

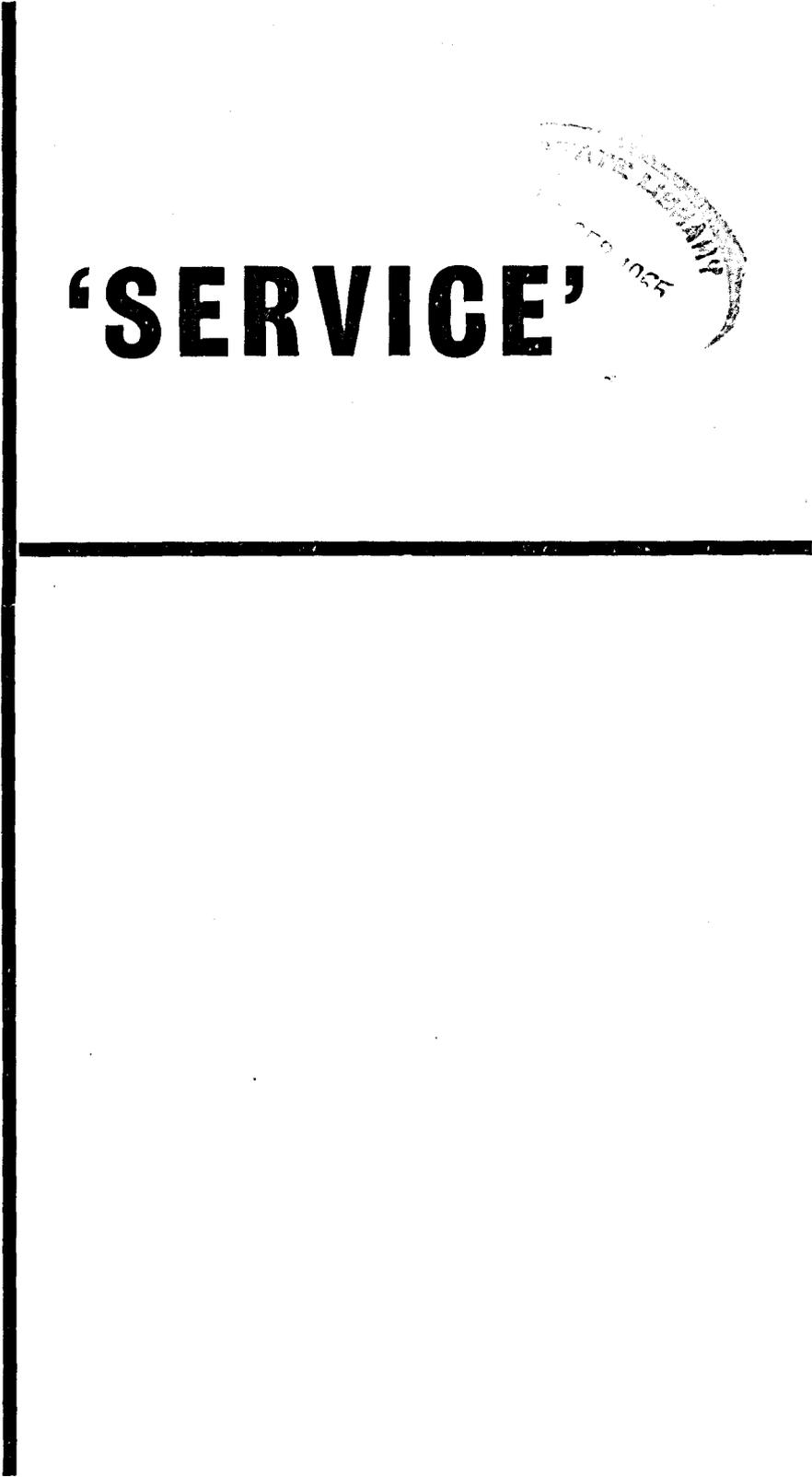
SPIRIT

SEYMOUR
HIGH
SCHOOL

Volume Seventeen

1961

'SERVICE'





Back Row (L. to R.): Mr B. Williams, Mr J. Howe, Mr P. Ellis,, Mr R. Thompson.
 Second Row (L. to R.): Mrs B. Hunt, Mrs L. Auhl, Miss J. Hall, Miss E. Boyd, Mr G. Lang, Mr I. Ward, Miss L. Heywood,
 Mr A. B. Hunt
 Third Row (L. to R.): Miss L. Bull, Mrs H. Ward, Miss L. Hill, Mr L. Sweetman, Mr L. Crowl, Mr G. Brooksbank, Mr R. Watson,
 Mr R. Lane, Mr N. Saffin.
 Front Row (L. to R.): Mrs N. Rowson, Miss S. Burford, Mrs K. Sieceniaks, Mrs N. Saffin, Mr J. R. Carroll, Mr G. Crowl,
 Mrs J. Lane, Miss M. Wadley, Miss R. Hylton.
 Absent: Mr D. Patullo, Mrs H. Mitchell, Mrs M. Budd, Mrs S. Ekberg.

Staff -- 'Sixty-four

Looking back, it is hard to remember what the school was like without Miss Hylton and her test tubes in Room 23, Mr Ward urging stray cadets into line on Friday afternoons, Miss Hayward's capers in the cookery centre, Miss Boyd's French lessons, and Mr Ellis' commercial activities in Room 35.

Yet these were the new members of staff we welcomed at the beginning of the year. They were not the only new faces of 1964, but the only ones impressed enough with us to be found in our midst by December!

Commercial teacher Mr Constable was the first to leave us—he had to go to the Continent to get away from it all.....; Mrs Staska bowed out gracefully in August, after providing two terms of valuable assistance to Science students; and the strain [not mentioning anyone in particular, I.P], finally told on Mrs Mitchell early in November, after she had played a leading role throughout the year in Henty's successes, and we think of her now, enjoying a shipboard journey of relaxation on her way to Malaya.

But what came as the greatest shock to the system was

when Miss Ling found it necessary to sever connections with us after only one month!

Mr Patullo arrived seven months late, but we would all agree "better late than never" and we are indeed fortunate that he was able to step straight into Mrs Staska's shoes in the Science department.

At the end of this year, several of our friends must leave us. Miss Hall and Miss Wadley, for example, are to be joined in holy matrimony (not to each other); Mr Howe descends to the grime of the State's coal area, at Traralgon; Mr Thompson moves across to greener pastures (or ovals) at Sunbury; while Miss Bull leaves us for the sunnier (?) climate of her home-State, New South Wales.

It is bad enough to be losing Mr Hunt to Geelong, but he is even taking Mrs Hunt with him! The library will just not be the same, nor will the Cadet Corps, probably.

And so we say "Goodbye and Good Luck" to the folk who leave us; we are grateful for their assistance throughout the year, and we trust that they take with them happy memories of their days at Seymour High School.

"VACATIONS WITH SPIRIT"

The arrival of the school magazine brings with it associated feelings of expectation and happiness; distributed on the last day of the school year it emphasises that the year's work is done, and rings in the seasonal holiday atmosphere of care-free relaxation.

And so "SPIRIT" is issued today, as the six-hundred of us leave on the long-awaited Christmas vacation. School books will be abandoned in favour of more enjoyable holiday activities, and many of us will be turning our backs on Seymour soil to grace with our presence various holiday resorts. Students will be at liberty to plague other adults, while the weary and spent staff members—? What DOES become of that patient, longsuffering body of educators during the seven weeks of blissful freedom from the problems that students present?

Some well-known identities were asked just how they intended to spend their vacation, and they provided these answers—

Mr Lane—lazing around in the sun at a distant fishing resort, reading. Why distant? "People know my 'phone number."

Mrs Auhl—"I want to go away somewhere quiet, but I don't know anywhere to go."

Mrs Sieceniaks—The rest of her family say that they are going camping, if she gives them a tent for Christmas, but SK was emphatic about NOT going with them.

Miss Hill—at a popular seaside resort, with her feet up, accompanied by Gilbert and Sullivan.

Mr Crowl—When he is not on the lookout for bushfires, he will be leading an expedition to search for the Ozekad-nook Tiger. (Watch daily papers.)

Miss Boyd—"Sweet nothing. Sunbaking on the beach and enjoying every minute of it."

Mr Howe—"After engaging in intensive geological research I have become convinced that there is brown coal in the Latrobe Valley, and I intend to begin prospecting during the vacation."

Miss Burford—Relaxing. "Soaking up the sun."

Mr Ellis—Sleeping.

Despite the variety of holiday activities, all were agreed on one thing. Seymour High School and its 600 will be but a dim memory in a distant past.....

Roll on, January, 1965

PREFECTS' NOTES

GIRLS

ESTHER CRAWLEY: Head Prefect. Uses her brawn to keep us all in order. Made her dramatic debut as Cinderella in the Form 6 play.

VALIA ROMANENKO: Became deputy head after Tricia's departure. Has learnt to drive, not to park! Intends to go to kindergarten (as teacher).

JILL BRITTON: Admirers range from short to tall. Intends to teach children. (whose?).

YVONNE LE BRETON: Our late arrival prefers to remain anonymous. All we know is that she is going to join the W.R.A.N.I

ROSEMARY BUTT: Looks like replacing Mr Crowl as Chemistry teacher. Angelic Miss Collis Street (only girl living there).

CAROLE BENNETT: We can't get rid of her until she takes up teaching (really to learn how to cook).

PATRICIA DELANEY: Could stand us for one term only, then left to eventually take up nursing. (N.B. Don't go to Royal Melbourne Hospital!)

BOYS

RON McGRATH "GRAPES": Occupation, failing Uni. Set a shining example in Tasmania (nose?) a bit over the fence.

EUGENE ZOLNIERCZYK: EUGENIOUS? Perhaps another teacher, will probably make his name at Larnook. The calorie kid.

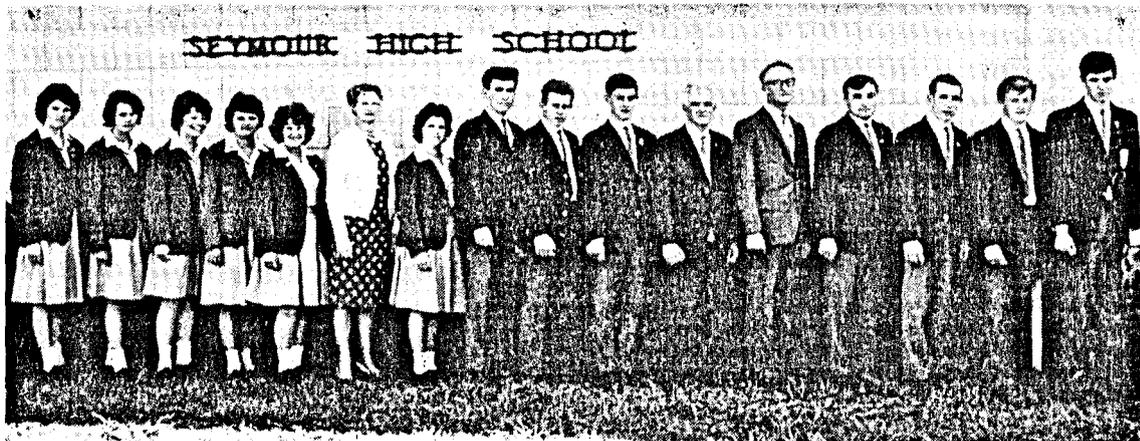
ANATORIE BABITSCH: Has recently acquired an admirer from our midst (it's "essy" to guess who!) Non-playing captain of the football team. Future coach of Broady.

RAY CARPENTER: Our handy man; mends windows, doors and broken hearts. Next year: Uni—but what for?

DOUGLAS RAWLE: Champion card and chess player. Very photogenic on Tasmanian trip. Another Uni. bod.

BRIAN POLLARD: Possibly heading for U.S.A. And Aina gonna come home again?

PETER CORKRAN: Conscientious money collector. Getting into practice for his future in the BANK.



PREFECTS, 1964

(L. to R.): Y. Le Breton, R. Butt, J. Britton, V. Romanenko, C. Bennett, Mrs Saffin, E. Crawley (Head Prefect, girls), R. McGrath (Head Prefect, boys), D. Rawle, R. Carpenter, Mr Carroll, Mr Crowl, E. Zolnierczyk, P. Corkran, A. Babitsch, B. Pollard.

THE TASMANIAN TOUR

For thirty-eight senior students from Seymour High School the educational tour of Tasmania which took place during the May vacation will undoubtedly remain in their memories as one of the greatest experiences of their school days. From all points of view the venture was an unqualified success.

Accompanied by three teachers, Mr Hunt, Mr Howe and Miss Wadley, the students, drawn from Leaving and Matriculation Geography and Chemistry classes, spent eight days in Tasmania, travelling by chartered bus and visiting a wide variety of major towns, industrial enterprises and points of scenic interest. Distances travelled each day averaged about 150 miles, and called for long periods in the bus, as the narrow winding and frequently unmade roads typical of many parts of Tasmania, did not allow for high speeds in the big bus carrying the party. There was, consequently, plenty of opportunity for the students, particularly those taking Geography, to make a great number of valuable observations connected with important aspects of their subject. These observations, together with those connected with the social aspects of the trip, were recorded each evening on a tape recorder carried with the party, and will serve as a most interesting and informative record of the journey. In addition to these group recordings, in which every student took a part, individuals kept specially prepared log sheets on which they noted details of more important geographical aspects of each day's travels. Finally, the photographic record of the tour was a most impressive one. Most students possessed cameras, together with a seemingly inexhaustible supply of film, and hundreds of shots were taken. Apart from these private collections a very comprehensive official record was photographed by Rainer Ellinghaus, using film provided by the school.

The tour began at Devonport on Thursday, May 14th, after a very eventful flight across Bass Strait. At Pardot Airport, Devonport, the students met the chartered bus which was to be their "home" for the next week. It was well equipped for this function, being extremely comfortable and having special roof-windows which facilitated the viewing of the rugged mountain scenery which became so familiar later in the trip.

From Devonport the party proceeded to Burnie where an inspection was made of the huge Pulp and Paper Mills by the "survivors" of the air-crossing. Several of the "casualties" could not muster the courage to enter the pungent atmosphere of the Pulp Mills and had to retire to their overnight quarters to recuperate.

After the party's departure from Burnie the itinerary was:

Friday, May 15th—From Burnie to Queenstown via the Murchison Highway, opened earlier this year. En route an unscheduled visit was made to Waratah, a ghost town, once well known for its great tin mine, Mt. Bischoff. At Roseberry the party inspected the concentrating mill and the surface workings of the silver-lead-zinc mine. In the evening the copper smelting activities at Mt. Lyell, Queenstown, were inspected.

Saturday, May 16th—Queenstown to Hobart via the Central Plateau Hydro Electric Schemes. Stops were made at Lake St. Clair (of interest not only as a water storage for the power schemes but also as a fine example of a glacial lake), Tarraleah and Tungatinah Power Stations, Plenty Salmon Ponds, and the Old Colony Inn at New Norfolk. The latter, with its collection of interesting antiques, its delightful garden setting, and its honeymoon cottages was particularly interesting for some of the girls in the party. However, the highlight of this day was undoubtedly the unique landscape of the Queenstown District—a series of bare and eroded mountains, cast in a spectacular variety of colours, which completely justify their name—"The Painted Hills."

After arriving in Hobart the party was given a welcome leave pass and went out in groups to films, ten-pin bowling

and ice-skating (apparently quite a number learned this sport the hard way as many sore spots were receiving attention the next day).

Sunday, May 17th—A return trip from Hobart to Eaglehawk Neck and Port Arthur. Before reaching the site of the notorious Port Arthur Penal Settlement the students were given an opportunity to spend a most enjoyable hour visiting the remarkable coastal landforms in the vicinity of Eaglehawk Neck—Tasman's Arch, The Devil's Kitchen, the Blow-hole and the Tessellated Pavements. At Port Arthur everyone was tremendously impressed by the historical associations of the place, particularly when the ruins were considered in the light of information gained at the Port Arthur Exhibit seen in the Hobart Museum.

Monday, May 18th—Mt. Wellington, the Huon Valley and the D'Entrecasteaux Channel. The view from Mt. Wellington, seen at the beginning of this day was so superb that even the most remarkable scenery observed later represented something of an anticlimax. Here too, the party had its only contact with snow, so old that it was transformed into ice. Nevertheless this did not deter the more hardy members from engaging in snow-fights.

Other points of interest taken in on this trip were the Huon Valley Apple Orchards (unfortunately nearing the end of their season), an apple-packing shed where skilled girl packers earn £50 per week, and the Model Tudor Village at Sandy Bay. The latter is a detailed scale model of a Tudor Village and was made by a young man badly crippled by polio.

Tuesday, May 19th—Morning visits to Cadbury's Confectionery Factory at Claremont (rewarded by plenty of free samples) and to the Electrolytic Zinc Works at Risdon, were followed by the long but interesting bus trip through the Midlands to Launceston.

Wednesday, May 20th—The morning was left free for sight-seeing in Launceston. In the afternoon the party travelled up the Tamar Valley to Beauty Point, intending to travel across the Tamar Estuary to Bell Bay and Georgetown. The launch connection was not available when the bus arrived and it appeared that the afternoon was spoiled. However, the teachers were able to arrange a most interesting alternative—a conducted tour over a modern international freighter, "The City of Canberra," which plies between Australia and the Great Lakes of U.S.A. This was an extremely interesting inspection and was followed by the originally planned launch trip (the boat arrived late), across the Tamar.

In the evening, the last night away from home, leave passes were again granted and groups moved out for an enjoyable evening of dancing and roller skating.

Thursday, May 21st—Originally not on the party's itinerary, Entally House, Hadspen, provided some of the greatest interest of the tour. This historic home is in a well preserved state and has a great variety of relics from the early Colonial days. Later the students visited Cataract Gorge, close to Launceston, a memorable scenic highlight to complete the trip.

In the mid-afternoon the return air flight to Essendon was made. In contrast to the first flight it was very smooth and magnificent views, incorporating a tremendous wealth of geographical features studied in theory in Geography classes, were unfolded as the plane flew in over Wilson's Promontory, South Gippsland and Westernport Bay. Finally there was the trip back to Seymour and the long talks in 38 homes as the returning students related the memorable events, large and small, of what had been a most rewarding and worthwhile venture.

"TASMAN"

Candid Camera in Tasmania

A Camera-conscious Group ready to leave for a day sight-seeing in Launceston

Take-of time!

Tarraleah Power Station

Mr Hunt Photographs "the Painted Hills," Queenstown

Julia West, Diane McDonald, Morag Cameron having a "cuppa" over Bass Strait.

High Spirits at Queenstown!

Ron McGrath, Mr Howe and Mr Wagg appear to have a problem.

On the 99th Bend, Queenstown



Student Riots in Van Diemens Land

In addition to sight-seeing in Tasmania most people took part in a great number of pranks, and enjoyed a variety of entertainment. Lights burned (surreptitiously) until late at night and corridors at midnight sometimes resembled Flinders Street at peak period — much to the exasperation of the teachers.

Beds were short-sheeted, clothes tied in knots, sugar put in beds; in short just about anything to cause inconvenience to those who wanted to slumber peacefully was devised.

At Queenstown the hotel balcony saw a lot of traffic during the night (most windows opened on to the balcony) as a certain person (Mr Jarvis) was celebrating a birthday and insisted on everyone else sharing his festivities.

We were allowed out for at least a short time on most nights, and, as entertainment was scarce (films in Hobart had been in Seymour about two months earlier) we concentrated on the "human geography" of Tasmania. We also tried ice-skating (Hobart), roller-skating (Launceston), and attended a very enjoyable jazz concert in Hobart.

By the way, who short-sheeted Miss Wadley's bed at Launceston? We believe the culprits were hoisted through the window, did the damage and left the scene. Miss Wadley thought the room was under lock and key but found later in the night how wrong she had been.

Mr Howe was the victim of another prank on the same night. Heard he slept all night on something resembling a crash helmet with a handle! He MUST have been tired!

Some unfortunate people were victims of "magic" powders (sneezing and itching type). The itching powder is believed to have caused quite a degree of discomfort to one unfortunate (Mr Arbuthnot).

Miss Cameron caused quite a stir at Port Arthur when she didn't see the large grub a certain teacher had included with her lunch (beautifully wrapped too!) The same girl had revenge when Mr Howe failed to open the cupboard in which she was concealed after 'curfew' at 'Rubinajoy,' Launceston. Miss McDonald, however, was apprehended in a similar place of concealment.

Hitch-hiking wasn't the accepted mode of transportation throughout the tour but two enthusiasts (Messrs Pollard and Shalagin), had an opportunity to practise this cheap means of travel between Entally House and Launceston. They didn't think the bus driver was serious when he moved off after waiting for them to catch up to the bus as we were departing from Entally House.

On the last evening of the tour Mr Howe gave us a briefing on the next day's activities. Two girls (un-named) were conspicuously absent from this assembly. Later on, boys were wondering just how their rooms had been invaded through locked doors. They didn't know the girls had obtained master keys from the management and had been able to wreak their destruction without fear of apprehension. On the same night one sleepy person (Miss West) was no sooner settled comfortably in bed than she found herself (with mattress and bedding) reposing in a corridor.

New words were added to our vocabulary during the tour — notably "din-dins," meaning "We want food!" and "chunderous" and "timber." The latter two will not be explained here, but let us say that both are associated with the hazards of prolonged air and bus travel.

Eventually, of course, the tour had to end. Complete with contraband Tasmanian produce (fluid assets) smuggled back to the Dads at home, the party bade farewell to Tasmania and headed for Victoria and the prospect of a less hilarious last few days of vacation.

DIANE McDONALD, Form 5.

On our last night in Launceston, our last night in Tasmania in fact, spirits were running high and thirteen of us decided to do something we don't often have the chance to do (this article is censored because of the possibility of future tours). Jill Britton, Liz Nelson, Evelyn Smith, Diane McDonald, Julia West and Morag Cameron with Ron McGrath, Rainer Ellinghaus, Supon, John Parry, John Milton, Doug Rowle and David Denton went into town by bus and after following the directions given, came to an old barn, inside of which we were to spend one of the funniest nights of our tour. This barn was the Launceston Roller Skating Rink.

John Milton and Evelyn Smith gave us an example of how not to roller skate. Evelyn continued with her usual determination until she had mastered the art, but poor John spent more time on the floor than on his feet. Just to remember him makes one laugh. However, we gave him the benefit of the doubt and agreed that something must have been wrong with his skates, or..... Our star skaters were Rainer and Julia, they made the perfect couple or so Rainer seemed to think. Ron McGrath was also a little unsteady on his feet (nerves I suppose?) and dragged Morag and whoever else was hanging on down with him. After a thoroughly enjoyable and hilarious evening we crawled back into town for a cup of coffee. We caught the last bus which took us within three-quarters of a mile of our guest-house, and this walk was quite entertaining. By the time we arrived our teachers (poor things) were just ready to organise a search party, and I think they were quite thankful that it was the last night they had to look after us.

MORAG CAMERON, VI.

"Good company in a journey makes the way to seem the shorter."
Walton

Off the Record:

Morag Cameron's demands for "grub" being taken too literally by a practical Joker at Eaglehawk Neck. Supon Patananagoon's quest for the "Men above the door," at Port Huon.

"Famine" Shalagin's prodigious appetite.

One eminent geographer's theory that the D'Entrecasteaux Channel was an irrigation ditch.

Another's belief that the same channel was actually called the Dr. Castro Channel.

Brian Pollard and Dick Shalagin choosing alternative transport from Hadspen to Launceston.

Diane McDonald looking unsuccessfully for the "glass and a half of dairy-fresh milk" at Cadburys.

Ron Wise's expensive phone call to Seymour (Yes Ron, three pips indicates that you've had three minutes).

Mr Hunt getting into Hollydene Guest House the hard way after 'curfew' (even cut his hand penetrating the defences!)

A group of girls unsuspectingly making a contribution to church unity in Hobart.

Some very uncomplimentary references to the connection of a certain teacher to Michael Howe, the notorious Tasmanian bushranger.

THE TOKYO OLYMPICS, 1964

By Wayne Gammon as told to his English Teacher

Good, clear flying conditions prevailed on the 23rd of September as the pair-oared crew and Cox from Nagambie left Melbourne by plane for Sydney. The crew consisted of Bruce Richardson and Neil Lodding, both past students of Seymour High School, with present-day 2B personality Wayne Gammon as cox. It was the first time Wayne had flown, but he reports no ill-effects from this trip, or from the one which took them to Tokyo, where they arrived at 10 a.m. on the following morning.

The Olympic Village, which was to be the home of competitors for the next month or so, provided living quarters, a shopping centre, and two restaurants for the convenience of the many nations' sportsmen. Wayne's "home" proved to be a small-roomed two-storey house (not up to the standard of his Nagambie home, he says), accommodating eight Australian rowers. Admission to the village was customarily gained upon the recognition of the Olympic uniform, while those in plain clothes were required to produce an identity card.

The crew planned to start practice on the 25th, but this was prevented by the untimely presence of a typhoon, so, as Wayne explains it, "we went to bed."

Thereafter, practice took place every day for two weeks, at the end of which there was a noticeable improvement in the crew's performance.

It was on the second day of the heats that the crew took their place with the champion oarsmen of other nations. Wayne, as cox, had the job of steering the boat and shouting instructions to the pair as they rowed. He was found to be one of the only two coxes who was sitting in an erect position in the rear of the boat, while those from other nations lay in the front of their crafts. To this variation in position was attributed the loss of five lengths, and the Australian crew came over the line in third position.

Following the heat, they competed in the repechage, where they were beaten by the champion European crew, and a "Small Final" where they were beaten for second place by one-tenth of a second. It was this "Small Final" which decided the world ranking of the various crews; the Australians thus finishing in ninth position.

Competitive rowing over, there was now time for seeing more of their surroundings. One trip was made to the main shopping centre, the Ginza, by underground railway. Wayne recalls that there are people employed as "pushers"—to cram the travellers into the carriages sardine-fashion, and that as the trains passed by the Olympic Village, faces could often be seen squashed to the windows; faces of people unable to move for the crush.

Apart from a journey to Yokohama, 20 miles away, the only other part of the country that they saw was that of rice-fields on either side of the road during the one-hour journey from the Village to the rowing course.

The people of Japan, reports Wayne, were very helpful and friendly and quite eager to show the tourists and visitors places of interest. Many goods were available at a reduced price to the Olympians, but the only purchase Wayne admitted to is that of a transistor radio.

When asked how much Japanese he had mastered during his six weeks' visit, Wayne said, "About two words," but didn't elaborate as to which two! The language barrier did not present many difficulties though, and many of the Japanese spoke English. If the language was of little importance to him, the matter of currency received his attention, and he apparently mastered the one-unit system quite quickly, and says it is much less complicated than that of our country.

Would he like to live in Japan? A very definite "No!" was the answer; his main reasons being that "there are too many people," and that "the air is bad." Wayne and his



Wayne Gammon, in Olympic Team Uniform, leaving for Tokyo

friends must have been glad to return to the healthy climate of Nagambie!

In answer to Mr Crowl's question: "Did you meet any nice Japanese girls?" Wayne replied, "I don't have to answer that, do I?"

He didn't.

* * * *

Everyone who knows Wayne Gammon was happy for him and envied him the chance to represent Australia at the Tokyo Olympics. We were proud of him when his crew took its place beside the champions of other countries.

Whether or not we think he deserved a medal, the writer thinks she deserves a medal for her "marathon" effort in extracting the above information from him.



Wayne Gammon, Bruce Richardson and Neil Lodding in action

Travellers

MEMORIES OF THE TASMAN PENINSULA

Snuggled in a cosy armchair I remembered with a smile the pleasant day I spent at Tasmania's old penal settlement, Port Arthur. As the memories flooded, the thought of a small inscription in the corner of a flagged cell haunted me. Was the person who wrote this one of the early convicts penned in his cell? I tried to imagine what his memories were, when he, perhaps emancipated, sat huddled round a meagre fire in a hovel, trying to forget.

I was enchanted by the deep blue-green of the southern waters, the pale, grey-sanded, crescent beaches and the shingled shores. Mists clung affectionately to the jagged rocks, solitary in the ocean, visited only by complaining sea birds. He had no heart to admire this new scene. The wind rasped through his tattered, thread-bare clothes, the pangs of hunger left a dull ache and he was sick with fear. Fear of the savage cat-o'-nines, the cadaverous forms of the convicts hardened by want and vice, and fear of this strange land of gloomy gums, stern penitentiaries, rugged hills and sheer cliffs. He gazed down; down on to the hungry waves which licked the steadfast rock layers, and contemplated the victorious sea which gargled through caverns and viciously sucked earth back into the gloom. He was petrified by a vertigo. The waves tempted him towards the abyss. One step, and misery, pain and hunger would be finished. Why couldn't he jump? After all, boys goaded by misery had leaped from these cliffs!

Back in the dank prison, he scraped his name into eternity as the quivering morning light seeped through the bars. Clang! Clang! The bell jarred his thoughts, and at the whistle of the gaoler, he threw his rags on and staggered shivering into the shuffling manacled line. Down the cold halls they went, out into the drizzle, past limp oaks and elms trying to eke an existence from this alien soil. The dark church loomed ahead, shrouded in mystery. It had never been consecrated for death had visited it, precluded by an agonized scream. Jew, Catholic, Protestant, all sinners, sat bolt upright, quaking under the vehemence of the preacher.

Only the shell of the church now remained. The oaks and elms warded off the gale with their gnarled limbs, but an errant breeze still haunted the blackened walls and gaunt spires. 1,140 had once sat here, stern and emaciated. The Model Prison stood impassive. No longer did it ring with the shrieks of the mad. They were once sane, but solitary confinement, even for a few days, wrecked their wits. A convict who was punished in the dumb and dark cells, heard and saw only eternity and lived upon half a pound of bread and one quart of water.

I knew some day I would return to the Tasman Peninsula to re-visit relics of a rather shameful heritage. But I knew my convict would never return. Throughout eternity would his mind hold the scars of his experiences here.

E. SMITH, Form 5

//////// \\\//////////..////////

Be careful Buana. We are in lion country now.

"Let observation with extended observation
observe extensively"

—Tennyson,
paraphrasing Johnson

)))

Let's get out of here. I'm getting claustrophobia.

nnnnnnnnnnn I

Yes, you may leave the room, Harold.

MY CAT'S PROWL

With a grey mink and the pinkest nose,
He trips daintily o'er the dew, as on prowl he goes,
Along he trots with the greatest of ease,
When all of a sudden he remembers to sneeze.
After this minor stoppage he continues his flight,
Along dusty lanes in the depths of the night.
A vagabond breeze wafts through the air,
Carrying the scent of a bird coming near.
He thinks of his supper as he lightly springs,
Capturing the sparrow, as though borne with wings.
Several miles more he blissfully goes,
Tripping elegantly on his turnip-shaped toes,
At last tired but happy, he returns to his home,
Ready to accept a large juicy bone.

ALISON SMITH, Form 1.

FORM ONE GEOGRAPHY EXCURSION

Elated to be free from school for the day on the second last day of second term, four bus-loads of alert, lively form one students set off for the Trawool hills. Their aim? To study (or so it was said), forms of rock structure, climatic conditions, flora and fauna, and various other items of interest which accompany Geography excursions.

To the last, Mr Ward was magnificent in his untiring strength and endurance, leading his party up hill and down dale (mostly up hill).....Mr Ellis had no trouble keeping up a good pace.....Miss Hill was puffing after the first anti-hill.....and finally came the valiant, never-say-die Mrs Auhl, bringing up the rear and prodding any stragglers with her multi-purpose stick.

The first half-mile must have seemed like a hundred to the members of the party who were suddenly overcome by starvation and thirst at the first stop, and had to consume most of their lunch then and there to replace lost energy.

On reaching the summit (some time and effort later), hot and weary bushmen were confronted by Mr Ward, still as fresh as a daisy, scanning the distant horizon, pointing out places of interest hundreds of miles below, and endeavouring to keep stray students from venturing too near the edge. (Was it Mrs Auhl who was seen trying to assist someone over?)

From this very interesting day, several points arise—Why was Les Bell struggling under the weight of TWO bags, while Laurel Allen progressed very well with no such burden?

* * * *

Whether or not they had lost faith in their leader is not quite clear, but Tim Wood and Co. must have thought they were staying for some time.....pitched their tent, and seemed to have several days' supplies on hand.

* * * *

Why, when asked to fill the billy, did Geoffrey Philp have to risk his life scaling the waterfall?

* * * *

It was fortunate for people like Lynette Allen that strong Bill Kettels was around to carry them uphill when they were weary.

* * * *

Cameras clicked when Mrs Auhl began to powder her nose before starting for home.

* * * *

During the descent, disaster struck when Dianne Connell and Linda Callister simultaneously collided heavily with trees. It was made rather difficult for Miss (Florence Nightingale) Hill to attend to them both at once, but Mr Ellis and Mrs Auhl gallantly pushed, pulled or carried the casualties to the awaiting buses at the foot of the hill.

Everyone voted it a worthwhile day: and most people smiled bravely through their aches and pains the next day.

ONE OF THE STIFFS.

"Go forth under the open sky,
and list to Nature's teachings."

—Bryant.

TRAVELLERS' GUIDE

South Wales is located in the west of England in a state called Wales in the south of Wales is South Wales.

GEOG. STUDENT

"WHERE THE HEART IS"

The lands of beauty, lands of mystery,
Long had called to me.
Places famed in mankind's history;
And so I went to see
These lands of "great traditions, magnificent scenery,
Where life is never dull
And all the things I'd heard about, and read about I
found,
I saw, and knew.
But all the while I felt the ties of home calling me away,
The lure of a lonely land
Where skies are clear and days are bright,
Where mountains stand green, blue and purple in the
dusk;
A hard, wild, often uninviting land.
But a land where people live, free
From plague and rank poverty,
From riots and revolutions,
From fear and uncertainty.
To see once more an Australian sunset,
The rugged outback, virgin forests,
The blue sea on the sands,
I returned. And was happy.

P. HENRY, 6.

I MET A MARTIAN

One day while I was camping with my brother John, we both heard a strange, but soft sound. After a while my brother and I thought it was just the tree's rustling in the breeze. Then just as we were about to leave, there in front stood two little men about one foot to one six inches John yelling said, "Who in the devil are YOU!"

I screamed with a mighty yelp, "Martians,"

John said, "It's an invasion from Mars take care," and John went scramble into the bush.

I watch him disappear into the scrub, the Martians had gone, they left a Martian Automatic B30-3.

I picked up a stone then through it, while it was in the air I shot at it then looked it had vanished compleatley. so I went running off into the bush calling out to John and vanishing things as I went.

ANON., Form 1.

OUR ROTARY EXCHANGE STUDENT

Supon Patananagoon, our popular Rotary Exchange student from Thailand, arrived in Seymour, after many initial delays, half-way through Term One. During his stay with us we have had the opportunity not only of showing him something of the Australian way of life, but also of learning a great deal about his own country.

In the following interview, exclusive to "Spirit," Supon gives you a few comments of interest concerning both his own land and his stay in Australia . . .

Editor: What is your overall impression of life in an Australian community Supon?

Supon: During the seven months I have studied here, I have enjoyed myself very much. I am never homesick and never feel lonely since I can speak English and understand it. When I came here first, I felt lonely and got homesick very often. I could not understand what people were talking about and it was hard for me to speak or ask for anything I wanted. I missed my friends in Thailand, and especially my father, mother, brothers and sister. Everything here was so different to Thailand—food, weather, people, religion, customs and language. Now I am used to these differences and do not feel lonely any more. I have a lot of boy and girl friends and have enjoyed living with the different families who have looked after me. They have been very kind and look after me very well.

Editor: You mentioned different customs, Supon. Could you describe some Thai customs for us?

Supon: Thailand has many unique customs, most of them being associated with traditional Buddhist festivals. Buddhism is the national religion and 95 per cent. of the people are of this faith. The New Year festivities may be of interest to you. On this day, at sunrise, we give food to the monks who come to the meeting places. Later we sprinkle water over a statue of Lord Buddha, thus beginning the New Year well. We also give presents to each other.

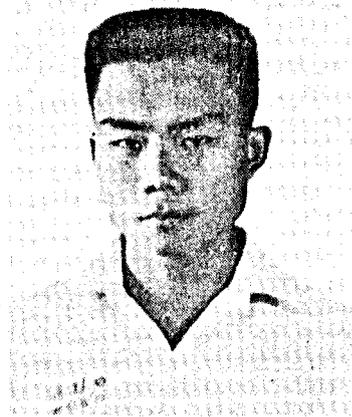
Buat Nak or Ordination generally takes place during June and July, before the beginning of Buddhist Lent. Almost every young man enters the monkhood at the age of twenty-one, even if only for a short time. On the day of ordination, the candidate, often on horseback, goes to the monastery accompanied by his family and friends, a small band, and folk dancers. His head is shaven, he is robed in white and he begs to be admitted. If no objections are made the boy is allowed to don the saffron robe and vows to follow the 227 rules of monkhood.

In everyday life I have seen many differences between your customs and those of Thailand. Here shoes are worn indoors, but in Thailand they are removed at the doorway of the home or of the temple. Every Thai-style home has a pot of water at the stairway so that the feet can be washed before a person enters. The floors have no coverings and are swept and polished every day.

In Australia it is very noticeable that boys and girls mix freely and it is common to see boys and girls walking hand in hand along the street. This is not done in Thailand.

Editor: Eating habits are apparently quite different in Thailand, Supon. Could you explain some of the features of Thai cooking and diet?

Supon: Yes, I would like to say something about our food. Although it is not as well known as Chinese food, I think if you have tasted it you must like it. Formerly a Thai meal was taken seated on the floor in front of a low table, but nowadays city people, at least, use Western-style furniture for dining. When you sit at a Thai table you are given a plate in which a large helping of rice (the staple diet of the nation) has been placed. All other dishes which we call "with rice" are served at the same time. They may be steamed, boiled, fried, mashed, roasted or grilled; made into soup or curry, and so on. Some dishes may be sweet; others sour, and still others spicy hot. You take a little of each dish at a time and eat it with your rice. All the food



SUPON PATANANAGOON
Rotary Exchange Student

is neatly cut up and there is no need for a knife. A spoon and a fork are the only items required. When the main meal is over you are served sweets, usually made of coconut milk, sugar and eggs, and then fruits. Only cold water is drunk.

Editor: You might like to tell us about shopping facilities in Thailand, Supon, particularly with regard to the purchase of the various food items you have mentioned.

Supon: Foodstuffs are bought in open markets, which are very interesting places. These markets are crowded early every morning because at this time the housewives must buy the food for the day. Almost everything is sold here—fruits, vegetables, meat, fowl, fish and cloth. In Bangkok, the capital, and a city of over two million people, there is a floating market which is very well known. This market is the rendezvous for gardeners and the traders who later re-sell the produce to consumers in the city. The gardeners load their various wares on to their boats and proceed along the Klong or canal to meet the traders who are waiting for them. In the early morning there are hundreds of market boats on the water, making their way to Bangkok laden with vegetables and fruit—bananas, coconuts, pineapples, papaya, oranges, onions, garlic, mango, chili peppers, flowers and so on.

Editor: I suppose the sports played in Thailand are quite different to what we know here. Could you explain some of them to us?

Supon: Certainly. The traditional sport of my country is Thai boxing, which is completely different to boxing elsewhere in the world. The boxers use fists, elbows, knees and feet for fighting, and before the contest begins the boxers have to pay homage to their Sovereign. They pray, invoking the protection of the spirits, and do a kind of war dance in which the fighters display their styles and pay their respects to their trainers. Another traditional sport is Takraw, played with a ball of woven wicker. The object is to keep the ball in motion, hitting it with any part of the body—the forehead, knee, shoulder, heel or instep. Other pastimes which are popular are kite-fighting, cock-fighting (a keen betting game), and fish-fighting.

Editor: Finally, you might tell us something about education in Thailand.

Supon: Education in my country is free and begins at the age of six. It is divided into primary schools and high schools as it is in Australia. We wear a school uniform from primary school, and all uniforms are basically the same. The girls have a white short sleeved shirt and blue skirt. The boys have white shirts and either blue or khaki trousers.

Continued foot next page

SPORT

"If all the year were playing holidays,
to sport would be as tedious as to work."

—Shakespeare



SPORTS CHAMPIONS

Back Row (L. to R.): A. Powell (u-15 Swim), K. Dickie (Open Swim, Open Aths.), G. Richardson (u-16 Swim), N. Graef (u-15 Aths.), K. Wilson (u-16 Aths.), P. Corkran (u-17 Aths.)

Centre Row: J. Carroll (u-13 Aths.), B. Veness (u-13 Swim), G. McLeod (u-14 Aths.), C. Muller (u-15 Aths.), M. Anderson (u-16 Swim, u-17 Aths.), E. Ryan (Open Aths.), E. Hurren (Open Swim).

Front: K. Thomas (u-14 Swim), T. Wood (u-13 Aths.), D. Baldwin (u-14 Aths.), Mr Thompson (Sportsmaster), G. Richardson (u-13 Swim), E. Smith (u-16 Aths., u-15 Swim).

THE SPORTSMASTER'S VIEW

Sport at Seymour High this year has hardly been an unqualified success, either in Inter-school or Intra-school activities. Our main problems have been the lack of grounds and the lack of funds available for the purchase of necessary equipment. On the other hand there has been some improvement made and others are a possibility in the future.

This year the Boy House Captains were made completely responsible for the organisation of their house and all responded well to the challenge. It was due to their interest and enthusiasm that a greatly enlarged inter-House Athletic Carnival was such a success. It was during the running of this carnival that the house spirit was really in evidence and it is a shame that much of it was lost as the year passed because of the poor grounds, poor equipment and the fact that such events as the choral contest and yard duty were run on house lines.

After much putting-off, the boys' basketball courts, envisaged by Mr Gange five years ago and developed by Mr Darby, were finally brought to the playing stage. The parents of the late Ernest Owen have donated part of the cost of the surfacing and perhaps next year, if those in authority provide the balance, the courts will be completed.

An innovation this year has been the formation of a High

OUR ROTARY EXCHANGE STUDENT

The school name is sewn in cotton at the left side of the shirt. Government schools are represented in blue cotton, private schools in brown cotton and Christian schools in red cottons.

In a few months I will again be seeing the country I have just described for you. I am very glad and always look forward to seeing my country, my family and my friends once more. But I am also very sorry that I will have to leave your wonderful country and its people, who are very kind. I will never forget the wonderful time I have spent here and hope to return some day to visit you again.

School Boys' Basketball team which has competed at regular intervals against the Junior teams of Puckapunyal. Thanks are here and hope to return some day to visit you again. due here to Mr Williams who provided the transport and to Major Anderson, of Area Command, who granted us permission to use the court for our inter-school matches.

The High School Cricket team, under Brian Pollard, was successful in winning the Gribbin Shield for the Saturday morning cricket competition during the 1963-64 season.

My thanks are due to all those boys and teachers who have helped in the day to day sports organisation. In particular I would like to thank Robert Brown and Ken Hall who have performed the task of sports prefects using a great deal of their own time; Mr Ward, who has taken over all the swimming; and each teacher who has acted as a coach during the year.

Finally, for those who have broken a bat, lost a ball, left a glove in the rain or complained because of lack of equipment, a few figures will show you where the money has gone.

Income

15/- from each pupil who pays a composition
fee £360 0 0

Expenditure:

10 Baseball Uniforms	£72 2 6
1 set Indian Matting	31 10 0
Cricket Equipment (one complete set for boys)	104 0 0
Cricket Equipment for girls	70 0 0
Cricket, Tennis, Volleyball, Hockey, Football, Basketball Balls	60 0 0
Cutting Oval and Sundry Expenses	20 0 0
	<hr/>
	£357 12 6

Of these items all balls have been used and at least two complete sets of cricket equipment are needed.

R. THOMPSON

SPORTS RESULTS, 1964

Tennis:

This year's results were not as good as those of recent years. Both boys' and girls' teams won only one match, the boys defeating Shepparton Tech., the girls winning against Shepparton Girls' School.

The girls have not submitted names of their best players but the boys have indicated that Peter Henry and Eugene Zolnierczyk, the first pair, had the most success. Others to do well were Anatorie Babitsch, Ray Miller, Kevin Lee and Mick O'Brien. The latter pair played third, in an attempt to bolster the lower pairs.

Thanks go from all players to the coaches, Miss Hall and Mr Watson.

Cricket:

We won no matches this year, but many of our players still performed creditably. In the first match Shepparton High (9 for 119) defeated us quite comfortably. Our best bowlers were Pollard (5 wickets) and Lewczuk (2 wickets). The only batsman to offer any worthwhile resistance was McCarthy (20).

Against Shepparton Tech, at Seymour, we scored 7 for 60 (Dickie 26) in answer to Tech's 6 for 92 (Brown, Ingram and Lewczuk each took 2 wickets).

Our last match, against Numurkah, resulted in another defeat. We could manage only 42 runs (top scorer was Lewczuk) and Numurkah went on to score a comfortable 60. However the defeat was soon forgotten at the social held that evening.

Our thanks go to our tireless coach, Mr Ellis, who did his best to produce some winning form from us.

Girls' Cricket:

This sport is still in its infancy in this school, and it is thus a bit too much to expect many victories at this stage. This year we lost all three matches, all by large margins.

Most consistent players were our captain, Patricia Delaney (all rounder), Elizabeth Ryan (bowler), and Lillian Whitford (bat). Mr Lang proved to be a very able coach who was able to give us very good instruction in the fundamentals of the game.

Men's Basketball:

This year saw the introduction of men's basketball as an inter-school sport. The first two matches, however, were not played because of organisation difficulties. In our only game, against Numurkah, we won comfortably (56 to 28). Peter Miller threw 26 points, Bill McLeod 18, and Andy Powell 10. Others to do well were Larry Gilmore, Jim Sly, Robert Brown, Ron Wood and Ricky Holingdrake. Although we were the shorter side, our fast break and switch attack was sufficient to demoralise our taller opponents.

We wish to thank Mr Thompson for the interest he has shown in developing this sport in the school and we look forward to very successful results from Seymour teams in the future.



TENNIS

Back Row (L. to R.): Mr Watson, M. Heaphy, J. Rogers, G. Lawton, B. Court, G. Burt, D. Dickinson, Y. Le Breton.
Front (L. to R.): M. O'Brien, K. Lee, E. Zolnierczyk, P. Corkran, R. Miller, A. Babitsch, P. Henry.



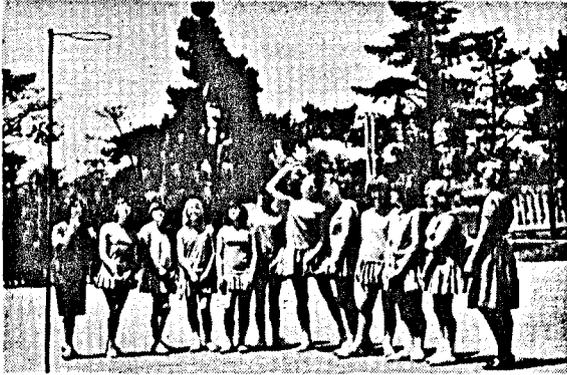
BOYS' CRICKET

Back Row (L. to R.): D. Rawle, J. Milton, P. McCarthy, B. Pollard, K. Dickie, R. Brown, R. Lewczuk.
Front Row (L. to R.): G. Dowling, Mr Ellis, P. Wilson



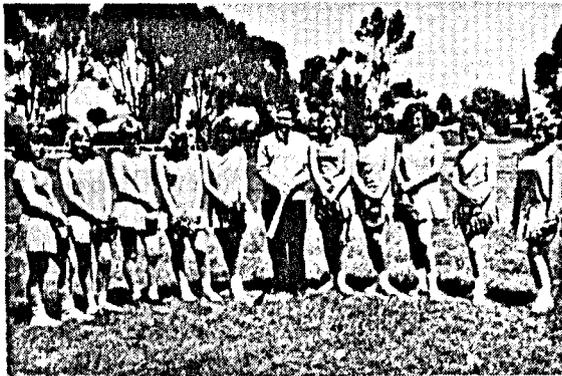
GIRLS' CRICKET

(L. to R.): E. Ryan, M. Anderson, H. Roberts, E. Crawley, P. Cowling, E. Delaney, M. Holloway, L. Whitford, D. McDonald, Mr Lang



GIRLS' BASKETBALL

(L. to R.): Miss Hall, J. Hickox, D. Prien, E. Ree, L. Whitfort, B. Court, E. Smith, R. Ewing, L. Ewing, E. Ryan, M. Heaphy, Miss Wadley.



SOFTBALL

(L. to R.): J. Moody, J. West, C. McKenzie, B. Haasjes, L. Ewing, Mr Williams, C. Green, R. Ewing, H. Perry, C. Forster, C. Bennett.



BASEBALL

Back Row: V. Raymer, Mr Williams, J. Humberstone
 Front: A. Pocock, C. Patetl, P. Greenham, H. Ree
 Absent: R. Ellinghaus, D. Denton, P. Winn.

Girls' Basketball:

Neither firsts nor seconds won a match this year but both teams came close to victory several times. Closest of all was the match against Numurkah, when the firsts team went down by only one goal. Both teams were hampered throughout the season by lack of practice (due to poor conditions), lack of competition and the fact that some players were irregular in their attendance at practice sessions.

The senior girls are pleased to see several of the juniors, such as Elin Ree and Dawn Prien, showing promise of development into good players.

Thanks are due to our very helpful coaches, Miss Wadley and Miss Hall; also to all team members who gave everything they had in the competitions.

Cross-Country Running:

Latrobe dominated this event this year, winning both the overall points award and producing both of the outright winners, Ron Wise (senr. section) and Norman Giddens (junr section). Ron has won the event for the past couple of years and it appears that the only way to beat him is to change the course and not let him know the new route.

Softball:

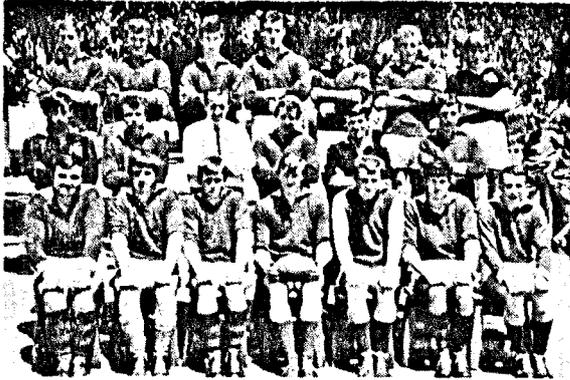
The softball team wasn't on its own when it failed to record a win in the 1964 season. However, we were all disappointed at our lack of success and hope that 1965 will bring brighter results (and a few good recruits). Best players in this year's team were Liz Nelson and Carol McKenzie.

1 1
 . . . To stay ahead you have to be on the ball every minute.

Baseball:

This season was highlighted by the purchase of a set of uniforms for the baseball team. These made us look the part but didn't help us to win any games, as we were soundly beaten in competition matches. Our most reliable players were David Denton (captain), Henrik Ree and Peter Greenham. Several others also did well.

Mr Williams was once again an enthusiastic coach and we look forward to playing under his guidance again in 1965.



SCHOOL FOOTBALL TEAM

Back (L. to R.): P. Fry, R. Lewczuk, K. Jarvis, P. McCarthy, D. Gordon, J. Parry, R. Veness.
 Centre (L. to R.): R. Shalagin, G. Dowling, Mr Howe, D. Rawle, R. Wise, J. Milton.
 Front (L. to R.): E. Zolnierczyk, G. Knox, W. Strong, A. Babitsch (c), K. Dickie, R. Miller, P. Corkran.



VOLLEYBALL

(L. to R.): J. Rogers, C. Berry, M. Holloway, J. Anderson, M. Anderson, L. Klein.

EVELYN SMITH—

Australian Junior High Jump Champion

For several years now we have become accustomed to the regularity with which Evelyn Smith wins events in school and inter-school athletics and swimming competitions. We were not really surprised, therefore, when Evelyn, as unassuming and nonchalant as ever, went on to become the Australian Junior High Jump Champion (under-18) early this year. Every member of the school student body and staff was really proud of Evelyn's fine achievement.

The jump which secured the title for Evelyn was five feet two inches, actually two inches lower than her best effort of five feet four inches, recorded at a different meeting.

Evelyn's growing status in Australian Women's Athletics was officially recognised early in November, when at the opening of the 1964-65 Women's Inter-Club Athletics Season at Royal Park, she was presented with a "number 3" signifying her rating among Victoria's women athletes. The only girls rated ahead of Evelyn are Olympic star, Pam Kilborn, and another school-girl athlete, Pam Sinclair.

Football:

The dismal record of defeats in other sports was continued in football. With several promising recruits, including Paul ("Atlas") McCarthy and Bill Strong, we hoped to field a strong side. This was wishful thinking as we were not a sufficiently balanced combination to match the teams from further north. Players such as McCarthy, Strong and our "best and fairest" winner, Peter Corkran played consistently well, as did Knox, Dowling, Wise, Lewczuk, Wilson, Zol, Pollard and one or two others. However, we had a weak "tail" to the team with several players holding their positions only because the reserves were not there to fill their places adequately.

What we lacked in all-round ability we made up for in "G" and "D", and every player in the side pulled his weight. The coach, Mr Howe, although disappointed in our lack of success holds hopes for better things next year, particularly if some of the younger lads who were blooded this year continue to improve.

FOOTBALL BEST AND FAIREST AWARD

This year was marked by the inauguration of an annual award for the best and fairest footballer in the school, presented by the Seymour Football Club. The trophy, a very fine cup, was won by Peter Corkran, who has distinguished himself not only in school matches, but also as a senior footballer with Avenel. Runner-up was Paul McCarthy, champion ruckman in the school competition. "Atlas" is also a senior player, having excelled with the Yea side throughout the year. He played one less game than Peter, but if he had played the full number it is likely the award would have been split between the two.

The school appreciates the encouragement that the Seymour Club is giving to junior footballers, not only from the High School, but also from other district schools, to which similar awards were made.

Evelyn Smith

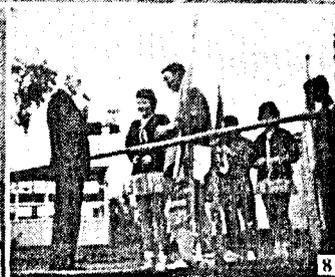
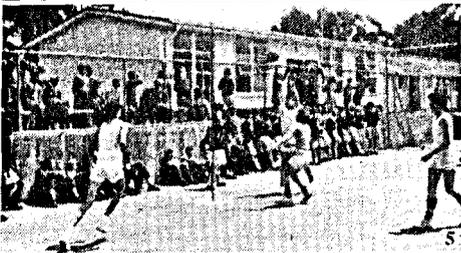
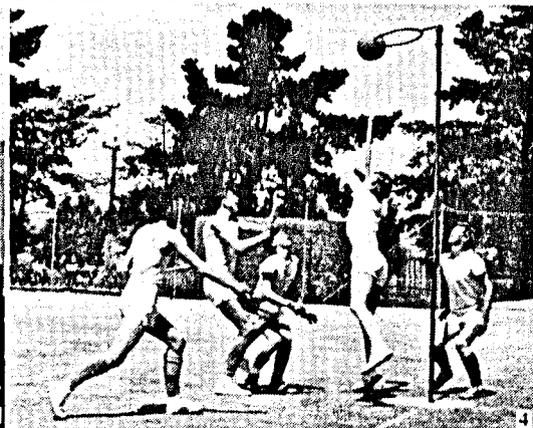
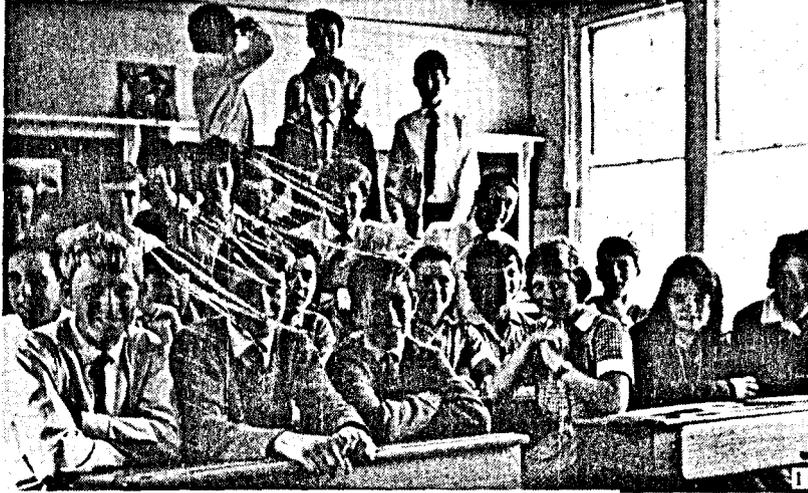


4A — As the Teachers see them

PETER CORKRAN (with S.F.C. Trophy)
 Winner of the Best and Fairest Award;
 PAUL McCARTHY (R.), Runner-up

A Small Group of Mothers' Club Members

Mesdames Errington, Carroll, Sewell, Heywood, Smith, Greenshields,
 Holden, Wallin, Monk and Drummond



THE SCHOOL BASKETBALL TEAM IN ACTION

(L. to R.): R. Holingdrake, R. Brown, R. Wood, A. Powell, P. Miller

5W and 3A compete in inter-form Basketball

"Come on Henty!"

2A Cooks sample their toffee

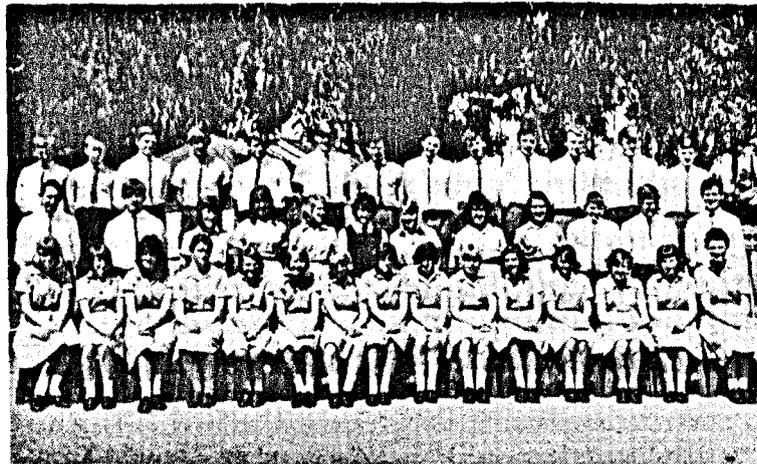
Mr Carroll presents the successful House Captains (Patsy Richards and John Parry), with the Cup at the close of the Athletics Sports



Hockey:

The unfortunate pattern of defeat, common to all sports in the school this year, applied to hockey too. All matches were lost, but the team spirit did not wilt and all matches were fought out with enthusiasm.

Thanks, Miss Bull, for your keen approach to coaching the sides. Credit too, to Yvonne Le Breton, Diane McDonald, Sue Norton and other players who did well in our matches.



Swimming:

The inter-house swimming sports, held at the Goulburn Park pool during Term One were most enjoyable, and a keen spirit of competition was maintained all day. It was pleasing to see the revival of keen house spirit, conspicuously absent for a few years past, amongst the non-competitors. This was to a great degree due to the enthusiasm of Mr Thompson in his new job as sportsmaster—everything was smoothly run and the onlookers appreciated the lack of delay between the events, which kept everyone on their toes.

Final results were: Latrobe (1st), Henty (2nd), Mitchell (3rd), and Flinders (4th).

At the inter-school swimming sports Seymour, probably because of the lack of suitable local training facilities, failed to win an event.

HOCKEY

Back (L. to R.): B. Veness, D. Holden, J. Moody, Miss Bull, J. McKenzie, C. McKenzie, C. Holden.

Front (L. to R.): Y. Le Breton, E. Drummond, S. Norton, D. McDonald, E. Hurren, E. Smith, L. Chaffe, B. Butler.

SCHOOL SWIMMING TEAM

Back (L. to R.): T. Milenkovic, R. Wood, A. Powell, P. Miller, W. Strong, P. Greenham, G. Humberstone, G. Richardson, A. Bennett, J. Parry, K. Dickie, A. Babisch, R. Wise.

Centre (L. to R.): A. Pocock, K. Knox, J. Miller, S. Norton, M. Rawle, M. Anderson, J. McMaster, J. Rogers, D. Callister, G. Richardson, T. Svikart, L. Gilmore.

Front (L. to R.): B. Haasjes, E. Hurren, M. Cameron, E. Smith, J. Evans, E. Ree, V. Miller, G. McLeod, M. Jones, M. McDonough, K. Thomas, C. Barrett, B. Veness, R. Crisp, P. Callister.



GIRLS' ATHLETIC TEAM

Back (L. to R.): P. Whitely, H. Bassett, D. Jesse, P. Berry, J. McMaster, M. Anderson, L. Campbell, L. Johnson, C. Muller, L. Hedley, R. Crisp.

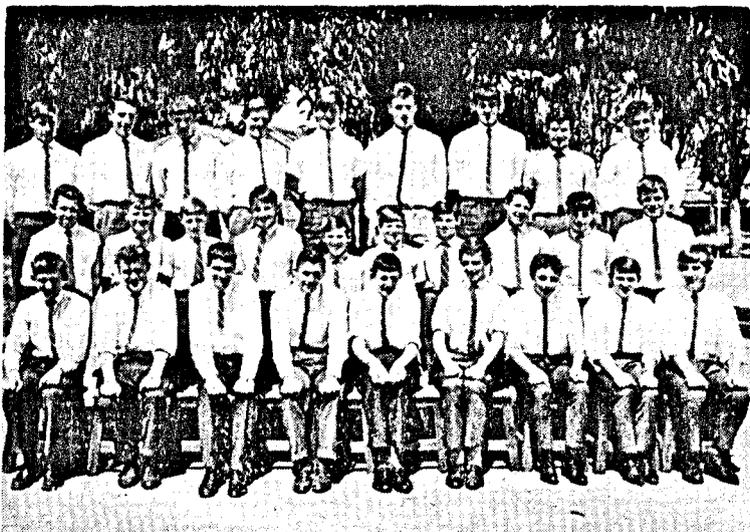
Centre (L. to R.): M. McDonough, E. Ree, V. Miller, G. McLeod, R. Ewing, B. Court, D. Male, H. Roberts, D. McDonald, E. Ryan, J. Britton.

Front (L. to R.): B. Callister, L. Callister, P. Callister, E. Callister, E. Smith, B. Veness, S. Arnold, M. Jones, B. Perry, A. Webb, P. McKay, J. Leatham.

Athletics:

The inter-house athletics sports, conducted in the last week of Term One, saw a victory for Henty. The other houses followed in this order: Latrobe, Flinders and Mitchell.

At the inter-school sports, held at Benalla in early October, our athletes did not perform particularly well, as a team. Individuals did, however, excell. Evelyn Smith won three events—the high jump, the 100yds. and the 75yds. in the Girls' under-16 division. Tim Wood won the under-14 boys' broad jump and Greg Cook the under-13 boys' high jump.



BOYS' ATHLETICS TEAM

Back (L. to R.): R. Shalagin, P. Corkran, N. Graef, A. Powell, P. Greenham, P. McCarthy, B. Pollard, G. Humberstone, J. Parry.

Centre (L. to R.): P. Nicholson, W. Miller, D. Brown, T. Wood, A. Nicholson, R. Wilson, D. Baldwin, N. Young, A. Gavrilovic, W. Strong.

Front (L. to R.): T. Milenkovic, R. Lewczuk, K. Wilson, G. Stray, R. Brown, P. Fry, J. Milton, R. Wise, G. Knox.

HOUSE NOTES

HOUSE CAPTAINS

(L. to R.):

Latrobe—Sue Norton, Ron Wise
Mitchell—Morag Cameron, Kevin Jarvis
Henty—Patsy Richards, John Parry
Flinders—Diane McDonald, Graeme Knox



FLINDERS HOUSE NOTES

Flinders has met with very little success in 1964. For several years now we have been struggling in the sporting sphere as somehow the more talented athletes seem to have avoided us and found places in other houses. Apart from a few outstanding individual performances the situation was repeated this year. Into the bargain, house spirit was not always as strong as it should be. (e.g. how can a house which cannot raise a team for a boys' Open Relay at the athletics sports, even though there are runners available, expect to win events?)

At the swimming carnival, held in Term One, Flinders came fourth. In athletics and the choral competitions, we improved our position to third. Perhaps our best house effort was in the latter competition, as we believe we sang very well after practising earnestly for the contest, and were perhaps a bit unlucky to finish in only third place.

Congratulations to those members of the house who represented us in inter-school sport and thanks to our house captains—Graeme Knox, Diane McDonald (seniors), Peter Winnell and Janet Saunders (juniors) for a job well done in leading the house throughout the year. Thanks also to Miss Burford, Miss Wadley, Mr Howe and Mr L. Crowl for giving us so much assistance during 1964.

LATROBE HOUSE NOTES

To Miss Boyd, Miss Bull, Mr Ward and Mr Ellis, Latrobe House wish to extend their appreciation for the valuable help and assistance they have given us in acting as House Teachers. A special thank you to the Junior House Captains, Elin Ree and Gary Hansen, for the tremendous help they have given us throughout the year.

For the fourth year in succession Latrobe swept the pool in the Inter-House Swimming Carnival. K. Dickie took the Boys under-19 Championship, A. Powell, Boys under-15, Evelyn Smith, Girls under-15, and B. Veness, Girls under-13.

Latrobe took second place in the Inter-House Athletics. Champions were K. Dickie, Boys open; J. Carroll, Girls under 13; and E. Smith, Girls under-16.

Ron Wise won the Senior Cross Country Run and Norman Giddens the Junior. We were also outright winners in this annual event, leading from Henty with a margin of 30 points.

Our only regret this year is our placing in the Choral Competition. We extend our thanks to Evelyn, our pianist, and Supon, our conductor, and Miss Hill for her valuable help.

A close second was our placing in the Social Service Drive. If we can't succeed in taking off the trophy we wish to congratulate the winning house on their fine efforts.

SUE NORTON, RON WISE

MITCHELL HOUSE NOTES

Although Mitchell did not complete the year quite as successfully as we had hoped we did gain second place in the Choral Contest, third place in the Athletic Sports and third place in the Swimming Sports.

The House Captains were Morag Cameron and Kevin Jarvis and the vice-captains were Diane Dickinson and Bryan Hunt. The Junior House captains were M. McDonough and G. Carpenter, and we would like to thank them all for their good work.

Mitchell House would like to thank also the House Teachers—Mrs Auhl, Miss Hylton, Mr Watson and Mr Lang, for the excellent work which they have done for Mitchell. We would like to say that we foresee a bright future for Mitchell, so the other houses had better 'look-out.'

HENTY HOUSE NOTES

For Henty, 1964 has been a most successful year.

After losing the S.A.A.J.L.S. last year to Latrobe we have improved steadily, and by the end of Term 2 held a promising lead for this year's trophy.

During Term 1 we could manage only third place in the House Swimming Sports (congratulations to Latrobe), but redeemed ourselves in Term 2 by winning the Athletic Sports by 17 points.

Henty proved their versatility by winning the Inter-House Choral Contest (our thanks go to our accompanist, Helen Baker, and our conductor, Eugene Zolnierczyk), and showed their generosity by winning the "Save the Children Fund" penny drive held during Term 3.

In summer sport the boys were successful in winning the cricket (undefeated) and tennis and were also undefeated in football during the winter. Our sports champions for 1964

In swimming: Maree Anderson (under-16 girls).

In athletics: Jacqueline Shirley (under-17 girls); Elizabeth Ryan (open girls); Tim Wood (under-13 boys); Peter Corkran (under-17 boys).

At the beginning of the year we had as House Mistresses Miss Hill and Mrs Mitchell, and Masters Mr Williams and Mr Constable. Mr Crowl replaced Mr Constable who left during Term 2. To Mr Constable go our sincerest thanks for his assistance, not only this year, but in previous years. Mrs Mitchell left during Term 3, and we would like to thank her for her guidance and patience, especially during the Choral rehearsals.

Finally we would like to thank our vice-captains, Elizabeth Ryan and John Milton, junior house captains, Vivian Miller and Billy McLeod, and all members of Henty for their cooperation and enthusiasm. PATSY RICHARDS, JOHN PARRY

AROUND THE SCHOOL

EXTERNAL EXAMS

The present system of having one examination per year at the end of the year causes most students many problems, especially in the learning of work.

Early in the year the exams are too distant. Pupils tend to take a long time to settle down to planned working schedules and positive learning. Even a mid-year exam is a long way off. With this tendency to coast along comes the practice of last minute cramming—students feel they have plenty of time to learn and then leave it too late to ensure themselves a sound knowledge.

Secondly, there is anxiety and worry caused by the system because it allows each person only one chance of passing. Pupils tend to fret over their chances and ask "What will happen if something goes wrong at the last minute?" This can affect a person only slightly or to a large extent depending upon that person's mental make-up.

Thirdly, teachers tend to aim at passing their students in the exams, often this is accomplished without giving pupils a sound and lasting knowledge.

Because one exam is limited in the scope of the course it can cover, pupils tend to concentrate on only the completely relevant; this gives them a stunted viewpoint and a limited knowledge; often points which would greatly help in educating a person are ignored—there is no inducement to explore for oneself.

Having only one exam means that corrections take longer. This is sometimes a drawback to learning. To quote a personal example: In the summer holidays I had free time in which I could have planned, prepared and learned for this year's studies had I known what I would be doing.

Obviously the system has its deficiencies from the point of view of proper learning. From the points advanced, a system which will keep students working steadily, which will keep them aware of the benefits of planned and positive learning, which will remove one examination as the be-all and end-all, encourage a wider scope of study, and open up a much broader scope of examination, is desirable. It is also possible.

P. HENRY, Form 6

ARE EXAMINATIONS NECESSARY?

Is everyone of the opinion that the results of examinations give a true estimate of the pupil's standard of work?

I am sure that if anyone, who does think so, really put some thought into it, he would agree that it is quite ridiculous to expect it.

Pupils who have trouble with nerves could not possibly give their best during an exam., even though they may have worked hard during the year. On the other hand, someone who has a very good memory has an advantage over someone who has to study for months before the exam., because he does not have to work quite so hard for so long.

I feel that it would be more successful if we had open discussions on subjects towards the end of the year, and to have regular tests during the year. Of course, I realise with an idea such as this that every pupil has to be prepared to cooperate, but if teachers are strict enough I am sure that the result would be more satisfactory than nerve-wracking examination results.

GLENYS LAWTON, 4A.

WHAT'S COOKING?

What was the cause of the unorthodox giggles in Mr Hunt's class in the cookery demonstration room on June 30th? Could it have been long pants under those aprons in the cookery centre? No, the eyes of Mr Hunt's students were not deceiving them, there were BOYS doing cookery!

Yes, there was Max McKenzie ("Margaret" displayed across the front of his apron), vigorously stirring some potent ingredients in a green-tipped saucepan, while Pierre Forcier dashed to and fro setting out patty-pans to receive the toffee mixture when it was ready.

Was it Jordan Angeli who asked wouldn't the wooden spoon melt when placed in a boiling mixture?

And what was George Coulson doing with a cobweb of toffee strands stretching from saucepan to spoon to bench to apron to mouth? Certainly the cooks were instructed to test the mixture by dropping a little of it into cold water to see if it was set, but what was Michael Boyd doing cramming a saucepan-full of mixture into one small glass of water?

Industrious Alec was Kean enough to start the cleaning up, using the original "licking" method.

And what of the nameless students who were to be seen dashing sink-wards with smoke billowing from a somewhat blackened substance in the depths of the pot?

Top marks went to Brian Wallin for his rich, golden results—noticeably differing from his comrades' efforts to deeper tonings.

Cleaning up proceeded (some hours later!) with great gusto. The spatulas in the kitchen now lie blunt but clean, following the energetic attacks on stoves and benches to remove surplus toffee. Lockers were checked with the greatest care and precision under the direction of A. Kean and M. Boyd.

With apologies to the class in the next room, we commend the efforts of the 2A boys to raise funds for Social Service, the girls for lending them their aprons, and especially those members of staff and student population who bravely sampled the results.

"ST'CKJAW," 2A.

"Cookery is become an art, a noble science; cooks are gentlemen." Burton

TEACHERS

Mr. HOWE:

Mr Howe's the "spirit,"
The spirit of this book,
He's human though, as we all know,
This spirit's not a spook.

By Shelley Baxter

Miss BURFORD:

Miss Burford has her hair piled high,
As high as it can go,
She's a work of Art, so very smart,
And we all like her so.

By Shelley Baxter

GHOST TALK

There is a boy who thinks the school is haunted because the Magazine Editor keeps talking about the School Spirit.

MORE SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

JUNIOR RED CROSS

Seymour Out-of-School Junior Red Cross Club began its activities with a membership of eighteen, under the leadership of Mrs Siecenieks. The office-bearers elected were: President, Pierre Forcier; Secretary, Dawn Prien; Treasurer, Pamela Mackay.

The programme was planned at the first meeting, and a busy year began. During the year we visited the hospital on Mothers' Day and presented each patient with a posy. The J.R.C. members took part in the hospital fete by performing two folk-dances. They held a lunch stall to raise money for an Asianpak (layette parcel) for Pakistan.

This year being the Golden Jubilee year, Seymour Juniors gave a Variety Concert, comprising two one-act plays, two dances, musical recitals and poems. The concert was attended by Miss O. Lawley, Director of Junior Red Cross, Mr and Mrs Carroll, Miss Beck of Red Cross Headquarters, Mrs Webb, President of Red Cross, Seymour Branch, and many parents and friends. The concert brought us £10, and the amount will assist the needy in the Papua-New Guinea area.

During the year numerous toys, buckets, clothes, books, Christmas cards, were forwarded to the headquarters. A Friendship Album was compiled and sent to Ireland and an album was received from Cincinnati, Ohio. The last term of the school year will be taken up by a Home Nursing Course, at the end of which an examination will be taken and those who pass will receive a Red Cross Certificate.

Before I close, on behalf of Junior Red Cross, I would like to thank most sincerely Mr Carroll, for his continuous assistance, and Mrs Pollard and Mrs Greenham for their help received in connection with the concert.

ALISON FRASER, Publicity Officer,
J.R.C., Seymour.

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You're supposed to be at attention, Winslow.

11 11
11 11
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11 X

Please Arnold, not here on the bus.

11 11

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Quit pushing.

1 %SXvl Is this the line for the complaint department ?

SUNSET

The sun is sinking behind the hill
Like a golden daffodil,
Birds are flying to their nests,
Ready for their nightly rest.
Shades of pink, yellow and blue
Come across the Western sky,
Until it's dark and all around
Is hidden from our view.

I.S.C.F.

With the capable support of Miss Bull and Miss Hill, the Inter-School Christian Fellowship has made favourable progress during its first year. Meetings are held every Tuesday fortnight, while prayer meetings are held every alternate week. The group was very fortunate to have at the meetings during the year several local ministers and two missionaries from India and Nigeria. Various I.S.C.F. camps are held, at which some of our members have attended. We extend our gratitude to Esther Crawley for her inspiring leadership. All students are welcome in the forthcoming year.

"Religion is not a dogma, nor an emotion,
but a service." R. Hitchcock

PERSONALLY YOURS

The scientist argues that man's god is his intelligence; the atheist states that man's god is himself; the larrikin publicises a god of desire; the true Christian believes there is only one all-encompassing God.

How easy it is to isolate ourselves from the basic simplicity of life. In the midst of our confused lives with all our work, cluttered social calendars and time-saving devices, do we even stop and really analyse—"Who am I? Why am I living? Who are these people who I see all around me?"

The scientist expounds that man is merely a little cog in the evolutionary wheel; the atheist inflates his chest and peremptorily prescribes that man is the ultimate—there can be no god; whilst the larrikin ignorantly guffaws.

But do any of these knowledgeable and egotistical theories bring peace, happiness and kindness to our world? Have hospitals and mental institutions been established as a result of the scientist's theory of evolution? Does the atheist care about anyone but himself? Are modern "pop" idols really interested in people apart from the money aspect? Only recently, I read a statement, issued by one of the Beatles, saying, "I know it's wrong, but quite frankly I really don't care about humanity."

Throughout the history of mankind all humanitarians have been fashioned by the same element—God. Do you honestly think that hospitals and gaols would be so advanced as they are today if it were not for the work of Christian pioneers—Florence Nightingale, Elizabeth Fry and others. Was it the scientific light in the personalities of Lincoln and Livingstone which caused them to abolish the evils of slavery? Would you be able to walk down the street assured of reasonable protection if there wasn't a police force whose purpose is none other than to ensure that "old-fashioned" Commandments "Thou shalt not kill, steal, etc." are carried out? Thus, we may say that belief in God, the following of his vital laws, and the opportunity of a personal relationship with him are primarily what has removed us from the stage of primitive man to citizens in a free democracy.

May I mention that my purpose in writing this article is not to impress any dogmas upon you but merely to make you think seriously, perhaps for the first time, about a few of life's realities and the inadequateness of man alone to face up to them.

SHIRLEY DICKINSON, 4A.

REFLECTIONS ON MY MUSICAL TASTES

A friend of mine has mocked me because he has discovered that I much prefer old-time music, music of the pre-rock and roll era, to the sounds of today; the sounds of "the Beat"; the guitar-dominated sound. Such comments as: "What do you want to listen to that soppy old drivel for?" "Get with it man!" and, "It's over romantic; unreal. Catch up with the times. Move baby move," are being continually thrust upon me. It seems that one is out dated if one enjoys the songs of the "Sweet and Swingin'" era.

What bunkum! What utter rubbish! I like these songs, and I'll go on liking them. In fact, the songs basically have not changed. We still sing about the same things—love ("All My Lovin'")—is the type of song which shows the modern approach, whereas in years gone by, love, being an outwardly different emotion took such forms as "You May not be an Angel," But still I'm sure you'll do", broken hearts, youthful activities, etc.; but we sing of them in a different way. This is because our society has changed. Contact between male and female takes different forms.

I like the old songs more because they suit my personality better. I am a sentimentalist; the songs are sentimental. I prefer quiet to noise—the old songs are quieter, more soothing; the modern songs are written to excite. I like pretty songs, songs which have a story in the lyrics, but especially because of the reasons they came to be written. For example, Hoagy Carmichael wrote "Stardust" in memory of his wife; songs have been written in moments of inspiration on cigarette packets, in bomb shelters, even on a person's arm. Today most songs are written purely as a business and as such lack that indefinable quality which stamps a true masterpiece. To sum up, these songs are no less soppy and no less real than those of today; the feeling is there (even more so) but the means of expression is different.

The charge that these songs are unreal is probably true, but it is equally as true of modern songs, because this is the only way to get people to listen. People want unreality, the truth is too dull and even too stark for them.

To the world these songs are of immense importance. No serviceman could ever forget the stirring war tunes, or the sentimental ones. "Pack up your Troubles" is as much a part of World War I, as Gallipoli. There have been songs written about the Depression (song writers are at their best in times of crisis), about our social activities, about our heritage, and about us. This is where the old songs are greatest. They have a personal contact which modern songs lack.

I hope I have shown that the "old-timers" still have an importance today. As echoes of the past, as soothing listening in an age of noise and gimmicks, as important steps in our cultural development, and simply because they are beautiful and as such will last forever, they are important; they are essential.

"MERCY MERSEY," Form 6

CHOIR NOTES, 1964

In April this year, forty girls from Form 1 travelled to Dandenong to compete in the Junior Choir section of the City's Music Festival. They were the guests of the Dandenong High School.

On arrival at 5.30 p.m., several teachers and prefects of the school gave them a warm welcome. Hot soup and tea had been provided, and was very acceptable, following the long journey south.

It was something of an experience for the girls as they took the high stage, facing a vast audience. They sang very well gaining fifth place, and we learnt much from our visit to the contest.

On Education Sunday, the Senior Choir sang at the morning service in the local Presbyterian Church, for which they received gracious appreciation.

ENTERTAINMENT

DRAMA

Marlo the Magician—The Singing Dogs—The Swingin' Cats (3A)—The Beatles (Mimed)—Satirical Comedy—Fruitay Melodrama—Classroom Capers.

No, it's not the billing for a new Broadway show! The list is taken from the souvenir programme of Anzac Avenue's smash variety hit "Assembly Antics, 1964," which ran for an extended season of several months in the Regent Theatre, Seymour, encouraged throughout by "rave" notices from the critics.

Obeying the established theatrical principle of "the show must go on," our stars, drawn from different forms each fortnight, overcame the handicaps of inadequate rehearsals (this presented limitless opportunities for adherents of the "Method" school though); elusive power points (required to produce the dogs' barks and the singers' voices); the absence of a stage (even for the most courageous actor it's an exacting role if he is forced to read or remember his lines from an obstacle course in the pit between the curtains and the footlights—especially if he is being pursued by another member of the cast). The acoustics weren't always up to the standard of the Sydney Opera House either. This was particularly evident on those occasions when our performers chose to admire the curtains rather than address the audience! Perhaps the most eloquent message conveyed to the patrons throughout the season was delivered by the grass-skirted gentleman who "wisely" cycled up and down the aisles with a prominent sign which requested the audience to laugh and clap at appropriate times.

Still, this venture into the live theatre did have its advantages. It added variety and genuine entertainment to alternate school assemblies, and, more significantly, fostered talent in budding young artists. This was made clear when the "Singing Dogs," who had their first taste of theatrical bone at a humble school assembly, were chosen to go on to bigger and better things—barking during the interval at the school Choral Festival!

"OLD VIC."

(Our sincere thanks go to those guest speakers who gave up their time to come to the school assemblies and deliver interesting and informative addresses. We appreciate this type of support from the community.—Ed.)

INTER-HOUSE CHORAL FESTIVAL

The festival was once again a most enjoyable experience for all who took part, and the standard of singing was generally very good.

It was held in August, and conducted along the same lines as in previous years; all house members competing, and each house singing a set piece ("Cronos the Charioteer," by Schubert), and a free choice.

The adjudicator, Mr N. Baudinette, Headmaster of Yea High School, had a difficult task but ultimately chose Henty House (89 points) as the choir most worthy to hold the John E. Jackson Trophy for 1964. Henty was followed by Mitchell (85), Flinders (80), and Latrobe (74).

The Senior Choir sang for the school later in the programme and of them, Mr Baudinette later had this to say:

"The singing of the School Choir was a delight. The tone and control were a splendid example to the rest of the school."

THE END OF AN ERA

1964 marks a milestone in the history of Seymour High School because this year the last official Broadford students are in attendance, ending a long association which has been mutually profitable. A glance at the school's records shows that Broadford students have always played an active part in the affairs of the school. For example, Mr G. Crowl, himself an ex-student from Broadford, recalls that in his first year at the school (1959), three-quarters of those who lined up for the "cuts" were Broadfordites.

Broadford students were in attendance at Seymour Higher Elementary School as early as 1920. Mr L. Crowl, a present-day member of staff, and one of the first group of students (who in those days came by train) lists among his fellow-travellers: Doris Welsh, Queenie Coulter, Barbara Sutherland, Elsie (Jean) Lade, Phyllis Ross, Elsa McLeish, Sheila Hart (Strath Creek), Claude Sambell, Charles Pendlebury, Jim Coulter, Rex Neill, Laurie Ross, Jack Tabuteau, and Stan Tew, from Kilmore. They journeyed home on the "Milk Train," so called because of its frequent stops to pick up milk, which left Seymour at 4.55. There was often a delay at Tallarook when trucks were being shunted. The trip was pretty tedious (it still is) and naturally ways of enlivening the journey were devised. These included smashing coconuts on the Tallarook platform, and jumping out to recover lost hats on the long pull up Hayes' Hill. At one stage the boys used to fill their school bags with stones to have ammunition for demolishing bottles along the track (human nature hasn't changed)—this sport ceased abruptly when a stone ricocheted from a signal and struck a prominent railway official.

We trace the development of the school through the 20's and 30's. During World War II, many ex-Broadford students served, some of whom fell in action, some of whom returned.

In the mid-40's buses were introduced and there was a noticeable increase in the number of Broadford pupils. By 1959 there were five buses serving the area.

In 1948 the school became a High School, and the "Spirit" was first published. A glance at old volumes shows the great contribution made by Broadford—Head Prefects, Prefects, House Captains, Athletics Champions, S.R.C. office-bearers and members, team captains and team members. Of the four choral contests held, twice the winning house has been conducted by a Broadfordite. During 1959-64 there have been seven teachers here from Broadford.

Broadford's greatest contribution has been in the field of sport. In ratio to number of persons attending the school it has an unequalled record. In recent years there has been a noticeable decline in the sporting success of the school. This is certainly largely due to the loss of incoming Broadford students.

Time-Table of Recent Years

1959—The last year of intake of Broadfordites.

1960—Broadford H.E.S. began classes. Progressing rapidly. Now a High School. Around 200 students in 1964.

1964—The last of a long line—Anatolie Babitsch, Peter Henry, Raymond Miller, John Parry, Eugeniusz Zolnierczyk.

Possibly the greatest effect this will have will be to end the Broadford-Seymour "feud," which intruded itself into class discussion and out-of-class activities. We hope this friendly rivalry will continue, but on a school versus school basis. This would be a good way for Seymour to honour its tradition. We feel that we are echoing the sentiments of all ex-Broadford students when we say this.

PETER HENRY

EUGENE ZOLNIERCZYK

Form 6, Broadford.

THE OLYMPIC GAMES

A Means of Fostering International Goodwill

In this world of sport, a man's family status, finance, religion and especially politics is put aside and forgotten for the duration of the Games. International crisis and problems are ignored, and the host nation does its best in playing the important role of host to teams of the world.

These teams compete fairly against each other, and yet with each other. In these Games the highest jumper, the fastest swimmer, and so on respectively in each sport, is the person who is rewarded. In this respect colour prejudice is also ignored and forgotten; the athletes and other members mixing freely, and so finding friendship amongst members from other countries, despite the colour of their skins.

In the Olympics, people probably discuss other aspects of their own particular life and country freely, but because sport is the main objective, these topics are of secondary importance.

Countries large and small, important and not so important, all come together in one of the few international meetings in which almost every nation can compete, and although it may not be fully realised, they are at the same time helping to foster much needed international goodwill.

WENDY FORD, 4A.

POEM . . .

A cry echoes through the night,
The dark, tormented night.
The light, born out of darkness,
Has no feeling, no love
For its womb.
A blind man? Would he see the difference
Between black and white?
No.
But man, that master, or tool
Of death,
He tramples on the sons of men,
Joined by the same cord,
To the mother of life,
Drawing succor from the same rich source.

P. WINN, Form 6

DEATH IN MY EYES

To be the hunter, to be the killer,
To show no mercy, but to kill.
I avenge like an evil shadow
From the darkness to the light;
I have revealed myself—DEATH;
My presence is known,
I fade away; but look at my foul hands;
I spit on them and curse. Why must I?
But I always return, to avenge myself.

I. MCINTYRE, 4A.

A BOY'S ESSAY ON A COW

A cow is an oblong animal with eight legs, four that you milk and one at each corner. We get milk from the cows in the country but not in town. Here we get it out of tins. Small cows are called cowlicks, and small bulls are called bullocks. If you see a lot of cows together they're the kind that give condensed milk. Cows' husbands are called cow-boys. We had a cow that fell down and strained its milk.

Cows don't play football, but my father says some umpires are cows. Cows with jumpers are called jerseys. Some cows pay their debts, and some cows don't.

ANON, 3A.

THE CRITICS

THE PROBLEM

Racial discrimination exists everywhere where there are colour differences, even if the coloured population is a minority. In Britain, riots forced the government to restrict immigration from coloured countries in the Commonwealth. The coloured people are discriminated against in jobs, in factories and businesses.

In Africa intense hatred of white discrimination exists. In Kenya there is a large negro majority and a white and Asian minority. The whites are being gently eased out of jobs and responsible positions and the Asians mix with neither group.

In Sudan, Arabic Moslems despise southern Sudanese who are either Christians or pagans.

Nowhere in the great area of Asia is there a country free of racial discrimination and antagonism. Japanese-Koreans are treated as "second rate" citizens by other Japanese, and they are forced to live in ghettos.

In India discrimination is based on the caste system. There are about 60 million "untouchables" outside the caste system.

In British Guiana (South America) Indians and another coloured groups (negroes) live apart from each other and ill feeling between the two groups is high.

In Peru Indians are almost serfs, and are referred to as "cattle" by some white men.

In Soviet Russia, the largest non-white group consists of yellow-skinned Moslems. White Russians dominate Government posts, and only one Jew is believed to hold a leading Government post. African students in Russia complain about being beaten up by Russian youths.

In Canada, three out of four Canadian Indians still live on reservations because they can't get living space anywhere else.

Nothing need be said about the U.S.A., because their problems are much publicised. This is also the case with South Africa.

Man has not learned one important thing—how to get along with his fellow man.

TOM SVIKART, 4A.

TELEVISION TEACHING

This year the school was selected to take part in an experiment to assess the value of television in teaching Form One mathematics and science.

The Education Department provided us with a television set in time for us to view the first five programmes which were broadcast in Term One.

Throughout most of Terms Two and Three there were two weekly programmes of mathematics and one of science. Each lesson was repeated three times and thus seen by all Form One classes.

The principal advantage of the television lesson is that it enables an experienced teacher, with adequate preparation time and the resources of the television station, to reach a great number of pupils.

One disadvantage is that the pace of the lesson does not take into account the variations in ability between classes and within a class, and frequently before a class had completed the follow-up of one broadcast its members have to proceed to the next. Another disadvantage involves the timing of the broadcasts—some broadcasts overlapped two periods, and one of the repeat periods was during our junior sport period, thus forcing us to have two forms (over eighty pupils) in one room.

At least this series has shown us the possibilities and limitations of this medium in education and we look forward to the much more comprehensive series next year, which will include telecasts for both Form One and Form Two.

B. WILLIAMS.

WHO SAYS TEEN-AGERS ARE SOFT?

Who else, but the parents who leave the whole world on their kids' shoulders and expect perfection.

Soft? Today's teenagers are the toughest, strongest, most flexible, most competitive generation this country has produced for a long time. And it's high time this was recognised.

"Give a dog a bad name and he'll live up to it." Parents wouldn't like to be labelled "middle-agers," and yet for some strange reason today's adolescent is saddled with the word "teen-ager," painting a picture of a blank face under a crazily puffed hairdo. The minds of the world see a mob of howling imbeciles twisting their bodies to the accompaniment of jungle music.

Teen-agers have things to say, they have creative thoughts to offer; but nobody asks their opinions or would listen if it occurred to them to question anything except their whereabouts.

Now let's get to the educational business. Often, the cause of a sombre expression on a young face is an "easy" sum in mathematics. Dad has an eight hour day and a free week-end. Mother has a similar day, if she's honest enough to count her rest periods. Yet teen-agers have a full day in class and, perhaps, three hours or more homework. The total hours of school work often comes to sixteen, give or take a little. That leaves eight hours for sleeping and eating.

Remember when we were told, "A growing child needs his sleep." Who can be soft and face up to a schedule like that? Thousands of teenagers can and so are willing to try. Some can't and don't.

Few jobs are left to young people without higher education. Where do the delinquents come from? They come, many of them, from the teenagers who can't find jobs with a challenge or a future. Finally, the majority of teenagers 'pay' for the delinquents' damage.

"Soft" boys and girls cannot break physical records. They cannot break scholastic records either, because these standards are much higher, much more competitive than they were just a few years ago.

I ask this question of the World of Education: Is it possible for the quality of teaching to be so improved and the pressure relaxed so that high school level students can have a five-day week?

Could we please leave school on Friday with a high, gay plan for freedom until Monday? Can't there even be a possibility that we might learn more, and learn more eagerly if we had a refreshing week-end?

I'm not qualified—I'm merely a typical teenager who feels that the coming generation deserves a little respect and a little fun.

M. BEALE, 4A.

THE UPPER CRUST

On visiting the Victorian Parliament this year on a school excursion, I was completely taken by surprise by the attitude of the members.

When we arrived at Parliament our host explained that the Taxation Increase was being debated in the Lower House. We were shown round by the Chief Usher.

Then the great surprise made its impact as we entered the door leading to the public gallery. Prominent politicians were lounging around in the seats, and insults were flying around the room. The party in power mentioned that they were catching the juvenile delinquents effectively and the speaker for the Opposition replied: "You catch them? You couldn't track a herd of elephants through the snow!"

There were several members lounging around and one member of the Opposition, sitting in the back seats even went to the extent of "licking down" a large pile of letters.

Every now and then when the insults became too thick, an elderly gentleman (the Chairman) raised himself out of his seat and straining every vocal chord, roared "Order! Order!" and collapsed into his chair exhausted.

On the whole the excursion was an educational shock.

EYE WITNESS, 3A.

I'M STAYING SINGLE

Any man who marries these days is a fool, because modern girls are incompetent, unintelligent and slovenly.

Girls, before you get your pens and paper and start writing heated replies to me (provided you can write), read the rest. More than likely, if you're honest you'll find that what I have to say applies to you.

Consider what a man has to gain from being married. Absolutely nothing. Companionship? Dogs are cheaper, quieter and more obedient. A housekeeper? Daily help works out about half the price. More money from a working wife? Give her a year and she'll want to resign and raise a family.

What training does the average girl have for becoming a wife? Masses of them leave school with a knowledge of typing and shorthand, and—if they're lucky—they've learnt enough cooking to be able to make a cup of tea and a passable slice of toast. What sort of a deal is this for a man who's spent perhaps three, or even four or five years learning a profession or trade?

It's even worse when it comes to housekeeping. In any family home you can pick the daughter's room. It's the room with the magazines and hairpins and jars and pots and tubes and bottles all over the place, to say nothing of the junk jewellery and shoes!

And cooking! Don't modern girls ever watch how it's done? They seem to have no sense of timing, seeming to think that a lamb chop is just as tender and juicy after an hour under the grill as it would be after ten minutes. They also try to prove what wonderful providers they'd be by cooking enough food for six instead of two.

Do women ever stop talking to think? I doubt it. They've some idea that a thousand words uttered are worth more than a thought in the head. Pity the poor married man who feels like a few quiet minutes to read the paper.

Ambrose Bierce summed it all up very nicely when he defined marriage thus: "A community consisting of a master, a mistress and two slaves, making in all, two."

I'm afraid that unless I come across a woman who can keep house reasonably well and who has taken the trouble to learn the rudiments of cooking, I'll have no choice but to remain single.

P. CARROLL, 4C.

"Advice to persons about to marry—
don't."

Punch's Almanack 1845

BELL BIRDS

When rosy patches tinted the sky,
A merry little tune I heard,
So I went and looked out of my window
And there I saw a bright bell-bird.

That afternoon I found out
There was a bell-bird's nest in our tree
So, each day I watched them
Find worms for their babies three.

About a week later
The bell-birds flew away,
And now there are no little birds
To sit and watch all day.

L. COUTTS, 2A.

THE DENTIST'S WAITING ROOM

During the past thirteen years of my life I have not been to a dentist more than six times, and during each visit I have noticed that all waiting-rooms have the same atmosphere, of a room full of dreary-faced people living in a timeless world, either looking at the wall through half-closed, sleepy eyes, or gazing hopelessly at an over-read magazine.

Minutes seem like hours, not because of waiting for the chair, but because of the silence and the dimness of the room which seems to engulf the minds of those waiting. I emphasise this silence because it is the most outstanding feature of a waiting-room. Because of this, small things are noticed more readily: the chipped paint work, the worn mat, the fat lady in the corner.

In the outside world the sun is shining but from inside it appears to be dull and insignificant with the occasional mournful voice floating lazily through the screened door. The silence is maintained except for the occasional whisper and periodic opening and closing of the surgery door.

People come, people go; the sun gets lower in the heavens, a bird sits outside the curtained window and for a few moments fills the waiting-room with a speck of brightness, but finally flutters away to leave the people with their thoughts.

Something very noticeable in a waiting-room is the craving for tobacco. Men and women alike sit and glance expressively at the NO SMOKING sign and then stumble outside to fill their lungs with contaminated smoke. The non-smokers sit with a triumphant look in their eyes as though they are the victors in some decisive battle.

The silence again settles down; the minds of the people begin to work. Pictures of death and agony flash across the brain. These pictures intermingle with those of the dentist's chair. Unnecessary fear and panic is caused. Usually this tension is relieved the moment the drill hits a nerve.

No matter where you go, the atmosphere in a waiting-room will be the same. Try starting a conversation for instance! You will find that you are whispering because in the silence the mind tends to be less active.

A young man gets up and leaves, sick of waiting. Behind him the thick covering of silence settles over everything.

R. HOLLINGDRAKE, Form 5W.

"Melancholy sees the worst of things—
things as they may be, and not as they
are."
Boree.

THE LAUGH OF A CHILD

I love it—I love it—
The laugh of a child,
Now rippling and gentle,
Now merry and wild.

Ringling out on the air
With its innocent gush,
Like the trill of a bird
In the twilight's soft hush;

Floating upon the breeze
Like the tones of a bell,
Or the music that dwells
In the heart of a shell.

Oh, the laugh of a child,
So wild and so free,
Is the merriest sound
In the world for me.

D.C., 4C.

MATRICULATION, 1964



MATRICULATION CLASS, 1964

Back (L. to R.): R. Carpenter, R. McGrath, D. Rawle, P. McCarthy, R. Miller, J. Parry, A. Babitsch.

Centre (L. to R.): D. Denton, R. Wise, E. Zolnierczyk, P. Henry, R. Ellinghans, P. Moylan.

Front: J. West, J. Britton, E. Crawley, Mr Lane, E. Ryan, V. Romanenko, M. Cameron

MATRICULATION RESULTS, 1963

Peter Arnold—British History.

John Ashdown—Pure Maths, Calculus and Applied Maths, Physics, Chemistry.

Desmond Berry—English Expression, Pure Maths, Physics.

Laurence Boyd—English Expression, Pure Maths (H2), Calculus and Applied Maths, Physics, Chemistry.

Kirk Bradbury—English Expression, Geography.

Robin Brown—English Expression, Chemistry.

Bohdan Bryndzia—English Expression, Modern History (H1), Geography, English Literature, British History.

Christopher Clark—English Expression, Pure Maths, Calculus and Applied Maths, Physics, Chemistry.

Zivojin Gavrilovic—English Expression, Modern History, Geography, British History (H2).

Derrick Guye—English Expression, Calculus and Applied Maths, Physics, Geography.

Kenneth Parker—English Expression, English Literature, British History.

Russel Shiel—English Expression, Modern History (H2), English Literature, Biology.

Suzanne Atherton—English Expression, Modern History (H2), Geography, English Literature, British History (H2).

Sandra Holcombe—English Expression, Geography.

June McAlpin—English Expression, Pure Maths, English Literature.

Jocelyn McKean—English Expression, Modern History, Geography (H2), Economics (H2).

Norma Pearce—English Expression, Modern History (H2), Geography, English Literature (H2), British History (H2).

Maria Wylamanski—English Expression, Modern History (H2), Geography (H2), English Literature, British History.

Commonwealth Scholarships were awarded to Bohdan Bryndzia, Sue Atherton and Norma Pearce.

Secondary Studentships were awarded to John Ashdown, Bohdan Bryndzia, Laurence Boyd, Sue Atherton, Maria Wylamanski and Russell Shiel.

"There is nothing so stupid as an educated man, if you get off the thing that he was educated in."

—Will Rogers

CADET NOTES, 1964

This year the unit was smaller than last year, but this did not prevent the enthusiasm showed by many. Amongst the new "recruits" this year was an ex-student of the school, Mr Ward, who joined as 2.I.C. Along with Lt. Hunt, C.S.M. Hunt and Sgt. Humberstone, he formed the Headquarters section. Corporal Svikart, in charge of signals, was a little hampered in that he did not have any signals equipment, due to a shortage we are told, but it is hoped that this will be remedied next year. First year cadets were in charge of C.U.O. Milton, with Sgt. Sidebottom as Platoon Sergeant and Sgt. Arbuthnot as additional instructor. C.U.O. McGrath led the second years, with Sgt. Lewczuk as Platoon Sergeant. Again this year the unit represented the school by providing Guards for Anzac Day and Commonwealth Youth Sunday ceremonies. Incidentally, the appearance of the unit was improved by the adoption of the jungle green dress and black webbing in conformity to the Regular Army. This is, of course, easily cleaned and has proved a great advantage.

Our bivouac this year was held in a good training area close to Seymour. The thick forest and undulating conditions of the Trawool Plateau were an excellent training area and by the end of the bivouac everyone had experienced very exacting and realistic training.

The annual camp was held at Scrub Hill. The wet weather of the first few days made it unpleasant considering the fact that we had to erect our own tents. The wet weather also hindered our training to some extent, as the training area was frequently muddy and exercises were difficult to perform. However, the unit soon settled down to its training despite the often adverse conditions, and we feel that most members of the unit gained valuable experience. This applies particularly to the signals section, under Cpl. Svikart, which was for most of the camp working with signals apparatus near the State Forest Bivouac Control Centre, or in the camp itself. Valuable experience was gained by all members of the group.

A notable event of the camp for many was the covering of the obstacle course. Although some obstacles proved to many people a downfall, and although some cadets returned to camp with "dampened" spirits, it was enjoyed by all participants. The experience of shooting on the miniature and also the open rifle ranges was also enjoyed.

The camp bivouac was held in the State Forest, in an area of thickly wooded flat land. Compass marches and a night manoeuvre gave many first-year cadets a new insight into cadet training, for blank cartridges, grenades and flares were used.

The remainder of the cadet year was spent largely in supplementary training, although a highlight was the Guard of Honour provided by the unit for the visit of the Governor of Victoria to Seymour. Many cadets had a chance to speak to Sir Rohan Delacombe, and he commended the unit on its excellent performance.

"Hold the Fort! I am coming."

—Sherman

/- £ I would like to give you a rise, Harold, but I haven't had one myself in years.

1 1 I'm feeling light headed this morning.

THE GOVERNOR'S VISIT

Citizens of Seymour were honoured to receive the Governor of Victoria, Sir Rohan Delacombe, and his wife, Lady Delacombe, on the occasion of the opening of Karingal Elderly Citizens' Hostel on September 21st.

Students of all local schools lined the main street; the representatives of Seymour High School taking up their positions on the railway side of the street opposite the Seymour City Band.

The town was favoured with bright sunshine that day, enabling the visitors to enjoy the pleasant trip and short stay in Seymour. However, the sudden strength of the sun had adverse effects on several students, and the First Aid attendant was kept busy.

Well to the fore in welcoming the Vice-Regal pair was the Seymour High School Cadet Corps, whose ranks rallied at the vital moments, having earlier been rather depleted due to the effects of the sun.

After an official welcome, the Governor, accompanied by his Aide-de-Campe, was escorted by Mr Carroll, and Lady Delacombe by Mr Yandell, around the lines of children, both visitors frequently pausing for a warm handshake and friendly greeting.

Climaxing the reception by the school children was the speech made by Lord Delacombe, in which he expressed his appreciation and pleasure to all. A civic reception in the Town Hall followed, prior to the afternoon engagement at Karingal, while hot and weary students returned to school and a long overdue lunch.

THE MOTHERS' CLUB

The Mothers' Club has once again been very active and has, during 1964, given a great deal of valuable support to the school.

Major achievements of the year have been the financing of bicycle racks, furnishings and equipment for the boys' sick bay, First Aid requisites each month, and fittings for a sewing cabinet. The special gates for the front entrance, financed by the Mothers' Club, have been erected and add a much improved effect to the approach to the school. Another important step has been the provision of £40 towards the purchase of a second T.V. set for the school.

This year's annual appeal was a disappointment, as only £41/15/0 was received—an unfavourable comparison can be drawn with the 1963 appeal which raised almost £100.

The major social event for the year was the Club birthday party, held on September 30th. The guest speaker on this occasion was Mrs Houghton, president of the V.F.S.S.M.C.

THE NEW SCIENCE WING

Although the "new" Science wing was rather old before we were able to move in, the facilities and general atmosphere of the rooms pleased both students and staff. Of course you may inadvertently lock yourself in Room 23—the locks are fiendishly contrived to make free movement difficult—and other minor matters of planning seem to be astray, but the over-all value of this addition is already making itself felt.

Miss Hylton and Mrs Auhl, assisted by other teachers and students have made a good start with storage and display of material. The display boards with their protective plastic sheets are a joy to behold, and the glad cries (or is it screams) of senior physics and chemistry students, make one realize just what we have been missing. G.C.

P 1

I have heard a lot about you too, Miss Baker.

S 1

My back has been giving me trouble lately, Doc.

BIOGRAPHY

MAGIC, AND THE GREAT HOUDINI

Magic is fun, because it is fun to be fooled. It's fun too, to mystify and amaze.

Would you like to see a woman in half? It's easy if you know how. Of course, if you can't put her together again, you may be in trouble unless you know how to make a policeman disappear into thin air. You think it is impossible? Not at all. Magicians are able to perform wonders like these whenever they want to.

The art of Magic or Conjuring, is so old that no-one knows when it began. An Egyptian tomb dated back to 2500 B.C. was found with paintings of magicians on its walls. A magician named DEDI astounded many Pharaohs.

In Greek and Roman days and through the Middle Ages magicians were mostly wandering jugglers who did a few tricks. Later on, explorers began to bring back tales about Oriental magicians, and European wizards soon mastered the Oriental tricks.

All of us, no doubt, have heard of Harry Houdini, the great escapeologist. Houdini escaped from all manner of cells, fetters and chains, but Houdini's powers were not supernatural. It took courage, strength and years of practice to make him what he was, a master magician and a great escape artist. Houdini's real name was Ehrich Weiss. He was born in 1874, in Appleton, Wisconsin, a few months after his parents arrived from Budapest, Hungary. He became interested in locks as a boy and at the age of sixteen he decided to name himself "Houdini," after the great French magician, Robert Houdin. He formed an act with a friend. They called themselves "The Houdini Brothers," and featured the Substitution Trunk Mystery. Houdini was tightly bound and placed in a trunk by his friend. A curtain was drawn in front of the trunk. In a few moments, Houdini stepped from behind it. Then he opened the locked trunk to find his friend in it, tightly bound.

In 1894 Houdini married and for the next five years, the Houdinis performed throughout America in vaudeville houses, church halls and circuses.

He astounded the public when he escaped from Scotland Yard in England. These stunts gave him plenty of publicity, and one day in the New York Herald the following item appeared:

"Houdini says he'll escape from chains in East River." To the amazement of the spectators, he escaped from his shackles and chains unhurt. With such publicity people flocked to Houdini's performances. He was not only an escapeologist; he was a great magician also. The needle-swallowing trick was a favourite. He would swallow a spool of thread and several packets of needles. A moment later Houdini would pull foot after foot of threaded needles from his mouth, thus ending his show with a truly great feat of MAGIC.

This great magician died on October 31, 1926, at the age of 52, in Detroit, U.S.A.

MARLO THE MAGICIAN
(Geoffrey Crozier, 4C.)

CAESAR

Julius Caesar was a great general and won many wars. He was born in 102 B.C. and died in 44 B.C. He was killed by Barnabus and his outlaws or band. He was only a dictator a few years after being promoted before his death. Octavius then hunted down Barnabus and his band of killers.

ANON., Form 1.

DESCRIPTIVE

DAYBREAK IN THE MOUNTAINS (1)

The clouds parted, letting the first nervous fingers of light seep into the saturated atmosphere. Water lay in the puddles and formed tiny rivulets that ran down to the rushing stream.

A wren gingerly stepped out on to the wet branch and observed the break in the cloud. He cocked his head on one side as if in thought, then he straightened up and puffed his chest out. Yes it was his job to wake all the animals; he opened his beak and sang for all he was worth.

Suddenly the mountainside changed, just like a stage. The air was ringing with the cries of birds talking to each other. They raced each other down to the stream, chattering gaily as they fed and bathed. A rabbit and a lizard soon followed, until all the little animals were sitting on a big flat rock by the stream. Kangaroos and emus came hurrying down and settled themselves beside dingoes and foxes.

This was a sacred place, this was the only place where animals could meet and be friendly; they all had something in common; they were waiting for daybreak.

At last it came, the sun shining with all its magnificence, rose up over the mountain. Instantly warmth and light streamed into the scene. The sky changed colour from red to orange then to a deep friendly blue. The animals lay as if entranced, then reluctantly, one by one they moved away promising to meet again next morning.

JOAN CRAWFORD, 3C.

DAYBREAK IN THE MOUNTAINS (2)

The stars began to dwindle as I climbed up the steep steps to the look-out. Ahead of me loomed the ominous bulk of the tree-covered mountains. The air was chill and the icy wind seemed to bite into my bones. Branches nodded to each other, as though promising the coming of day. Far below me, down a steep rocky cliff, I heard the steady tinkle of water on cold hard stones.

The sky was growing paler, turning from a pale grey to a misty egg-shell blue. I began to perceive distant objects such as granite tors protruding out from the weather-scarred slopes. The sky changed slowly to a pale pink, while wisps of grey mist began to float up from the ground and disappear into the sky. The colours on the horizon became more brilliant; scarlet and gold seemed to overpower the pale pastels, with brown and blue joining into the fray. The clouds reflected the changing of pale tints to glowing masses. These fleecy wonders seemed to be the audience while the pantomime was in progress.

The silky colours were now really showing their best; orange and blue had defeated the others and were now displaying their dazzling brilliance, appearing to dance in the triumph of victory. The splendour of the riotous scene was superb. I and everything around me was spellbound with its glory.

Then it happened. The colours appeared to fade and azure turned to red as a glowing ball of molten gold floated gracefully over the horizon, flooding everything with light. It appeared to be rejoicing in the blood of its vanquished foes. The sun floated upwards and the sky turned blue.

Far below me a long line of stately cows slowly wended its way up to the milking sheds. I turned and descended from my wonderful position and slowly walked home.

DAVID CRAWFORD, 3A.

REFLECTIONS ON 1964

Stage 1:

I start the year by choosing my course,
The subjects I take I think are fine,
But as work increases my views decline,
Because they begin to take all my time.
The teachers I greet at the very beginning,
Stay much the same throughout the year,
And although I have no true complaint with any one,
It's boring, five voices only a year, to hear.

Stage 2:

Exams are only weeks away,
My work mounts up so home I must stay,
Exams it's well known, are of memory a test
So although it's unfair, I must do my best,
As "only" memory determines my future happiness.

Stage 3:

My books are away and I enter the room,
The faces aren't happy, but ones of real gloom.
I sit and wait for the paper to be issued
And while I sit there, I capture the mood—
I don't feel easy in exam. solitude.
I sit there for ages, and wait for the sign
To begin from a teacher who is
(Sometimes), a friend of mine.
I start to rule up my foolscap sheet
My knowledge, I feel, is obsolete.
I begin to write and hope and pray
For the end of this really awful day.
The pages mount up and I feel quite amazed,
I can write so much in such a daze.
I hope that when my teachers come to correct,
That what I've written will be all perfect.
And now it's over and I'm out of the room,
I've finished the subject and with today's gloom.
I race home and shut myself in my room
Because I must prepare for tomorrow's doom.

Stage 4:

A dear friend of mine once said
"Have a spell,
The tomorrow you worried about yesterday is here,
And all's well."
And now the end of the year has come,
It's been sad, even woeful, but sometimes fun,
The teachers leaving have said good-bye,
Some friends who are leaving have had their cry.
I leave the school with joy abounding,
No more the echo of voices resounding.
For these seven weeks I have waited all year
But then again, next year voices I'll hear,
They'll not sound too bad,
For school life is my life and I belong here.

PATSY RICHARDS, Form 5

Mr Editor likes poetry I know it's true,
This idealistic ending Sir, I hope,
Is all right with you I

OBITUARY

During 1964, three young people who have attended Seymour High School in recent years lost their lives, two as a result of accidents and the other after an illness.

Ernest Owen, who attended the school from 1958 to 1961, was a crew member of H.M.A.S. Voyager, which sank after a collision with H.M.A.S. Melbourne in February, 1964.

Kerry Elliot attended Seymour High School from 1954 to 1958. Kerry, a member of the Victorian Police Force, died as a result of injuries received in a car accident in August, 1964.

Juliet Glew, who died in November, 1964, after an illness, attended the High School in 1962-63.

To the families of these deceased ex-students we extend our sincere sympathy.

Autographs