wendy Ham, with her superb rendition of the old Greta Garbo favourite, "I want to be alone." Smart girl.

Jumping down a few places, that fine vocal group "The Loafers", consisting of R. Frith, A. Finn, V. Gamil and D. Fry. These kids are really going places—half a million miles would suit most people. Holding down the number 7 spot is our old friend Helen Hannah with her smash hit, "Whispering".

Probably the best record of the year was little Denise Horwood's "He walks like a man but it's the little boys I like because they can't fight back." Let me leave you with one parting thought—"Blessed are they that go round in circles, for they shall be known as—WHEELS".

Bye now—from the station with the naughtiest listeners.

**5C** We enjoy each other's company only during English, so perhaps we are not as closely knit as other forms lower down the school. All leaving subjects are represented among us and we share all 5th form teachers. We thank especially Mr. Cantlon, our form teacher, who knew nothing of the form's stage production of "Little Red Riding Hood", which boosted our social service donation over the £11 needed to support an Indian High School student for a year, one of the school's current projects.

The form consists of 13 talkative, unruly girls and 24 handsome, well-mannered boys, all of whom agree with and abide by Mr. Cantlon's every word at our "orderly" form assemblies. Thanks to the initiative of Tosca (Argumentative) Kulagin and Carol Kasch, our form was the first to add over £7 by the special effort in addition to the weekly contributions collected without force by Josie Kiel and John Kilpatrick. Tosca was compere, with Carol as Red Riding Hood, Ian Jones as the Wolf, Alan Leary as a stiff old oak tree and David (Pumblechook) Jacobs as the hero—Hoorah!

Josie Kiel and Robert Kerr with 90% and 86% respectively came top of the form closely followed by Beattie Boris. In the sporting field Pat Kimber and Heather McConnell play hockey in the school side. Paul Jansen (prefect) and Chris Jackson play with the first XVIII and Colin (Wopsle) Lanphier is captain of the 2nd XVII.

In the house plays we were represented by Julie Leahy (steady boys), and Doris Lewinger. In concluding we would like to thank all the teachers who have suffered with us during the past year, especially our English teacher who thinks we're the best form in the school—don't you Mr. Smith?

One last mention for the "Three Stooges" of our form—Moose, Scab and Mumbles.

**5D** Carol Roberts—Concrete opinions—thoroughly mixed and permanently set.

Kaye—Still going around with Ramus.

Christine Moore—Ah!

Carolyn Nield—Red top basketball player.

Julie Martin—Plays with keys.

Cherryl Morey—Oh . . . Len (cheri).

Robyn Miles—Don't mention her glasses.

Frances Oakley—"Form captain", "prefect" (bribery in high places).

Lorraine Nicholson—Putting off buying an atlas till world affairs settle down a bit more.

Alice Posamentier—Concentrated mixture of insect repellent (especially record beetles).

Carolyn Moore—Meet me over the sweet shop counter.

Sandra Phelps—Dr. Kildare's girl—(past, present and always).

Gail Rigney—If a gal is interested in the love angle she may get a guy cornered.

Heather Phillips—An inner voice that warns us that someone is watching (car crazy).

Robert Muir—Swims like a fish, looks like one too.

Peter Marshall—Donations will be accepted for a razor for Peter.

Dennis Nield—Spending too much time with Carolyn.

Ken Murie—It is better to be fit and happy than fat and hippy.

Graeme Mellet—Fervent interest in "Ruby of India."

Ross Morgan—Girls tempted him to eat, but he took to drinking (H<sub>2</sub>O) on his own account.

Gregan O'Leary—Likes girls in many ways but always for the same reason.

Alan Rosengarten—"What do you mean, It's awfully late to collect the garbage? . . . I'm your daughter's date."

Ian Ross—A sugar daddy in a form of crystallized sap.

Robert Norris—Having trouble with mods.

Leonard Manderson—Better late than never.

Steven Putt—Nice fella but! . . . should attend more often.

Paul Rothblit—Long, Tall, Paul.

John Pitts—Budding cyclist (especially on Wednesdays).

Thomas Malinovsky—I'm an atheist, thank God.

Peter Robertson—All Australian Boy!

Ken Middleton—Lost property in more ways than one.

Mr. Delalande—Travelling gourmet.

**5E** There is an extraordinarily (big words—like marmalade) large crowd in the waiting room today, Dr. Freud, so I'll go through them one by one.

Giving a rousing version of "A Policeman's Lot is not a Happy One, Happy One" is David Young. He suffers from delusions about his singing and basketball playing, Doctor. A hopeless case, I'm afraid.

Next there is poor old Tony Wong Hee, together with Graeme Webster. Both believe they are God's gift to the world of art. We find that it is best to humour them in case they turn dangerous.

We have to keep the next patient in a sound proof cell, Doctor. It's Julie Woods—you know—the one with the laugh. Well, the least said about that, the better.

Jenny Sutton's next, Doctor. She has delusions of grandeur since recently becoming a prefect. She's in here after being found hanging a first former by his thumbs from the ceiling, for failing to bow low when he saw her.

We're not quite sure about Fred Wyatt. Actually I don't think anyone is. He was found in the street, clutching a fire hydrant and shouting "mummy". A bit of a drip.

He is, in fact, the opposite to Janne Walmsley. Another of those artists . . .!

You'll really have to do something about that Tom Stoyadinovich, Doctor. He pinched me as I walked in here.

Robyn Wilton, last on the list, shouldn't really be here. She seems a bit lost. About 9 o'clock last night she drifted in muttering something about Harley . . . no . . . Oh, yes Harlem.

"Well, thank you very much, Nurse Sherrington. Kindly put them all back in their cages. I mustn't be late for my game of two-up."





**4A** Robert Bell — One peculiar trait — enjoys Latin.  
 Jeanette Beadle — Helps to neutralize the Form's chatter.  
 Tony Brown — And he walks like a man.  
 Ann Booth — A quiet one but quite a girl.  
 Rodney Carr — Chess enthusiast, form "Flick" champion.  
 Marcia Brown — Captain of 4A and Cannon's Creek.  
 Allan Cumming — Biggest smile for smallest fellow.  
 Robyn Collet — Our laughing lady.  
 Peter Dixon — Always dribbling (basketball that is).  
 Dinah Caen — Top girl student and tops as red heads go.  
 Rodney Edgerton — B.H.S. football representative at Woodville.  
 Barbara Caygill — Philosopher of 4A.  
 Jim Gamil's — Consistent scholar, always does his Latin homework!  
 Margot Cornelius — Vice Form captain, historian, sportsgirl.  
 David Griffith — Top boy student; B.H.S. representative in tennis at Woodville.  
 Gay Dickons — Gay by name and nature.  
 Tom Emodi — Tops in English, enjoys an occasional squabble with . . .  
 David Fuller — Captain of Under 15 Football Team.  
 Lilan Fanoy — Gets an A for athletics and languages.  
 Graham Keam — One of our many representatives in "H.M.S. Pinafore".  
 Glenda Fletcher — Likes to get her nails into Latin.  
 Robert McNamara — A sports writer for C.A.P., also a keen Collingwood supporter.  
 Bella Fidler — Our clothes connoisseur.  
 Bill Russek — Form Captain, writes corny form  
 Ann Gartner — Skates over lessons easily.  
 Graham Warren — Uses his head.  
 Sue Gates — Sings through life.  
 Roy Park — Enjoys an occasional sing song duet with . . .  
 John Trapp — Enjoys hearing bell for start of 1st period from a great distance.  
 Elizabeth Gray — Good student, nice girl.  
 Rosalie Gill — Nice girl, good student.  
 Ruth Komesaroff — Our Dame Margo.  
 Colin Findlay — Seeks seclusion in library as a refuge from Latin periods.  
 Rosemary Kyle — An artist with hair.  
 Christine Paterson — Always on the ball as a student.  
 Christine Manning — Interested and interesting.  
 Jenny Pyrah — Our golden haired girl.  
 Margaret McKenzie — Throws goals at study and basketball.  
 Margaret Thorn — A picasso of the future.  
 Sue Mussared — Swims through homework.  
 Margaret Waddel — A music lover with good taste.  
 Paula Wilson — Hits home runs in softball and friendships.  
 Marilyn Tucker — 4A's Madame Curie.  
 Mr. Murray — Form teacher, our sympathies lie with him.

**4B** Usually one form teacher is enough for any form — but not 4B! This year we managed to have three; first Mr. Giles, then Mr. Reiss and finally Mrs. Flanc; who were all ably (?) assisted by Form Captains Joan Kilpatrick and Ashley Hayler, whose numerous duties included marking the rolls . . . correctly!

We were well represented in most sporting fields and school activities, such as the production of H.M.S. Pinafore in which six members of our form took part. Two of our Boys went to Woodville while three of our girls billeted Woodville girls.

Finally the whole form would like to thank all our teachers, especially our three form teachers, who so willingly (?) helped us throughout the year.

**4D** The Pros and Cons of a form are not normally presented to the public, but on an occasion such as this it was the only way of describing our form 4D this year.  
 Anderson — Likes picking at Dalton.  
 Atkinson — Tries to play football with two left feet.  
 Brown — The only Jester in the form.  
 Chant — Donations accepted to buy Colin a school jumper.  
 Cook — Sits with the girls.  
 P. Cooper — A blond headed angel with a board rack on his bike.  
 R. Cooper — Kicks himself he can play the drums.  
 I. Curnow — Does his homework standing on his head.  
 P. Curnow — Does his homework standing on Ian's feet.  
 Evars — Grrrr!  
 Finn — Mr. Archer's pet pupil.  
 Harr's — Throws goods parties.  
 Jolly — They call him Curly Wee.  
 Jones — Reads "MAD" magazine.  
 Kurta — Soccer mad.  
 Logan — I'll trade you a Batman for a Captain Marvel.  
 Moor — Hoist the spinnaker lads!  
 Moore — A very happy chap.  
 Morrison — Fights with Cook to sit with the girls.  
 Nicholls — Werner's friend.  
 Nicholson — Here dog! (ROVER).  
 Pamphilon — Plays basketball with a footy.  
 Ratz — So he can't write form notes.  
 Robertson — A jovial chap.  
 Rouse — A little boy on a big bike.  
 Sharpe — Joining the Angels next year.  
 Thomas — Anyone can wear red sox.  
 Wall — Anyone for tennis?  
 Joseph — Clackhead!  
 Watson — Who doesn't know Gorgo?  
 Werner — Nicholl's friend.  
 Winter — Tries to buy Hospital Beds.  
 McPherson — He told me he was best a'field for school 3rd XVIII's.  
 Dalton — Doesn't like Anderson's jokes about his pointy head.  
 Hodges — Form Mascot.  
 Mr. Vogt — Next in line for Prime Minister of India.

**4E** Girls are here, girls are there,  
 4E girls are everywhere,  
 Chattering, nattering all the day,  
 We drive the teachers right away,  
 Ondina can be so romantic,  
 While Georgina drives us frantic,  
 Kay and Cheryl are fashion plates,  
 Glenda and Annette, the best of mates,  
 In class Annette is quite erratic,  
 And Carol is our "Beatle" fanatic,  
 Christine Farrell plays basket-ball,  
 And her marks win overall,  
 Marie runs the race to win,  
 Janece in "Pinafore" did sing,  
 Shayne is our little ball-room dancer,  
 Marilyn is never lost for an answer,  
 Throughout the year teachers try in vain,  
 To knock some knowledge in our brain,  
 We thank you teachers one and all,  
 For your help shown to us all.

**3A** Denise D. — Our form captain is she,  
 Margaret B. — Alias Birchy, our tree,  
 Janet R. — Most energetic of all,  
 Marie R. — Injured in a fall,  
 Erica F. — A would-be jockey.  
 Pauline H. — A horse star is she,  
 Sandra D. — Our Pavlova star is she,  
 Sandra C. — Goodness knows what she'll be,  
 Mary E. — So quiet when about,  
 Christine D. — As clever as a scout,  
 Anne R. — Stately and neat,  
 Dianne S. — So kind and so sweet,  
 Margaret H. — Quiet and prim; while  
 Sally H. — Will cause quite a din,  
 Robyn H. — As silent as M. E.,  
 D'anne B. — Last but not least is me.

Of all the boys in our large form,  
 Not very much I know,  
 Except nick-names of some of them,  
 And so, then, here we go;  
 Because there are so many, I will put in just a few,  
 And, if your name I do not mention, my apologies to you.

Robert Hillis — With the labe, Hilly Babe,  
 Peter Bro — Quite sick but called Bic,  
 Peter Krikscunias — With a ticket like Kricket,  
 Mounir Batty — Not Arabic, but Mick,  
 Leslie Stewart — What led him to Ed.  
 David Miller — Not rusty but called Dusty,  
 Roderick Kidd — We trapped an old but good form-captain.

I near forgot to mention the one we owe our thanks,  
 To dear Mr. Spragg, forgive us for all our pranks.

**3B** This year we were represented in the scholastic and sporting field. Donald Fraser topped the form in the boys with Ron Lippert close behind. In the sporting field, Geoff Pountney went to Woodville with the school Hockey team; he also represented us in Athletics. Phillip Spark, Ian McCa. and Linton Rashleigh were all in the school swimming team. Phillip Spark was also in athletics.

In Pinafore there was Tony Nielson, David Jack, John Cumming, Gary Doughty, Stuart McEwan, Vicky Graham, Joy Quinn, Ann Mountjowus, Marie Nield, Jenny Wright, Michael Grinblat, Michelle Harrison, Jeanette Reid and Diana Binnington.

In the school basketball team were Wendy Fletcher and Susie Fussell. Swimming and athletics was Carol Swann and Wendy Fletcher. The form captains were Cheryl Carne and Linton Rashleigh; and the vice-captains were Susie Fussell and Geoff Oliver.

We would like to thank Mr. Hargrave very much for his valuable assistance throughout the year.

**3C** We comprise a group of 41 kids.  
 The teachers think we've flipped our lids.  
 Our form captains try their best  
 To keep us in order, what a test!  
 There are a few of us in the Junior choir  
 Whose voices reach the tallest spire.  
 Some of our boys are in the footy team  
 And often have more than one split seam.  
 We have a few prominent skaters in the form  
 And our bowling stars are nearly born.  
 Two of our girls come from overseas,  
 One from Liverpool where the Beatles roam  
 And one from Ceylon where the tea is grown.  
 We are really quite a jolly lot  
 But the teachers think we should be shot.  
 We hope you have enjoyed our verse  
 Or else the writer you may curse.

P.S. We would like to thank all our teachers for their friendliness and help they have given us throughout the year. Especially Mr. Lisle, our form teacher.

**3D** D for Drips is what we are called by our Maths teacher, Dr. Wolfe. The girls will tell you that he calls them his "darlings" and that we work very well in Maths. Most forms have a smiler and a latecomer. Ours are Veronica Spencer, unless she is telling a "sick" joke; and our latecomer is Susan Berger who has never yet been on time for first period. The day she is there, the sky will fall in!

The beauty of the form is Rosalie Kempler who rivals the Hollywood stars. On the sporting side Sandra Deegan and Deborah Harkness compete in sprints, long distance running and field games. In summing up, we have an ordinary form, with our "characters", our trouble makers and a few peace-makers. Aren't you glad that you're not in our form?

**3E** This year 3E comprises 37 girls. The most outstanding is Jenny Dowling who came top of our form with an average of 85.6, then came Julie Green, Pam Wagstaff and Maureen Smeeton.

Our form teacher Mrs. Diakovsky has a rather difficult job trying to turn us into young ladies, but is pleased with our efforts of raising £9/10/- for Social Service, that being for the first half year.

We are very proud to have two girls who appear on television — Susan Manning, who dances, and Robyn Saynor who is a professional ice skater. The sports representatives are Andrea Drummon, who plays hockey, and Jill Coutts and Kay Thomas at basketball. Two fine artists are Christine Weeks and Robyn Saynor, the latter coming top in Art. Judith Walker performed very well in "Pinafore" and in Athletics we had Kay Thomas who is co-form captain with Kay Sleith.

**3F** Rosengren — One of the dying rocker race.

McLeod — Hates maths but likes figures.  
 Moody — Made to measure.  
 Davis — The only jelly back in the form.  
 Hamley — The only star (monstar) in the form.  
 Pardeu — The man from Snowy river.  
 Cameron — Just another surfer.  
 Verity — Likes to read, S.R.A.  
 Thomas — Don't really know.  
 Pol'tes — Gets a kick out of a football game.  
 Blair — Just an excuse.  
 Ray — Has some fun now and then.  
 Loader — The man on a red bike.  
 Baxter — Another one of the dying race.  
 Black — Likes the bikes, he opens our sheds.  
 Kerr — Reminds us every day of scientists.  
 Hardy — Likes to talk but usually shouts.  
 Chamberlain — Just another jazzier.  
 Fox — As shy as one.  
 Michell — Loves to sing in Pinafore.  
 Fitcher — Goes around with the upper class.  
 Gulliver — Works like a tap, easy flowing.  
 Kurta — Is kind to animals, especially wolves.  
 Porter — Reminds us of a tram, just passes through.  
 Longlands — He's a warden.

There was an old man from France  
 Who went to a fancy dress dance.  
 He decided to risk it  
 And a dog ate him up quite by chance.  
 And dressed up as a biscuit

Elizabeth Evans, 2d.

 dog.



**2A** Because we are form captains, we have the unfortunate duty of making a report of 2A pupils. 2A have maintained a high academic standard with John Robertson gaining the highest average which was 93, closely followed by Lynette Mouat and Neil Liddell.

Although our academic standard is high, our behaviour isn't (according to our teachers).

This year we are raising money for the India fund by a sweet stall and an auction. We nearly have the £11, thanks to Pam Mussured emptying our pockets every Tuesday morning.

We are supported in basketball by Kay Shaw, Adrian Howe and Shirley Mills, in football by Rodney Lovett and in swimming by Kerry Maclure and Pam Mussured. We also had eight girls in H.M.S. Pinafore.

Our form teacher is Miss Marshall, whom we would like to thank for her willing help in form activities.

We also wish to thank all our teachers who try (unsuccessfully!) to keep us quiet. David Mendelovits has managed to keep out of too much trouble.

**2B** Our form consists of 29 girls and 18 boys.

Frances Moorrees topped the girls with an average of 88.7% and Rick Harvest and Jano Zukar were equal top of the boys with 78.5%. We were represented in the school swimming sports by L. Hancock, M. Edwards and D. Carr. In the girls junior basketball team are Aurora Romanella, Linda Hancock and Barbara Datka. Our boys show their ability in the first junior football team in the person of Trevor Moore. Under form captains Marcia Edwards and Ron Blake 2B has had a good year and have managed to keep out of too much trouble.

**2C** At the head of us all is a chap called man. Together we're really a motley clan. Next in command, rhymes with brolga. A modest one entitled Holga. There's Judith Keam, (her brother's a 'dream'), And Rodney Rhone could be termed "a scream".

Dunlop (not tyres) likes peace and quiet, I'm with him there, guess who I am — Not Phillip D. who is a "ham", Nor Jenny D. taking life seriously. Now who's next? A sporting pair Cleone and Edna Posamentier. A master of Art is Edna Wallis And strong and silent is Erna Thomas. Linda came from far away, Bringing her brain and is here to stay. David Best — some say he's tops — Pauline Whetton never stops. Stone and Stewart demand some respect And Elizabeth Dawson's as small as an insect. Pamela Seggie is last, but not least — No more can I write — my brain?? has ceased.

**2D** Form 2D was quite a good form But to be better must reform Throughout the year we worked quite well Many a teacher rose and fell Because the exams proved quite a shock We put aside the jazz and rock.

Elizabeth and Jenny were awfully good kids Though you'd be surprised the things they did Although they always messed around The teachers' warnings in our heads do pound When Sofia and Christine get together Dianne, Lola and Sally we found Barely ever messed around.

Lucy and Mary should be good Though we sometimes wonder if they could Annette, Nancy, Margaret and Lynne Very well-mannered have always been Petula, Anna and Teuta we must mention Because they are nearly always in detention To end of this poem we must not forget Lor.s, Janet and our other Annette.

**1A** A is for Amanda, who is so quiet and good, B is for Barbara who does just what she should. C is for Christine who loves to eat a cherry, D is for Diane who thinks that work is merry. G is for Gail who is always getting mail, H is for Helen who loves water melon.

Most of us in 1A have not made a great impact on the school yet. But we know our way around by now, so watch out for us in 1965.

**1B** Our form was topped by G. Herrman and M. Jones, and the rest of the class are also hard workers. In brief, this is what some of us are like:

Two girls came equal top of our form, Bill Howard is always causing a storm. Four girls, I know, are cheeky too, But the rest of the class is a very good crew. Henry Jess is our form captain boy, It's him we do not dare annoy. The girl, Kay Halley is her name, We also respect so we get no blame. As a class together we find we are happy, Just as every form should be.

**1C** Some are quiet, Some are not, Some will succeed, Some might be shot.

Dinah Percival is the brainiest with an average of 92.2, while Robyn Monkhouse who is a good swimmer and diver gained second place in the under 14 diving at the combined sports. Jennifer Miller was defence in the junior basketball team and Ann McNamara produced a form play. Ellen Niewalda came second in the under 14 athletics and Julie McKenzie is an excellent.

Among the boys many are excellent gymnasts such as John Law and Anthony Page. They are entering various contests under the guidance of Mr. Frank. Other sports, like football, draw many stars from our form. Form captain is Neil McIntyre and vice-captain is Lorrie Ratz. Half way through first term we had a newcomer from India who helped us a lot in History.

Some of us crashed at the mid-year exams, but on the whole 1C did quite well, with Bill Luther coming top of the boys and McIntyre second. Many of the boys are a bit talkative, but most have excellent conduct, and 1C should shine in sport and study by the end of the year.

**1D** Among the wonderful girls of 1D a few stand out. Christine Servante is good on the trampoline, brainy and very popular with all the girls. Christine Quelch is a good runner and has been a vice form captain with a sympathetic nature. Betty Potton is our popular and temperamental gymnast, and Nada Vukadinovic is small and bright and exceptionally good at ice skating.

Of the 20 boys in 1D five played in the junior thirds football — Robert Stirling, Peter Tapp, Derek Swann, Stephen Taysom and Lindsay Trott. Jim Smith topped the form in the half yearly exams with an average of 91%, closely followed by Robert Stirling.

During the year we had a "Beatle Dance" and a Sweet Stall which helped boost our India fund to over the £11 mark. We would like to thank all our teachers who have helped us through the year, especially our form teacher Mrs. Pascoe.

## people '64

### 6A

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Orr, Jocelyn D.  
Polites, Anna  
Porter, Ailsa L.  
Ross, Patricia M.  
Sindrey, Michele L.  
Teague, Alison I.  
Traub, Janice B.  
Trunoff, Natalie C.  
Turner, Jane M.  
Zylberstein, Mina  
Form Teacher:  
Mrs. Gronow

#### 4DF

Anderson, Christopher J.  
Atkinson, Graham B.  
Brown, Richard A.  
Chant, Colin H.  
Cook, Stuart W. J.  
Cooper, Peter L.  
Curnow, Ian D.  
Cooper, Ronald G.  
Curran, Paul  
Curnow, Peter L. J.  
Evans, Phillip C.  
Finn, Rodney O. J.  
Harris, Alexander J.  
Humphrey, John S.  
Jolly, Alan R.  
Jones, Peter V.  
Joseph, Brian K.  
Kurtz, Peter  
Logan, Antony P.  
Moor, John W.  
Moore, Alan I.  
Morrison, George R.  
Nicholls, Ronald N.  
Nicholson, Roland P.  
Pamphilon, Richard W. H.  
Ratz, Geoffrey B.  
Robertson, Ian C.  
Rouse, Paul J.  
Sharpe, Gavin J.  
Thomas, Barry Leigh  
Wall, Roy D.  
Watson, Neil  
Werner, Alan J.  
Winter, Peter C.  
McPherson, Richard J.  
Dalton, Richard A.  
Allen, Margaret A.  
Holding, Harriet C.  
Klaver, Yantina  
Parry, Dawn E.  
Rae, Heather M.  
Rigaldi, Rosalyn J.  
Wall, Julianne M.  
Form Teacher:  
Mr. Vogt

#### 4E

Barrett, Janece M.  
Brown, Janet E.  
Caenazzo, Ondina M.  
Clayton, Merrilyn E.  
Coates, Rosemary L.  
Crawford, Anne F.  
Davis, Sandra E.  
Dawson, Maree J.  
Faigen, Rita  
Ferrall, Christine S.  
Findlay, Shayne M.  
Finlayson, Diane J.  
Franks, Annette L.  
Freame, Leonie V.  
Green, Jeanette M.  
Guthrie, Susan F.  
Hartley, Kay P.  
Hanby, Helen M.  
Jess, Wally E.  
Keogh, Glenda N.  
Leeden, Helen M.  
Lester, Janine K.  
Levy, Cheryl A.  
Millard, Kaye L.  
Motherwell, Allison  
Nelms, Margaret L.  
Niven, Jennifer M.  
Northeast, Cheryl A.  
Pearse, Lynette F.  
Reed, Georgina M.  
Roach, Yvonne M.  
Scrase, Enid M.  
Sheehy, Barbara A.  
Shelton, Lorraine J.  
Shields, Judith M.  
Street, Gwenda I.  
Swale, Anthea R.  
Taylor, Helen J.  
Unmack, Christine J.  
Ulmer, Maria C.  
Watson, Judith D.  
Webster, Marilyn H.  
Wickow, Carol M.  
Williams, Janece L.  
Wilsmore, Anette M.  
Woodman, Christine L.  
Form Teacher:  
Mrs. Anzarut

#### 3A

Bloom, David M.  
Biro, Peter A.  
Brown, Ian R.  
Chandler, Douglas A.  
Ennis, Robert E.  
Findlay, Craig W.  
Hayton, Christopher F. P.  
Hillis, Robert D.  
Jones, Brian G.  
Jones, David Rhys  
Kidd, Roderick W.  
Kriksciunas, Peter  
Lastman, Andre M.  
Macdonald, Alister I.  
Miller, David C.  
Page, James M.  
Rayson, Peter B.  
Romer, Andrew S.  
Rumney, Peter R.  
Scott, Basil T.  
Sims, Robert A.  
Smith, Kenneth A.  
Stewart, Edward L.  
Stone, John  
Boston, Walter I.  
Biederberg, Dianne M.  
Birch, Margaret C.  
Crooke, Sandra  
Danson, Sandra J.  
Dineen, Christine  
Dyer, Denise E.  
Ellis, Mary E.  
Frank, Erica C. D.  
Hargraves, Margaret J.  
Henthorn, Pauline L.  
Hopcraft, Sally J.  
Howson, Robyn M.  
Rixon, Dorothy J.  
Robinson, Anne S.  
Rogers, Marie R.  
Smith, Sherril A.  
Surgey, Dianne D.  
Form Teacher:  
Mr. Spragg

#### 3B

Brown, Geoffrey A.  
Bruell, Peter A.  
Cumming, John W.  
Doughty, Gary W.  
Fraser, Donald A.  
Hanlon, Neil R.  
Jack, David M.  
Kemp, Geoffrey A.  
Lippert, Ronald H. M.  
McCarthy, Ian J.  
McEwan, Stuart H.  
McInnes, Neil E.  
Nelsen, Tony P.  
Oliver, Geoffrey G.  
Pountney, Geoffrey G.  
Rashleigh, Garrance L.  
Smith, Alan L.  
Schultz, Max W.  
Spark, Phillip G.  
Taylor, Alan L.  
Baddock, Elaine M.  
Rinnington, Diana E.  
Borowick, Leslev  
Brown, Morag A.  
Browne, Kary  
Caplan, Marion  
Carne, Cheryl J.  
Delaporte, Gaenor I.  
Elliott, Diane L.  
Fletcher, Wendy H.  
Frydenberg, Ruth  
Graham, Vicki M.  
Grimblat, Hannah F. M.  
Harrison, Michelle B.  
Johnston, Kay E.  
Jones, Barbara D.  
Kennedy, Jean A.  
Laurent, Janet M.  
Lear, Carolyn J.  
Mountiouris, Anastasia  
Nield, Maree C.  
Norris, Beverley J.  
Quinn, Joy A.  
Reid, Jeanette G.  
Ross, Janice M.  
Swann, Carol A.  
Woods, Jan M.  
Wright, Jennifer J.  
Fussell, Suzanne M.  
Form Teacher:  
Mr. Hargrave

#### 3C

Adamson, Brian  
Aillardyce, David J.  
Alman, Graham B.  
Barwick, Alan  
Black, Garry M.  
Collett, Barry T.  
Chisholm, Wallace J.  
Doyle, Christopher A.  
Daly, Francis R.

Goodwin, David J.  
Jackson, David M.  
Kiddier, Barrie D.  
Moore, Graeme C.  
Otto, Henry B.  
Patterson, Paul R.  
Salter, John E. K.  
Siewers, Geoffrey W.  
Sicane, Maxwell J.  
Weeks, Raymond J.  
Willmott, Peter G.  
Woodley, William L.  
Lyons, Alan D. J.  
Krausz, Larry J.  
Mellett, Noel A.  
Bartholomeusz, Shirley J.  
Carrick, Susan J.  
Dawson, Jennifer J.  
Dickson, Lynne F.  
Gruer, Cheryl A.  
Hoffman, Magdalena M. B.  
Hogan, Pamela I.  
Holmes, Judith A.  
Johnstone, Helen V.  
Ketels, Robyn A.  
Martin, Lois J.  
Peter, Kathryn J.  
Strunin, Lee F.  
Trott, Robyn L.  
Vukadinovic, Maria  
Wayne-Traub, Vivienne  
Kompe, Grace M.  
Form Teacher:  
Mr. Lisie

#### 3D

Barberio, Raffaele  
Benedykt, Simon  
Cassidy, Antony S.  
Cartwright, Leslie M.  
Coats, Howard F.  
Condon, John J.  
Goldberg, Henry  
Hancock, Russel E.  
Lawrie, Terry  
Lee, Jonathan C. V.  
McDonough, Peter  
Miller, Andrew  
Powell, David L.  
Simmons, Ashley L.  
Skurnick, Mark J.  
Stevens, Gordon R.  
Stone, David  
Taylor, Richard J.  
Williams, Rhys M.  
Whitelaw, Robert A.  
Whitelaw, Kenneth J.  
Hines, Geoffrey D.  
Alpar, Katalin  
Bayne, Glenys M.  
Berger, Susan  
Deegan, Sandra L.  
Don, Jeanne L.  
Finlayson, Judith D.  
Franks, Susan A. H.  
Frederickson, Jillian J.  
Griffiths, Lynette D.  
Harkness, Deborah C.  
Hill, Marienne L.  
Kempner, Rosalie  
Kimber, Susan J.  
Mackenzie, Christine M.  
Newman, Elizabeth J.  
Russell, Wendy  
Spencer, Veronica D.  
Form Teacher:  
Miss Griffin

#### 3E

Anning, Kay H.  
Bermingham, Leigh F.  
Buchanan, Gwendoline M.  
Costa, Jennifer C.  
Coutts, Jillian M.  
Cowling, Glynis J.  
Coxen, Judith A.  
Crane, Glenise D.  
Dowling, Jennifer M.  
Drummond, Andrea J.  
Gale, Lynette M.  
Gatt, Leigh R.  
Gaudoin, Pauline E.  
Gray, Linda C.  
Green, Julie M.  
Halley, Susan M.  
Jones, Anne K.  
Jones, Jillian F.  
Joyce, Judith M.  
Julyan, Cheryl A. M.  
Manning, Susan N.  
Marsh, Sandra D.  
Mercer, Joan M.  
Morgan, Denise J.  
Potton, Rosalyn M.  
Powell, Julie C.  
Roach, Sharyn A.  
Russell, Julie L.

Saynor, Robyn L.  
Sherrit, Patricia C.  
Siebel, Sandra P.  
Sleith, Kay M.  
Smeeton, Maureen D.  
Thomas, Norma N.  
Thoms, Kay H.  
Wagstaff, Pamela J.  
Walker, Judith L.  
Weeks, Christine L.  
Wiguszyn, Eva  
Form Teacher:  
Mrs. Diakovsky

#### 3F

Baxter, David G.  
Black, David F.  
Blair, Ian R.  
Cameron, Donald J.  
Chamberlain, Kenneth J.  
Davis, Warren L.  
Fitcher, Douglas R.  
Fox, Robert M.  
Gulliver, Lindsay R.  
Hamley, Geoffrey R.  
Hardy, David R.  
Kerr, Ralph G.  
Kurtz, Paul  
Langlands, Andrew  
Loader, Colin I.  
MacLeod, Colin I.  
Michell, Paul B.  
Moody, James B.  
Pardey, Douglas A.  
Polites, Nicholas J.  
Porter, Stephen J.  
Ray, Graeme F.  
Rosengren, Stanley R.  
Thomas, Duncan L.  
Van Beekhuizen, Dirk Gerard  
Verity, Robin A.  
Form Teacher:  
Mr. Clague

#### 2A

Butler, Kenneth G.  
Capp, Stanley B.  
Deering, David G.  
Gray, Ronald P.  
Grinberg, Jack  
Hobbs, Ian M.  
Howe, Phillip J.  
Korn, Garry  
Lewis, Mark D.  
Liddell, Niel A.  
Lovett, Rodney E.  
Mendelovits, David B. S.  
Nowland, Frederick W.  
Nicholls, Graeme R.  
Randall, Gordon E.  
Richter, David E.  
Robertson, John A.  
Silverstein, Mervyn L.  
Simons, Christopher G.  
Taylor, Alexander P.  
Thoms, James D.  
Warren, Neil Geoffrey  
Warshall, Michael  
Williams, Douglas J.  
Bailey, Glenda C.  
Bayly, Judith E.  
Brockley, Judith E.  
Crane, Jennifer M.  
Crompton, Pamela J.  
de Veer, Jacqueline W.  
Hiller, Deborah R.  
Howe, Adrian  
Kay, Teresa E.  
Loewe, Sandra E.  
MacLure, Karry F.  
Mills, Shirley L.  
Mouat, Lynette M.  
Mullin, Janice A.  
Munro, Judith L.  
Muntz, Kathleen J.  
Mussared, Pamela A.  
Ross, Margaret L.  
Shaw, Kaye L.  
Stevens, Joy  
Form Teacher:  
Mr. Ovston

#### 2B

Blake, Ronald O.  
Bonica, Anthony J.  
Campbell, Brent P.  
Carr, Dennis F.  
Coates, Robert A.  
Edwards, Stephen R.  
Cottingham, Steven G.  
Harvest, Rick  
Hendrie, Peter A.  
House, Graeme L.  
Moor, Trevor C.  
Naughton, Michael J.  
Ormenyessy, Alexander T.

Plant, Maurice R.  
Quelch, John A.  
Scott, Barry S.  
Sprague, William L.  
Wickow, Michael K.  
Zukar, Jano K.  
Carr, Gillian R.  
Clark, Lynne M.  
Datka, Barbara  
Edwards, Marcia J.  
Hancock, Linda I.  
Hill, Janice M.  
Hill, Joanne  
Kennedy, Margaret A.  
Maler, Zliona G.  
Manderson, Helen M.  
McCarthy, Janice L.  
Moorrees, Frances J.  
Morrell, Diane K.  
Mountiouris, Ourania E.  
Mutz, Lorraine J.  
Nix, Pamela F.  
Pardey, Carol A.  
Porter, Gayle M.  
Pascoe, Elaine M.  
Robertson, Ruth M.  
Romanella, Aurora M.  
Shields, Jillian E.  
Smith, Jennifer L.  
Tolley, Wendy J.  
Trotter, Helen M.  
Yoskowitz, Aviva  
Form Teacher:  
Mrs. Morrison

#### 2C

Bartholomeusz, Warren H.  
Best, David G.  
Crichtley, David R.  
Devine, Peter John  
Dunlop, Robert B.  
Edgar, Michael F. L.  
Gill, Donald A.  
Hogan, Laurie B.  
Hodgson, David M.  
Ireland, John  
Jackson, Anthony P.  
Leeden, Philip J.  
Marks, Bruce  
Moore, Barry R.  
Niewald, Holger E.  
Pope, Michael A. R.  
Rhone, Rodney A.  
Smith, Alan M.  
Stone, Robert  
Sherrit, David J. M.  
Steward, Robert H.  
Wallis, Lynn  
Allan, Vicki C.  
Barrett, Patricia E.  
Coe, Suzanne L.  
Collin, Fiona E.  
Dalton, Jennifer A.  
Dawson, Elizabeth M.  
Downes, Heather Z.  
Ellott, Sandra  
Falkingham, Helen C.  
Hellyer, Pamela J.  
Henkel, Margaret H.  
Herszfeld, Geraldine  
Kean, Judith A.  
Pendlebury, Lynette H.  
Phillip, Cleone J.  
Posamentier, Edna  
Rowell, Margaret A.  
Saggie, Pamela J.  
Skeat, Janette  
Thomas, Erna L. L.  
Thompson, Deborah Joan  
Warren, Christine R.  
Wetton, Pauline A.  
Form Teacher:  
Mr. O'Doherty

#### 2D

Aubor, Danny  
Baker, David J.  
Chapman, Bryan R.  
Clarke, John A.  
Cornelius, Simon C.  
Cornelius, Simon C.  
Jackson, Colin B.  
Mole, Peter J.  
Litchfield, Geoffrey L.  
Loftus, Ross G.  
Pitts, Colin J.  
Provis, David J.  
Reed, Keith J.  
Steinberg, Robert A.  
Starosta, Rudolf F.  
Stevens, Graham E.  
Tounson, David I.  
Walker, Robert F.  
Allen, Nancye J.  
Annis, Virginia E.  
Appleton, Lynne M.  
Borgida, Lukrezia B.  
Djunaj, Teuta

Evans, Elizabeth J.  
Gibson, Susan V.  
Goodman, Petula C.  
Hakman, Lois  
Harvey, Sally M.  
Jager-Glover, Annette

Klapp, Christine M.  
McCorkelle, Janet  
McGill, Margaret  
Morrison, Dianne M.  
Polites, Sofia  
Scarlett, Mary Ann  
Seddon, Margaret  
Sinka, Anna  
Street, Loris D.  
Terrell, Ruth L.  
Weigus, Annette R.  
Willows, Jennifer L.  
Woodcock, Elizabeth A.  
Form Teacher:  
Mrs. Hayes

#### 2E

Arnott, Warren J.  
Cullen, Gregory L.  
Golley, William K. R.  
Graeme, Michael J.  
Hannaford, Ross A.  
Niven, Gregory A.  
Rahn, Risto O.  
Riches, Gordon A.  
Van Anholt, Johannes W. R.  
Wood, Kenneth A.  
Andrewartha, Jill D.  
Cuzens, Judith A.  
Edwards, Elizabeth A.  
Gleeson, Rosalie R.  
Hakman, Doris  
Hall, Carol L.  
Howes, Margaret E.  
Hasselby, Karin A.  
McKenna, Patricia A.  
Morton, Julieanne  
Roetker, Estelle Y.  
Smith, Gayle P.  
Sutton, Geraldine K.  
Watson, Alan Y.  
Wells, Julie F.  
Wright, Lynette L.  
Form Teacher:  
Miss Thomas

#### 1A

Adams, Graeme J.  
Adler, Paul  
Bakker, Henk  
Baxley, Richard S.  
van Beekhuizen, John E. F.  
Booth, Russell D.  
Callow, Nigel M.  
Cannon, Robert  
Carne, Glenn R.  
Cernovs, Frank  
Corcoran, Michael J.  
Crompton, Barry J.  
Davies, Leigh W.  
Davey, Paul W.  
Evans, Russel Victor  
Eczmann, Peter T.  
Gale, Geoffrey  
Galt, Rodney B.  
Gilmour, Peter C.  
Gipin, Robert B.  
Allison, Wendy J.  
Arscott, Jillian E.  
Baker, Shirley V.  
Baldwin, Amanda G.  
Barrier, Josephine M.  
Blaye, Barbara D.  
Blumfield, Bronwyn L.  
Brilliant, Evelyn F.  
Blake, Barbara D.  
Buckland, Ann E.  
Cherry, Christine J.  
Chytil, Jean E.  
Clayton, Jennifer E.  
Cole, Jennifer Ann  
Collins, Gaye E.  
Cummings, Deborah R.  
Curtis, Carolyn J.  
Delaporte, Helen M.  
Duncan, Sandra E.  
Dutton, Sally E.  
Eagle, Lorraine J.  
Eglington, Gail Ann  
Exell, Betty D.  
Fidler, Joan T.  
Fletcher, Lynda H.  
Fletcher, Diane P.  
Form Teacher:  
Miss Miller

#### 1B

Griffith, Geoffrey P.  
Hall, Philip C.  
Harbour, Neil F.  
Harvest, Peter  
Henthorn, Philip H.  
Hill, Allan R.  
Hippisly, Dennis  
Hopcraft, Peter W.  
Hopkins, Garry J.  
Howard, William J.  
James, Graham R.  
Jayne, Colin J.  
Jess, Henry  
Jones, Hugh R.  
Jones, Trevor I.  
Kaufmann, Peter R.  
Kean, Kenneth G.  
Saunders, Glenn  
Secomb, Noel L.  
Schnall, David  
Frankenberg, Rosie J.  
Gamills, Evangeline  
Gardner, Dianne L.  
Gibson, Heather E.  
Giles, Helen D.  
Guy, Jennifer L.  
Hall, Dianne T.  
Hall, Janet K.  
Halley, Kay M.  
Hanby, Robyn A.  
Harkness, Rana L.  
Harrison, Kathleen P.  
Hart, Jillian M.  
Healey, Julie B.  
Herrmann, Gertrud L.  
Hill, Elizabeth J.  
Hillis, Wendy A.  
Hughes, Olwyn Ann  
Jones, Dawn M.  
Jones, Margaret J.  
Kemp, Verity J.  
Kiddier, Gillian R.  
Koester, Sally M.  
Lee, Melissa T.  
Lisman, Roslyn  
Lyfield, Irene M.  
McDonald, Susanne  
Form Teacher:  
Mrs. Roobol

#### 1C

Kitchen, Garry C.  
Latham, Bruce P.  
Law, John A.  
McFadden, Barry R.  
McIntyre, Neil R.  
Medved, William F. P.  
Moor, Ross S.  
Moore, Garry J.  
Nankerville, Graeme J.  
Newman, Jeremy J.  
Page, Anthony C.  
Patey, William J.  
Pearse, Colin V.  
Port, Malcolm A.  
Prowse, Anthony R.  
Ratz, Lawrence J.  
Richards, Stephen H.  
Roberts, Jeffrey L.  
Russell, Pierre A.  
Reny, Leslie J. G.  
Michaelides, Mario  
O'Leary, Errol P.  
Mackenzie, Julie A.  
MacLure, Margaret N.  
Maydom, Janet L.  
McNamara, Ann E.  
Meese, Kerry A.  
Melnik, Betty  
Miles, Glynis, A.  
Miller, Jennifer  
Monkhouse, Robyn L.  
Moor, Dianne E.  
Murphy, Lynne M.  
Murray, Patricia  
Mutz, Jennifer C.  
Neville, Dianne L.  
Niewald, Ellen E. D.  
Northam, Jennifer J.  
Osterburg, Sigrid  
Peebles, Judith M.  
Perdval, Dinah J.  
Peter, Marilyn J.  
Phillips, Rhonda L.  
Pinch, Leonie  
Pitts, Marion J.  
Pope, Lesley A.  
Rosen, Julie M. E.  
Form Teacher:  
Mr. Colbert

#### 1D

Seddon, Gordon B.  
Slimmon, David G.  
Smith, James A.  
Smith, Stephen  
Stenta, Aldo  
Steele, Gregory L.  
Stirling, Robert  
Swann, Derek E.  
Tapp, Peter William  
Taunton, Peter W.  
Taunton, David A.  
Terrens, Gregory W.  
Tayson, Stephen L.  
Trott, Lindsay A.  
West, John G.  
Wilson, Peter W.  
Wylie, Arthur P.  
Woodams, Robert G.  
Sutton, Michael R.  
Potton, Elizabeth J.  
Pryce, Leonie J.  
Quelch, Christine M.  
Robinson, Susan M.  
Rowe, Susan K.  
Rowell, Beth L.  
Rubinstein, Esther B.  
Salter, Angela J.  
Servante, Christine J.  
Southorn, Suzanne M.  
Simenelis, Virginia B.  
Smith, Elizabeth Ann  
Stewart, Lindy  
Tayson, Gail M.  
Talbot, Jacqueline  
Teague, Elizabeth J.  
Took, Judith E.  
Vukadinovic, Nada  
Vaughan, Teresa D.  
Welgus, Heather M.  
Welsford, Diane J.  
Welsh, Roslyn A.  
Westney, Candida  
Young, Heather M.  
Wood, Valmai J.  
Form Teacher:  
Mrs. Pascoe



by Rosalyn Potton, 3c





staff



prefects

