'57

SEYMOUR
HIGH
SCHOOL

THE SPIRIT

- LITERARY.
- SPORTING.
- CLUBS.
- FORM NOTES.
- PHOTOS.
- ART.

Seymour Technical High School
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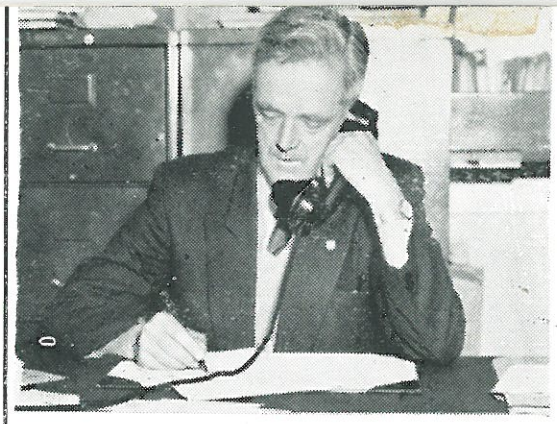
The SPIRIT 1957



THE HEADMASTER SPEAKS

THE Soviet Satellites form a spectacular example of the wonderful power we humans can wield when we work strenuously together for one end.

The heroic resistance of England under the "blitz," and the World Health Organization's fight to wipe out malaria, are other inspiring examples.

From them, we realise that we must make the very best use of all the ability and all the powers of all our people, so that "government of the people, by the people, for the people" may flourish on the earth.

Nor is this confined to the production of inter-continental missiles. A task force of doctors and nurses, or of agricultural or industrial advisers, would be a more worthy and more effective gift to our Asiatic or African neighbours.

Either plan will call for a great effort!

We shall need all our best brains as leaders wherever they are best suited—whether as scientists, statesmen, philosophers or others. They will need to be wisely and fully trained, and to give of their best. We cannot afford to waste any on less important or less skilled jobs.

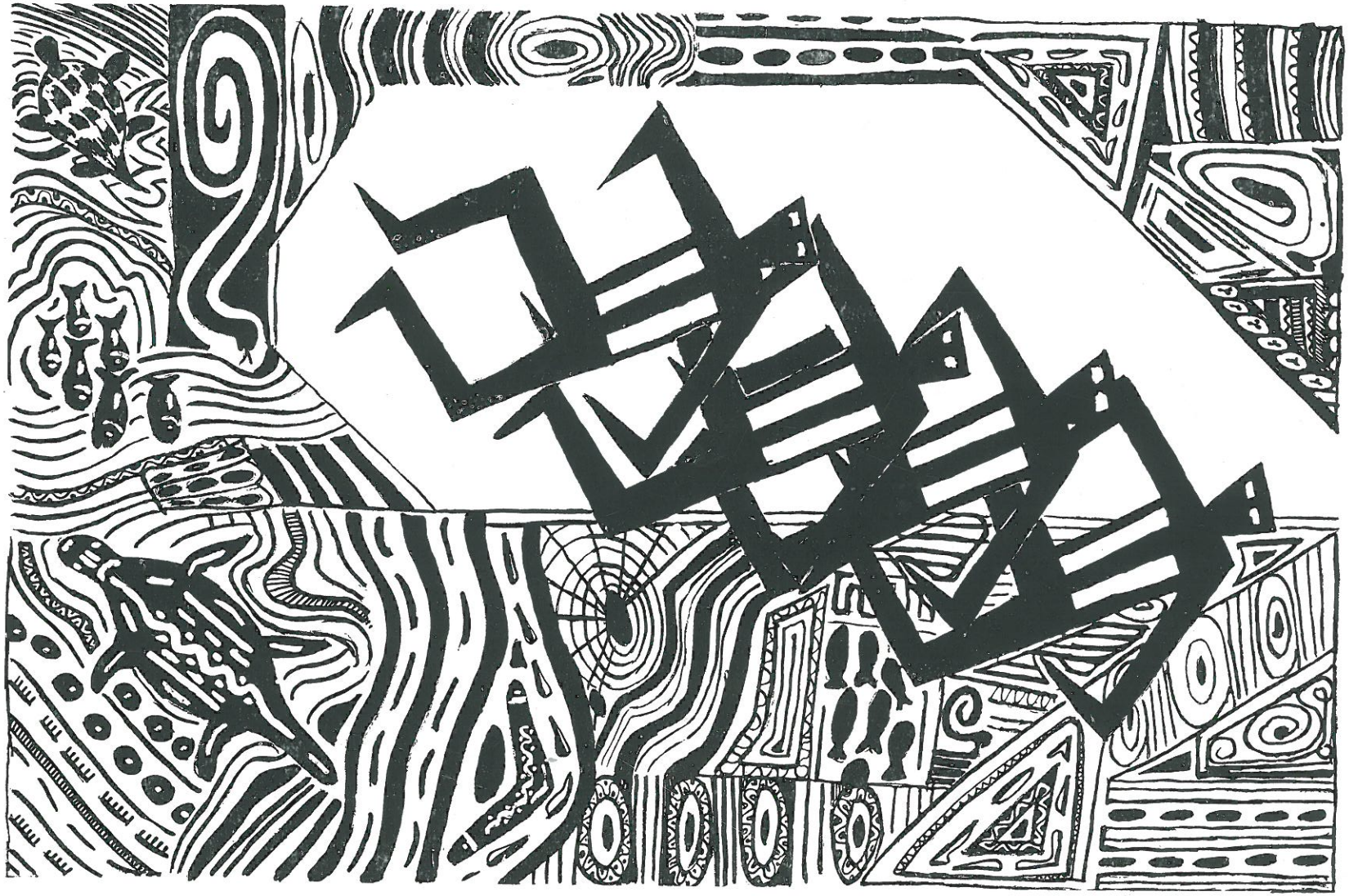
To support them, all the rest of us must be willing to use to the full whatever energy and abilities we have. And this must be done freely, without the compulsions used by dictatorships. We shall all need to think seriously and to co-operate willingly.

Schools and universities must be increased and improved to offer each child the education best suited to his ability. Many more teachers must be trained in still better ways of teaching.

Parents can help greatly by taking a real interest in their children's studies, and encouraging them to study their best and to keep on training.

But the biggest effort must come from you, the youth of Australia. You will need to try sincerely each subject, to find out your special talents. You will need to make dogged efforts when the work is hard — you will summon all your ability, and never give up!

A free and happy future may be assured only if we keep the best always before us, and give our best in its service.



SERVICE

HIGH SCHOOL

SEYMOUR

HEADMASTER

J. R. CARROLL, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.

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Mrs. J. Martin, First Class Cert.
(Mrs. W. A. Parker, Secretary).

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GIRLS—Enid Tomlinson (Senior), Cath Tomlinson, Beryl Nichols, Kathleen Henderson, Pamela Davenport, Loraine Coxon, Betty Neill (Term III).

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FLINDERS—Captains: Wendy O'Neill, Daryl Allemand. Vice-captains: Ruth Bell, Howard Lack.

HENTY—Captains: Patricia Drysdale, John Brodie. Vice-captains: Jennifer Pearce, Ian Ward.

LATROBE—Captains: Lorna Green, Colin Saggers. Vice-captains: Margaret Wiedemann, Kerry Elliott.

MITCHELL—Captains: Noella Paterson, Graeme Stillman. Vice-captains: Rosemary Ridd, Graeme McIntosh.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

THE editorial staff wishes to thank all those hard working people whose efforts have resulted in the successful publication of this magazine. They would particularly like to express their appreciation of the co-operation of the following:

Mr. K. Mikainis and Mr. L. Sweatman for their expert photographic services; Messrs. S. R. and D. R. McPherson for freely given technical advice and assistance, and the Headmaster for giving them such a "free hand"; and Australian Paper Mills (Broadford) for their generous donation of paper for the printing of this magazine.

Kath Henderson, Ron Storer (Literary); Enid Tomlinson, Frank Carey (Sporting); Christine Calcraft, Lorraine Coxon (Form Notes); Pam Davenport (Clubs, School Diary, etc.); Barry Bjorksten (Art, Layout, etc.); Don Atkinson ("Propaganda" and Distribution); Mr. D. LeR. Matters (Staff Representative).

Frontispiece by R. Atkinson—IZ Cover by B. Bjorksten—VI

Standing (left to right): Messrs. C. Lewis A. B. Hunt, D. LeR. Matters, N. W. Schleiger, Mrs. W. Parker, Mr. H. Martindale, Miss H. McGrath, Messrs. C. R. Cornall, H. L. Sweatman, N. L. Johnson, W. Courtis.

Seated: Mrs. K. M. Muldowney, Mrs. J. Martin, Miss E. M. Canning, Miss B. J. Coward, Miss M. V. Jones, Mr. J. R. Carroll, Mrs. C. Lewis, Miss J. M. Aisbett, Mrs. M. D. Calcraft, Miss J. W. McKechnie. Absent: Mrs. C. R. Cornall, Mr. J. Bland.

STAFF NOTES

1957 AND ALL THAT

TO you the student, the staff of 1957 will in a few years, be a rather hazy memory, as you find this year difficult to distinguish from the others of your high school career. But as a group of you gather together for a yarn after the local show or gossip over the afternoon-tea table, perhaps you may recall one or other of us who has remained prominent in your memory; perhaps the big chap with the cheery grin and the fondness for puns; the man in the bookstall window, or tiny Miss McKechnie who was a ball of energy just the same.

It may be a short step to getting out this magazine, banging off the dust, and consulting the photo at the top of this page. Then each face will bring memory or an anecdote from someone.

To us, 1957 will mean memories of pleasant association with our fellows and, nearly always pleasant, with you.

To those of us who were here in 1956 and are staying for 1958, it may be a little hazy too. Some of us will find it easier to remember: Miss Aisbett, Miss McGrath, Miss Canning and Miss Coward. Mr. Cornall and Mr. Johnson will be able to remember 1957 as "the first year I was at Seymour High." Mrs. Martin, to whom we are all indebted for her return to the "grind" after so many years, will have even more cause to remember it. To others it will be their "last year." To these we wish success and happiness in their new schools: Mr. Martindale who will be Senior Master at Camperdown High School; Miss McKechnie who goes home to Kyneton; Mr. and Mrs. Lewis to Mirboo North; Mr. Bland to Bairnsdale; and Mr. Matters to McKinnon.

In these days of staffing crises, who knows what other familiar face of '57 will be missing in 1958.

MOTHERS' CLUB

DURING 1957, the Seymour High School Mothers' Club have been very happy to live up to their Motto, "We serve the children." The attendance at our meetings was quite good, but with 500 children at the school, we would like to see more mothers take an active part in the club's work. The continued interest shown by Avenel, Broadford, Glenaroua and Kilmore mothers is very heartening to us all.

From the various functions held this year we raised £370. Our big effort was the School Fair in August, which showed a profit of £210. This large amount was raised with the help of pupils and Staff, particularly Miss Jones, who raised £81 from a Dog Show. Other ventures were: Catering at "Boongarry" sale £32; catering Field Day £7; Street Stall in April £41; Rag Drive £18; Education Day £8/15/-; and Inter-house Sports almost £10.

Out of these funds we provided Curtains and Vases £20, Paper Towels £17/12/-, paid chemist's accounts £10 and gave donations

of £2/2/- to the Mentally Retarded Fund, 10/- to the V.F.M.C. Contingency Fund, and £5 for replacing equipment in burnt out schools. Also, plans are well in hand to buy a piano before tthe end of this year.

Our members appreciated the gesture of Mr. Carroll, Miss Jones and the Staff and their wives in inviting us to a delicious afternoon tea in December 1956. A pleasant afternoon was held in March, when the teachers and their wives joined us at afternoon tea. This gave us an opportunity to welcome new staff members. In June we welcomed back past members, Mrs. J. H. Smith, Mrs. Morrison, Mrs. McCarthy and Mrs. Thompson, who were presented with Long Service Certificates.

Our sincere thanks are due to Mr. Carroll and his Staff for their help and co-operation, also Mrs. Parker for giving her time to the printing of notices, circulars, etc.

We also thank the parents, boys and girls who have always responded generously to our appeals for goods to stock our stalls, etc.

We wish the school every success, and our Club looks forward to greater achievements and membership in 1958.

M. DUNKLEY, (President).
B. WINNELL (Hon. Secretary).

SCHOLARSHIPS

JUNIOR SCHOLARSHIPS & FREE PLACES: Alison Berry, Janeece Bryant, Beverley Carpenter, Wesley Carpenter, Hilary Crowl, Irene Frost, Douglas Jeffery, Lynette Peters, Graeme Rowe, Michael Sloane, Ronald Storer, Darell Wikman, Lynette Wright.

EX-STUDENTS' SCHOLARSHIPS: John Brody and George Dean.

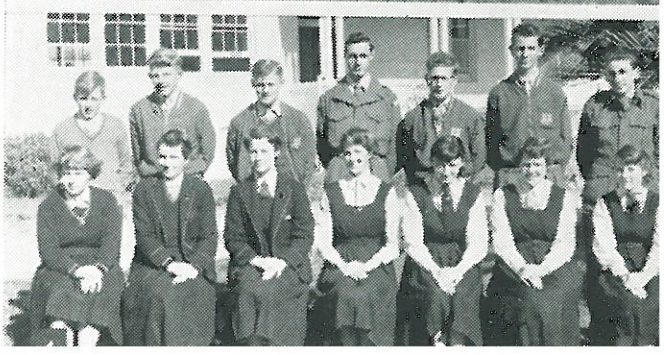
BROADFORD R.S.L.: Robert Parry.

BROADFORD MOTHERS' CLUB: Kevin Davison, Rohan Schneider.

1.—JUNIOR FORM CAPTAINS (left to right)—Standing: I. Paterson, D. Fraser, R. Royals, K. Smith, A. Wilkie, R. Brown, R. Magin; seated: M. Brown, N. Petrenko, C. Swenser, J. Bermingham, F. Jeffrey, B. Wright, F. Lyons.

2.—PREFECTS (left to right)—B. Bjorksten, G. Bain, F. Carey, Miss Jones, K. Henderson, B. Nichols, L. Coxon, Mr. Martindale, Mr. Carroll, C. Tomlinson, M. Winnell, E. Tomlinson, D. Atkinson, P. Davenport, I. Ridd.

3.—HOUSE CAPTAINS (left to right)—Standing: J. Brodie, C. Saggers, Mr. Hunt, G. Stillman, D. Allemand; Seated: J. Pearce, B. Neill, Miss McKechnie, N. Paterson, R. Bell.



4.—SENIOR FORM CAPTAINS (left to right)—Standing: M. Sloane, J. Martin, R. Wilkie, B. Bjorksten, H. Lack, K. Elliott. Seated: D. Hanwell, J. Mills, K. Altorjay, K. Henderson, E. Brown, J. Fountain, J. Toohey.

LITERARY SECTION

PENITETIARY'S PEDAGOGUES OR THOZOO TORTOISE

THEY are strange beings sent by mysterious powers called Education Departments to ornament various types of schools. Their aim and object is to instill, by assorted ways and means, the arts of reading, 'riting, and 'rithmetic into our thick and innocent skulls.

These academic antiquities came in many different shapes, sizes, ages, tempers and classes. It is therefore very hard to give reliable advice on how best to treat one. It is a generally accepted rule that a new teacher must be "sounded out" so that the class may accordingly set a pattern of behaviour. The best way to do this is for the Form's "rat-bags" to make inane remarks loud enough for everyone to hear. If they are tactfully ignored pupils can conclude that the teacher is a good sport — in other words — the kids can play up!

To take various examples, we have, for instance, Head-teachers who generally command an awed respect; Art Teachers who are mis-guided artists; and Needlework teachers are those who sew well themselves, so fail to see why some students can't. There are also senior teachers who, by virtue of long years of experience and high positions, get enormous amounts of work to do. One hears them complaining after examinations, how long they stay up to correct our papers. This is their own fault because of their steadfast refusal of our obliging help. Of course, they didn't have to give us exams in the first place — they told us we were going to fail anyway!

Naturally we cannot omit those teachers called Sunday School teachers. These usually come in the form of pretty young misses who, like student or young lady school teachers, owe their healthy charm to the number of apples they receive from ardent young admirers.

Teachers receive excellent holidays — they claim they need them to get away from screaming, fighting, ink and chalk throwing youngsters. They seem to suffer from many phobias and allergies.

This is a pity, because it deteriorates their otherwise charming characters. Undone homework, giving out maps and doubling them, crooked lines, making us play sport and stopping us from blowing up the school seem to be their main faults and worries. Of course Science teachers hate seeing chemicals all being mixed up together. Cookery teachers loathe dirty hands — (art teachers love 'em). History teachers adore text-books, while English teachers detest bad punctuation, folty — (oops) — faulty spelling and correcting dozens of identically poor essays!

However, to atone for any offence given by this essay, on the whole, I think we all appreciate the teachers and the hard labour they have to make us work. We are now used to their eccentricities, and many of us are even considering becoming one of them — [it would take many such pupils to make one good teacher.—Ed.] — even if only to find our what sort of things they say about us at Friday morning conferences!

—KATH HENDERSON, VI

Illustrated by K. Henderson—VI

PRIZE ESSAY

I was browsing through the spare room the other day with no purpose other than whiling away the time. My speculative gaze flitted idly over the remnants of my past; old books and papers, filmed with dusty age; various articles which were useless, but too good to throw away; an old television set which had been relegated there since the new one had been bought ten years ago.

I gravitated toward a chest that had been undisturbed for several years. Among a dim, musty recess I uncovered a tie, ragged, mildewed, but still recognizable — the old school tie. I travelled back, through distance and time, to my youth. I was undated by memory — long buried scenes of deeds, great and petty, amusing and sickening, were re-created with wierd vividness, as though it were all a show intended solely for me. Perhaps that is a sign of approaching middle age.

People whom I long since thought dead to my ken were resurrected. I laughed again at various smart comments that had bounced back and forth so lightly; I winced at the brutality that I had seen. For school is a microcosm of life — it is impossible to retain any grand illusions about yourself or life when rubbing shoulders with five hundred others who would not hesitate to let their opinions about you be known — a sovereign remedy for pride. However, they were always willing to help — there was security and comradeship there which I have not known since.

Though I had often wished to cast off school in moments of bleak ennui, when nothing has happened nor is likely to happen, these occasions are known to all. Nevertheless, I remember far more moments of happiness, which is possibly because we all tend to gloss over unhappiness, while pleasant associations are prized. Memories of school days are an attractive ghost of a time that can never come again, tinged with overtones of nostalgia. Then, it seemed to me, I had been able to live life more fully, with fewer inhibitions. Now I am influenced, to my shame, by my imagined opinions of the prejudices of a large, amorphous "They."

At school, in bright wisdom, now clouded, we were not afraid to be ourselves, life was richer, friendships deeper.

But what has become of those friendships? I know a dozen still, and only three or four of those well. I correspond intermittently with a few others. News or gossip about another I knew at school trickles through the papers or on the grape vine occasionally—"I was talking to old Chandler in Melbourne the other day. He was telling me about Dumbo — you remember Dumbo, don't you? He owns a little fruit shop in St. Kilda now . . ." However the rest were scattered as chaff before the wind, though we have a common bond in our membership of the school.

This influence went deeper than the future training of butchers, bakers, candlestick makers and University candidates. Some of the aims of the school, although we were wont to regard them as sentimental and too pious, rubbed off on us. Because of this we graduated from the school more civilized than we had first come as grubby little First Form ticks. We had worked together, in Speech Nights and emu parades. When we left, we took part of our school with us as recompense for our contributions.

As I mused, I glanced at my watch and was startled, for three hours had passed.

—PETER CARROLL, V.

JUDGE'S REPORT

PRIZE ESSAY:

Although the standard in the prose section was somewhat lower than last year, it remains quite good. It is felt that students could give deeper consideration to their subjects to enable a more valuable work to be created. Peter Carroll's entry earned him the award because in it, he displayed the best technique. Honourable mention was gained by K. Henderson, C. Jackson and C. Browne.

THIS IS MY COUNTRY

ANN leant her head against the rickety schoolhouse door. She sighed as she gazed at the Mallee scrub, stretching endlessly before her eyes. How she hated it all — the hard, dry, brown earth, the stunted gums, the harsh blue sky, the merciless sun. Australia — the land of beauty and sunshine, she had been told before she left England. There was sunshine — oh yes — because a terrible drought was raging, but where was the beauty?

A hard and ugly land; that was her description of this country to which she had migrated.

She remembered with nostalgia, the green shaded lanes of England, the sweet-smelling meadows, and the old thatched cottages. Disillusioned, Ann had become so bitter that she was blind to the strange wild beauty of Australia.

As she gazed unhappily across the countryside she saw, travelling quickly across the sky, a huge black cloud of dust. She had dismissed the class an hour and a half ago, so quickly she shuttered the windows and closed the door and then sat down in the stuffy, hot, little room — waiting.

The dust storm struck with a horrible ferocity. Like a human thing, the wind tore at the tiny building, shrieking and clutching, trying to tear the school house from its foundations and toss it like a cork into the tumult of air. Inside, the air was thick with choking dust. It whirled in eddies in the air-currents, penetrating everything. It was in Ann's throat, her nose, her eyes. She was caughing and spluttering, trying to gain her breath. Suddenly the storm was over. The dust settled.

Ann opened the door and windows and walked outside. The school fence, never in very good order, was now virtually non-existent, for it had disappeared beneath a high drift of sandy soil. Several Mallee gums looked as if they were standing on stilts. All the soil had been blown away around the roots. However, it was not at these that she stared with wide open eyes, but at a long bank of black clouds on the horizon. Rain clouds!

Oh, how she wished those clouds would mercifully discharge their moisture. Even now some of the wheat crop could be saved. She knew how every farmer would be watching the sky, hoping and praying. Not quite realising what she was doing, she slipped onto her knees and began to pray. Then she knelt in the dust watching and waiting.

A large drop of rain splashed onto her nose, then another, and still another. Rain! The crops were saved!

Ann ran out into the open, standing with arms held up to heaven in a gesture of thankfulness. She was laughing at nothing, so great was her relief. Suddenly she stopped. A disturbing wave of thoughts tumbled in her brain.

"What am I glad about? It's not my country. I'm English and I don't like Australia!"

She gazed around at the Mallee gums, the parched earth greedily sucking in the rain, the tiny white schoolhouse, the clumps of saltbush and spinifex grass; and as she gazed she saw at last a strange beauty. Why it was all around her! It was the wild beauty of a wild country. There were myriad shades of brown in the earth, moulding and blending together in perfect harmony. The spinifex grass was like tiny soldiers' bayonets pointed to the sky, and the saltbush looked as if it had been sprinkled with a soft blue-grey powder by a fairy queen.

As if to confirm her thoughts a glorious sunset thrust its golden fingers across the heavens — visible between the pink-tinged clouds. Then a veil of pink drew softly across. The pink began to fade, but the sunset was not over yet for the sun stealthily slipped behind the horizon in a brilliant orange flame, transfiguring the earth.

Standing in the quickly fading light Ann thoughtfully stared at the mysterious hazy horizon. Descriptions she had read percolated through her mind — "the strange scribblings of Nature learning how to write," Marcus Clarke once wrote to an English friend. Yes, strange, primitive.

She had learned the lesson of the Australian outback — to see beauty in the ugly, life in the apparently dead.

Softly she spoke into the night — "this, is my country now."

—CHRISTINE JACKSON, IVA.

HARVEST GOLD

GOLD-PLUMED, a ballet dancing—
Gold-tipped, a wind stirred sea—
Gold armed, a host advancing
Across the Summer Sea.

Then in bright August weather,
Those crests of golden foam—
Each shining spear or feather
In sack and sheaf born home.

Our daily bread's a matter
Common enough — and yet
On every well-filled platter
A slice of gold is set.

—RHONDA QUINN, IIX.

JUDGE'S REPORT

PRIZE POEM

Once again a junior school student has written the best poem. For her sensitively expressed thoughts, Rhonda Quinn of Form II.X has taken the prize. The general standard was amazingly high, and many well written verses have been unfortunately omitted. Honourable mention was gained by M. Kimberley, C. Browne and R. Atkinson.

WINTER SHORESCAPE

FROM an horizon greyly hung
With misty rain,
The long, relentless rollers come
In wind-whipped train,
To rear and plunge and wildly smash
With thunder-tones
Against gaunt granite buttresses,
A lost wind moans
Complainingly among the rocks,
And, shrill and chill,
Keens sadly through the crooked firs
Crouched on the hill.
Gulls huddle hunched and moody, on
The shining sand,
Or roar and wheel in grey-winged arcs,
Far out from land.
Sky shadows deepen, and the sombre
Vistas wane,
Draped with a seamless silver veil
Of beating rain.

—RHONDA QUINN, II.X.

ANIMALS

I like horses with flickerty ears,
And delicate legs, and slitthery rears,
There's something about a horse, you see—
So I LIKE horses, and they like me.

And dogs I like, the not proud kind
The sort you can cuddle and they don't mind,
There's nothing so good when you're in disgrace
As a 'strordinry' sorry and mongrel face.

But if I must say (and I'd rather not)
Cats are a sly and slippery lot—
Their claws come out and their tails go in
(They can's take a joke) and they're sure to win.

So when I'm old and settle down,
with a horse to trot me into town,
And a dog with a faithful mongrel face,
We won't let a cat come NEAR the place.

—RHONDA QUINN, IIX.

SEYMOUR

NORTH of the Great Divide,
In this sunburnt land of ours,
Lies the track along which the "Overlanders"
Brought their sheep and cows.
And when they crossed the Goulburn,
To venture further south,
Some settled on that river
Near the Sunday Creek's wide mouth.
And as it was a good place,
Along came many more
Who made a little township
That we now call Seymour.

—"TOFFEE," V.

THE STORM

CRACKING and breaking are the waves of of the sea,
Dancing and prancing white horses in glee.
Ships get lashed with the waves in the storm
And clothes on the line get tattered and torn.

Branches get broken and the rain comes down,
Thunder claps with tremendous sound.
A storm is a place where none should be,
For Old Man Tempest is out on a spree.

—ROBERT ATKINSON, IZ.

DROUGHT

B.BJORKSTEN

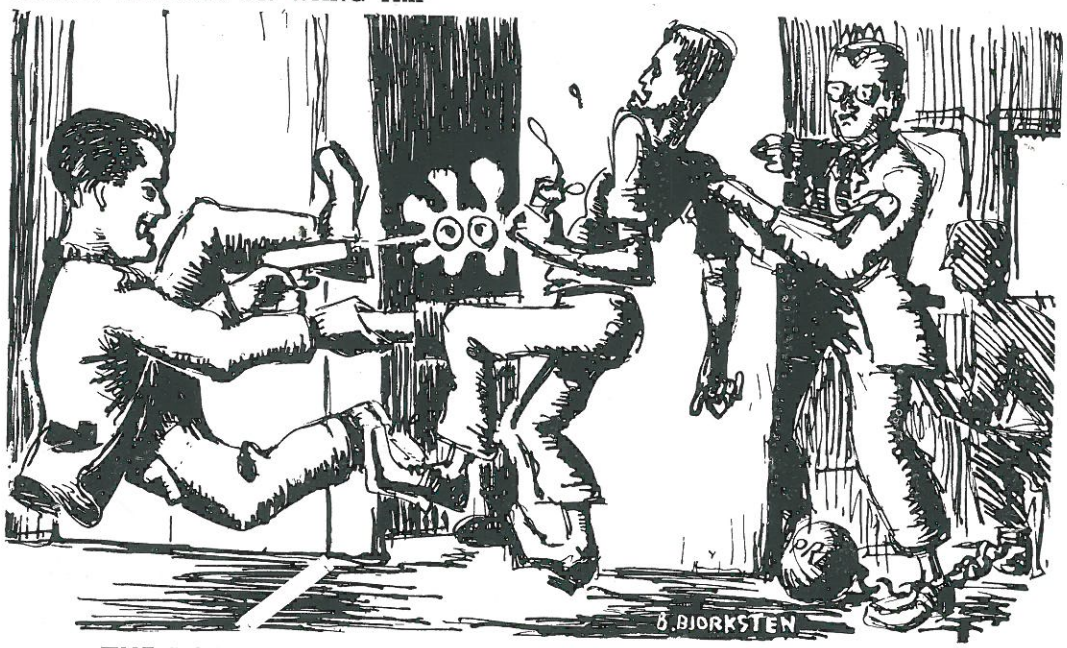
THE trees lifted their bare limbs towards the sunkissed heavens, praying for the rain which would not come. The hot, barren earth seemed to shrivel up as the golden flames of the sun scorched it to a ruddy brown. Dams which had once been rich in cool water, were now dried up, and surrounded by a few strands of short stubble, frizzling in the intense heat.

Straight lines of fence posts made the heat of the dreary air seem even more monotonous, and the bitter blow of the wind rustled the dry leaves of the salt bushes. Not a sign of water was to be found anywhere. The only scenery was the immense area of bare, dried up land, the grey trees pointing to the sky, and a few mountains and sand-dunes in the background.

And so, as the weary day wears on, we leave this sun-burnt country, and look for a land where drought has become a rare and unaccustomed thing.

—ROSALIE WARD, IVA.

S(CH)LY MATTERS ON WANG TRIP



THE DOORBELL RINGS

THE doorbell rings — what a multitude of feelings contained in those three words! At the ring of the doorbell there is shock at the shattering of the peace, anger or pleasure, depending on the host, suspense as we wonder who the caller could be. Yet a single sharp peal announcing the visitor could mean happiness, bereavement, remorse, terror, surprise, anger, all depending on the visitor. A few imaginary examples show my point.

In some miserable bed-sitting room in a smoky city suburb of ill-repute sits a lonely old man. Though his clothing is torn, his face is haggard and he is thin. There is a proud look in his eye. He sits and waits. Waits for the doorbell to ring, as he knows it must, to announce the landlord, plump and smirking, demanding his money which the pensioner cannot give him. The old man sits with his head in his hands facing the final degradation of eviction. A far-cry now from the proud days of his youth when he had been well on the way to rapid advancement in his firm. Bad luck had ruined him till now . . . His thoughts were interrupted by the clear sound of the doorbell ringing.

☼ ☼ ☼

The man with the scar on his face sat cowering in his chair, not knowing where to hide. His blustering manner had gone. His arrogance and conceit had been stripped from him by the ring of the doorbell, showing him for what he was — a coward. He knew that behind the door stood a man in a uniform, a uniform which meant a long prison sentence for him. He had nowhere to run to. He was trapped in his own hide-out. He cowered down further, shaking with remorse and fear as the doorbell rang again, more insistently.

☼ ☼ ☼

The housewife was tired. How dull her endless run of bed-making, sweeping, cooking and washing seemed. She thought grumpily of her husband enjoying the companionship of other men-folk at his office. He didn't realise how lonely she was, never seeing a new face, always having to smile at the butcher, the baker and the grocer, to say what a nice day it was, while really wishing it would rain so that she would not have to wash the clothes. Each day brought the same endless round of household duties. She kicked out at the leg of the little table in her bad-temper. Crash! She stared fascinated at the fragments of the expensive crystal vase, given to her by her grand-mother. She burst into tears of frustation. The ringing of the doorbell pierced her senses. Miraculously the flow of tears stopped. Wiping her eyes on her apron she stood up, smiled joyfully into the morror, smoothed back her hair, and went with brisk step to the door to meet the visitor.

☼ ☼ ☼

In these three examples the people feel despair at ruin, fear because of guilt, and joy at an unexpected face. The ring of the doorbell is only a little sound in this noisy world of ours yet for many people it can change a life. It is the curtain raiser to a drama, a drama of true life.

—CHRISTINE JACKSON, IVA.

CHEMISTRY

YOU have been warned!

Shuffle closer, dear listeners, and give your close attention to this frank fearless expose of dark, foetid depths never before revealed. This is the stark, brutal TRUTH, so it will not be one of the endless recitals of cosmic eruptions so often devoted to the subject (I hope). If the weedy, dissipated youth wearing a red shirt and pimples will wake up, I shall commence. Thank you, sir. Now I shall make the first incision.

HISTORICAL.—The forerunner of Chemistry in the Middle Ages was Alchemy, which was concerned with the discovery of the philosopher's stone, which would transmute the base elements to gold.

EXPERIMENT:—

Aim: To discover the philisopher's stone.

Theory: Some fools are willing to try anything.

Apparatus: Alchemist, various chemicals, fast horse, several people with more money than sense.

Method: The alchemist mixes the chemicals together, so that great clouds of mysterious, exotic, exciting smog are effervesced. In the confusion the alchemist makes off with the audiences' money and catches the fast horse.

Result: Clean getaway.

Conclusion: There is one born every minute.

But of course, modern chemists are not like that.

GEOGRAPHICAL.—There is little to be said. Chemistry is world-wide, like the common cold.

SOCIAL.—Chemistry is extremely important in daily life. Remember how, just before Granny died, somebady had put prussic acid in her milk saucer?

SCHOOL CHEMISTRY.—The ordinary lessons are not, I am afraid, easy to keep track of — generally jotting down of various facts, processes and reactions, which have to be remembered for exams. It is relieved by watching the teacher add various solutions and the resultant colour changes or evolutions of gas, which are commemorated like this:—

$$K_2Cr_2O_7 + 3SO_2 + H_2SO_4 \rightarrow K_2SO_4 + Cr_2(SO_4)_3 + H_2O.$$

Chemistry prac. is the highlight of the week. The smells produced are a great amazement; many an intrepid searcher after knowledge has imperilled his life by using bottomless test tubes (you may quote me) or adding the reagents too quickly. I leave the rest to your imagination.

Mr. Lewis is leaving at the end of the year.

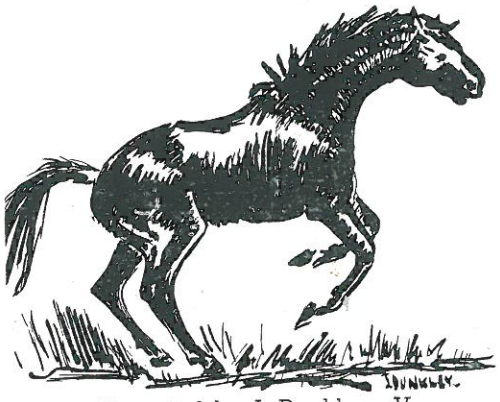
—PETER CARROLL, V.

HIDDEN TREASURE

WHY seek ye now for coppers filled
With Autumn gold?
Such treasure bountiful, once spilled
O'er all the land, lies buried; tilled
Beneath the bold
Brown furrows, rimming round the rows
Of orchard folk.
A grey, ghost world, where Winter blows
And blusters by; where no leap grows,
Beneath His yoke
And bare boughs bend in chill despair;
Or quiet, spilled,
Rest, wrapped in dreams of fair,
Full days to be — of Springtime air
And faith fulfilled.
Why sigh ye now for gold not lost,
But hid, for these
Who rest secure, beneath the frost,
A treasure store, for blossom-tossed
September trees?

—RHONDA QUINN, IIX.

THE OUTLAW



Illustrated by J. Dunkley—V.

ACROSS the rolling plains, and o'er the towering hills
Gallops the outlaw herd, with the stallion at their head,
Hard galloping's a game for his muscular frame
As they escape from the gangs of men.
He's as black as the night
And as swift as the breeze,
With his eyes alight
As he flits through the trees.
But luck is against him as he gallops along
When into a pit he falls — headlong,
Then a man races up and lassoes the horse
And takes him back home by coaxing and force.
If you saw him today I'm sure you'd agree
That this gallant black horse is longing to be
Back in the hills and the life that he knows
Which to him is real freedom wherever he goes.

—MICHAEL KIMBERLY, IIX.

LETTER FROM "NEW AUSTRALIA"

This article consists of an excerpt from a letter by Lorraine Coxon who left us in September. She tells of the collision between the liner "New Australia" (which was carrying troops and their families to Penang, Malaya) and an oil tanker in Torres Strait. The letter was kindly lent by Lorraine Perry, and I hope Lorraine Coxon will not mind us using it. (Kath Henderson).

"I suppose you heard about our collison on the news. It was a very frightening experience and I never want one like it again.

"On Sunday night, at 8.30, we were due to meet a boat at Thursday Island to put down the pilot. We had to have a special pilot as we went inside the Barrier Reef. The scenery was lovely, the coral, the fish and so many tropical islands.

"Anyway, at about eight, everyone was on deck watching for the lights of Thursday Island. At 8.15 we saw a ship ahead. We watched it approach. Then we turned to port to pass it, but it turned the same way. So we swerved to starboard, but it swerved too, and we collided! It was an awful bang. The ship rocked and swayed and then the alarm bells went. We could see flames as the tanker caught alight and oil poured onto the water and caught alight there too. It was a terrifying sight. We had to race along to our cabins, get our life jackets and hurry to our life boats. Women were screaming and kiddies crying everywhere. The babies had to be rescued from cabins where they were asleep. As we reached the muster stations the ship stopped rocking so violently, as the other one had moved past out of our way, and they did not want the fire to spread. All we could see were the flames on the water and the thick black smoke; we thought the other ship had gone down. No one knew if we were alright. The water-tight doors were shut around the damaged part of the ship and everyone had to wait at the muster stations to see if we had to abandon ship. It was not necessary. We were alright, as far as they knew, but we had to remain in a state of emergency.

"The tanker came out worse than we did. They put the fire out, but were listing badly until today. It was an awful experience and it was a miracle we were saved. Men who have seen things like this during the war do not know how we did not sink. We are anchored near Thursday Island and cannot leave till the end of the week. It is very hot and there is also a shark hanging around the bows, so I will stick to the swimming pool on board for a swim."

—LORRAINE COXON, V.

REMINISCENCE

THE tiny log bridge leant far o'er the stream
Which bubbled and gushed headforth along,
And sadly thought of a bygone dream—
A dream of life, of colour, of song,
Of an old fashioned people, bronzed and mature,
And little bark huts which grew fewer and fewer.

It dreamt of the tribal chief, unkempt, stern,
Whose law was respected, whose footsteps led
Out of the red sun's rays that burn
To the cool, quenching waters of some hidden creek bed.
The rough bridge trembled all through the black night
When Corroborees were danced by campfires bright.

The old logs sighed, the story was sad,
For the tribes died away, never more to roam
The land they had owned through good and bad,
White men intruded, called Australia 'Home'
And discovered the heartbroken trees where they lay—
The tiny log bridge still there today.

—CAROL BROWNE, IVA.

ON PARADE

AT the end of second term the Mothers' Club proposed a fete in aid of a new piano for the music room. Besides the usual stalls and sideshows a dog show was suggested which turned out to be a tremendous success.

A week before the fete many dog owners obtained entrance cards for a sixpenny fee and then went among other school members collecting penny votes.

On the day of the fete owners brought their dogs to school for the "Grand Parade" and there seemed to be dogs everywhere you turned. Five shilling prizes were awarded for the smallest dog, the best behaved dog, and for such amusing qualities as the dog with the best figure, the dog with the cutest haircut, and the dog most like its owner. The most popular dog however was owned by the staff, which turned out to be a "hot dog" much to everybody's mirth.

Finally, the names of those who had collected the most votes were announced. They included Cynthia Popple who achieved two thousand and fifty six votes and Joy Mills with two thousand and four.

The total amount of money obtained from the dog show was ninety pounds, much to everyone's surprise and pleasure, especially the Mothers' Club. I can safely say that the day of the fete was one of the best during the year and will be remembered for quite a time.

—CYNTHIA POPPLE, IVA.

OBITUARY

MR. C. DARRINGTON

THE school lost a good friend when Mr. Cecil Darrington passed away suddenly on the 7th July at the age of 67 years.

He had been connected with the school for a number of years and his contribution to its life will never be lost. His kindly nature, his willing help, his keen and active interest in all aspects of school life, his work at the weekends and other times when he was "off-duty" are all missed; but now that he is no longer with us we appreciate more fully the countless, and often unknown, acts he performed.

In a real sense he was a part of the school. His life truly reflected our school motto — he served his country in two World Wars and he served the school beyond the call of duty.

We will remember that rain prevented us from paying appropriate tribute when he set out on his last earthly journey. We can pay tribute, however, by upholding our traditions in the way that he did.

THE THING

MEN worked and toiled and battled
To fight each jealous other;
The scientists slaved like madmen
Behind "red tape" for cover;
And now the thing is finished
They can't explain its works,
But guess at this and that
And prove they're only jerks.
So now, my friends, what is this "thing?"
See if your guess is right;
I think you can; I'm sure you can;
Yes it is the satellite.

—TOFFEE, V.

BURNING OFF

DURING the first cooler weeks of summer we start burning off all the dry grass around our farm. In the fresh dusk last year it was pleasant to watch the flames leaping and dancing through the falling stems, crackling up to the fence and tree trunks only to be turned back hissing by our knapsack spray pumps. The dog enjoyed these nights immensely, capering here and there, whilst occasionally giving vent to his happiness by barking at the smoke and flames.

Burning off is great fun. Usually the sun had not been long abed when we began. The sky was still light in the west, and stars were beginning to dot the dark blue heavens over our heads. From the south came a refreshing sea breeze, fanning the fire into a bright glow. Long after I was in bed this glow continued, and whenever I woke during the mild summer night, I went to the window to watch the gleaming fire-devils dancing out their lives amongst the grass.

—HILARY CROWL, IIIA.

CAN YOU IMAGINE?

MR. Cornall not giving out maps,
Mrs. Muldowney running ten laps.
Miss McKechnie driving a Humber,
Mr. Johnson doing the rhumba.
Mr. Schleiger not swingin' a geiger,
Mrs. Calcraft mounting a tiger.
Mr. Sweatman keeping quiet.
Mr. Martindale on a diet.
Miss McGrath not playing Burl Ives,
Mr. Bland all covered in hives.
Mr. Hunt with a beard so long,
Mr. Lewis singing a song.
Mr. Carroll with a crew-cut,
Mrs. Lewis puffing a butt.
Miss Canning with straight hair and a fringe,
Mrs. Parker fixing a hinge.
Mr. Matters not having art sessions,
Miss Jones when she ain't teaching Expressions.
Miss Aisbett wearing a sack tied with cord,
Miss Coward battling with a sword.
[Or Rosalie Ward not having a word?—Ed.]

—ROSALIE WARD, IVA.

HOWLERS

"THE school suffers from Educational thrombosis."
"What's that sir?"
"Too many clots in the system."

SCHOOL

SCHOOL is such a lively place
Where all the boys play marbles
And the teachers sit around all day
To try and teach us marvels.

—ROSS SHIELDS, III.b.

HISTORY MUSEUM

THIS year a history museum has been started under the care of Mr. Martindale. It contains historical articles mainly from around the Seymour district. Many of these exhibits, of great historical interest and value, have been kindly donated or loaned by the people of the district. Some of these include:—

—A medal won at an early Seymour show in 1863 for hay. On one side is the successful exhibitor's name, section and the year, while around the edge is the "Seymour Agricultural Society 1858" — showing that the society will celebrate its centenary next year. On the other side of the medal is an engraving of a horse, sheep, cow and a sheaf of hay with a house and ploughed field in the background.

—An original account made in 1848 from the Robert Burns Inn, now the Royal Hotel, to Gideon Stewart who was the squatter at Habbies How.

—Cuttings from the Goulburn Courier' which was probably the first Seymour paper. These are believed to be the only trace of the paper left.

—A program for a concert in Perrons Assembly Hall in 1888.

—A dance program for the opening ball in 1866 at the Old Barn, Guild's Store. This program contains dances rarely heard of now-a-days.

—Nails and pieces of pottery from Clark's Hotel, built in 1838 at Mitchellstown. It was the first house in Victoria north of the Dividing Range.

—Examples of aboriginal stone tools from Tallarook, while others have come from various parts of Australia.

—An old type of soda bottle in a queer shape which was thought best for holding soda. There is also a lemonade bottle used by an old Seymour factory.

—Shingle and nails from the first Methodist Church which was build in 1859.

—A Melbourne newspaper, the 'Argus' which shows the articles concerning Federation. It is dated 21-7-1899.

—A beautiful piece of needlework made in England in 1843. It was brought to Australia in 1849 and to Seymour in 1857.

—Some photostats of the original plans for Seymour, very different from the plan of the town today. Major Mitchell's signature is on these plans which are dated 1843. Another is of a letter postmarked Seymour 18th April 1847. There is no stamp, as it was posted before they came into use.

—The first probable mention of the Seymour district in a Melbourne newspaper is shown in a photostat. A letter was sent to the editor of the Port Phillip Gazette in 1839 by an Overlander, Henry Kent Hughes, who owned Avenel Run. Hughes Creek was named after him.

—A photo of the famous 1870 flood in Seymour with the famous dwarf of the time 'General' Tom Thumb sitting on a post in the foreground.

So you see that the museum contains many valuable and historical articles which, it is hoped, can be constantly added to and can provide our school with a feature at present unused among high schools.

—SHIRLEY HEYWOOD, IVA.

INTERNATIONAL GEOPHYSICAL YEAR

(Compiled from information supplied by A.N.A.R.E. by Mr. C. R. Cornall).

THE International Geophysical Year is an attempt by the World's scientists to discover more about the Earth and its atmosphere.

There has been no attempt such as this in the past (although for two years some world scientists were making investigations during the Polar Years of 1882-83 and 1932-33). In these two years investigations were carried out mainly in Polar regions.

Over 40 nations have agreed to participate in the I.G.Y. The investigations will cover Meteorology, Geomagnetism, Aurora and Airglow, Ionospheric Physics, Solar Activity, Cosmic Rays, Latitude and Longitude Determinations, Glaciology, Oceanography, Rocket and Satellite exploration of the upper air, Seismology and Gravity.

In many parts of the world Observatories already exist, but where there are no people expeditions have been sent out to set up observation points. In the Antarctic there will be more than thirty stations set up by different countries.

METEOROLOGY.—There are three pole to pole chains of stations set along the 10° East, 140° East and 70° West meridians. This will make it possible to study east-west transfer of air masses. Antarctic stations will check on surges of cold air from southern areas to the north.

GEOMAGNETISM.—Or the study of the Earth's magnetic field which has effects on radio blackouts in certain parts of the world.

THE AURORA.—Bright waving coloured curtains of light seen in the night sky, particularly within 23° of the Poles. Auroras will be photographed by wide angle cameras which photograph the whole sky at intervals.

GLACIOLOGY.—Australian glaciologists will expore thoroughly the physical properties of the Antarctic ice sheet. To do this, holes 300 feet deep will be drilled in the ice

sheet and the age of various ice layers will be estimated. The balance between accumulation and wastage on the surface of the ice sheet will also be studied.

SEISMOLOGY AND GRAVITY.—Fixed seismological stations (to record earth tremors and earthquate shocks) are being operated at Macquarie Island and Mawson. The true shape of the earth may be deduced from measurements of the strength of gravity from stations all over the globe. During the I.G.Y. measurements will be taken at all these stations and for the first time geophysicists should be able to discover the true shape of the earth.

IONOSPHERIC PHYSICS.—The ionosphere is a series of electrified layers of air between 50 and 250 miles above the earth which makes long distance radio transmission possible. During I.G.Y. the ionosphere is being studied by stations all over the world.

COSMIC RAYS.—These are fragments of atoms coming from outer space and travelling at high speeds. They are affected by the earth's magnetic field and a study of their behaviour will reveal information about the earth's magnetic field.

THE EARTH SATELLITES AND ROCKETS.—Various earth satellites and rockets are being launched in an endeavour to provide by "on the spot" observations accurate readings of pressure gravity, magnetism, cosmic ray activity, etc., which will be relayed by wireless back to earth stations below.

The information gained generally by observations during the I.G.Y. will, in some cases at least, take years to assess. It seems certain however, that the results of this period will affect the lives of all of us in the future.

ROCKOLOGICAL RECONNOITREING

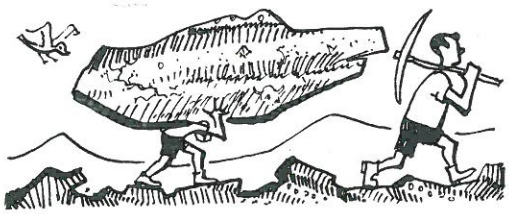
THE Geological Map of Victoria contains a virtual blank in the form of a circle with Yea, Kilmore, Pyalong, Tooborac and Rushworth on the circumference. The larger part will probably stay that way for a long time.

However, a group of Seymour High School senior boys have been active in the field at weekends for the last two years helping the cause of Geological Science. The Club has been an unofficial one, and no one gets upset if members do not attend meetings. The only qualification for being a member is to be interested, to be able to wield hammers up to 20 lb., to carry crowbars, to be prepared to carry up to 80 lb. of rock samples wrapped in newspaper for 2 or 3 miles over rough country, to endure hot sun, sticky flies for up to 6 hours (or the cold biting southerly winds and sleety rain for the same period). If you CAN qualify, you find after a few outings you can read a prismatic compass, appreciate a sense of direction, realise that the shortest distance between two points is a straight line, appreciate what fossils are and even recognize a few, know where to look for dips and strike.

The important thing is, however, that the club has been adding to scientific knowledge. Some of the achievements are:—

(1) The finding of small brachiopod shells and fossil plants in the Hughes Creek Hills area, previously known only in far Eastern Victoria.

(2) The discovery of fossil plants east of Seymour at Sanitary Gully. George Dean



An artist once made this sketch secretly when out in the bush..

and Dick Wilkie have unearthed some new ones, not described before.

(3) Establishment that Puckapunyal sandstones, grits and conglomerates are related to that part of the Mt. Ida Range at Heathcote. (Ask Peter Eichfuss what the hinge line of the brachiopod conchidium is).

(4) Over thirty new fossil localities have been found between Seymour and Tabilk, all of which will be valuable in interpreting the geology and geography of Central Victoria before the survey is complete.

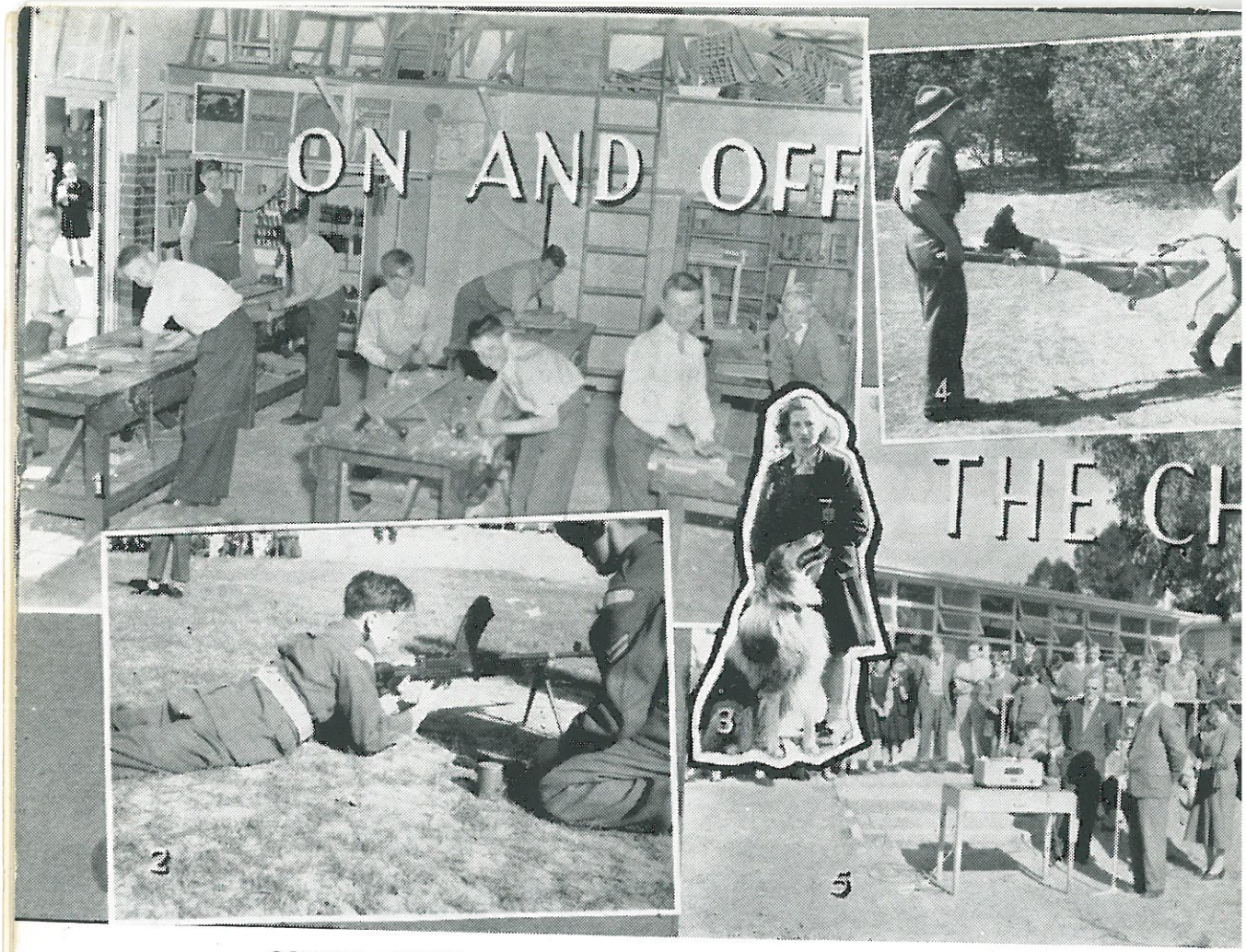
The author wishes to thank the following for their help and endurance: A. Dean, R. Wilkie, P. Eichfuss, B. Bjorksten, M. Winnell, R. Ridd, R. Barton, H. Streimann, R. Storer, the Second Seymour Scouts and others who have given up odd half days at week-ends to greatly assist in this work.

—N. W. SCHLEIGER.

ARITHMETIC

I wonder why I feel so sick
The days we have Arithmetic.
It's really strange, for as a rule,
I quite enjoy myself at school.
But five times six and eight times three
Are just like "double dutch" to me.
Daddy has a scornful look
To see the crosses on my book.
Oh, how I hate being named a dunce;
That's what my teacher called me once!
And now I say my prayers each night,
"Oh may I get my sums quite right."
But oh, I wish I could be quick
To understand Arithmetic.

—PAM DAY, IW.



SCHOOL DIARY

TERM I FEBRUARY

5—Back to the old grind.
27—House Swimming Sports at Pucka.

MARCH

7—Inter-school Swimming Sports.
13—Summer sport competitions commence, with a trip to Numurkah.
25—The school very quiet with the departure of Form V to Wandiligong.
30—Juniors visit Euroa for a sports competition.

APRIL

1—Many an April fool.
2—At night Form V went to see Richard III at the Town Hall — afterwards very enjoyable.
5—S.R.C. commenced.
12—Form VI Eng. Lit. class went to Melbourne to see "She Stoops to Conquer" — a good night.
19-23—Easter Holidays.
25—Anzac Day — a wreath placed on the Memorial Gate by one of the students.
30—Exams.

MAY

1—A Rotary Club talk about Antarctica in Room 6 — a very interesting evening.
6—Correction Day.
15—At night the Senior Social — a wonderful night.
16—Social Service Fete during the afternoon—£108 was raised.
17—Last day of 1st Term — report books reluctantly carried home.
28—Term II began — with groans!

TERM II JUNE

19—Winter sport competitions commence with a trip to Numurkah.

JULY

5—Form V Chemistry class set out for the Gas Works — they've been "gassing" since!
10-12—Inspectors — no comment!
17—Another Rotary talk and film on the Hume Highway in the Town Hall Supper Room — every enjoyable.
30—FORM V and VI "arties" went to Melbourne for the day.

AUGUST

13—Exams.
19—Correction Day.
21—Parents' Open Day — many exhibits.

28—Mothers' Club Fete and Dog Show — a most successful afternoon.
29—Barn Dance — a novel and interesting night in all respects.

TERM III SEPTEMBER

9—Term III began (so did work!).
27—A visit from some policemen — purely a social call!

OCTOBER

10—Wangaratta Athletic Sports — an eventful day.
18—Council of Adult Education Concert — a good break from lessons.
22—Bees in the girls' pound — caused a mild sensation.

NOVEMBER

6—Mr. Lewis absent with German Measles.
11—Remembrance Day.
19—Another art excursion and prefect's party — wow!
20—School exams start and French Orals.
27—University exams start — this is it!

DECEMBER

17—Speech Day.
18—Socials.
19—Break up — literally, the morning after the night before.

1. **Boys of Form IW display their manual skill.**
2. **Cadet K. Hadley operating the bren at top pressure in the section competitions.**
3. **Dorothy Parker with her admiring Collie at the Dog Show.**
4. **This could happen to you! The result of unsuccessful scout construction.**
5. **The Hon. Arthur Smith officially opening the Mothers' Club Fete. With him are the Headmaster (Mr. J. R. Carroll) and the Mothers' Club Secretary (Mrs. B. Winnell).**
6. **Lorraine Perry being "fitted" by Miss Coward.**
7. **Form IV boys engrossed in the mysterious experimentations of Mr. Sweatman.**
8. **Mr. Cornall points out an obscure geographical point to Janette Harris and John Martin (Form IIIB).**
9. **Cadet John Hedley crashes through the "rope barrier" in the section competition.**
10. **Today's noise — tomorrow's music: Miss McGrath instructing Annette McPhee of the ways of music.**

Photos by Mr K. Mikainis and Mr L. Sweatman
Illustrated by J. Porter—IIIA

SPORT

INTER-HOUSE SPORTS AT PUCKAPUNYAL

ON Wednesday, February twenty-sixth, the school held the inter-house swimming sports which were a welcome diversion one morning from ordinary hard labour. We were all very impressed by the cool green pool at Puckapunyal, and many people who were rather hot, but not competing, very nearly managed to at least get wet. Luckily no such casulties occurred.

Congratulations to Mitchell, who led us all home with 155½ points. Following meekly behind were Henty 129 points, Flinders 128½ (what a setback!) and bringing up the rear was Latrobe with 101 points.

Congratulations also to the champions — Junior, J. Fry and R. Taylor; Intermediate, J. Deveson and G. Taylor; and Senior, both D. Easter and M. Wiedemann and G. Stillman. However, to everyone who tried, first or last, congratulations!

I think everyone enjoyed the clever and spectacular diving display given by two Puckapunyal boys, and as most of us are interested in diving we all could have learnt something new.

—K. HENDERSON.

INTER-SCHOOL SWIMMING SPORTS

ON the 7th March four busloads of swimmers and senior students spent an enjoyable day at Shepparton. The occasion was the swimming carnival of the N.E.D.S.S.S.A., being run by Shepparton Technical School.

Mike Heffernan won the open boys' 100 yards in fine style. J. Fry kept the girls' heads high with a win in the Junior girls' breast-stroke. "Boofa" Taylor, Marg. Wiedemann and Col. Saggers gained 2nd place in their respective divisions of the breast-stroke. "Heff" came under notice again with a win in the open dive. Third in this event was Lionel Allemand; "Sharkey" Wale came second in the Inter. Boys' backstroke; whilst Graeme Stillman won his division of this event. The boys once again won the boys' aggregate but alas the girls, although hard triers, did not bring home a trophy.

—T. ROUT.

SOFTBALL

THIS year, with only one member available from last year's team, a new team had to be established. Our first match was against Numurkah, but after a promising start the game was cancelled because of wet conditions.

At the conclusion of the second match the scores were Seymour 38 to Shepparton A's 44, the result of weak fielding, lack of experience and understanding of the rules. All players scored, including M. Castaner (7), B. Neill (6), J. Boord and L. Dickinson (5) each.

The next day, at home, our team (3) was defeated by Shepparton Z (30). Our fielding had more system than the previous day, although the scores do not show it. J. Boord (2) and J. Bermingham (1) were our only players to score. Promising juniors however, should improve the school team for next year. Mr. Courtis and Miss Aisbett showed keen interest in the team and we would like to thank them for their advice and guidance throughout the season. I would also like to congratulate the team on their efforts.

—B. NEILL.

BOYS' TENNIS

THE tennis team of Illar Streimann (captain), Roger Browne, Bill Goudie, Kerry Elliott, Graeme McIntosh, Graeme Taylor, Ian Lee, Kevin Duke, with emergencies Tom Downie and Doug Jeffery once again reached the finals (for the sixth successive year).

Our first match against Numurkah was a complete washout. The heavy rain prevented any play. Playing on the grass courts at Shepparton High School, we won convincingly 8 sets to love. Meeting Shepparton Technical School at Seymour, we lost only one set, and thus entered the final. We travelled to Benalla to play Wangaratta Technical School "Z" who, on the day, proved to be a better side than us. They defeated us 5 sets to 3. The team is indebted to Mr. Hunt for his valuable coaching and advice throughout the season.

—R. BROWNE.

VIGORO

THIS year our Vigoro team was not very successful. We lost all our matches, although we started off very well in the first match at Numurkah. It rained on this day, so we had only just started the match (Seymour had scored 30 runs without the loss of a wicket) when we had to stop because of the rain. The second match was played at home against Shepparton A team. This time we were defeated by 9 runs, the scores being 84 to 75. Our third and last match was played at Shepparton against their Z team. Once again we were defeated with the scores 128 runs to our 57.

On behalf of all the girls in the team I would like to thank Miss Canning for her help and encouragement to us during the season.

—E. TOMLINSON.

CRICKET

THIS season we were not as successful as last. We won only our first game, but we went down fighting in the others.

NUMURKAH v. SEYMOUR

Typical football weather prevailed at Numurkah. The rain had set in, and the ground was water-logged. Two brave fellows (umpires) and thirteen players faced the elements and the game began. Batting first, we were 8/42 at the close of our time. Carey 26 not out was the chief contributor. Numurkah batted, and were soon in trouble, being 9/33 at stumps. The wreckers were Brodie (5/14 inc. hat-trick) and Mumford (3/8).

SHEPPARTON HIGH v. SEYMOUR

We travelled to Shepparton feeling a little confident after our win over Numukah. In our first innings we were all out for 52. J. Brodie 18 and G. Stillman 12 not out were chief scorers. Shepparton lost two quick wickets, but some solid batting got them out of danger and they were 8 for 83, which gave them victory. Best bowling figures were Brodie 3/20 and Carey 2/5.

SEYMOUR v. SHEPPARTON TECHNICAL

Winning the toss, Shepparton batted. Their openers gave them a good start and the first wicket fell at 54 — a good one-handed catch by Stillman. When their innings closed they had 122 for the loss of 2 wickets on the board. Seymour's opening bats scored very slowly, and after an hour's play the first wicket (Carey 20) fell at 46. The tempo then quickened, but too much time had been wasted and we were 3 for 88 at stumps, Lodding 35 and Brophy 22 not out being among the runs.

This match ended our cricket season. I would like to thank the team for co-operation, and on behalf of the team, I would like to thank Mr. Lewis for his coaching.

—"HANK."

FOOTBALL

LED by G. Stillman and F. Carey, the team had a fairly successful season with two wins. Much of the credit goes to Mr. Hunt for his shrewd coaching.

Seymour v. Numurkah at King's Park

The rain and muddy conditions put good football out of the question. We opened up a good lead early and held it throughout the match. Final scores 9.11 (65) to 6.7 (43). Chief goalkickers were Taylor 3 and Carey 3.

Seymour v. Shepparton High at King's Park

This proved to be our only loss for the season. Our small side was over-run by our bigger opponents. Scores at the final siren were 4.8 (32) to 10.11 (71). Goalkickers were Taylor, Stillman, Bermingham and Goudie.

Shepparton Technical v. Seymour at Deakin Reserve

This, our only match away, was played in near perfect conditions. We opened up a good lead. Shepparton nearly levelled, but we forged head. Final scores were 14.13 (97) to 10.12 (72). Goalkickers were Carey 4, Taylor 4, Elliott 2, Lewis 2, and Brophy 2.

The team was best served throughout the season by G. Taylor, B. Lodding, J. Brophy, F. Carey, W. Goudie, G. Stillman and C. Saggers.

—U. M. PIRE.

GIRLS' TENNIS

THIS year the girls' tennis team had a more successful season than last year. Although beaten, the team was stronger, and I think that, with this year's valuable experience behind them, they should do well in the future.

The match against Numurkah was drawn as it was raining, but the weather for our matches against Shepparton was ideal. The girls practised very hard and enjoyed the matches extremely.

On behalf of the team I would like to thank Miss Coward for all her patient coaching and look forward to a very successful season in 1958.

—L. COXON.

JUNIOR SPORTS TRIP

THE junior girls' tennis and softball teams travelled to Euroa on April 3rd. Both teams won their matches, the tennis by 4 games and the softball by 35 runs. The tennis girls were disappointed to find that Euroa had only two pairs to Seymour's four, therefore Seymour girls could only play one set each. At the end of the third set the game score was equal, which left Seymour relying on Norma Henderson and Helen Deveson to bring victory home. The girls did this by bringing the final game score to 22 to 18 in favour of Seymour.

The softball girls had an excellent start by making sixteen runs in the first innings to Euroa's one. By the end of the five innings the final score was 46 runs to 11, in favour of Seymour. Outstanding players were Lorraine Bardella, Cath Dwyer and Lynette Dickinson (captain).

The boys' cricket team had a successful day. Euroa batted first and were dismissed for 20, Trevor Madigan took 5/7 (including a hat trick); Andrew Wilkie 5/9 was the other successful bowler. Seymour had soon overtaken Euroa's score and at the close of the innings were 74. Don Ritchie 21 and Jim Hadfield 19 not out were the chief contributors.

—M. ELLIOTT.

HOCKEY

THIS year our hockey team was more successful than it was the previous year. We won one match this year, whereas we did not win any last year.

Our first match was played at home against Numurkah. Beryl Nichols hit our one goal, but Numurkah, with much stronger play, scored 5 goals. The second match, which was again played at home against Shepparton A, was our biggest thrill because we won this match six goals to nil. Goal hitters were Jan Dunkley (1), Cath Tomlinson (1), and Enid Tomlinson (4). For our third and last match we travelled to Shepparton to play their Z team. Once again we were defeated—this time four goals to one. Cath Tomlinson was our scorer.

Our seconds hockey team also played one match against Shepparton at Shepparton. Under the captaincy of Barbara Brearley they played an excellent game, but unfortunately were defeated two goals to one. Joan Abell hit the one goal.

I am sure that, even though we were only successful in one match, all the girls thoroughly enjoyed themselves. In concluding these notes I would like to thank Mrs. Lewis for her help and encouragement in coaching us during lunch and recess times. I would also like to thank the seconds team, as well as the firsts, for their co-operation in attending practices.

—E. TOMLINSON.

BASKETBALL

THIS year the school basketball team was not as successful as last year's, being defeated in every match, but we were pleased with the fact that we steadily improved with each game.

Two matches were played at home, the first against Numurkah, who defeated us 40 goals to 4, the second against Shepparton A, who defeated us 32 goals to 6. The final match was played at Shepparton, where the "Z's" defeated us 21 goals to our 12. Unlike us, the second team managed to win one match at least, defeating Numurkah 14 goals to 12.

Members of the first team this year included Pam Davenport (captain), Betty Neill, Judy Board, Judy Young, Elaine Lodding, Kathy Altojay and Lydia Jaremenko.

We all enjoyed the matches, the trip away and the afternoon tea following, of course. Last, but not least, we would like to thank Miss Coward and Miss Aisbett for their coaching throughout the season.

—P. DAVENPORT.

INTER-HOUSE SPORTS

THE inter-house athletic sports held on the 25th of September this year, were won by Mitchell. The final aggregate was as follows: Mitchell 207½, Flinder 179-1/3, Latrobe 171-1/3 and Henty 165-5/6.

A feature of this meeting was the inclusion of a new sub-intermediate section which provided us with many new events.

The Champions were:

	BOYS	GIRLS
Junior	R. Taylor (M)	M. Wikman (F)
Sub-Inter	N. Lodding (L)	L. Bardella (L)
Intermediate	R. Irwin (L)	A. Danson (H)
Senior	G. Taylor (M)	E. Brown (F)
Open	G. Stillman (M)	K. Altorjay (F)

An outstanding performance was given by Robert Taylor, who must be congratulated for breaking four records.

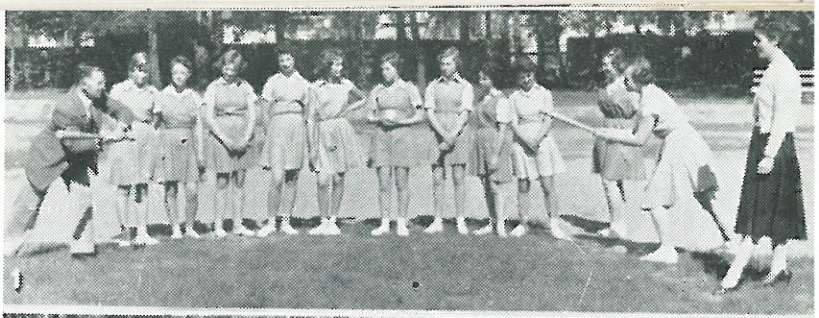
The placings in the marching were La trobe first, followed by Flinders, Mitchell and Henty. The Mothers' Club did a fine job in preparing afternoon tea, the sports being a great success.

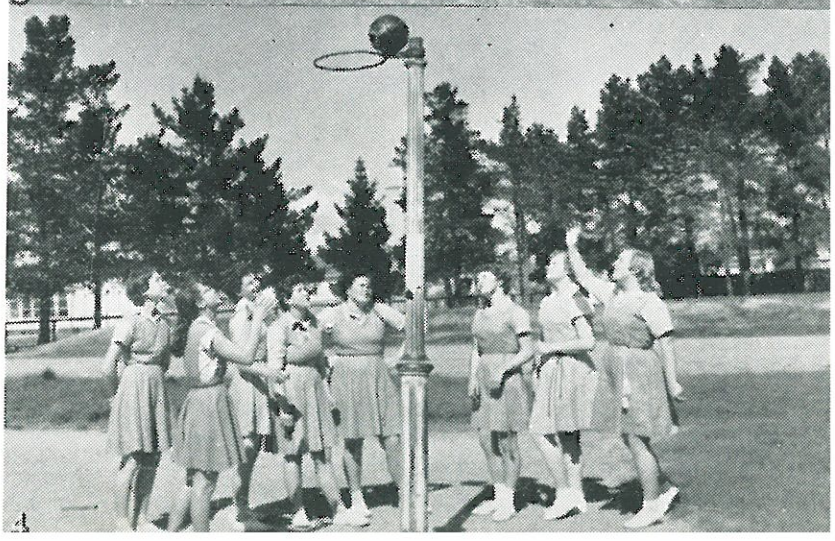
—I. RIDD.

INTER-SCHOOL ATHLETICS

WITH fine weather prevailing, the whole school gathered at Seymour station for our train trip to Wangaratta for the athletic sports being run by Wangaratta Technical School, in conjunction with N.E.D.S.S.S.A.

The first event on the programme was to be run at 11.00 a.m.—the open boys' 100 yards; Stillman gained third place in this event. Our most successful competitor was Robert Taylor, who gained two first places (100 and 75 yards) and a third in the broad jump. Our other placegetters were in the girls' section—Kathy Altorjay, Elizabeth Brown, Lynette Bardella and Maureen Wikman. Among the boys, Graeme Taylor, Phillip Stimson, Ken Smith and Neil Lodding gained places. Last, but by no means least, Wally Mumford broke the under 14 high jump record with a leap of 4'11½".





SOFTBALLERS SHOWN HOW. Mr. Courtis and Miss Aisbett caught demonstrating the technique of bashing. The girls watching are from left to right: L. Bardella, L. Jaremenko, D. Holcombe, J. Boord, M. Elliott, L. Dickinson, J. Bermingham, M. Castaner, L. Wright, R. Partridge, B. Neill.

FOOTBALL (left to right). Standing: J. Brodie, P. Lewis, K. Elliott, G. Taylor, J. Brearley, H. Lack, C. Saggers. Seated: D. Allemand, M. Galletti, G. Stillman, Mr. Hunt, F. Carey, B. Lodding, G. Bermingham. Front: G. McIntosh, B. Leti, W. Goudie, J. Brophy, F. Reid.

BASKETBALL: A keen shot for goal, P. Davenport demonstrates to her team mates, who are from left to right: K. Altorjay, L. Jaremenko, J. Boord, J. Cambrey, E. Lodding, J. Reynolds, B. Neill.

GIRLS ATHS. TEAM (left to right). Standing: R. Stanmore, S. O'Neill, N. Paterson, M. Pollard, E. Brown, L. Bardella, H. Crowl, H. McDonald. Seated: J. Boord, K. Altorjay, A. Danson, Miss Jones, L. McDonald, L. Jaremenko, E Tomlinson. Front Row: J. Bermingham, L. Dickinson, M. Brown, P. Day, M. Wikman, M. Castaner.

FLINDERS

SO far, Flinders have had a very successful year and hope to win the S.A.A.J.L.S. trophy.

During Term I we came third (after Mitchell and Henty, whom we congratulate) in the Swimming Sports; Jennifer Fry was Junior Champion.

Jennifer Fry, Maureen Wikman, Lorraine Perry, Michael Hefferman, Howard Lack, Daryl Allemand and Lionel Allemand represented us in the combined swimming sports at Shepparton.

Bill Goudie and Betty Hammond represented us in the tennis team; Howard Lack and Barry Pearce were in the cricket team; while Pam Davenport and Wendy O'Neill were in the vigoro team.

Term I ended successfully for Flinders, because we were topping the S.A.A.J.L.S. trophy list.

We were unlucky in the Athletic Sports in that we were runners up, both in the Athletics and the Marching. We give our heartiest congratulations to Mitchell and Latrobe for being the winners. Our champions for this year were Kathy Altorjay (open), Elizabeth Brown (senior) and Maureen Wikman (junior). Ken Smith came first in the cross country run.

We congratulate these pupils on their splendid performances. We had many representatives from this House in the Combined Athletic Sports.

We have three prefects in our House this year — Pam Davenport, Kath Henderson and Gordon Bain.

The House Captains would like to join together in thanking the members of this House for the grand co-operation and help they received throughout the year, especially thanking Ruth Bell and Howard Lack. Last, but not least, we join in thanking Miss McGrath and Mr. Lewis for their guidance and help.

We would also like to wish everybody a Merry Christmas and Happy Holidays.

—WENDY O'NEILL &
DARYL ALLEMAND.

HENTY

AS 1957 draws to a close, Henty can look back on a fairly successful year. During Term I we had the Swimming Sports, in which we came second, our only champion for the day being Diane Easter. Although there was no inter-house summer sport, Henty was well represented by both boys and girls in the school teams. Then came the Social Service effort for Term I, in which we came third.

In Term II we were again well represented in the teams, by girls and boys, and in the Social Service effort, which took the form of a penny drive; we came second, beaten by Latrobe by a few pennies. "Congratulations Latrobe!"

In Term III we were not so successful at sport and out of the Athletic meeting emerged only one champion, Anne Danson; but in the Egg Appeal for the local Hospitals, Henty gathered the surplus eggs and came first.

We would like to congratulate Ian Ward, who came first in the mile, Bill Hall (fastest time) and Ron Goodman who came second and third in the gruelling four mile cross country run.

The House Captains wish to thank all the members of Henty House and Mrs. Lewis and Mr. Bland for their invaluable help and guidance.

—PAT DRYSDALE & JOHN BRODIE.

LATROBE

ALTHOUGH we are considered to be the wealthiest House in the school — having won the two penny drives held this year — we confess that we are not an athletic House. This confession is supported by the results of the Inter-house Swimming and Athletic sports, but we are not too inferior at Marching.

The beginning of the year commenced well for some Houses with the Inter-house Swimming sports. We all tried our hardest, but were not successful, Margaret Wiedemann being an exception — winning the Open Girls' Championship. Among the prominent members of the school swimming team were Margaret Wiedemann, Rosemary Keays, Maria Ilves, Colin Saggers and Archie Baines, all from Latrobe's distinguished ranks!

The results at the end of Term I were not very outstanding (we shirk from revealing to the multitude at which end of the ladder we were placed), but they inspired the "workers" in the House to greater things and this hard toil was rewarded by our being placed first for Term II.

At the Inter-house Athletic Sports we had three champions — Lynette Bardella and Neil Lodding (Sub-Intermediate) and Robert Irwin (Intermediate). Others who won their events include Kerry Elliott (Open High Jump), Open Girls' Relay and Senior Girls' Basketball Passing. Latrobe then marched away with the Marching Trophy for the second year in succession.

The members of the school Athletics team included many from Latrobe's ranks and some of us held places in the winter sports teams.

At the beginning of the year, three boy prefects and one girl prefect were selected from our House: Barry Bjorksten (Head Pre-

NOTES

fect), Frank Carey, Don Atkinson and Beryl Nichols. The House Captains were Betty Neill and Colin Saggers with Margaret Wiedemann and Kerry Elliott, but after one of the Prefects (Lorraine Coxon) left, the girl House Captain was elected Prefect, and Lorna Green was chosen as Latrobe's new House Captain.

—BETTY NEILL & COLIN SAGGERS.

MITCHELL

HAVING won the S.A.A.J.L.S., for the last three years we are striving to retain it this year.

Mitchell started 1957 off with a very convincing win in the Inter-house Swimming Sports. The champions were: Graeme Stillman (open), Janet Deveson and Graeme Taylor (intermediate) and Robert Taylor (junior).

At the end of Term I Mitchell was second in the S.A.A.J.L.S. competition.

Many of the senior boys represented the school in the football teams, and when Term II came to a close, Mitchell was again second, but this time to Latrobe.

At the Athletic Sports, Mitchell again showed their superiority in another easy victory and there were three champions in the House — Graeme Stillman (open), Graeme Taylor (senior) and Robert Taylor (junior).

As Captains of Mitchell House we would like to thank all the members of Mitchell House for their co-operation throughout the year. We would also like to thank Miss Aisbett and Mr. Schleiger for their help and encouragement.

—NOELLA PATERSON &
GRAEME STILLMAN.

2.—GIRLS' TENNIS. Back (left to right): E. Lodding, S. Heywood, J. Deveson, D. Easter. Seated (left to right): L. Coxon, L. Perry, Miss Coward, J. Reynolds, J. Dunkley.

1.—CRICKET. Standing (left to right): W. Mumford, P. Lewis, G. Stillman, B. Lodding, H. Lack. Seated: B. Pearce, J. Brodie, Mr. Lewis, F. Carey, B. Browne. Front Row: T. Madigan, L. Waite, J. Brophy.

3.—BOYS' TENNIS. Standing (left to right): G. Taylor, K. Duke, G. McIntosh, W. Goudie, K. Elliott. Seated: T. Downie, R. Browne, Mr. Hunt, I. Streimann, D. Jeffrey.

4.—VIGORO. Standing (left to right): B. Nichols, R. Martin, P. Davenport, J. Fountain, W. O'Neill. Seated: N. Henderson, E. Tomlinson, Miss E. Canning, C. Tomlinson, J. Cambrey.

Club Notes

WRAPPED UP

RED CROSS CLUB

RING! Ring! Ring! This is the report of the Junior Red Cross Circle at Seymour High School being telephoned in haste to the editor of the Spirit.

There are eighteen members in the circle this year. During meetings we have spent much time rolling many spiral bandages which are used in blood transfusions and we also have completed filling the twenty Friendship Boxes, begun last year, which will be sent to Headquarters for dispatch to Korea.

In April, Red Cross Headquarters appealed for clothing for Hungarian refugees coming to Australia. Members of the school brought one hundred and eleven articles and we packed them in six large cartons.

At present some of our girls are making two patchwork cot-quilts from woollen squares knitted by the various members and we hope these will be used by Spastic children.

As our three minutes are up now we will conclude by thanking Miss McKechnie for her guidance throughout the year and wishing everyone a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

—JAN CAMBREY and ALMA FIELDING.

THE PAINTERLY MODE OF PERCEPTION

ART CLUB

HELLO everybody! This is the well known Art Club signing off after another year's hard work.

The club was honoured by having Mr. Sweatman as our tutor, even though his "eagle-eye" caught many chewing members. Sometimes the noise was shocking, but a sudden thump on a nearby desk and threats of a Geophysical Year essay to do over the weekend soon quietened us down. Quite often we took the wrong art paper and Mr. Sweatman after lecturing us about "the use of eyesight" made us use butcher's paper instead.

Even though we had the company of two prize talkers, Misses N. Petrenko and M. Brown, we still managed to get some work done, although the two artists Colin Saggers and Bruno Leti were the only ones who completed anything. On the whole, however, we have all had quite a successful and enjoyable year learning much about the first sense.

—DOROTHY ATTWATER, II.z.

PHILATELIC SOCIETY

(STAMP CLUB TO YOU)

UNDER Mr. Martindale's guidance, the stamp club is conducted for anyone interested in this most popular hobby of stamp collecting.

During the period, members swap and compare stamps. On open day we conducted an exhibition consisting of sets of stamps depicting buildings, trains, animals, flowers, etc. This attracted many interested viewers.

Finally I would like to thank Mr. Martindale for his encouragement, and I hope that this club will continue next year, enabling us once again to enjoy this hobby.

—ROBERT MAGIN, II.y.

TIM'S WORKSHOP

SOFT TOY CLUB

WE are a club of 20 girls who meet in Room 5 every Friday. Nine of the girls are first formers, five second formers, six third formers, and we all have an enjoyable time making a variety of soft toys which usually include animals of all descriptions.

Some of the girls prefer to do embroidery and they produce some neat and colourful fancy work. During Education Week we had an Open Day where some of our work was exhibited in Room 14.

On behalf of the Club we would like to thank Miss Aisbett for her help and forebearance throughout the year.

—J. FORSTER, I. RYCZEWSKA, III.b.

WHERE, WHY AND HOW?

GEOGRAPHY CLUB

HISTORY of the Development: Arrival of Mr. Cornall to Seymour High School produced a club to extend interest in Geography.

Location and Position: Room 19, 30 yards from Seymour High School Office.

Aims: A—To increase interest in Geography; B—To increase aids for Geography room.

Climate: Very dense atmosphere at times, after effects of Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday. Squalls moderating towards the end of the period.

Industries:

(a) Modelling of topographical maps in balsa wood.
(b) Manufacturing maps for Geography room.
(c) Filing geographical magazines.
(d) Production of models from highly viscous mixture of sawdust and Plaster of Paris.
(e) Construction of containers for magazines.
(f) Film inspection development.

Imports:

(a) Sawdust from local sawmills.
(b) Balsa wood from Education Department.
(c) Magazines from various local sources.
(d) Razor blades, for cutting balsa wood, from many bathroom cabinets.
(e) Films from local areas.

Exports:

(a) Maps, models, filed magazines to the Geography room.
(b) A varied ornament of extra geographical knowledge to outer world.

—JANIS DUNKLEY, V.

THE WEEDERS

GARDENING CLUB

THIS year, our club, with its many willing workers and with Mrs. Cornall, Mrs. Calcraft and Mr. Johnson to guide it, has been very successful. However, Mrs. Cornall left us at the end of first term when her place was taken over by Mr. Johnson.

Although we have some rather queer specimens in the club, we have managed, with the help of a new set of tools, to improve the appearance of the garden.

In concluding, we would like to thank Mrs. Calcraft and Mr. Johnson for their help and guidance, and to congratulate Mrs. Cornall on the arrival of her new daughter.

—LYNETTE BARDELLA, II.Y.
LYNETTE DICKINSON, II.X.

"SNAKE-CHARMERS"

Illustrated by B. Bjorksten—VI

RECORDER CLUB

THIS year a new club was formed — the Recorder Club. Miss Canning and Miss McGrath supervize the two divisions. Miss Canning's group meet in Room 18 and Miss McGrath's in Room 14. On fine days the "snake-charmers" meet on the lawn. We do not seem to have progressed very far and although we were constantly reminded to practise numbers 4, 5, 6 and 7 on Page 15, we did not get much past this stage. A few brighter pupils have been "promoted" to Part II. Our only recital was on Open Day when we entertained parents. Everyone in the Recorder Club seems to be enjoying themselves even if the scout, gardening, aeronautics clubs and others do not appreciate our amateur efforts.

We would like to thank Miss Canning and Miss McGrath for their patience and help in trying to teach us this instrument.

—CATH TOMLINSON, VI.
JEAN MYERS, I.Y.

THE SQUARE BASHERS

CADET CLUB

THE Cadet Unit comprises some 60 boys who, during club time and on annual camp, are trained in the elements of soldiering.

This year, due to an increase in numbers, two C.U.Os. and four N.C.Os. who had

attended special camps, received their commissions. The unit also received a 2" mortar.

Once again we supplied a guard of honour on two occasions — Anzac Day and Empire Youth Sunday — the "raw" recruits who formed the guard receiving praise for their efficient performances.

Unfortunately, or perhaps fortunately, as the training areas are better, we spent our annual camp at Site 17, 3 miles hence. As we were the first school in camp our tents had an abundance of pegs, ropes, etc. (if not they soon did!). Conditions in camp were generally good and our boys had their quota of fun. As we have a considerable number of maths. students in the unit, they put fire-buckets and water together and got . . . wet! We took part in several exercises, but a deficiency of blank ammunition limited the element of realism.

We had a more successful time on the various ranges, but only second year cadets fired the "bren." However we all scored well (well?).

—BARRY BJORKSTEN, VI.

LITERARY CUSTODIANS

LIBRARY CLUB

EVERY Friday afternoon the literary geniuses (or genii) assemble in Room 20 under Mr. Bland's eager eye. Those who are P.P's. (privileged persons) have the honourable job of sticking the numbers on the backs of the books, and repairing them, while others make sure these volumes containing the wisdom of past ages are in their correct positions. The rest pore over great books, yellow with age, absorbing knowledge in their brains. A few do not keep these pretensions, but indulge in reading the new books such as "The Saint in Europe," "The Flame Series," "Tan" or just making nuisances of themselves. But still, I guess we have fun out of clubs, even if it is from watching the aeronautic club

—J. WALTER, IV.A.

ONE! TWO! THREE! ROCK!

DANCING CLUB

THE Dancing Club this year, under the guidance of Miss Jones, has been a great success. Not only have members learnt to dance, but many new dances have been learnt as well.

Included in the club are students from Forms III to IV and its activities are as follows:—

(I) Desks up — bus boys recruited for this job.
(II) Floors swept — bus girls privileged.
(III) Music starts — members dance to records bought from a threepenny fee collected each week.
(IV) Other dances including Charmaine, Fox-trot, Parma Waltz, Modern Waltz and many more.
(V) Desks returned — local boys do their good deed for the day.

—GORDON BAIN, VI.

"THOSE B's"

An unwanted invasion of the girls' pound by a swarm of bees caused great excitement during Term III.

ON PATROL

SCOUT NOTES

THE Second Seymour Scout Troop has four patrols each with a Patrol leader, a second and six other members. There are thirty two boys altogether. The patrols are the Bulldogs, patrol leader Peter Lewis, John Brophy second; Dingoes, patrol leader Trevor Little, Ken Monk second; Magpies, patrol leader Len May, second Dennis Burns; and the Tigers, patrol leader Graeme Fielding, Neville Schwab second.

Patrol points in order are Dingoes 1346, Bulldogs 1313½, Tigers 1254½ and Magpies 1087.

While the staff is efficiently conducting games on the basketball courts for the less enterprising members of the club, Mr. Schleiger takes the ambitious boys into Room 13 and teaches them various aspects of scouting life. The following boys have passed their Tenderfoot: Max Frost, Robert Ward, William Scott, Ray Ulrich, Nick Gilmore, Craig Perry, Garry Elson, Keith Bell and Bruce Shields.

A few of the boys went on a hike earlier in the year and all enjoyed themselves.

The boys would like to express their thanks to both Mr. Schleiger, who has run the club very well throughout the year, and the most efficient staff.

—ANONYMOUS.

ATHLETIC ACTION

Illustrated by B. Bjorksten—VI

During the year we were fortunate to receive the services of Mr. E. Laidsaar, who is an experienced sportsman and coach. Much to the delight of many boys he has introduced field games, such as javelin and discus throwing, and shot putting.

To stimulate a greater interest in athletics, and to further encourage young artists, he has offered a prize for the best interpreter of "Athletic Action."

Many entries were received, but the standard was not sufficiently high to merit the generous award. However, two consolation prizes have been given to Rilla Martin and Barry Bjorksten (whose entry is printed above).

THE THEATRICAL SIDE OF LIFE

DRAMATIC CLUB

ONCE again the Dramatic Club wakens to another year of enjoyable activities under the leadership of Mrs. Lewis. At first we were a little uncertain, but with "dramatic jerks" administered by our leader, we quickly woke up properly. These exercises began with correct pronunciation and expression, clarity of speech and finally, how to act. The school tape-recorder was most useful, as well as amusing, for playing back our "speaking parts" when we could hear ourselves as others do. Identifying voices causes much amusement.

Besides character plays, such as "The 'Ole in the Road," much fun came with the required postures to depict a cake of soap (on a rainy day) or an ice-cream (on a hot day).

Now, before the clubbers wish everyone "good night,"I would like to take the chance to thank Mrs. Lewis, who cheerfully guided us during our happy (and otherwise) moments.

—NAOMI PARTRIDGE, II.X.

THE BUSY BEES

CRAFT CLUB

IN the Craft Club our 33 members are trying very hard to make various articles from cane and plastic string. Surrounded by these materials, many busy fingers work amid an occasional outbreak of talking. Most of us have made toast racks, cane baskets, trays, waste paper containers and fruit baskets, while some of the boys have made string bags and plastic belts.

On behalf of the club I would like to thank Miss Coward for teaching us such interesting work.

—IRENE HOLDING, II.X.

FOR FUTURE PILOTS

AERONAUTICS CLUB

THE Aeronautics Club started the year with between forty and fifty keen and interested boys. Nearly half of them own their own planes and gliders, while other boys have been helping with the models and gaining further knowledge by reading aircraft magazines. A subscription of threepence each week, helps to buy the club's own models and equipment.

Only a few of our members are able to fly control wire models at the moment, but it is clear that very soon there will be a number of very competent model aircraft enthusiasts at the school.

John Martin and John Sullivan are the boys with most experience and they willingly show their skill. Alan Smith is the treasurer, and has done a grand job so far.

We all wish to thank Mr. Courtis very much for the work and time he has spent with us. We all hope that next year will be as good, if not better, than the one we have just completed.

—JOHN WHITE, III.C.

Form Notes

FORM VI

WE are the Happy Gang.

Our compere, Miss Jones, has made attempts to direct us in serious productions — with little success. Thanks Miss Jones (and others) for your help.

Meet us in alphabetical order (our only order). First is the angelic noise maker Gordon Bain (alias "Sloane"). He is President of the S.R.C.

Barry Bjorksten (Bean-pole) is our "mad artist"— always chewing a brush as he gazes upon his latest masterpiece. He is also a C.U.O. and Head Prefect.

Pam ("Pom") Davenport is our capable Deputy Sheriff. She is a brilliant comedienne, plays School Basketball and Vigoro and is renowned for hard (?) work.

Kath Henderson has one allergy — work! She plays School Hockey and is in the Snake Charmers Club.

Nichols, Beryl, is the "Brain." She knows all about atom bombs, etc., but won't use them effectively. She is a Vice President of S.R.C. plays School Hockey, Vigoro and Snake Charming.

Ian Ridd (Hebb) is crazy over "bombs". He drives two. He is in the Aths., is Deputy Head Prefect and, like the rest of us, hates exam rehearsals.

Cathy (Tut) Tomlinson, like Beryl, is a genius. She plays the Wooden Whistle, Hockey and Vigoro like . . .

Enid Frances, her twin sister — our only star in the dancing club. Nimble feet? She is an excellent and painstaking (very) Head Prefect and Secretary of S.R.C. Pet feature? Horsie tail. Pet hobby? Driving.

Winnell, Mervyn — last illustrious member of our troupe is so frequently asleep it's difficult to assess him, He also drives a "bomb" — Genevieve, and with the rest of us he is a prefect.

Well, Goodbye all — Merry Christmas.

—ENID TOMLINSON and BARRY BJORKSTEN.

FORM V

HONESTLY, you'd think after working hard in English all the year, they'd give us a break — but no! No sooner do we get a spare minute than we have to write Form Notes.

You'd think, too, that at our advanced stage of life, we'd be left in peace! But you were wrong again! We had two new blighters (and when I say blighters, I mean blighters), to get used to. We must ask one how he manages to go to sleep in class without being caught.

We are continually reminded of our forthcoming doom by Mr. Cornall, our harassed form teacher, and we are glad that the worry of the new baby is over for us all.

Much to our dismay we lost one private, one non-commissioned and one commissioned officer from our happy (??) gang during the year. The non-commissioned and commissioned ranks:—commissioned rank —prefect; non-commissioned rank — house captain; private — the rabble — were filled by a fourth former and a fifth former respectively (The private rank needed no refilling as there are enough of them anyway). For a time we thought these departures would even the score, but we find on stacktaking that we have one surplus girl. Anybody requiring same, please apply to Form V as promptly as possible.

A-nonny-mice alias . . . . .

ELIZABETH BROWN and HOWARD LACK

FORM IVA

FORM IVA in 1957 inhabited the Science Room — no doubt because of the tendency of many of its members to make dangerous experiments. Strangely enough, many of these experiments were not directly connected with science, being more in the social line, and the results were in many cases nothing more than an imposition of lines on the experimenter. However the true scientist is never discouraged by an apparent lack of reward for his efforts.

Our Form was ably led by Kathy Altorjay and Richard Wilkie. It contains some of the best brains, the best sportsmen, the best chatterers and the best loafers in the school. We think we are a fair cross section of the school community and the crossest thing about us is Mr. Hunt when we finish almost last in the room competition (as we so often do). Mr. Hunt has been heard to complain that the room is bad enough to start with, but our efforts to clean it up have raised it to the level of tidiness to be found in a rat's nest.

We are popular however with Mr. Schleiger, who looks after us for twelve periods each week and who works hard to invent new ways of punishing us — or to adapt old methods to his own peculiar style. (For further information see Maggie).

The majority of our members will be returning to school next year and a surprisingly high proportion of the girls have expressed their intention of becoming teachers. This will no doubt lead to a boom in the apple industry in Victoria in the next decade. Those of our boys who are leaving may find unexpected opportunities as orchardists.

And now farewell until we greet you in 1958 as serious and sober minded students of FORM V.

—KATHY ALTORJAY
RICHARD WILKIE

FORM IVC

THIS is part of the story of nineteen-five-seven
When our Room 13 was seldom like heaven.
Five J.B's. we had—but now only four—
J. Barton, J. Bassett, J. Blake and J. Board.
J. Bryant has left us and that rings a bell
For that's what Young Judith is doing as well.
Misses Fountain and Ciupak as form leaders are
Industrious, pleasant and — well — above par.
We've two swooning Jans who're a bit of a pain,
They just talk of Elvis again and again.
There are quiet ones too—Pam, Val and Doreen
And there's Nola the Winnell—our chook-killing queen.
With E. Gray and T. Horner we bring to an end
The list of the girls, so we start on their friends.
There's Boofer and Macca and Bermingham too
As well as K. Elliot — oh boy, what a crew!
We've a Duke and a Baker, but our Alderman left
And of Croucher and Lee we're also bereft.
B. Lodding plays football and is a C.P.P. swot,
While the Neills, Waugh and Drysdale keep cooking up rot.
We've Davenport, Downie, Bill Crawford and Brown,
(The latter enough to make Sar-majors frown),
Ron Ritchie, Kemp, Caplehorn, Goodman and Holmes
With Fothergill make up the rest of the drones.
But our year in 4C has been happily spent
Under the benevolent rule of a bespectacled gent.
Our dear Mr. Courtis we love and adore—
If he didn't teach Com. Prac. we'd love him much more.

NOTE.—Drone (n)—Male or non-worker bee; idler; deep monotonous hum. (Little Oxford Dictionary).

—JUDITH FOUNTAIN
GRAHAM BERMINGHAM

FORM IIIA

BLEEP-bleep-bleep! This is "Satellite 3A" calling from outer space.

Space Commander is Miss Canning, and her two Space Captains are Diane Hanwell and Michael Sloane, who are assisted by Lieutenant Chris Wale.

The "sporting dogs" of the Satellite are Anne Danson, Barbara Brearley, John Brophy, Peter Lewis, "Sharkey" Wale, Alan Bruce and "Eggy" Squance, who all represented us in the Inter-Satellite sports. Barbara, Chris and Peter represented us in the "Splash" sports and Diane Holcombe, Betty Hammond, Lindsay Waite, John Brophy, Doug Jeffery and Peter Lewis were members of S.H.S. teams. Graeme Fielding is on the Students' Representative Council.

The battlers for dux of the Satellite are Hilary Crowl, Irene Frost and Michael Sloane, but we are all VERY bright at times.

We all thank Commander Canning for her painstaking efforts to train her recruits.

As we hurtle towards Space Depot 4A, this is Satellite 3A signing off.

—DIANE HANWELL
MICHAEL SLOANE

FORM IIIB

THIS year there were twenty boys under the guidance of John Martin and Phillip Stimson and nine girls under the guidance of Joy Mills and Jan Cambrey.

We were lucky enough to secure one

of the new rooms, it being Room 19. We were guided by Mr. Bland, whose temper was enraged because our room marks were always very low.

This year we welcomed two new students into the form to take the place of several who left earlier in the year.

We must congratulate Robert Irwin, who was Boys' Intermediate Champion and Phillip Stimson who ran successfully at the Inter-house Sports. These boys also represented Seymour at the Inter-School Sports at Wangaratta.

—JOHN MARTIN
JAN CAMBREY

FORM IIIC

THE crew of the S.H.S. "3C" consists of 14 males and 24 females. The captain (Miss Coward) often has trouble getting orders through to us, as there is a blockage in the broadcasting system, but with the help of two lieutenants (Josie Toohey and James Bruce) the orders usually reach us.

Many of our crew have sporting abilities, but our "all rounder" is "Bub" Lodding.

During our last cruise one of the crew retired, namely Gwenda Smith, and she was replaced by Nola Danson. Another A.B., John Winchester, was received early in our travels.

We would like to thank Miss Coward for replying to our S.O.S. when we needed help and all the teachers who put up with the riots that often broke out. So see you in S.H.S. "4C" next year.

—JOSIE TOOHEY
JAMES BRUCE

FORM IIX

OUR puppet stage is Room 12 and on this stage the 2X troupe performs various antics in housewifeliness, and side show boxing. Earlier in the year we lost our puppeteer, Mrs. Cornall, but Mrs. Calcraft stepped up to take her place.

In our troupe we have two very fast performing puppets, Ken Smith and Robert Taylor, who both represented the school troupe at the big top troupe competition. Among our girls we have big top performers in Lynette Dickinson and Joan Bermingham.

First thing Monday morning we practice very hard to be model puppets for the rest of the week. During these rehearsals we have many funny but happy times. I'm sure the rest of 2X will join me in thanking Mrs. Calcraft for putting up with such a noisy collection of puppets.

—JOAN BERMINGHAM
KEN SMITH

FORM IIY

HOWDY, folks. This is Form IIZ calling your attention. Room10, our form room (PENTRIDGE), is also an art room, and hard to keep clean. The form captains are Fay Lyons and Robert Magin, with Margo McDonald and Dennis Burns as vice-captains. Our form teacher, Mrs. Lewis, also takes us for English and History.

Representing us in the school sports were Fay Brooks (Vigoro), Wally Mumford (Cricket and High Jump), Lynette Bardella (Sub Intermediate Champion), Lorraine Bardella (Softball) and many others too numerous to mention.

This form is extra special, beacuse we take Australian Studies instead of French. "Hurrah!" Mr. Martindale our teacher, has taught us all about Australian poems, songs, words, history and many seaweed yarns (tall stories). Finally we would like to thank Mrs. Lewis for her patience with us during the year.

—FAY LYONS
ROBERT MAGIN

FORM IIZ

WELL, here we are again with our yearly form report.

Our form teacher is Mrs. Muldowney, who has done a great deal for us this year.

At the beginning of Term II we gained two new pupils, Pam Dickson and Luigi D'Ambros, while soon after our return to school in Term III, Graeme Beggs was also added to our form.

We congratulate Maureen Wikman, Yvonne Popple, Norma Henderson and Neil Lodding for being chosen to represent us in the Inter-School sports at Wangaratta.

Three girls also deserve congratulations for being first, second and third respectively in both Term I and II examinations — Caroline Swenser, Margaret Boucher and Rena Haasjes; while George Jenkins came fourth both times.

We offer our thanks to all the monitors who helped to keep Room 6 tidy during the year.

To conclude our report, we wish the staff and students the compliments of the season.

—CAROLINE SWENSER
ROBERT ROYALES

FORM IW

WE are the glamour form of 1957. Form VI being the only form with fewer members, we are hand-picked.

Despite this lack of numbers we set three records. Firstly we have become the original "fourth part" of Form I.

Secondly we won the room competition every term!

Thirdly we gained full marks in Term III for the room competition — an unbeatable record.

We would take this opportunity to give our condolences to the other forms, mediocre though they are, and our thanks to each teacher who helped us become the form of the year.

—MARGARET BROWN
IAN PATERSON

FORM IX

WE have had a most successful year, having two reliable Form Captains, Nadia Petrenko and David Fraser. We have a Student Representative Council member in our form, Sandra Wiltshire. We have had two form teachers, Mrs. Calcraft and Mr. Johnson, both of whom have helped us considerably.

We are deeply grieved that one of our members had to go to hospital. We send her our deep regards and we will miss her greatly.

Well, cheerio for now. Merry Christmas to everyone.

—NADIA PETRENKO
DAVID FRASER

FORM IY

HOWDY, Pals! This is IY at your service. Our form room is Room 18. Under the guidance of Miss McGrath we have all enjoyed our form assemblies. Our form captains are Robin Brown and Betty Wright.

We hope to see you next year as IIY. Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year from IY.

—BETTY WRIGHT
ROBIN BROWN

FORM IZ

HOWDY pals! Here we are again. We have been very lucky to have Miss Aisbett as our form teacher. There are 39 brilliant students in our form. We congratulate Faye Jeffery and Andrew Wilkie, being our form captains for the year. We gained two new students during the year Roger Kimberley and Peter Ramus. Finally, we thank all monitors for cleaning up Room 16.

We would like to wish the staff and students a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

—FAYE JEFFERY
ANDREW WILKIE

ASSEMBLIES

EVERY Thursday morning the school assembles as one body and items of interest are made known to the pupils. Mr. Carroll gives his weekly report, favourable or otherwise, also announcing various points discussed by the staff. Our Head Prefect, Enid Tomlinson, reads the weekly results of the room competitions, causing some faces to redden and other worthy contestants to smile delightfully. Sometimes informative talks on various subjects are given, which are both interesting and beneficial, by Mr. Martindale or Miss Jones.

Our Student Representative Council members keep us up to date on the items being discussed at their fortnightly meetings. House progress results are given at the conclusion of every term, accompanied by lengthy cheers from pleased members of the audience.

Every week the pupils, led by Miss McGrath, sing hearty songs and we enjoy this sideline very much. In addition to this, Miss McGrath also conducts a choir of girls very ably.

Altogether, we thoroughly enjoy our weekly "get together," where we realize the significance of being part of our school community and doing our duty therein.

—CAROL BROWNE, IVA.

MATRICULATION RESULTS 1956

ALEXINA McKENZIE: English Expression, English Literature (2nd Honour), French, Geography (2nd Honour), British History (2nd Honour).

HELEN PARRIS, English Expression, Geography, Economics.

MARILYN STANMORE: English Expression, Geography (2nd Honour), British History (2nd Honour), Art, Leaving Modern History.

DONALD EVANS: English Expression, French, Geography (1st Honour), British History (2nd Honour), Economics.

ARTHUR HARRIS: Calculus and Applied Mathematics.

MICHAEL HEFFERNAN: English Expression, Physics, Chemistry (Compensatory Pass).

GLENN MASON: English Expression, Leaving Mathematics II.

ALLAN McINTOSH: English Expression, Geography, British History (Compensatory Pass).

ALAN PEARCE: English Expression, English Literature, Geography, British History, Economics.

PETER REID: English Expression, English Literature, Geography (2nd Honour), British History (2nd Honour), Economics (2nd Honour).

EDWARD VOOGT: English Expression, Dutch (2nd Honours), Geography, British History.

COMMONWEALTH GOVERNMENT SCHOLARSHIP won by Donald Evans.

STUDENTSHIPS were won by: Donald Evans, Peter Reid, Alan Pearce, Edward Voogt and Alexina McKenzie (University Courses), and Marilyn Stanmore (Art & Crafts).

PACKED — PUCKA PUPILS

THE teachers tell us school now is a better place than ever it was in their day. Well, if the quality of pupils determines the quality of the school maybe they are right.

But judging by the manner in which we eagerly succumb to great physical hardship to get to school, there must be some great, mysterious incentive.

Take a look at those poor kids down Wallan way. Forty miles each way!

And what about those sons and daughters of soldiers out at Pucka? Eighty in the one bus! No wonder their fathers were anxious to get to Malaya.

It appears that Government red-tape, or an apathetic bus company is the cause of this undesirable situation.

As students we are grateful to the Government for spending such large sums annually to get us to school (over £20,000 for Seymour High alone), but we do demand a service that will preserve the safety of those for which it was created.

The safety factor alone should be enough for those responsible, but other problems—convenience and general discipline—are sadly neglected.

Their neglect has caused much unpleasantness to be experienced by all passengers.

Yet, quite a large number of us persist in coming to school — for what? To become good citizens in a democratic society so that we can vote in Parliamentarians who will cut beaurocratic red tape.

—SARDINE SALLY.

WANDILIGONG TRIP

UNDER the guidance of Mr. Cornall, Form V Geography class and six Form VI boys set off on a Geography excursion which was to last six days at Wandiligong.

We made seven excursions for our Geography Practical Books. On the way to Wandiligong we went through Bruck Mills at Wangaratta.

On arrival at Wandiligong, late in the afternoon, we were allotted little huts in which two people could be accommodated.

We went to Mt. Buffalo on Tuesday, but unfortunately it was too early for snow. We were shown over the Kiewa scheme on Wednesday. It really is an enormous project. On Thursday morning the forestry officer gave us a talk on forest planting in the district and then we went to have a look at the Bright Timber Mills. In the afternoon, we had a look at a portion of a pine forest, and heard the history of the Wandiligong gold mine. Later we went to see a typical cattle farm in the district.

That night we went for a moonlight hike along the back road to Wandiligong.

On the Friday we went to Myrtleford to see the Flax Mills, and in the afternoon to Harrietville where gold used to be dredged.

As Friday night was to be our last night at Wandiligong, we had a social. Retiring very late that night we arose very early next morning to go home.

Everybody enjoyed their trip because it was really just an interesting week's working holiday. I'm sure if strangers saw us they wouldn't have thought we were doing schoolwork. Even we didn't think so ourselves.

—BARBARA BELL, V.