

GRYPHON



tenth annual magazine

19

TENTH ANNUAL MAGAZINE

57

EDITORS:

IAN CHESTERFIELD

DON BEGBIE

CAULFIELD TECHNICAL SCHOOL

FOREWORD

BY THE PRINCIPAL

Technical education has really hit the head-lines. The launching of the Russian satellites has shown just how far scientific and technical knowledge has developed in the last few years. Our own progress in technical education is on the move, gradually throwing off the shackles of conservatism and complacency. Community interest in our activities is more and more manifest. Each year it becomes evident that education is being more recognized as a vital factor in the development and security of the country. It forms the most vulnerable part of our economy. Schools are becoming more and more dependent on guidance from Industry, professional Institutions and the University, as well as from parents. Leading industrialists and educators are paying frequent visits to our school to help our students select and develop those natural aptitudes which hold for each the greatest happiness and contentment, and which hold for society the greatest usefulness and service. Contact with the outside world is one of the most vital factors in the successful operation of a technical school.

All sections of the community must make some contribution to the training of responsible, disciplined citizens. Our problems are community problems. It is necessary to form advisory committees to assist in the operation of particular aspects of our courses. As syllabuses are varied to meet the changing requirements of industry, more and more expert advice from outside organizations is sought.

The year 1957 was intended to mark a new era in the historic life of our school for the Diploma wing was to be extended to accommodate the anticipated record enrolment. Well, the record enrolment eventuated but the additional accommodation didn't. Shortage of class-rooms this year gave rise to time-table difficulties worse than ever before experienced. Improvisation to meet emergencies became part of our daily life and it was only by the cheerful co-operation of staff and students that we got through. The staggering of the lunch hour, the use of the electronics laboratory for Physics practical work,

the abandonment of all part-time day hobby classes, the curtailment of apprentice classes, the acquisition of art class-rooms for the teaching of engineering with consequent overloading of art classes, the continued use of Applied Engineering laboratories and the Library as theory class-rooms, and the establishment of classes of forty instead of thirty, all helped to keep the school functioning. It was most heartening to see the spirit with which both staff and students accepted these emergency measures.

It is pleasing to report that seven new class-rooms should be ready for occupation by the end of April, 1958. A contract has been let for the erection of these rooms on the roof of the Diploma wing and construction has already commenced. In order to provide temporary accommodation during first term next year, arrangements have been made to occupy the Recreation Pavilion adjacent to the school. This will provide two additional class-rooms.

Staff changes for this year constituted a record. The promotion of Mr. Buchanan to Preston, and Mr. David as Principal of Tottenham Technical School, left gaps difficult to fill. The appointment of Mr. Jordan as Head Master gave us great satisfaction. This was short-lived as he has been promoted to Collingwood Technical School in 1958. His place will be taken by Mr. Woods, at present Head Master of Box Hill. The transfer of Mr. Hall to Preston was a severe blow to our Carpentry department. On the credit side of the ledger the promotion of a number of teachers within the school gave us great pleasure as it provided further evidence of the growth and importance of the school. These fortunate teachers included Messrs. Halpin, Flynn, Hopwood, Knapp, Davey, Broadfoot, Davis, Taunton and Bydder. This satisfaction was somewhat offset by the promotion to other schools of Messrs. Hunt, Christianson, Ross, Appleton, Richards and a number of Student Instructors. Among the new appointments we were pleased to welcome Messrs. Mills, Middleton, Verge, O'Brien, Coote, Birch, Carlos, Tonkin, Serin, Flanagan, Hannah, Ryan, Underwood, Allen, Devlin, Hand, Harrison, Jones, Lascelles, Lawrence, Norris, Pace, Becker and a number of teachers in training. These changes indicate the tremendous activity that is going on in technical schools and are indicative of the development of the school.



EDITORIAL . . .

HOW DO YOU like the new look magazine? Tired of seeing the same old headings appearing year after year, the magazine committee, with the help of "Art advisers" Lin Graham and Dave Taylor, set out to completely reorganize this year's magazine.

THE RESULT is right in front of you and it is the culmination of months of hard work by all members of the magazine committee.

THE COMMITTEE this year was made up of eleven members and of course the larger the committee the less work is left for each person.

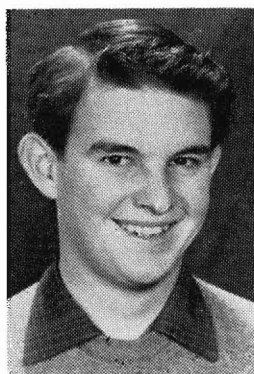
ALL STUDENTS should take part in school activities and it is pleasing to note that this year's committee represented all forms.

OUR THANKS are extended to our typist, Mrs. Pritchard, who had the hard job of transcribing pages of scrawl; to Mr. Mills, who read and corrected all contributions to the magazine and to Mr. Keper, who was always behind us with constructive ideas.

IAN and DON.

Magazine Committee

*"And some, while their companions slept,
Were toiling upward in the night."*

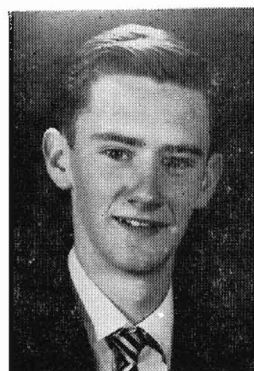


CHESTERFIELD, Ian.

Ian's getting a collection of photos. Each year he bobs up in front of the magazine camera and says "cheese" with much enthusiasm. He looks as if he's just heard his exam results. That famous smile in the face of adversity will carry him a long way. He's co-editor of the magazine, secretary of the S.R.C. and a member of the Social Committee. His affections are equally divided between the Austin 7 and Eunice. When the Austin stalls so does Eunice. Any rate she's old enough to be his wife.

BEGBIE, Donald.

We've seen that face before. We never forget a face but hope to do so this time. Don's on numerous committees as well as co-editor of this magazine, captain of the baseball team and hi-fi enthusiast. His tape recordings cover the lectures of three men—or one woman. His examination results look like the national debt or even a brewery dividend. You can't pull the wool over his eyes. He has one of those inquiring minds which found out early in life that the stork had too short a wing-span to carry an eight to ten pound load. Don can trace his family tree to the days when his family lived in it.



GRAHAM, Lindsay.

Here we are first with the worst. Lindsay can out-do Elvis Presley even to the side-boards. His work at the concert was a combination of Johnny Ray, Frankie Lane and Elvis. Lindsay is sure to become a celebrity and soon will be famous enough to wear dark glasses to avoid being recognized. He's a serious lad who, when he wants a job done, does it himself. His production of the school concert was a most praiseworthy effort. His biography reads like a who-done-it. I hate to talk about him behind his back but it's safer that way.



FLOOD, John.

Last year John was full of ambition to become a soldier. He's grown up now and just wants to be a husband. He's an all round sportsman and with the aid of a Diploma and a couple of thousand a year should make the grade. After all a man never knows real happiness until he's married, then it's too late. My wife and I had 20 years of ecstatic happiness. Then we met. Still we know that man is incomplete until he's married. Then he's finished. John's saving up for the great day. We notice that he's quit smoking, but he hasn't quit fuming. Good luck to him anyway.

BLOMBERG, Richard.

Open-the-door Richard is a man of great culture. His hi-fi records with rock and roll accompaniment are his most treasured possessions. His regular dance partner is also a lass of great culture, wearing mainly a Mona Lisa smile. Her mind is a closed book. But it comes in an attractive wrapper. When Richard's rocking and rolling becomes too boisterous she gives him a look that should be kept in a scabbard. It's funny how these short ballerina skirts have a tendency to make men polite. We've never seen a man get on a bus ahead of one. Richard's serious approach to all problems will carry him far.



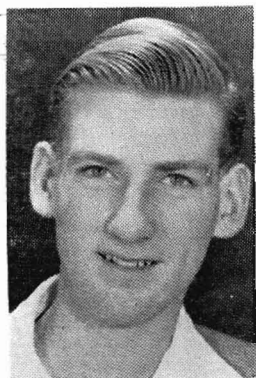
ALLAN, Michael.

This dark serious lad drifted from Oakleigh Tech., where he left his mark. They've since rubbed it off. Apart from a broken leg and a couple of broken hearts his stay here has been uneventful. He's interested in all things fast and not carrying surplus weight. Even his racy Austin 7 is stripped. This is a nominal two-seater although the passengers in the dicky seat, reached quite easily by a nimble leap over the body, are inclined to be troubled by hot sheets of flame from the open exhaust pipe which ends underneath them.

MAHER, Frank.

This lad is the sitting image of his father. Don't be taken in by that cherubic smile. Frank's trying to look like Stirling Moss. He apparently operates a fleet of cars including an Arrol-Johnson, Jaguar and Plymouth. We'd fall for Arrol every time. She's most useful for making tea as she boils regularly every two or three miles. She steers beautifully. Frank and his passenger pull on the wheel which requires only five turns from lock to lock. The controls have been designed for the sporting driver. The brakes and accelerator pedals are set very close together for quick heel and toe changes.





GREEN, John.

Look at that smile. It flickers like a loose electric light bulb. John is a serious soul who tries to smile bravely even in the examination room. He can be disarming even if his country isn't. Actually he's all kindness and understanding. His outstanding work won him an S.E.C. scholarship and we look forward to the time when he's wrapping up the kilowatts at Yallourn for we poor consumers. Oh well, they say that what you don't know won't hurt you. Some of us haven't felt a twinge of pain in years. Keep smiling John, It makes everyone wonder what you've been up to.

DISNEY, Graeme.

Graeme came in under full sail from Sandringham Tech. and berthed at Cautec pier. His yacht has been in dock ever since and is being rapidly covered with barnacles. Graeme has fallen back on his old "bomb" an Austin seven. This car can outrun barnacles. Its brakes are quite efficient at low speeds. In second gear travelling at 7 or 8 m.p.h. a sudden application of the foot brake brings the car to a dead stop in 360 yards. Oh well, there were just as many reckless drivers 50 years ago—but in those days they drove something that had more sense than they did.



TURTON, Geoffrey.

While at Sandringham Tech. Geoff's teachers decided to make him a civil engineer—with the accent on civil. He now relaxes in our cloistered edifice dreaming of dams and bridges and things. He can design anything from a toasting fork to a cask of beer. He's one of those lads who's determined to harness the forces of Nature for the service of man. Don't try that theory on women, Geoff. All these complex designs leave them cold. They love the simpler things in life — men. Geoff's marriage will be the kind that needs an electric blanket.



ROBISON, Alan.

Alan Archibald discovered our benevolent institution when on a paper chase from Scotch College. One glance at the windows of the Art floor and he realized he was at the wrong school. In fact he's afraid he's doing the wrong course. Art is much more creative and decorative than engineering. However he seems to be giving the diploma the works. He's one of those precision engineers. If you give him an inch he'll measure it. His laboratory record is the sort of book that once you put it down you can't pick it up again.



THE STAFF

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L. J. Barker, F.R.M.T.C. (Met.)
N. E. Boyce

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K. M. McGarvin, Dip.Phy.Ed.
R. Carr, T.P.T.C.



Students' Representative Council



Standing: E. McCoy, Mr. Schonfelder (Staff Representative), R. Webb, A. Duncan.
Seated: J. Doherty, R. Cerini, C. Forster, S. Ritchie, I. Chesterfield (Sec.), J. Farnan (Pres.),
D. Begbie (Treas.), R. Inglis, A. Robison, L. Graham.

*Cleaner tongues is wot they need".
"Folk," I sez, "like me an' you
Is not safe from vulgar gossip."
"Ho," I sez. "Oh, ho, indeed
Cleaner tongues is wot they need."*

—C. J. DENNIS.

President John Farnan is the grand old man of the team. That's him fair in the middle of the group looking like a benevolent pedagogue. He's the only living motor-cyclist with a spare car. When you see the car you know why he rides the motor bike. He's off to England next year for post graduate experience. Taking a brand new wife with him. He's certainly learned how to win friends and influence people.

Port of John is Treasurer Don. This bright lad can even understand a balance sheet. Like all accountants he is the suspicious type. Has the temerity to believe in nothing. His accounts may be checked and double checked, crossed and double crossed, but they still stand the audit. Don needs Ian to assist him spending the funds. Ian's the Secretary and writes minutes for hours. No one ever reads them. After all the busiest person can always find time for an extra job of work. His inquiring mind occasionally stumbles on the truth but he always picks himself up as if nothing happened.

On Ian's starboard is his assistant secretary (he says). Name of Bobby. She wants to go as far as her education and sex will allow. Ian will give her a reference. However Bobby knows her own mind. Arguing with her is like trying to blow out an electric light bulb. In our opinion Assistant Secretary is the modern version of Platonic Friend. Bobby's adept at the art of flattery. She tells Ian exactly what he thinks of himself.

The other ornamental member of the Council is Stephanie. She divides her time between art and engineering. Cautec has certainly proved that art students make excellent wives for engineers. Oh well, a girl who uses her head usually has a shoulder to put it on. You should see the boys hanging on to her words at S.R.C. meetings. She's got them all guessing. So far science has not figured out how a man can tell what a woman is thinking by listening to what she's saying.

John Doherty's a Vice-President. Why shouldn't a President have a vice. Should be more of them. John's the assertive type. Give him an inch and he thinks he's a ruler. He's one of those blokes who calls a spade two spades. His favourite subject is chemistry where he instills an articulate nervousness in his teacher by his care-free handling of explosive salts. If he drops them he'll reach the moon quicker than Sputnik.

Ron Cereni is also having a second year with the S.R.C. There's nothing like experience. It's the excuse we have for making the same mistakes twice. Ron's a real copyist. He wears his hair like Elvis Presley. So is Mr. F. He wears his like Yul Brynner. Ron has a lot of real ability and should make the grade.

Ted McCoy is our Don Bradman. Equally find of cricket and baseball he can whack a mighty ball with any type of bat. He bowls or pitches with abandon and has been known to hit wickets when the batsman isn't looking. Ted's not a bad student either. In English classes students are allowed to say exactly what they think. Ted keeps silent.

We've seen Lin Graham before. He appears to bob up anywhere there's a job to be done. He's growing up fast. You know a boy's growing up when he stops going out with girls and wants to stay home with them. Lin has a hydramatic handshake, no clutch. Still he puts it over well. Tells stories that never get past the censor. He's the type that wouldn't listen to you talk if he didn't know that it was his turn next. Lin's a big chap who manages to produce the effort of a majority on the committee.

Reg Webb is the Austin 7 addict. Just as well he's got a sense of humour. It does four gallons to the mile with no fuel pump, oil pump, water pump or tyre pump. Gets a longer spark by a loose battery wire. We're not sure of Reg's matrimonial ambitions. His girl friends are all different because no one likes to make the same mistake.

Alan Robison seems to pop up on committees just when he's most wanted. Despite that beautiful coiffure he's real tough. He learns from others' mistakes hasn't time to make them all himself. Alan's a well dressed bloke. His suit is made of that magic non-polythene 100 per cent ever-durable miracle fibre called wool. No polymerized plastics for him.

An important member of the S.R.C. is the staff representative. That's the tall dark and handsome bloke—well tall and dark anyway—aft of the President. He teaches science without tears. Holds the boys enthralled with stories such as

Chester Plumb inventing the plumb line; Mr. Leyden pinching his wife's jam jars; Galvani weather-proofing rubbish buckets; Faraday passing out when he discovered ether. Lager's experiments with hops that were to save so many lives; and Raleigh who gave up smoking dozens of times. He poses some real problems to the boys. When a teacher tells you, "I'll think it over and let you know"—you know. He is equally at home when enthusiastically expounding nuclear physics or Miss Monroe's vital statistics. Since we last went to press Mr. Schonfelder has become a proud father and now often rises in the wee-wee hours of the morning. He'll find that what he doesn't know will take a lot of explaining to his children.

There are a few other S.R.C. members but space has run out. Stewart Nicholls, Peter Oyston, Craig Forster, Alan Duncan and David Hughes will catch up later. Some of them couldn't even catch the photographer. We're grateful to them for doing a good job. We're really very proud of them and if we've said anything we're sorry for, we're glad of it.



BLACK AND WHITE — Linocut

Passing Parade

*"If you can meet with triumph and disaster
And treat these two imposters just the same:
Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it."*

—KIPLING



8A (MECHANICAL ENGINEERS)

Back: R. Page, A. Press, A. Watson, J. Green, T. Gould, R. Dell'oro, F. Hammill, T. Laurie.
Mid. Row: N. Wong-Hee, P. Gillitzer, G. Taylor, N. Johannesen, Mr. Thomson, A. Baird,
K. Terry, R. Sarah, G. Newnham. Bottom: R. Hogg, R. Webb, G. Ferris, G. Witty,
D. Turnbull, I. Paterson, B. Broughton, R. Westwood, R. Heath.

The accompanying portraits of potential engineers have been laboriously retouched to give them a cheerful appearance. Actually these lads are down in the dumps as they are about to leave this benevolent institution and face the Cold Hard World. They'll find that life is one long battle of wits. Many of them will fight it unarmed. They will shortly be taxpayers, i.e. people who don't have to pass a public service examination to work for the Government. During their stay here these boys have had no special privileges. The staff were instructed to treat them just as they would anyone who was likely to become Prime Minister in a few years. Some of them will go thundering in history like an extra quart of water over Niagara Falls. Don't get me wrong—most of these potential en-

gineers have brains. You know—something a man looks for in a woman after he's looked at everything else. Some are motivated by a spark of genius. But for every spark of genius there's ten of us have ignition trouble. Oh well, we can say what we think, and even if we can't think we can say it anyway.

The next step in their education is the provision of experience. They are going into industry with an open mind, a complete lack of prejudice and a cool, rational approach to what they are already convinced is a fascinating adventure.

There is an enormous and growing demand for professional engineers. Engineering as a profession is of comparatively recent status so that its place in the community is not well understood by

the public. There is much confusion in the public mind between the profession of engineering and the engineering trades. We have a purely arbitrary classification of skilled personnel in engineering; Technologists, Technicians and Tradesmen. These groups could have arisen from the fact that we train engineers in Universities, Technical Colleges and by apprenticeship. It would be wrong to contend that the professional engineer or technologist must have a University training, that a technician must have attended a technical school or that a tradesman is one who has served an apprenticeship. The duties of all three overlap and many professional engineers gained valuable experience by an early training as tradesmen or technicians. The free movement from one to another of these groups is one of the greatest incentives to training.

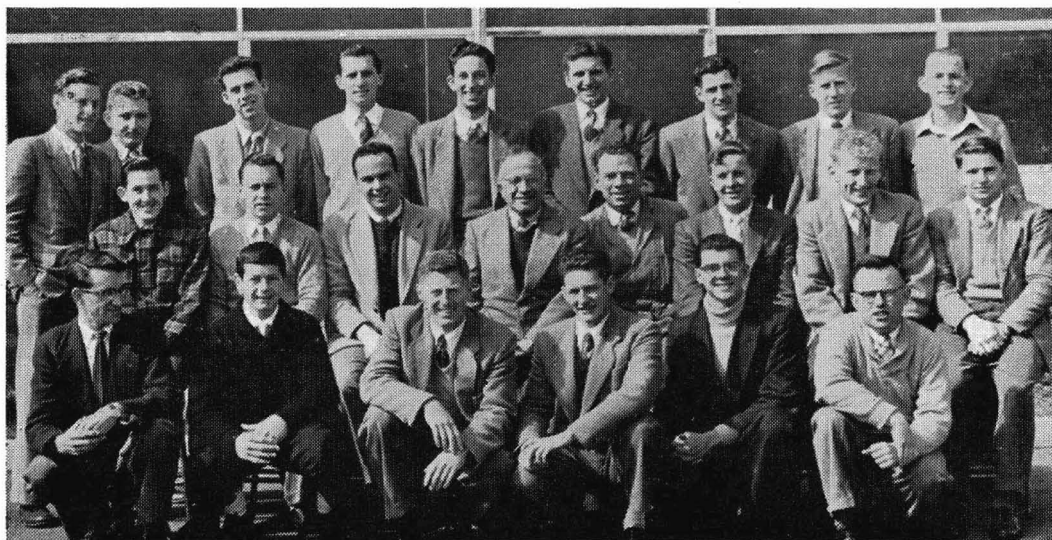
How do our Graduates obtain professional status? A profession is recognized by its association with a professional Institution whose function is to supervise the standards of individual professional competence and professional practice. To become a Chartered Engineer you must gain at least five years of **approved**

engineering experience. Your diploma is awarded after one year of approved engineering experience. Following the award of the diploma you should make application for transfer from the grade of Student in the Institution of Engineers to the grade of Graduate. You should then seek the advice of Corporate Members regarding the professional experience requirements. The Institution will assist you by enlisting the support of your employer in the matter of satisfactory experience. It is assumed that you are already Student members.

A scheme of "professional interviews" is being adopted by the Institution to assist Graduates to qualify for Associate Membership. Remember you cannot become a Chartered Engineer merely by obtaining a Diploma.

However, I've harped enough on experience. Often it's just a name we give to our mistakes. Experience is something I always think I've had until I get more of it.

Don't wait for things to happen. Hurry them along by solid hard work. The only thing that comes to him who waits is whiskers.



8B (ELECTRICAL ENGINEERS)

Back: G. Abbott, T. King, D. McIver, K. Endacott, K. Close, J. Beaumont, S. Leigh, M. Woolf
T. Boughton. Mid. Row: R. Sinclair, W. Probst, J. Sharples, Dr. Gerstmann, Mr. Brookman
D. Lewis, L. Peake, D. Gresswell. Front: J. Farnan, R. Clinch, J. Adamson, R. Pollard,
D. Lowe, D. Rankin.



FINAL YEAR ART

Back: S. Ritchie, R. Smith, L. Smith, I. Kemp. Front: T. Gunn, M. Charlton.

Facing Up To The Problem

Sometimes we parents and teachers try to hand over to someone else the responsibility of educating the gifted. This "passing the buck" is an easy way out, though it accomplishes nothing. Buck-passing has been done equally often in the case of backward children and has been celebrated in the following rhymes—

THE UNIVERSITY PROFESSOR

Such inadequacies in a student are a shame,
But lack of tech. school preparation is to blame.

THE TECH. SCHOOL PRINCIPAL

Good heavens, what stupidity! The boy

acts a fool.

The fault of course is with the elementary school.

THE ELEMENTARY SCHOOL HEAD MASTER

Would that from such a dunce I might be spared!

The kindergarten teacher sends them up so unprepared!

THE KINDERGARTEN TEACHER

Never such lack of training did I see.
What sort of a person can the mother be?

THE MOTHER

You stupid child! But you're not to blame.

Your father's folks were all the same.

Students' Representative Council

● PRESIDENT'S REPORT

Probably the factor which had the most effect on S.R.C. activities in 1957 was the huge influx of new students. The Fifth Form made up more than 40 per cent of the Engineering School and the proportion of newcomers in the Arts School was considerably greater.

It would be expected that these facts would have some effect on the co-operative student activities of the year, and this was in fact the case, as will be shown by the report of the Social Committee, which was formed early in the first term on the recommendation of the S.R.C. Due to the very representative nature of the Social Committee it was possible to get a wide selection of ideas as to what the students wanted in the social sphere, and the necessary organisational work was able to be distributed in some degree. (Although a considerable amount of labour still fell on the shoulders of the few.)

The lack of a common recess time and of an assembly hall contributed to a very large extent to a lack of contact between S.R.C. members and the general student body. An attempt was made to overcome this by advertising all social events as widely as possible.

An optimistic trend noticed at S.R.C. meetings was the regular attendance of the younger members, and their readiness to express their views, and to bring to the notice of the S.R.C. any suggestions of the students whom they represented.

In conclusion, my thanks are due to the Executive for their assistance and co-operation, and to the many members of staff, in particular Mr. Kepert, with whom I had contact.

John W. Farnan, President.

● SECRETARY'S REPORT

In a growing school such as Caulfield Tech. the functions of the Students' Representative Council is most important.

The S.R.C. is a means of contact between the students of the school and the administrators of the school.

The students of Caulfield Tech. are very fortunate in having a staff which is very interested in the students and their activities.

Early in the year the Social Committee was formed through the S.R.C. and I suggest that you read the Social Committee report to see how this year was a social success.

Lunch hour films were shown during second term but because of the lack of a common lunch hour for all students, the organization of these film shows was made very difficult.

A Music Club was formed but it was poorly advertised and the membership seemed rather restricted. This club ran a very successful car trial and are to be congratulated for their efforts in this field.

A Sports Committee was formed to assist the sportsmaster in the organization of various sports functions throughout the year.

I would like to thank all the members of the S.R.C., especially Bobby Inglis, my Assistant Secretary, Don Begbie the Treasurer, John Farnan our very able President and Mr. Kepert, for their help to me throughout the year.

A final word to the students for next year: If there is something going on at school, get with it. It's your school.

—Ian M. Chesterfield, Hon. Sec.

● Past Students' Association

The Past Students' Association Committee for 1957 consisted of Ian Searle (President), Graham Rooke and Arvo Elias (Vice-Presidents), Charlie Brownlow (Treasurer), Alan Wilson (Secretary), and Jim Vizard, Rowan Weatherhead, Joe O'Toole, Fred Tucker, Felicity Nutting, Wendy Gibbs and Norma Grummett.

This year approved membership increased 22 to 169. The P.S.A. now has a very attractive coloured enamel lapel badge in answer to a long-felt want—only 5/6 each.

A silent film item was presented by Past Students at the school concert. The Annual Past Student award for extra curricular activities was gained by John Farnan.

The Annual Dinner was held at Carlyon's Hotel — some 30 members attended. Mr. Ward was guest speaker and gave an entertaining account of his part in a recent Antarctic expedition, supported by coloured slides.

Once again the P.S.A. Annual Ball was held at Tudor Court. The Mayor and Mayoress of Caulfield and President and Mrs. Blackshaw of the School Council attended the Ball. Once again a very successful time was had by all. Remember the Ball will be on again at Tudor Court on July 4th, 1958 (please check with Mr. Tucker). Other social events included theatre nights and a snow trip in conjunction with the present day students. Two very successful and interesting nights were provided by Mr. Keller and Ken Sambell who described their overseas trips with the aid of coloured slides. A number of past students have returned from overseas, therefore make it a point to attend when the next review of experiences is announced.

We would appreciate the views of members upon the types of out-door functions that would interest them — possibilities include hikes, barbecues, car trial and treasure hunt, or even combinations of these. These functions would be organized with social get-together and good fun predominating, in order that members may get to know one another. New and old past students, please never feel that you cannot come to our functions because you do not

know the others — we will soon make you welcome. With this thought in mind, we ask all present-day graduates to join the Past Students' Association, so that they may hope to retain and enlarge upon the friendships and interests made at school.

We hope to see a very representative gathering of graduates at the Past Students' Annual General Meeting on Friday February 28th, 1958.

Come along with the object of securing a good representation upon the Executive Committee.

For further information contact the Secretary, Alan Wilson, 10 Wilmoth Avenue, Murrumbidgee, S.E.9.



LINOCUT

● HEADMASTER'S REPORT

It is fitting, perhaps, that after a brief stay of one year at Caulfield, I should record a few impressions of a year that has been a strange mixture of joys and sorrows, of high hopes and almost deep despair.

My joys and my hopes have been raised by the outstanding successes of the boys of the school — their triumphs at football and athletics, their wonderful response to charitable appeals, the excellent performances of the choir on public occasions, and by the spirit of wholehearted co-operation shown by the great majority of the students. Sorrow and despair have been caused by those few boys who have proved dishonest, untruthful or delinquent. Among the boys, I hope, I have made many friends. There are many boys whose futures I will follow with the greatest of interest whether in their further education, in their chosen careers or in the field of sport.

It has been a privilege and a pleasure to work with my colleagues on the staff; their readiness to help, their willing co-operation and their cheerful acceptance of many extra burdens have been, to me, a source of encouragement and inspiration.

In conclusion, may I say that every student has a grave responsibility to the Caulfield Technical School, a responsibility to be regular and punctual in attendance, to be attentive to his lessons, to be properly clad, and to behave at all times in a manner that will bring credit to himself, to his family and to his school. On the other hand, the school has an equal responsibility to the boys, to see that every boy receives the understanding, the sympathy, the tolerance and the justice he merits, and that he is fully prepared to face adult life in a community bristling with problems.

My best wishes to all at Caulfield for a happy and successful future.

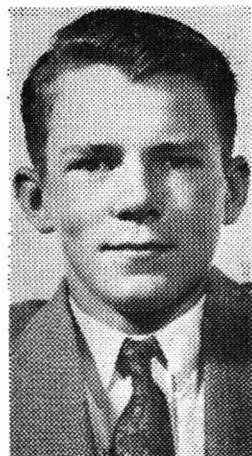
● OBITUARY

It is with deep regret that we record the death of one of our teachers and two of our students during the year.

Mr. Stan Brown collapsed and died suddenly while on duty on 9th July. His loss was a great blow to us all as he was not only an efficient teacher, he was loved by all his colleagues and students. His passing leaves a gap we cannot fill.

Peter Capon was killed on the Grampians road near Stawell early in the first term. He was examining his car engine on the side of the road when a truck out of control struck him. He was accompanied by some of our eighth form students who witnessed the accident and were fortunate not to be involved in it. Peter was one of our final year mechanical engineering students. Students and Staff were deeply shocked on hearing of the accident and we wish to convey our deepest sympathy to his parents.

Edward Mills was caught in a blizzard at Mt. Baw Baw while on a weekend hike with his scout troop. His party was lost and spent the night in the open. Ted collapsed and died before being found by rescue parties. He was a most popular lad and one of our former junior students. Our sympathy goes out to his parents.



The late Edward Mills.

Our Graduates Overseas

Each year a number of our graduates win Overseas Apprenticeship Courses for post graduate work with large industrial organizations in England. Last year David Thyer and George Scott made the grade, while this year these scholarships have been won by John Farnan and Lloyd Peake. The last two are sailing in March.

Overseas students usually find time to write to us of their experiences. Other students overseas are Ken Sambell in Bahrain who has just visited us on leave, Glenis McKenzie in Holland following extensive experience in America and Ian McKellar who is in England. Extracts from their letters are:

● GEORGE SCOTT—ENGLAND

"At last, after having been at work for four months, I am beginning to settle in to the routine. The ship trip was a marvellous experience and the luxurious four weeks I had are in direct contrast to life in Manchester. On the ship were seven chaps coming here to Metros, four going to B.T.H. at Rugby and about six going to various other engineering firms scattered throughout England. We overseas apprentices are treated very well, much better than the British apprentices. We not only had our fares to and from England paid but also we are given a hundred pounds to pay for a Continental tour, we do not have any pay deducted if we are late or away sick and we are paid the staff Christmas Bonus—these are unique to overseas apprentices.

"One of the big advantages of my trip, I feel, is the chance to see much of Britain and the Continent. A month after arriving in Manchester Metros had their annual holiday. Now that winter is settling in I will probably be staying in Manchester more. This is a good thing as I do three nights a week at Manchester College of Technology."

● Glenis McKenzie— Pennsylvania

"I am being trained for service advice and sales of full-fashioned hosiery machines and Tricot Fabric machines,

full-fashioned sweater machines, circular hosiery machines. all of which are mass-produced by my employers, Textile Machine Works. Each machine is a complex knitting machine, with electro-mechanical and electronic control equipment, mating tolerances of the order of 1/10 of a thousandth. I am greatly wrapped up in it for each machine is a masterpiece of mass-production on standard parts. The full fashioned hosiery machine above has 20,000 different castings and approx. 200,000 parts. It's big, 60 ft. long, weighs 14 tons and produces 30 hosiery blanks simultaneously. Textile Machine Works covers 10 square miles of ground—it's a big factory. The foundry is larger than that of G.M.H. in Melbourne and fully auto-mechanised as well. I have a wonderful opportunity at home for the last three products above are only recent developments, and very few are in Australia. Unfortunately the biggest snag I can see is the fact that the machines are a dollar purchase. Textile is starting a plant in Holland, France and England to help the sterling market, so I have hopes there. My training at Cautec in electrical and mechanical fields has given me an excellent start for my age and with little experience as yet, I have a lot to learn, but I feel confident. Most of the people in this business are very experienced and of course older, so I am rather an experiment as far as my employers are concerned. They were apprehensive about young people, like myself, but the opportunity is there nonetheless. I have just this last month completed a 5400 mile tour through Maryland, Virginia, North and South Carolina, Georgia, Florida and Tennessee, and I shall be starting another next week. Fortunately I have been able to visit the Universities in each State I have passed

through, so I have many ideas from seeing the facilities provided by students and lecturers."

● **Ken Gambell — Bahrain**

"Greetings from Bahrain, I hope you are well and everything fine at Cautec. Work in Construction Dept. is very busy and I want to get everything straight for my successor who takes over this week. I have been planning building work lately—working out which parts of projects Bapco can do and which parts have to be contracted. It is not real engineering but I think it is good planning experience. We are about half way through the construction of a new water treating plant. It is a new type of demineraliser by "electrolytic di-lyses" so the handbook tells us. Costs are expected to be about half those for distillation plants. The well water flows between many pairs of membrances — electrically charged — the salt ions flow through the membrane walls and the purer water flows on. The trouble in Oman has brought a lot of activity to Bahrain and the correspondents have been making a stir. The sensationalists were refused entry, I believe.

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OUTDOOR SKETCH — Pen and wash

7th GRADUATION

Diplomas were awarded to the following graduates:—

● MECHANICAL ENGINEERING ● ART

BALLINGER, Kenneth Richard
BECKER, Peter Douglas
DAVIS, James Owen
DELANY, Harold Edward
FICHER, John Richardson
FURLONGER, Ronald William
GATFORD, John David
GREENWOOD, Raymon Murray
McEWAN, Angus David
PEARSON, John Paul
PHILLIPS, John Frederick
RABIE, Graeme Frederick
RITCHIE, Ronald George
SEYMOUR, Norman Michael
SMITH, Ross Dickson
VINE, James Miller
WARDELL, William Edward
WRAGG, John Davy

ROBINSON, Brian Clark

● ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

BALLINGER, Kenneth Richard
DUNLOP, Robert Erland
EDSALL, Keith Edward
ELLIS, Noel Ronald
FINEGIN, Edmund Reginald
FURLONGER, Ronald William
GRAY, Jack
GRIFFIN, Richard Oliver
HAMILTON, Malcolm Charles
HAMMOND, Geoffrey Dean
KATZ, Albrecht
KILPATRICK, Robert William
MAGGS, Bruce Edward
McMICKEN, Alfred Charles
READ, Colin James
ROOKE, Graham John

Certificates were awarded to the following:—

● MECHANICAL ENGINEERING ● ART

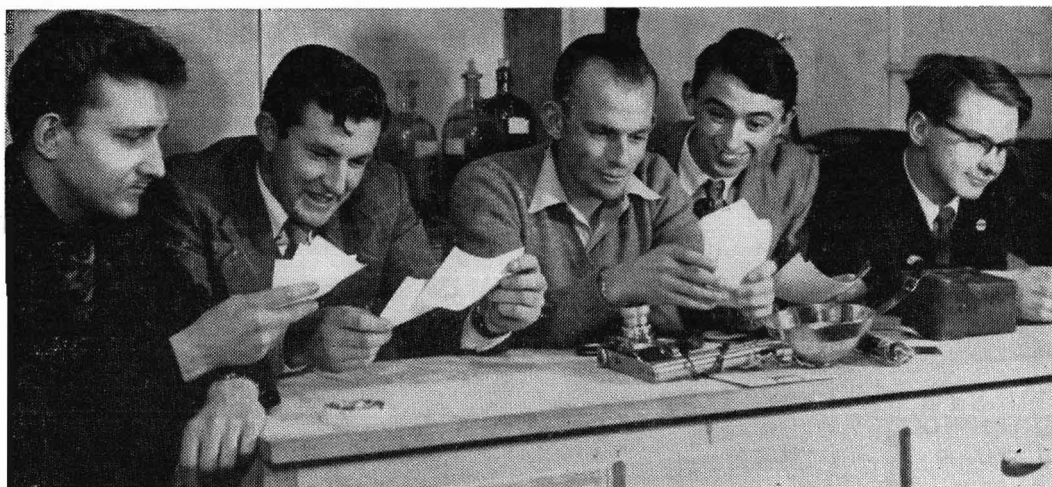
BAILEY, Frank Peter
EBBOTT, Oliver John
FOSTER, Harry Garth
HOCKING, Geoffrey Brian
RAINBOW, George Rupert
WARREN, David Newton
WATT, Robert James
WINBANKS, Kevin Richard

ASPINALL, Lynette Spencer
DEWAN, Cornelius Joseph
BOWEN, Helen Eileen
STREETER, Mamie Arva
STRINGER, John Norris
THOMAS, Robert Selwyn
PHILLIPS, Ralph
WHITE, Muriel May

● ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

HURLEY, Kevin Brian

● OUR PHOTOGRAPHERS



T. King, B. Broughton, D. McLean, J. N. Smith.

The accompanying self-portrait shows up the worst features of the gentlemen responsible for the portraiture in this magazine. Goodness knows what they're supposed to be doing. From their enjoyment it's obvious that they're not looking at pictures they've taken themselves. Probably comparing the vital statistics of Gina Lolobrigida with Diana Dors. Oh well, let them have their youthful illusions. Actually Diana would make a perfect Juliet. She can't act but she can lean over a balcony. That's the advantage of carrying the bulk of the cargo on the upper deck.

The elderly gentleman on the left is Tom King. He migrated from Sweden on a balsa wood raft and grounded at Caulfield Tech. He wore a fearsome forked beard for some time but eventually bought an electric mower. Tom's a character actor. When he shows any character he's acting. Brian seems indecently interested in that photo. We wonder who it is. He reckons he's a gentleman just because he prefers blondes. Brian has done a pretty good course here. He reminds us of Ray. Looks enough like him to be his brother.

Trevor is our most enthusiastic photographer. He prefers his subjects over-exposed but under-developed. He's Brian's right hand man. There's nothing in the world that Brian wouldn't do for

Trevor, and there's nothing in the world that Trevor wouldn't do for Brian. They spend their lives doing nothing for each other.

The bloke with the funny expression is Don McLean. The camera has caught him as he always looks. Don is really a bright gentleman who talks four giggles to the sentence. When opportunity knocked he complained of the noise. Still he'll get there. He really works hard. He doesn't wait for things to happen. He's not ahead of the times. He's not even going in the same direction.

Phil Smith has been with us a couple of years. It seems longer. He is sitting tight waiting for things to happen. The only thing that comes to him who waits is whiskers. Phil's progress through the course is painstakingly slow. You know who gets the pains.

You notice that none of the photographers are women. They're averse to developing. After all, 50 per cent of the world are women, but they always seem a novelty. What a pity these boys could not rope in a frivolous woman. You know, a frivolous woman makes life mighty interesting to a man while he's searching for a sensible one. These adolescent boys of ours are not interested in girls. Mind you adolescence is a funny time. It's not a period. It's a coma.

● PREFECT NOTES



Back: A. Altman, D. Phelan, R. Simm, G. Gahan, K. Ferguson, J. Ashford.
Front: P. Livy, H. Matthews, T. Price, D. Grenfell (Head Prefect), R. Andrew, M. Nott, M. Adler, Mr. S. Powell (Supervisor).

As in other years, Caulfield's prefects have maintained a high standard of discipline and have set a fine example among the boys.

David "Skin" Grenfell was Head Prefect, also captain of the cricket eleven and a member of the victorious football team.

Russell Andrew, as Deputy Head Prefect, was also a member of the football team.

Prefects Keith Ferguson and Arnie Altman were respectively captain and vice-captain of the football team. Keith is also an under-officer in the cadets.

Other prefects in the football team were: Peter Livy, Herbie Matthews, Terry Price, Graham Gahan, Mickey Nott and Dan Phelan.

Other prefects are: Rodney Simm, a member of the baseball team and swimming team; Mick Adler, who is in the soccer team; and John Ashford, a general knowledge genius.

They all honour their positions even though they have many duties to perform.

● EGG APPEAL

It is usual for the Annual Egg Appeal in aid of the Royal Melbourne Hospital to be based on some well known event which occurred during the year. In the past we have had a Mt. Eggerest and the Egglympic Games and in 1957 we had the Eggophysical Year.

The House reaching the highest orbit was Flinders, who won the cup for 1957 with a grand total of 3127 eggs. In all, the equivalent of 13,733 eggs was raised. The Royal Melbourne Hospital received 873 eggs and £215 cash, and the Junior School also sent donations to the following hospitals: Prince Henry, £10; Alfred, £10; Caulfield Convalescent, £5.

The controller of the Eggophysical Year was Mr. Ainslee, who is to be congratulated on the fine job he has done.

● SCANDAL SHEET P.S.A.

Barry Ritchie is now married and well under the thumb. Ron, his brother, also married, also a school teacher, is slowly becoming accustomed to living in Orstraylia again. Doug. Shaw is now in Tasmania, complete with family, we hope. Syd. Harris has returned from Tassie and now resides in Geelong. John Treanor is a cadet executive with the Ford Motor Company and leads a gay flat life in Geelong. P. Drew is with the opposition — G.M.H. Stan Best is a cadet with C.I.G. Equipment (that's where Ackbar resides). Stan's getting worried, all his friends have "gone off" so he's thinking about a car in order to entice the lassies, he can't make up his mind between a Bristol and an A.35. Bruce Hodges is engaged and is a cadet with Ogden Industries. Alan Power has an egg-beater "Pook" (sounds like a blow-torch) — he messes about at D.S.L. with atoms and things. Joe O'Toole with Uni Lever now Holden-mounted, still leads a gay life not restricted in any way yet. Charlie Brownlow, our Treasurer, bought a Peugeot with the funds, so he's another man with a car but without money. Jim Vizard has a real class T.C. with every gadget imaginable—we don't know whether he's been successful yet. Rowan Weatherhead with Sunbeam Talbot is still trying to "dob" in Charlie with Felicity Nutting—we're not sure how he is succeeding. John Marshall, now with two, has moved to the Ford plant at Sydney. Len Goffin can't hold out much longer — these long engagements? Hugh Munro is still overseas. Brian Mair has returned whilst George Scott has left for overseas. Ken Sambell returned recently from the Bahrein Oilfields. Ackbar still has that M.G. "Y" type (rear axle score now two) with full instrumentation and flashing lights runs to max. revs. in the gears. The question the back seat drivers ask—"When is he going to put that front seat back?" To date definitely no females. Ian Searle, our president will be "gone" in early February—good luck to him.

● 1957 SCHOOL CONCERT

This year's concert period started early in March and ended about the 17th May. However, for the majority of the people concerned with its production the heat was not on until about mid-April. By "the heat", I mean the constant pressure of rehearsals and the preparation for wardrobe, decor, sound and lighting. Rehearsals were well attended (sometimes I even caught glimpses of actors), but if any were absent Reg. Webb would help out by disguising himself as a bar-room full of loungers, or Prospector Peter and the undertaker. With the aid of Anzac Day and weekend rehearsals, conditions assumed a rough semblance of order. Upon arrival at the hall on Tuesday, we found that final rehearsal was made impossible by the insistent racket of a pneumatic drill being used by workmen making alterations to the building. About 7.45 that night I was convinced that we would not be able to raise the curtain by 8 o'clock as scheduled. Backstage, however, Tony Warmington and his capable assistants proved otherwise. On the second night, the show ran even more smoothly and a programme packed with stumbling monsters, butterflies, goons and keystone cops were wopped off with an extremely realistic scene of a bar-room full of drunken cowboys.

My sincere thanks go to all those who took part in the concert and it is with regret that I realize we are losing John Farnan, Jon Sharples, John Adamson, Lloyd Peake, John Rooke, Bob Smith and many others.

Lindsay Graham.



● WHY ENGLISH?

(This year the English Department has been asked to make itself responsible for the staff contribution to the "Gryphon". This has made available the opportunity to explain why English, once almost regarded as a foreign language in technical schools, is now a compulsory part of every technical course.)

First reason for the inclusion of English in the curriculum is the community will-to-live, expressing itself in education through the desire to establish and maintain a national tradition and culture, of which the national language is an indispensable part. Consequently every modern community insists that the study of its own language shall be the first compulsory section of its curriculum at all levels. And rightly so, for the community that loses its determination to preserve its culture is already moribund, and can have little future in the 20th century struggle for survival.

Secondly is the belief that the study of one's national language is important from the viewpoint of having to live among people who speak, write and read it. Perhaps only the most recent arrivals to our shores can appreciate how difficult community living can be if one cannot relate one's speech and thought to one's surroundings. Associated with this aspect is the social and vocational advantages that accompany a reasonable command of the language.

Sufficient has already been said to justify the inclusion of English in the junior school course but it may be thought that the senior school students could better devote all the limited time to more practical studies. However, the study of English has its practical side and also the diplomate engineer now occupies an increasingly important position in private and governmental undertakings, and his semi-executive status will frequently demand long explanat-

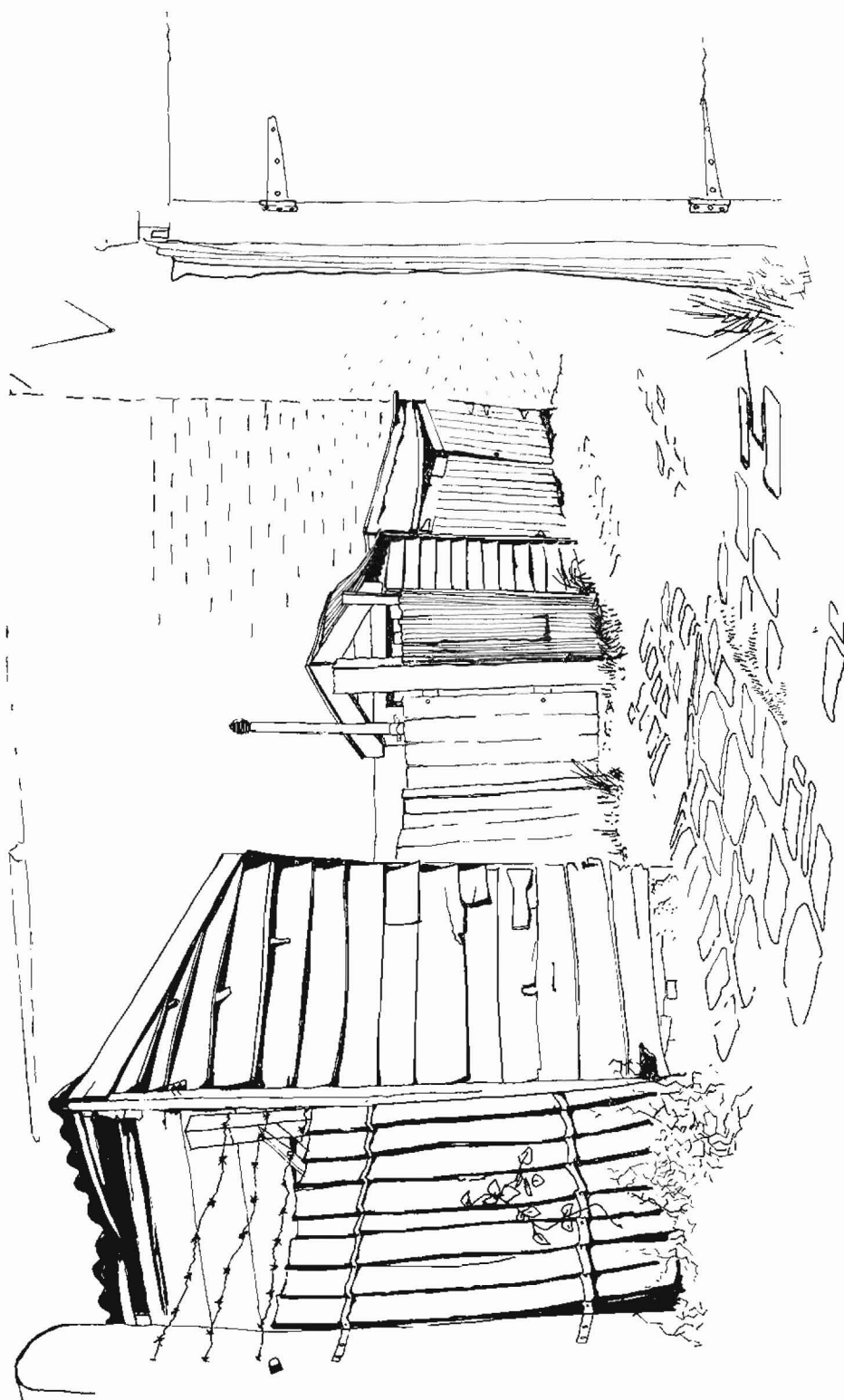
ory addresses and reports. It also will involve upholding a position of authority and subordinates can feel but little respect for the man in charge who cannot speak the language as well as they.

In addition is the need for an advanced study of English by those diploma-holders who wish to continue study and research at university level. Of late years their number has shown a spectacular growth, as both opportunities and rewards for such extra study have increased. The University is jealous of its reputation and so demands a guarantee of pre-education from those privileged to be its students, on the assumption that he who cannot understand written English, nor express himself clearly in the language, is not suitable to proceed to higher studies.

Lastly is the question of community status. In the past the diplomate engineer has not enjoyed the status that is merited by his qualifications and the importance of his work. For those down-to-earth people who feel that status does not provide deposits on late-model cars, it can be pointed out that status is money, for in the final analysis any job will pay only so much as the community thinks it worth. One of the most important factors behind the community acceptance of the high status of certain professions is the recognition of the wide background of study required. Hence the public regard for the professions of medicine and dentistry, though both require the absorption of much learning that may never be utilized in post-graduate life. So with the engineer. The status of his profession, if it is to be regarded as a profession with its accompanying financial and social privileges, demands that his language background should be equal to that of the doctor and the dentist.

More could be added, much more, but enough has been written, it is hoped, to answer our opening question, "Why English?"

J. Mills.



● "I'm Rowland Round the World"

Not five months back
We got rid of a chap
By the name of R. H. Keller
And now in his place
We see a new face
It belongs to a new sort of feller.

He's still tall and thin
Got a face full of grin
But his eyes are much bigger than ever
And when asked to relate
Of his past up to date
His only reply is "No never."

He left here by air
And travelling half fare
Reached Rome in a matter of hours
The Romans of course
All turned up in force
To welcome the stranger with flowers.

His only excuse
To get on the loose
Was a world-wide study of metals
But the girls on high heels
Turned his mind from plain steels
Before he could even get settled.

The statues in Rome
Made him think of us home
With "Venus" in our upper storey
But our Venus was tame
Compared with the frames
That hung all around in their glory.

Then it was France
He entered by chance
As he fled from the land of stone ruins
With our pennies to spare
And that dark Paris air
We can only imagine his doings.

The Follies Bergere
Caused the curls in his hair
And those eyes with the reddish appearance
Must have caused him much pain
As they stuck out in vain
To be stopped by his specs (interference).

He went Trans-Atlantic
The air crew were frantic
For fear of losing their craft
But worse was the shock
When one engine stopped—
R.K. had cross-sectioned the shaft.

Uncle Sam he had met
And learned that as yet
His training in Met. had scarce started
So at length he turned back
Wide awake to the fact
That a lad and his wealth are soon parted.

"Now back at school
Teaching, poor fool
Of the wonders and interest of steel
But my mind often strays
To those wonderful days
Like a dream, they've become scarcely real."

(Harold, Herb, Hurlstone)



SOCIAL ACTIVITIES



SOCIAL COMMITTEE

W. Swinson, G. Turton, D. Taylor, R. Webb, I. Chesterfield, S. Ritchie, G. Ferris, L. Peake, J. Butterworth, M. Charlton, M. Thompson, R. Irvine.

● SOCIAL COMMITTEE

During the year, the Social Committee has been integrated with the S.R.C. to develop student activities and to promote social functions for the interest and welfare of C.T.S. students.

It is very important that students have both an academic and a social outlook and to participate in the administration and organization of school affairs. However, student activity is generally at a low ebb, mainly because of the lack of interest and lack of enthusiasm shown by the students themselves. Nevertheless, the various activities and social events organized by the Social Committee and the S.R.C. have been very successful.

The Social Committee was formed at the beginning of the year and its members include representatives from both the Engineering and Art Schools. These members are:—

President: Lloyd Peake
Secretary: Glenn Ferris
Treasurer: Judy Butterworth

Glenys Smith, Judy Beck, Marion Charlton, Stephanie Ritchie, Helen Webley, Max Thompson, Roy Irvine, Bill Swinson, Geoff Turton, Ian Chesterfield, Reg. Webb, David Taylor (advertising).

The Social Committee has endeavoured to meet the social requirements of the school and has reasonably accomplished this. Meetings were held regularly and were generally well attended, although only a few representatives contributed any original ideas.

The activities for the year have been three dances, a Snow Trip, Car Trial, the P.S.A. Ball and Theatre Night. Any further attempt to organize something different, for example, a River Trip, or to organize clubs of general interest did not receive much response (and did not warrant the effort involved in organizing their fulfilment. It is a pity really.).

Also the Social Committee found students who openly expressed their dissatisfaction and caustically condemned all school functions without actually providing any thought or interest in the function itself, and without showing the

courtesy to, or consideration for the people organizing the function. Once these criticisms and rumours were started, it was hard to dispense them and very frustrating and annoying to trace their cause and starting point.

The Social Committee was however pleased to see "Fred 24" started; this club did, in its own way, increase the friendship and feeling between students, and was responsible for the organisation of lunch hour music and a very successful Car Trial.



● THE DANCES

The first dance was held on March 15th and was one of the most successful ever held at the school. The dance realised an astronomical profit of over £11, although admittance was increased to 4/- to cover higher expenses. The good attendance, excellent supper, decorations and lively music made the evening very enjoyable for all present.

As a result of the excellent showing at the first dance, the Social Committee decided to hold another dance soon after the beginning of second term.

This dance was as good a social success as the first even though a large number were not present due to the holding of a Teacher's College function on the same night. For all dances the Social Committee conducted an extensive advertising campaign. Invitations were forwarded to most of the Teachers' Colleges and a number of Senior Technical Schools. In addition, the girls from Emily MacPherson College and Conabee Hostel were invited. It is interesting to note at this point that Cautec students were generally in the minority as far as numbers went, there being more "outsiders" than there were "insiders" at the dances.

For the third dance at the end of second term, there was, unusually, more girls than boys present. Considering Cautec is reputedly a "boys" school,

this was embarrassing for us, but perhaps amusing to the Emily Mac. girls.

This dance was unfortunately a financial loss attributed to the Asian flu which was at its peak at this time. Many people compliments the Social Committee on the social success of the dance, and also favourably commented on the friendly and informal atmosphere.

At the time of writing these notes, the S.R.C. and the Social Committee have organised a fourth dance to be held on 18th October. Instead of being held in Room 32-33, the dance is being held in St. John's Hall, Caulfield. The hall was recommended for a dance after the Concert Party was held there and of course saves cleaning out and preparing Rooms 32-33, which few people seem willing to do. The preparation, and in particular the clean-up on Saturday morning, was always left to the same few each time. This dance is to be the final "wind up" for the year, and should be a fitting close to a successful year's entertainment.



● STOP PRESS

The fourth dance held on Friday, 18th October, was bigger and better than any of the previous three dances held earlier in the year. The dance was held in St. John's Ambulance Hall, Birch Road, Caulfield. The hall was excellently decorated with festoon lights, balloons, streamers and mobiles; the atmosphere was very warm and gay due to these decorations. The dance was surprisingly well attended (over 160 people) there being practically equal numbers due to the attendance of many girls invited from other schools.

The Social Committee provided many novelties throughout the evening. Miss Marion Charlton was aptly chosen as Belle of the Dance, Messrs. Allen and Gouier held lucky tickets, and Robert Clinch, the lucky spot. Although the expenses were very high, the dance real-

ised a profit of over £3. The S.R.C. expresses its thanks to the girls who prepared the supper and to all engineers who willingly prepared the hall. The success of the evening was contributed to by this preparation of the hall and

the supper, and also the advertising, the lively band, and the use of an "outside" hall. This dance will serve as a pointer and as a "standard" for future dances in future years.

L.P.



● SNOW TRIP

The Snow Trip to Donna Buang on Sunday, 18th August, was a very successful event enjoyed by all. Approximately 110 people attended, 90 of whom were present students.

The buses left school about 9 a.m., and were able to reach the upper turntable. The snow was good, having survived the previous week of hot weather, and the day was graced with good conditions. Many people took toboggans, but the ski-run was not suited for skiing. This didn't matter anyway considering the fun had with the toboggans. The Snow Trip was excellently advertised around the school with posters, etc., and was perhaps one of the best advertising campaigns for a single event yet. This definitely helped contribute to the large attendance and to the support shown for the trip. Also, another reason for the large crowd was the subsidies provided by the S.R.C. and the Social Committee to bring the price of the tickets down to 10/- per head, a price which could be afforded by many people.

Both Art and Engineering students, in particular 5th formers, were well represented. The attendance of the 7th form could have been greater considering this group will be the "Passing Parade" next year, and therefore expected to carry on the school activities. It would seem that the present 7th form have little or no interest whatsoever in the participation or organising of school functions.

The behaviour in all buses was good and received the compliments of the bus drivers. All in all, the Snow Trip was well warranted, it was a success, it was well supported, and everyone en-

joyed themselves. The Social Committee was satisfied that their efforts resulted in this Snow Trip being one of the best yet.



● ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

It is usually an unwise policy to mention names, but I would like to express my sincere thanks to the many people who have contributed in any way to the success of the year. I would particularly like to thank the following people.—

Mrs. Mathew and Mrs. Bindt from the tuckshop, for their catering for the dances, and for the interest they showed throughout the year. Also the Art girls who effectively arranged and prepared the supper.

Special mention to Marion for her valuable support in this respect. For the advertising, printing of dance tickets and painting of posters for any of the school functions, special tribute must be paid to David Taylor and Lindsay Graham from the Art Department.

Concerning the dances, I would like to express my appreciation to Ivan Anderson and his "Rhymettes" for their splendid playing and co-operation at the dances.

Finally I would like to pay tribute to John Farnan for his thoughtful advice, Glenn Ferris for his ready assistance and to all members of the Social Committee for their excellent backing throughout the year.

Lloyd Peake.

● CADET UNIT

Cadet activities started off rather poorly this year because a large number of cadets either entered into employment, took up apprenticeships or moved away from the area. Although the cadet unit was small in numbers, enthusiasm was high and the cadets were spurred on by the support and interest of Mr. C. Jordan, the incoming headmaster.

The Christmas vacation C.U.O. and N.C.O. training courses produced a good team of specialist N.C.O.'s and two C.U.O.'s in the persons of S. A. Nicholls and K. C. Ferguson, who were duly appointed Company Under-officers.

In July momentous things began to happen. First was a visit by the Brigade Commander, Lieut.-Col. J. S. Hutchison, accompanied by Colonel Forrest, Director of Cadet Services, Australian Command. The outcome was that permission was granted to increase the unit to 101 bodies, all ranks. This caused quite a hiatus in the normal life of the unit, necessitating the appointment of a number of Junior N.C.O.'s.

With the increase in numbers, a number of problems (growing pains) became apparent, but these were ironed out at a very successful annual camp at Seymour Site 17 which was attended by 76 cadets.

The final highlight to the date of this report was the unit's taking part in the Caulfield centenary celebrations in an evening march along Hawthorn Road. The unit was complimented by outside observers, which was very gratifying.

Finally, to those who leave the unit at the end of this year, we wish them all the best, and to those who remain: "Good camping and good shooting for year 1958."

J. M. LAMONT, Captain.

E. W. LUDGE, Lt. Adjutant.

G. C. CARLOS, Lt. Quartermaster.

● CAR TRIAL

The first, and probably the last school car trial, for this year anyway, was held through the Dandenongs on the 25th August.

The route was through Scoresby, Upwey, Kallista, The Patch, Olinda and The Basin, with the finish at Diny's Picnic Ground. One of the highlights was the navigation by Graeme Witty, in Royce Fullard's Lancia, who found the start with effortless ease, but from then on was not seen. Mick Allen also became discouraged, retiring early with a broken car. Patterson and Waters toured the countryside completely ignoring the trial route, and managed to seize their motor. Roger Westwood deemed it unnecessary to call at controls, and thus set a record for points lost. Ken Ford, in his twin carburettor Holden, drove the majority of the distance with an empty petrol tank and his efforts were thus hampered somewhat.

The most magnificent sight of all was that of the dropping jams of all navigators when they came across the average speed control, which was definitely not where they thought it was. Geoff Taylor and Neil Johanneson, in an Austin Seven, battled against adversities such as a blowout and a broken kingpin, and won with a loss of 100 pts. Truly a mighty effort! Second was Ken Ford (Holden) and third was Pete Gillitzer (Holden).

The whole day went off very smoothly th officials were magnificent and the carnival barbecue finished a really enjoyable day.

R.W.



School Excursions

● 6th Annual N.S.W. Tour

Early on the morning of September 3rd this year, thirty-six youthful figures and two not-so-youthful ones waited excitedly at Melbourne airport for their departure on a tour of the iron and steel industry at Newcastle and Wollongong, and the lighter tourist industries of Sydney.

Mr. Keller, dressed in a tie which he has never been game to wear to school, was in charge of this industrious group of students, and Mr. McKinnon was second in charge. Two hours later we emerged from our aircraft, sweltering in overcoats in the Sydney sunshine. After a tour to the Harbour bridge, we had lunch at Central Station before boarding the "Newcastle Flyer." At Central Station, Mr. Keller found what looked to be a souvenir of his recent world tour, but he assured us as he hastily confiscated the film in our cameras that he only knew her casually.

The journey to Newcastle was very pleasant in the bright sunshine and, as we passed over the Hawkesbury River bridge many camera enthusiasts took some good shots of bridge pylons and the tunnel wall. The city which we had come to see was barely visible under a thick pall of smoke. At "The Beaches" that night, we saw Mr. Keller wrapped in another souvenir of his world tour. This one was a very colourful Chinese dressing gown, even more brilliant than his tie.

On Wednesday morning, a few hardy souls went swimming before breakfast, but most were content to sleep late. Breakfast was served by a waitress who called us all "darling." This included Mr. Keller, but this was not surprising as he had stayed there before.

The entire day was spent in touring B.H.P. in the capable hands of Mr. Coverdale. We saw every stage of steel-making from the unloading of the ore to the rolling of steel, which was being sent, still hot, by rail to Rylands and Stewart's and Lloyds. Lunch, and the waitresses who served it, were provided by B.H.P. That night, Mr. McKinnon

led a small party to a nearby lighthouse and were amazed at the number of cars that appeared to have broken down en route.

The next day was a tiring one for us budding metallurgists, and most of us by the end of the day wore the expressions of stunned mullet. After touring Commonwealth Steel and taking a keen interest in the railway tyre manufacture, we were again provided with lunch by B.H.P.

The afternoon was spent at Australian Wire Rope Works and Stewart's and Lloyds. A keen interest was taken in the spool winders at the former (spool winders are machines, not women, ed.). Mr. Keller took a party to the pictures that night, but those who could not stay awake didn't attend.

Friday was our last day in Newcastle, and started with a visit to Burwood Colliery. At the six hundred foot level, we were able to see blasting being done. The first time, coal was being blasted to make a new cut through; the second time was when John Burt hit his head on a low beam. Of interest to the geologists of the party was the large number of excellent fossils in the mine. When our guide said to shine our torches on the fossil, Mr. Keller stood in a blaze of light, but we eventually realised our mistake and turned our lamps to the mine roof.

After lunch at the colliery, we saw the manufacture of wire netting, barbed wire and nails at Rylands, and then were shown around the fabulous Newcastle Tech. by Mr. Basden, the principal. The amount of new equipment at this school was staggering — they even have their own brewery. That night we had the only rain of the whole tour, and several

students were to be seen taking refuge in a nearby bandstand.

Next morning as we made a sad farewell to The Beaches, one could see by looking at our faces that we greatly enjoyed our stay in Newcastle. We travelled to Sydney in a luxury reserved carriage, and reached the Canberra, our Sydney hotel, at about mid-day. The weekend, until Sunday night, was free, and our small band (not to mention the choir) was seen at most of the popular spots in Sydney. On Sunday morning, Mr. Keller accompanied 16 of the group to church, and in the afternoon most of us were to be seen studying animals at the zoo, or listening to various crackpots expounding in the Domain, which is probably the best free entertainment to be had in Sydney.

Six p.m. found our very tired, rather silent group travelling by train to Wollongong. At the station, a bus took us to the Normandie. After a mass migration to the local snack bar, we tottered back for a much needed early night.

In the morning we were awakened by a maid with a cup of tea, much to the embarrassment of our "nature boys," John and Ian. The morning was spent inspecting the copper works of Electrolytic Refining and Smelting. Lunch was provided by Karingal Hostel. Here, the dessert was excellent, as Arnold remarked over his fourth helping. Casting and working of copper was seen in the afternoon visit to Metal Manufactures.

Tuesday saw us at Australian Iron and Steel led by the tireless Mr. Keller, who fanned our wavering interest by making a snoop inspection on our notes, and by threats of an early night for all. After lunch at Karingal, we visited Lysaght's, where the use of electronic control was much in evidence. Here, they even have a closed circuit TV link so that the operator can watch operations inside the rolling mill.

At dinner that night, Mr. Keller confided that teenage girls were the worry of his life, but hastily added that he meant the handling of teenage girls. Several knowing looks were exchanged across the table before we realised that

he was referring to his youth club. A blushing Uncle R. remained strangely silent about his youth club work from then on.

Part of Wednesday was spent in inspecting the Commonwealth Rolling Mill and the new developments at A.I.S., both fine examples of modern technique and layout. After lunch at Karingal, a bus took us on a scenic tour to Mt. Keira and Sublime Point. The weather was perfect, and the view extended for 110 miles from north to south. We could scarcely hear John Burt say "gad" above the clicking of cameras and Frank's running commentary of a beach scene viewed through a telescope. On the way home we sang all of the topical songs composed by Ian and others, but owing to space and other limitations they cannot be printed here. These songs about Cautec doings are fast becoming a popular tradition at the school. Thanks Ian.

By this time Uncle R. was becoming careless and was seen late at night on the stairs struggling with a zip on the dress of a certain lady guest at the Normandie. To make matters worse, the lady concerned was in the dress. He insisted that he was doing it up, but with his small knowledge of vector diagrams, and our large knowledge of him, we feel that his story sadly lacked conviction. The zipper girl herself was greeted at breakfast next morning by our student chorus singing "Zippidy Doo Dah." Mr. Keller also had a most attractive offer from the management that night, but turned it down—at least that is what he told us.

The morning of our last day was spent at the huge A.I.S. rolling mill and tin-plating plant. At mid-day we left the Normandie after witnessing Mr. Keller's touching farewell to the receptionist. It is rumored that he is returning at Christmas and that he will perhaps accept the manager's offer then.

The train journey from Wollongong to Sydney, a distance of 50 miles, took three hours and three different trains. Mr. Keller, an expert on such matters, advised us to travel three stations further than our tickets would allow, and

as a result had a short verbal encounter with a lady ticket collector. (From the things she said, she was no lady.—Ed.)

From Sydney, we shared a plane home with a party from a Melbourne girl's school, who because of Ian's songs and our appearance, thought us "very wild types." As the plane took off from Mascot, and irate fathers from Newcastle to Wollongong breathed again, we all felt extremely grateful to Mr. Keller for the time and energy that he puts into these trips, and we hope for the sake of those following that we haven't turned him off for life. Our thanks also go to Mr. McKinnon for his able support of Mr. Keller throughout the trip.

DICK GOWER.



● 7th Form Geelong Excursion

At an ungodly hour on the morn of Wednesday, 18th September, many cars, overloaded with 7th formers, bravely faced the dull and overcast sky and set forth from Caulfield and surrounds to meet in far distant Geelong.

Mr. Ford may have been displeased at the high percentage of "Australia's own" which arrived outside his abode and also the high velocities at which these missiles were projected, but he did not show his displeasure for the greeting we received befitted a King. While the said welcome was being enacted, in came the only late-comer (incidentally, don't be late, chaps).

On entering the factory proper, we were shown the tool room where huge dies were being prepared for body pressings. It was interesting to note the increase use of plastics in the construction of these dies.

From here we progressed to watch the dies in action as they stamped out steel panels for chassis and body construction. These panels were trimmed and set up in jigs; the welders came into the picture, and so before long a body shell was produced.

Next we saw the motor components

being machined, assembled and the engine given its first test start and run.

Back again the body shell, where the engine was installed together with transmission and suspension and finally trimmings and upholstery and behold another Ford was ready to satisfy a customer.

At this juncture we dispersed to partake nourishment. This proved most profitable for several of Geelong's "milk bars". The botanical gardens were found to include some delightfully dicy rods and the unusual thing, was that no student claimed any girls.

International Harvester was the next general meeting place and here we were supplied with glasses to protect our eyes from the dust and grit which abounded in the atmosphere.

Firstly we were shown the sand being prepared for moulds for casting the engine blocks and other components.

After watching the blocks being machined, we transferred our interest to the assembly line where were able to follow the engine as it was built into a unit from myriads of small and large parts.

From here the assembly line continued and the chassis of the tractor was built up to include transmission, axles, steering and finally wheels were applied, and the tractor wheeled off the line to await delivery.

Both factories gave us an insight into modern production methods and it was interesting to note the differing techniques used by the two companies. Fords made use of an extensive press show while I.H. of necessity had a large foundry to produce the heavy duty castings for their agricultural machinery. The result was parts such as cover plates and casings were cast at I.H., whereas Ford policy seemed to be to use pressings for these parts wherever possible.

To both Ford and International, sincere thanks are extended for the hospitality and help they showed us, and also we thank Mr. McKinnon for the organization of the day's tours.

M.A.

● YALLOURN TRIP

As a final full scale attempt to condition industry for its new recruits, the Yallourn Trip was undertaken by the 8th Form on September 26th and 27th, and in some cases the 28th and 29th. The journey was to take from two and a half to three hours; needless to say most people considerably improved on this time and even the only Austin 7, which had been hurriedly prepared the night before, defied all laws of mechanical and electrical engineering, making the trip in 2¼ hours — without incident. However, the same cannot be said for a certain ailing Pontiac, which contrived to have the bonnet fly off at speed, which reshaped it somewhat. It was then tied down with a large piece of rope, despite Mr. R's offer to remove a portion of V.R.'s fencing wire to do the job.

At 10.30 the tour of the power house commenced. The plant consumed around 18,000 tons of coal per day, two-thirds of which is water, to produce 275 Mega Watts. On the completion of the tour, most of the group converged on the township's shopping centre to consume lunch. It then became increasingly apparent that not only everything around the power station itself was covered in coal dust, but also the whole of Yallourn, the air being positively loaded — among others. Later we found out that the S.E.C. is entitled to inundate the countryside with foul and obnoxious by-products caused by overloading the boilers, because Yallourn and surroundings are S.E.C.-owned.

After lunch we proceeded to the open cut. The Grande Epreuve du Cut was denied the students this year for the S.E.C. buses provided would have been incapable of the lapping the open cut at the qualifying speed. The afternoon was very wet and the ground exceedingly muddy requiring all Mr. R's subtle persuasion to extract several of the back benchers from the bus. However, on approaching the bunkers, the pulsating sensuous rhythm of a coal conveyor lured even the reluctant back benchers from the bus. However we were able to

inspect one of the large dredgres capable of running around 800 tons of coal per hour. We then toured the only productive museum in Victoria, called the Briquette Works.

A very tired, wet and bedraggled group of would-be engineers then converged on the Yallourn Guest House and filed into the lounge, dragging personal belongings and a large percentage of mud from the cut. The S.E.C.'s hostel manager implored us in cultured tones to respect the building and its contents. The management was very accommodating.

That evening the wise stayed at home; the hopeful went to the pictures; the desperate went to the dance and the "dead heads" went to the drive in. At 10 the wise were in bed, at 12 the hopeful were slumbering, at three the desperate had returned. The return of the "dead heads" was heralded by a chorus of irate waitresses, the latter not appreciating the football match being played up and down the corridor and in and out of the rooms.

Next morning, despite the efforts of two Morwell police to impede the progress of one of our motor cyclists, the group arrived at Australian Paper Mills. Over a cup of tea we were given a brief outline of the functions of the plant and then made a detailed inspection, and smelt just how paper was made.

After an excellent lunch at a nominal fee, the cars proceeded to Traralgon. A feature of this ride was the spirited duel between two Prefects, both of which were on both sides of the road at once in their frantic efforts to pass one another.

From Traralgon the group proceeded to the Traralgon Cement Works where they were experiencing a breakdown with their vertical kiln—the only one in Australia. In an effort to stave off bankruptcy, Government intervention and Geelong competition, the firm employed two Scotsmen as plant engineers.

This visit concluded the two day tour, our thanks being offered to Mr. Ritchie and Mr. Mills and Doc. Gerstmann for the time and effort they put into arranging and conducting the tour.



LINOCUT

● UPPER YARRA DAM

On Thursday, 30th May, the highly exalted 8th Form travelled by bus to the Upper Yarra Dam. The trip up to the dam was uneventful. Mr. Jack Grey, a past student of Cautec, was our guide for part of the day. The Upper Yarra Project actually commenced in 1929 with the construction of the Upper Yarra Aqueduct and now, in 1957, when we saw it, the project was nearly completed.

The Upper Yarra Dam will double Melbourne's present water supply capacity for it will hold back 44,000,000,000 gallons of water.

Our tour commenced with a trip to the visitor's look-out from where we had an excellent view of the earth and rock dam. From there we went to the maintenance workshops and inspected some earth moving equipment. After lunch we went around the base of the dam to see the outlet of the diversion tunnel. To get to the tunnel we had to tramp through several hundred yards of thick mud and slush. On the return journey one group of energetic gentlemen commenced a race up the dam, but had to abandon the race in order to catch the bus.

The spillway was seen next. This incorporates a ski jump to remove the energy of the water, so that it will not damage the banks of the river. After looking at the spillway, we boarded the bus and set off back to school. A stop was made at Warburton for fish and chips and we arrived back at school in time to attend night classes.

On behalf of the 8th Form I would like to thank Mr. Ritchie and Mr. Thompson for arranging this interesting excursion.

J.G.



● NEWPORT POWER STATION

On Friday the 27th September, the 7th Form paid a visit to the Newport Power Station. Transport was in the form of a private car and one car was found to be capable of Caulfield to the ferry

in less time than the ferry was capable of one bank to the other. Maybe the ferry is not capable of 90 m.p.h. Once inside, our first lesson was that there are more adjectives than we learnt in Matric. English. After our unspoilt minds grasped this, we were able to take in the vastness of the station.

We were shown the water straining system and then on our way to the roof an inspection was made of the process for preparing the ash for disposal. On the roof an excellent view was obtained of the yards and the conveyors which carry coal to the bunkers; the same bunkers were next to receive our scrutiny. After this we went on to the boilers which supply steam to the turbines. Between the boilers and turbines we passed through the control room where one body was heard to exclaim "— water is dripping down my neck."

On reaching the turbines we found several of the turbines were in various stages of undress undergoing overhaul. This proved most helpful to us for it provided the multitude with their first opportunity to study the construction of a turbine out of textbooks.

Thus the trip concluded with the descent of many flights of stairs and it was a wiser group that set out for home, tired but happy.

Thanks are due to Mr. Thomson who arranged the tour and to the S.E.C. guides and Mr. Middleton who accompanied us over the station.

M.A.



● Division of Tribophysics C.S.I.R.O.

On Friday, 14th June, Form 8A visited the C.S.I.R.O. Tribophysics section situated in the University grounds. As we arrived early we inspected the newly erected ultra-modern Wilson Hall and the Beaurepaire Sports Centre. A short introductory talk was given by Dr. W. E. Boas, during which he shattered Mr. K's theory as to the nature of friction. We were then shown around the laboratories.

First of all we saw a micro hardness tester used for measuring the hardness of a metal within the grains, and then a bearing testing machine, which was developed in the Division. This latter machine "the bearing buster" as it has been christened by its fond parents, took nine years to build. It is extremely sensitive and accurate; the scientists at C.S.I.R.O. are very proud of it. It is used to study running-in properties, the effect of journal surface finish, clearances and other factors affecting bearing performance. When a metal is deformed or work-hardened it acquires stored energy. We were shown another extremely sensitive apparatus which was being used to compare the energy released by a work-hardened specimen with an annealed specimen at the same temperature. The apparatus consisted essentially of two vacuum calorimeters, plus some electronic measuring equipment. Next we saw an electron diffraction camera which was used for studying the structure of surface films. We were then shown how single grains of metal were made. This can only be done with small specimens but even so, a pure metal can be made to have a strength of around 1,000,000 pounds per square inch.

Finally we inspected a modern and spotlessly clean machine shop where much of the equipment at Tribophysics was made. We then had afternoon tea after which we were given a further illustrated lecture.

I would like to thank Mr. Keller on behalf of Form 8A for arranging this excursion. The 8A Form agreed that it was the most interesting and educational excursion for the year. The only trouble about visiting such a place is that you find out just how much you don't know, but perhaps that is a good thing.

J.G.



● DEFENCE STANDARD LABS.

During one Wednesday afternoon in July the 8th Form paid a visit to D.S.L., Maribyrnong. D.S.L. were so pleased to see us that they kindly sent a bus to pick us up at Spencer Street Station.

On reaching our destination, we were greeted by dozens of glamorous girls who were to act as our guides—they presented us with identification tags. One certain gentleman knew a number of these girls, and consequently not much was seen of him during the excursion.

The first point of call was at the Strength of Materials section where all manner of materials including metals, rubbers, plastics, and timbers are tested and instruments are calibrated and tested.

From here we went to Electrodeposition where a demonstration of the electroplating process was given. Production of pure chromium, electropolishing and anodizing of aluminium were also seen here.

Next we saw the testing and development of paints and then the Chemical Defence section where methods for detecting toxic agents are investigated and the development of respirators is carried out.

In the Pyrometry section we saw various methods for measuring temperatures from 183°C to 2300°C.

At the Explosives and Ammunition section smokers were compelled to leave their equipment outside the building. The performance of explosives and detonators is studied here.

In the Physical Metallurgy section we inspected a wide variety of service failures of engineering components. We suspect that this is the origin of Mr. K's collection.

No one, except possibly a few electrical engineers, understood the Electronics section where experiments are carried out on radio frequencies. We spent a long time in the Spectroscopy section because afternoon tea was served here and an application form for "working" at D.S.L. was given out. We were shown how the spectrograph was used for the quantitative detection of traces of impurities in metals and alloys.

Other sections visited were Radiography, Metrology and Textiles. Those who went on this interesting excursion wish to express their gratitude to Mr. Keller, who made the trip possible.

J.G.

● STEELWELD

An excursion to "Steelweld" was one of the many interesting trips which studied our dreary year.

Three car loads of Seventh Form students took various routes and arrived at various times. The plant specialised in the welding of structural steel and earth-moving equipment. The amount of fabrication work done was amazing and we were also able to see a large variety of machining operations, which included gear generating, broaching, milling and grinding. (Incidentally, we did not see centreless grinding.) One guide kindly told his group all about a gear generator and produced many illustrated catalogues.

By this time we were anxious to go home for tea. Three car loads left, each headed for C.T.S., but, to the amazement of all, one was later seen at a certain motor auction garage. Another decided to avoid the heart of Footscray by taking a short cut which included a "Cook's Tour" of Williamstown. The

other car load of little boys became lost while avoiding a member of the constabulary because the driver did not stop for a talking type of policeman.

This excursion was a great success, because none of the cars was eliminated from the race to Geelong by damaged metal work. F.M.



● BELL'S ASBESTOS

As part of the syllabus of the new subject of Engineering Practices, Form 8A had to receive instruction on steam fittings. Two lectures on this subject were kindly given by Mr. Renshaw of Bell's Asbestos, Waverley Road, East Malvern.

In his first lecture, he spoke about insulation, stop valves and pressure regulating valves. In his second lecture he described steam traps and separators. He explained where each of these is used and why they are used. Each lecture was well illustrated with the actual apparatus he was describing. J.G.

Very Important Notice

Mr. Graeme T. Witty, of Racing, Horticultural and Sanitary Fame, now offers for sale his MAGNIFICENT

1918 EDWARDIAN L I M A G O N

(Gentlemen's Convenience Model)
Mk. II.

This car(?) has recently been reconstructed at Mr. Witty's works at Dudley Flats to the Specifications of a 1927 Chev. Tourer; plus extras viz.—

1. Off the shoulder cylinder block.
2. Tubeless steel tyred wheels.
3. Tread for (ii) (lost at Philip Island).
4. Drip feed ignition.
5. Pressures little lubrication.
6. Corn thresher back axle.
7. Shrimp-net and whalebone upholstery.
8. Ejection seats.
9. Fully floating steering wheel.
10. 6 Choke "Glogmaster" carburettor
11. Carbon monoxide interior condition.
12. Cocktail, T.V., radio and toilet cabinets.

The engine has been extensively

modified as follows:—

1. Scrodgethorpe & Crodby thin shell bearings (Egg type).
2. Fine lamellae Nodular Crankshaft
3. Plug type carbon excavators.
4. "Rivetgrip" liningless clutch.
5. 4 Stage blown centrifugal pistons.
6. Snap-on "Hi-ball" Head.
7. Scad injection with a floy-floy.

This car's performance has only been bettered by that of a Dismantled, Destroyed 250F-Maserati.

Performance and Technical Data

1. Standing $\frac{1}{4}$ mile — STOOD.
2. Acceleration through gears — Noisy.
3. Traction test — Once pulled the skin off a rice pudding.
4. Speedo error at standstill — 20 m.p.h.
5. Indicated Maximum Speed — 20 m.p.h.

For this "Snip" any genuine offers, money or otherwise, will be considered.

PRICE

THIS VEHICLE IS "DIRT" . . . CHEAP
Apply after dark—G. Witty, 8A, or G. Ferris, 8A.

Fifth Form Essays

● SOUNDS OF THE NIGHT

There are no signs of activity; the city seems silent. The street is empty; the nearby houses are barely visible in the enveloping darkness. The soft purr of a small car is heard as it turns the corner, stopping in front of a silent house. Its lights are dimmed and once more silence reigns.

The rapping of shoes on the concrete pavement disturbs the quiet. A man approaches from the end of the street, turning as he reaches his house. There is a crunching sound as he walks up the gravel path; he trips over the garbage can, and the clatter of tin on bricks awakens the neighbours. Lights flick on, a neighbour appears at the fence, but the disturber has gone. There is a momentary silence, broken by the bang of a door as it is slammed, and the cursing neighbour goes back to bed.

Then, as if this lone man was a fore-runner of what was to come, the night air is filled with voices. Voices, talking of the mystery film which is showing at the local theatre, or remarking on the excellence of the dance band which was present at the dance. The street is illuminated as the lights in the houses are switched on. Ten, maybe fifteen, minutes pass before the street is again plunged into darkness. The door of the small car slams, and the sound of a girl's feet lightly tap the path as she hurries inside. The lights of the car flick on, the roar of the engine follows as it is "gunned", reaches its acme and falters as the car moves off.

At the fire station around the corner the bell rings frantically, the doors swing open, and the huge red machine ventures forth into the gloom. There is the screech of brakes as it turns a corner. The new tyres, with their high tread, whirr along the road. There is a reverberating clang as the bell rings and eventually the red tail lights disappear into the gloom.

Knock, knock, knock. The watchman at the factory hears this, and, on in-

vestigating, finds a door shaking in the wind. There is a scatter of tiny feet as the mice race across the floor pursued by a cat. A dog barks, and the tinkle of the milkman's bottles mingles with the pat-pat of a dripping tap. These are all sounds of the night . . .

John Davies, 5B.

● PROGRESS

Look carefully reader; this is the year 2000 A.D. Are you surprised because there are no buildings? Obviously the people must live in ultra-modern underground cities to save the precious earth on which to grow things. No; for as far as the eye can see there is no sign of cultivation. People must, then, be living on scientific foods and dehydrated pills.

No doubt all the machinery is underground, operated by super-electronic-brains, and automation is in its more advanced stages. Yet one hears no noises, except those of nature. Insulation must surround the production units; but what drives them — atomic energy — solar energy — cosmic energy — or some new source of power undreamt of in the 1950's? The desolation frightens you, for you are sure that where the bush and forest reign supreme, great cities should tower in a world of unsurpassed magnificence, majesty and grandeur. But there is nothing, nothing but the beauty of nature, no civilisation, except the ants. What has happened to the great cities that once stood here, here where there is nothing but the infinite expanse of dreary monotony, unbroken by even a single vestige of what should have been a great nation?

But wait, another idea occurs to you; with the use of scientific knowledge, decentralization could have been made possible; people might be living in isolation being able to produce everything they need. But what of the population? According to statisticians the number of people in Australia should exceed twenty millions. Where are they? Per-

haps, you say, space travel is now a reality and the population has dispersed to other celestial bodies, thus relieving the crowded conditions on earth. Then surely great space ports would loom up where the gigantic liners (needed to transport these people) could berth.

But no; up until now we have seen no

men. Wait. Is not that the tramp of feet? Yes, somebody is approaching and some strange force tells us that this is one of the people of Australia in 2000 A.D. The person rounds a tree and comes into sight. No, it can't be. But it is: yes, a Cave Man . . . ?

J. Dorn, 5A.

● Co-Education in Schools

By co-education in schools, I presume the question refers to schools that teach students between the ages when they leave primary school and when they attend university.

First let us consider the problem from the natural point of view, namely that men and women work side by side in this age. They go to primary school together, they go to university together; why then this unnatural separation during the secondary years of schooling?

When faced with this question those who disagree with co-education usually lamely say that boys and girls are taught different things, or that girls mature quicker than boys during this period. But let us consider the question in another light; do students themselves want co-education or not?

Surely this is a factor of prime importance, but one that receives very little, if any consideration. Far too many adults dismiss the opinions of those directly concerned, calling them children's ideas and therefore of little consequence. Then they proceed with their pet theories about co-education being the cause of the over-familiarity of the young, say that the country would become "like America" with all its sordid crimes. They tend to forget, however, that the incidents they read of in the papers are those that are unusual and not really representative of the whole community.

Those people, however, who are decidedly for co-education, argue that co-education helps to remove shyness of people in their dealings with the opposite sex, helps them to see the other sex's point of view and thus promotes a happy and harmonious relationship between male and female. Another question

often brought up is the effect on the behaviour of students that co-education has. Some argue that in a co-educational situation students would behave better and show more interest in school life, in an attempt to create a good impression. Others say that the students tend to "show off," by exhibiting insubordination and insolence. But the type who is attracted to people of this calibre will usually meet them in other, perhaps more unsavoury conditions, and therefore the argument falls down.

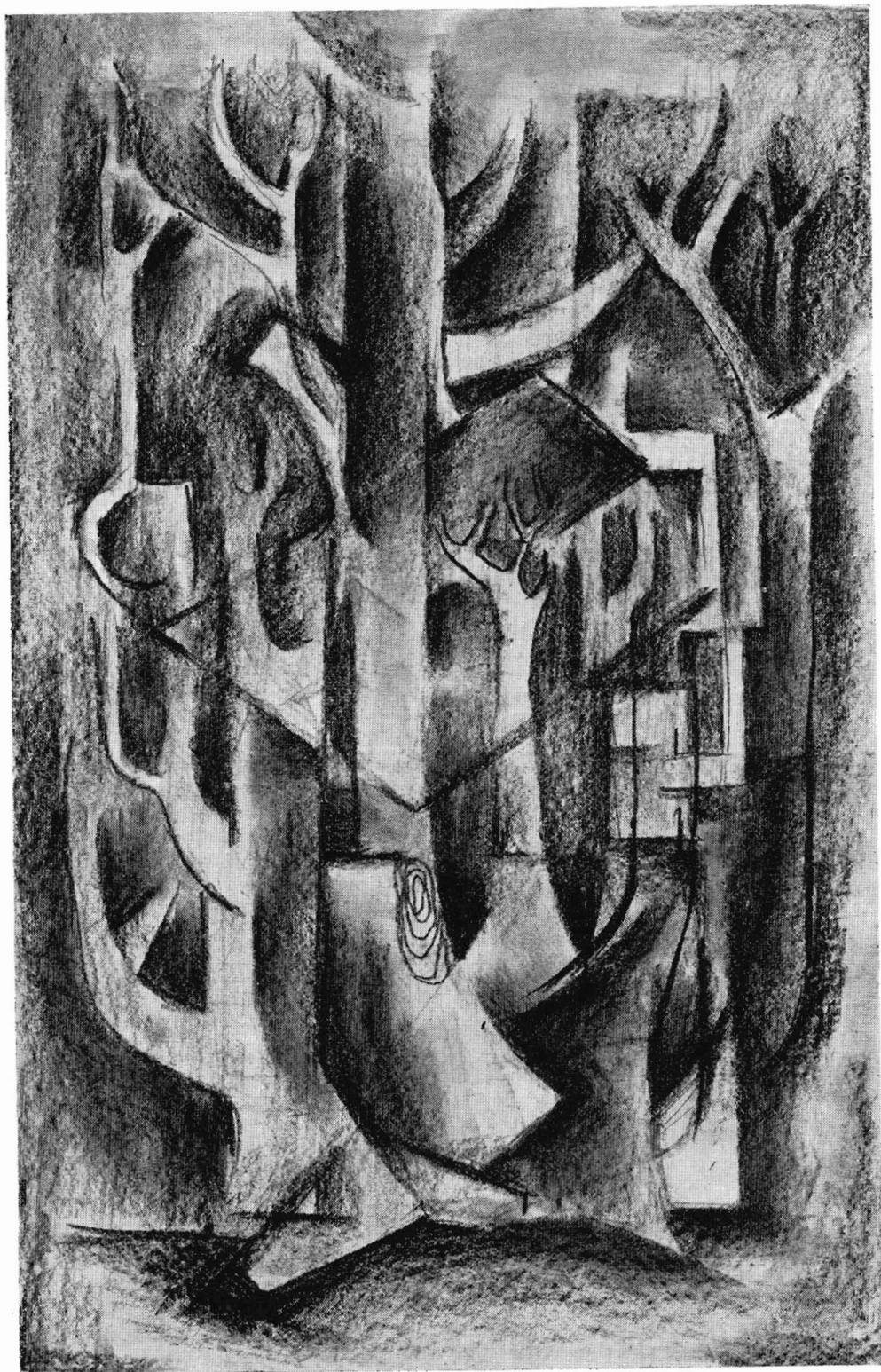
From the above evidence it should be clear that students should have the opportunity to take either type of education, but should be given advice when making the decision and reminded that the subject should not be treated lightly or flippantly.

J. DORN, 5A.

● THREE GOOD BOOKS

Although we may read many books in a lifetime, we occasionally come across one which we feel "hits home" more than the others. Three such books are named below. The first could be described as the first history book ever written.

"Herodotus" is a very fascinating, intriguing and informative book. It is interesting because it provides a first-hand knowledge of ancient Greece and her neighbouring countries, for the author himself lived in those times.



When we read the book we marvel at this man's foresight in writing down such a comprehensive history of his people. This is a book which demonstrates the qualities of the author himself as well as the qualities of the people he has written about.

From the time of Ancient Greece we now come to the days of "Good Queen Bess" and the Spanish Armada. Charles Kingsley has depicted these days in his wonderful book of adventure, "Westward Ho." We follow the life of our hero, Amyas Leigh, from his home with his mother in Devon to the Irish Wars. Thence to the Spanish Main and South America — always fighting and raiding with a purpose — to take revenge upon the hated Spanish. This is adventure at its best for these are the "glorious days"

of England. We are fighting in them with Amyas to the end, to the triumph, and all the time we are enjoying it.

An adventure story of a different type is Ion Idriess' book "Lightning Ridge." The character studies, along with a smooth, natural style, mould the life story of the author into a very enjoyable book. Into the picture of the Australian outback which he has painted, Idriess has woven an informative story on opals and opal gouging. This makes the book very interesting. Although the above three books are very different from one to another, they all have something to interest the reader. The first—a history, the second an adventure, and the third the lives of a group of people. They are all well worth reading.

TREVOR C. MORTON, 5A.

● Films Made From Books

When Count Leo Tolstoy wrote "War and Peace," he produced one of the greatest literary heritages that we possess. It is the story of a family, or more correctly several families, which were caught up in the train of events known as the Napoleonic War, and in the tragedies and high drama that followed in its wake.

An immense amount of historical research was put into the writing of the novel and its chapters are highlighted by accurately described battles, and scenes such as the burning of Moscow, or the retreat of Napoleon's army through the snow and ice of a Russian winter. As was to be expected, the film production of this huge volume made a magnificent job of the spectacles, but the film in itself was little more than a precis of the actual story.

Despite the film's three hours' length, the book's action had to be pruned considerably and many of the important in-

cidents went completely unrecorded. This is probably the greatest flaw of the film, for the actors and actresses were among the most distinguished of our time and could have been given a little more scope in which to display their talents.

This is a fault common in almost every cinema production derived from a popular book, and though inescapable, because of the time limit placed upon the directors, it does tend to mar the finished film.

On the whole I think that I would prefer to read a book rather than see a film based up on the book for, as in the case of "War and Peace," much of the colour of the original is lost in the film production. The kaleidoscopic whirl of events is partly missing, and the characters cannot be as skilfully presented in a comparatively short film as in a novel that took several years to write.

REX SWANSON, 5A.

• CAUTEC DEFEATS YANKS IN BASEBALL

Three American warships were in port. In the newspaper appeared a photograph of a sailor playing baseball and the caption read that the sailors had one complaint — they wanted to play a baseball match against Australians.

So, on a Thursday afternoon, two teams took to the baseball diamond, one team consisted of American sailors, the other team was from the honoured establishment of Caulfield Tech. with two "ring-ins" from Swinburne.

The match started with much excitement, especially from the spectators, who, it appeared, had never seen Americans and who thought they were something to be stared at in amazement.

Neither team scored in the first innings, but in the Yanks' second innings something went wrong with our fielders and they sneaked a runner across the home plate. After this, their pitcher, a giant negro with plenty of steam in his arm, was taken to the doctor with numerous safe hits, the best of these being two home runs, one by Alan Anderson, and ex-Cautec student now at Swinburne, the other by John Flood.

Both teams were rather excited after this exhibition of bat-wielding, the Yanks being worried to such an extent that changes were made and numerous pitchers, catchers, first basemen and third bagmen were tried in an effort to

gain an advantage over our predominant side.

They met with some success, however, not because of their fielding or batting, but only because of errors we made in the field and, at one stage, looked like coming close to us, but the result of the game was never really in doubt.

The final score showed us so far in front that we nonchalantly forfeited our last innings.

After the game we were discussing various things with the boys (whose countrymen had invented the game in which they had been disgraced) and trying to "bot" a few American cigarettes, when we heard their feeble excuse for their defeat. A small negro in the side told us, "— few of tha guys got toget'er darn at tha ship this marnin' and picked tha team so we didn' have tha chance to practise."

This would have been the weakest explanation ever, but, all in all, both teams enjoyed a very tense and exciting game.

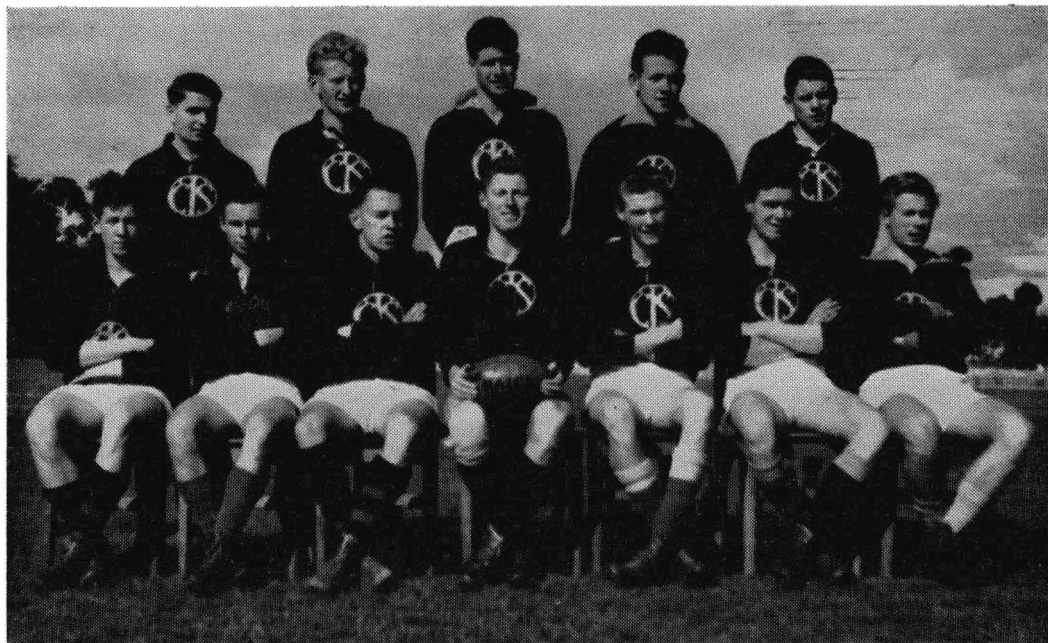
The final score was 16 runs to 10 runs so it was a close enough game to be very interesting.



CAUTEC

SPORT

A RESUME OF THE YEAR'S ACTIVITIES



SENIOR FOOTBALL

D. Gresswell, L. Peake, B. Bassed, J. Clements, I. Sweatman, J. Nation, D. Clarke, W. Probst, J. Adamson (Capt.), W. Neef, B. Munce, W. Wyatt.

● SENIOR FOOTBALL

This year's football season was one of the best ever for the Caulfield team. In previous years Caulfield has not been very successful on the football field, winning only one game last year and losing every match in 1955. However, this year there was a big improvement.

At the beginning of the season there were several practice matches in which we were beaten by Toorak Teachers' College twice and narrowly beaten by Swinburne; but we soundly defeated Burwood Teachers' College and, in the last practice game, completely overwhelmed University High School.

In the first pennant match of the year we played Footscray on their home

ground. Footscray produced some brilliant football in the first half which we could not counter. However, in the second half, we settled down and played considerably better, but Footscray maintained their big lead and went on to win quite comfortably. The next game was Geelong at Geelong, where we again found the home side too strong. After an excellent lunch we ran out on to the rain sodden Kardinia Park Oval with the rain showing no sign of easing. Geelong, adapting themselves to the wet conditions, had established a handy lead by half time. However, in the second half, Caulfield played much better but we could not bridge the gap and Geelong won quite convincingly.

For the third game, when we were



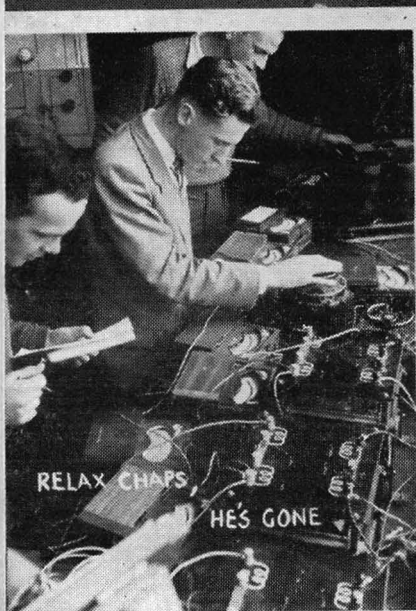
BUT I DID FILL IN MY DEFERMENT FOR



ACCORDING TO MY COPY
OF THE RADIOTIMES



BOTTLED IN ROOM (HIC) - 19



RELAX CHAPS

HE'S GONE

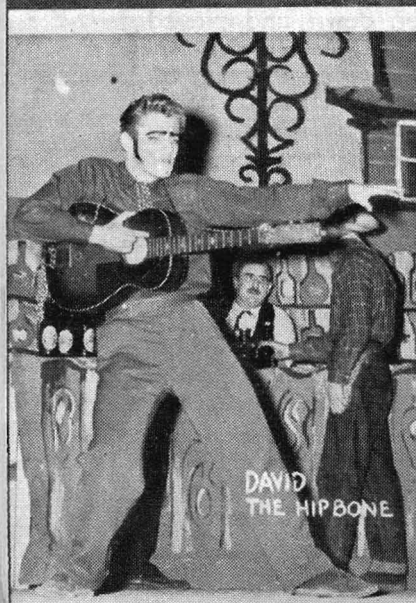


YES!
MR. KEPERT

EXTRA CURRICULAR



LOOK!
NO HANDS



DAVID
THE HIPBONE



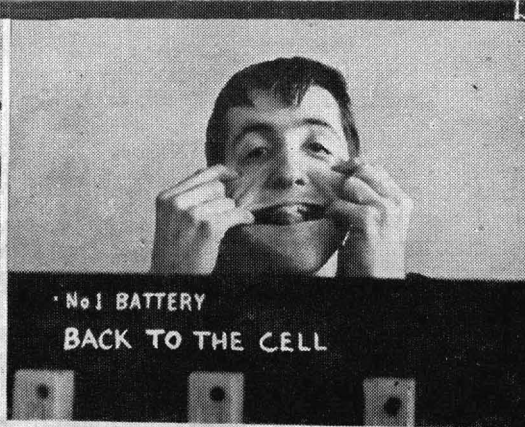
ANY TAKERS?



ANYTHING BUT THE
SALT MINES



TUCKSHOP TEA



No! BATTERY
BACK TO THE CELL



OF COURSE IT'S MAKE-UP



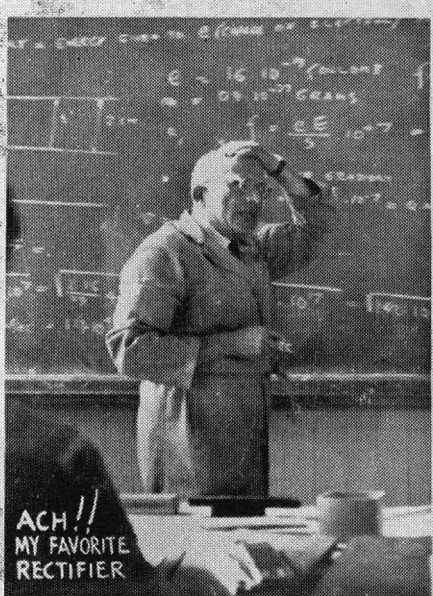
FOR WHAT WE ARE
ABOUT TO RECEIVE



BUT SIR I CAN
EXPLAIN



REAL
COOL



ACH!!
MY FAVORITE
RECTIFIER



AMEN



GRAVEL
HEAD

hosts to Ballarat, we made several positional changes which had the desired effect. After an even first quarter, Caulfield settled down to the task, and with John Nation starring in the centre, turned on a brilliant display in the second quarter to kick six goals against Ballarat's one. From then on we kept up the pressure to eventually win the game by ten goals.

After our success against Ballarat, we met Swinburne, who had beaten us in a practice game at home. However, in the first half we reproduced our best football and at half time held a commanding lead which apparently shocked Swinburne because in the second half they fought back well, causing us a few anxious moments, but we managed to hold them off to win by two goals.

In the last game against Melbourne, we had to play two men short as several players were unavailable because of illness. However, this did not worry us as it produced some fast open football on our forward line and we won quite comfortably by six goals, an excellent finish to the season.

Right throughout the season the whole team played with great spirit and as a result we lost two games and won three, to finish third in the competition behind Footscray and Geelong, an exceedingly good performance.



● SENIOR CRICKET

After a mediocre season this year, Caulfield can look forward to next season with great confidence of regaining the premiership we lost this year.

Our first match was against Swinburne at Caulfield Park. Swinburne won the toss and sent Caulfield in to bat. Disaster struck early as McCoy was bowled first ball of the match; however a brilliant 2nd wicket stand of 129 runs between Baird and Davidson put Caulfield in an almost unbeatable position. At the compulsory closure Caulfield were 3 for 137. Swinburne were then dismissed for 114. Successful wicket-

takers for Caulfield were Gould, Clarke and Flood.

The second match was played against Footscray at the Seddon Oval. Final scores were Caulfield 9 for 95 v. Footscray 3 for 105. McCoy (29), Munce (17) and Clarke (17 n.o.) were our run-getters.

The final match was played against the Melbourne Technical College at the school ground. We were defeated by 28 runs after a grim struggle. Norm Watson, playing in his first match with the team, captured 5 Melbourne wickets for 18 runs, including the hat trick.

Our team, though not as strong as the previous year, was well balanced and contained many promising cricketers. Those who played with the side were:—

Alan Baird: Capable captain and reliable opening bat.

Tom Gould: Right-arm opening fast bowler. Useful tail end batsman and vice-captain of the team.

John Flood: Only all-rounder of class. Could always be relied upon either with bat or ball.

Frank Hammill: Opening fast bowler with a low trajectory. Did not display true form until last match.

Ted McCoy: Most talented batsman in the side. Excellent fieldsman.

Don. Gresswell: Capable wicket-keeper without a sundry against his name.

Jim Ellis: Fast right arm bowler and hard hitting batsman.

Newcomers who played for Caulfield for the first time were:—

Lindsay Davidson: Stylish batsman and slow bowler.

Peter Mudge: Right hand batsman. Excellent fieldsman.

Don Clarke: Opening fast bowler and good tail end batsman.

Norm. Watson: Damaging right-arm spin bowler.

Barry Munce: Fast right-arm bowler and useful bat.

Brian Broughton: Right-arm slow bowler. Real asset to the side.

● SENIOR BASEBALL

This year's baseball team was unlucky not to win the premiership, but nevertheless the season was quite successful with the team winning seven of the nine games played.

The first practice match of the season was played at Hartwell against an inexperienced team from Burwood Teachers' College. Caulfield's team, playing together for the first time, combined well to win.

The second practice match was played at home and Caulfield soundly defeated Swinburne 9-0.

The first competition match was played at the Yarraville Oval against Footscray Technical School. Caulfield proved to be much too strong and completely overwhelmed Footscray to win 24-5.

Caulfield travelled to Kardinia Park, Geelong, to play the Gordon Institute of Technology in the second competition match. The day was wet and cold and the ground conditions were shocking. After a tight and exciting game Caulfield won 6-4.

Ballarat visited Caulfield to play the third competition match and the game resulted in a draw — 5 all.

The next competition match was played against Swinburne Technical School and Caulfield was narrowly defeated 5-3.

The last competition match was played at home against Royal Melbourne Technical College and Caulfield won easily 9-2.

The competition matches being completed, a game was arranged against Melbourne High School. The drizzling rain soaked all the players, but it did not dampen the enthusiasm of the Caulfield team who eventually won 9-3.

When some American destroyers visited Melbourne in October, the sailors complained that they could not find a baseball team to play them. Consequently, a combined Caulfield-Swinburne team was arranged to play a match against a team from U.S.S. Hammer. After a marathon game lasting over three hours, the Americans were defeated 16-10.

Special congratulations must go to Ted McCoy and Stuart Nicholls who were picked to play with the Victorian Schoolboys' Baseball Team. Thanks are extended to all those who played with the team during the year and especially to Mr. Schonfelder for the interest he showed throughout the season.



SENIOR BASEBALL

S. Nicholls, J. Flood, A. Armstrong, D. Hughes, B. Wonnacott, B. Locke, E. McCoy, D. Begbie, R. Clinch, G. Bowden. Inset: A. McGregor, L. Davison.

● SENIOR ATHLETICS

At every inter-technical school's sports meeting, one school provides the officials, judges, starter and time-keepers, and makes the arrangements; this year Caulfield had this responsibility.

Olympic Park was secured as the site and the subsequent meeting was conducted very well; too well possibly, as Caulfield could only manage to come second last, or saying it from the other end, sixth. We were rather unfortunate in most events, but the efforts of our competitors must not go unmentioned.

Peter Wentt gave us our only first place by winning the Under 19 Shot Putt, and Alan Baird gave us a second in the Under 19 - 880 yards. Also we managed another second in the Under 17 - 4 x 220 relay.

Since we cannot congratulate all the team for the winning of the carnival, we can thank them for being triers and for doing their best. Thanks must also be given to the members of the staff, especially Mr. Schonfelder, and to some of the students, who teamed perfectly and made the running of the carnival smooth and the entire meeting a great success.



SENIOR ATHLETICS

G. Ferris, J. Flood, W. Wyatt, P. Wentt, W. Neef, J. Amiet, B. Flood, J. Nation,
G. Taylor, A. Smith, R. Neil.

● SENIOR SWIMMING

As usual Caulfield held its own swimming trials shortly before the annual swimming sports and at these trials, some promising form was shown (especially in the Under 17 grade) and excep-

tionally good times were recorded.

The big day of the sports arrived and found Caulfield with one of the strongest teams ever fielded. The first event saw Caulfield gain a place, after that they consistently won events and if no win was in sight, second or third places

were still acceptable. Unfortunately, Melbourne Tech. had much the same idea for they went on to narrowly win the carnival from Caulfield.

Caulfield missed gaining a place in only four events out of the 23 events entered. A lot of credit must go to the following:

Alan Young — 2 firsts and 1 second place.

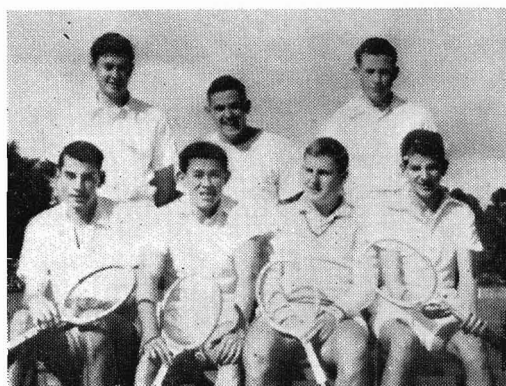
I. Sweatman—1 win and 2 seconds.

But giving all the credit to these two chaps would be unfair to the rest of the team, who all gave wonderful performances against very strong opposition.



SENIOR SWIMMING

J. Leggo, P. Smith, J. Flood, L. Peake, P. Wentt, K. Nankervis, J. Nation, I. Sweatman, R. Clinch, A. Young.



SENIOR TENNIS

W. Eckhardt, D. Chamberlain, C. Thomas; K. Terry, N. Wong, C. Greeves, R. McKenzie.

● JUNIOR FOOTBALL

Sixteen years ago Caulfield won the premiership and this year repeated that success. Throughout the home and home matches pressure was applied by all our section opponents. We lost one match—Sandringham by a goal—but avenged that defeat and entered the finals with the prospect of finding it necessary to win all of three matches to triumph.

First Semi v. Geelong.— Rained all day. At the last change we were down 2.4 to 4.4 but played a magnificent last quarter to score 2.3 to 1 point, although we may have been helped a

little by one Geelong player.

Final v. Essendon.—A mud patch, but this time we began to wear down the opposition at half time, eventually emerging comfortable winners 9.12 to 6.10.

Grand Final v. Richmond.—This day of days was perfect. We were the underdogs facing the tigers who were unbeaten, but our team excelled itself and slowly but surely forged ahead. With a brand of first class football and never-say-die spirit, Caulfield emerged magnificent winners, 9.18 to 6.7. Thus was clinched a season of hard work, high hopes and school team spirit, but we must not forget the other teams. To our section and final series opponents we extend congratulations, condolences and best wishes.

Let's run through the team:

Dooley — an adept spoiler and courageous full back, ably supported by Walter — little behind in skill. Murdoch, successfully stifled all opposing rovers. Altman, robust defender, follower and vice-captain. Graham, Price and Secombe — without a doubt a peerless half back line. All third formers, we must have them back next year. Day—tireless and magnificent in final

match. Simmons — a racehorse and beautiful ball handler. Livy—fast tenacious and clever. Matthews — looks and plays like his Dad. Nott—better in the wide open spaces. Broderick—seen at best in final. Andrew—there were no better full forwards in opposing teams. Beaven—strong and a beautiful left foot kick. Phelan—bobbed up anywhere and split open opposing defence lines. Ferguson—a tireless, strong and inspiring player and captain. Grenfell—a cool and calm player, a lovely kick. Poore—one of the finest rovers in the game. Wilson, Woodward, Glatz, Carroll, Richardson, Finlayson, Cant, Bennett, Stone — loyal and first class emergencies. Watch most of them next year.

Wratten — first aid, timekeeper and trainer. Carroll — backbone of organization as well as player.

Mr. Paice and Mr. Flanagan helped considerably with Monday coaching and lectures. Mr. Jordan — encouraging and enthusiastic at all times. Mr. McGarvin — responsible for the team's physical fitness and organization. Mr. Carr, Mr. Bydder, Mr. O'Brien, Mr. Carroll — all assisted in the final matches.



JUNIOR FOOTBALL

Back: A. Poore, H. Glatz, D. Phelan, W. Dooley, A. Dick, H. Matthews. Sec. Back: Mr. S. Powell (coach), R. Andrew, G. Gahan, J. Bennett, N. Stone, G. Carroll. Sec. Front: I. Walter, P. Livy, I. Richardson, A. Altman (v.c.), K. Ferguson (c.), D. Grenfell, M. Nott, R. Broderick. Front: K. Day, A. Simmons, I. Murdoch, R. Bevan, T. Price, R. Finlayson, W. Secombe.

● JUNIOR CRICKET

The cricket team was not as successful this year as in past years, as we won only one game out of the three played. We were very unlucky in two games, being beaten by 25 runs and by 3 runs.

In the first match against Richmond, Caulfield made 105 runs. The high scorers were: Marshall 21, Poore 17, and Richardson and Seccombe 14 each. Richmond responded with 130 runs, so winning by 25 runs.

The next match, Caulfield played Oakleigh. We batted first and scored 142 runs, top scorers being Marshall 44 n.o., Grenfell 27, Gahan 24, and Rich-

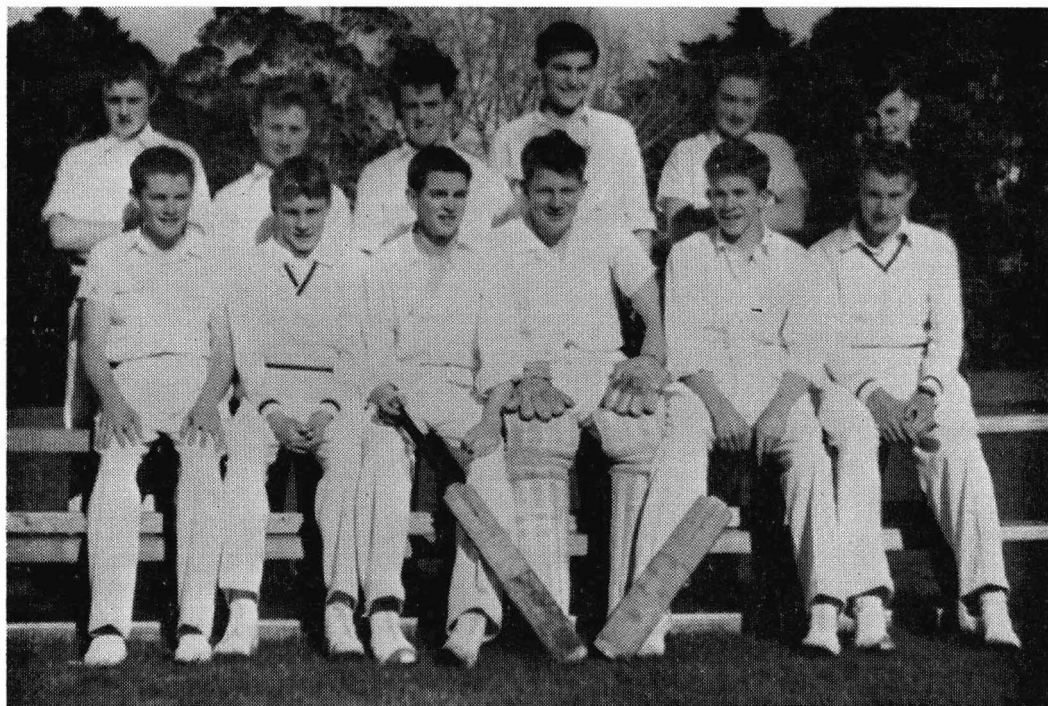
ardson 21. Oakleigh could only manage 61, due to the devastating bowling of Grenfell (5/14) and Simmons (2/18).

Caulfield then played Dandenong. This proved to be a very close game. With one man short, Dandenong batted first and made 123 runs, Grenfell taking 5/24 and Gunn 1/13.

Caulfield replied with 120, Poore making 25 and Simmons 14.

This year's batting average was won by Geoff Marshall (average 38.5), second was Alan Poore (average 26.5).

The bowling was won by David Grenfell (average 6.3), second was again Alan Poore (average 8.4).



Back: D. McNamara, R. Kind, W. Seccombe, J. Gunn, R. Booth, B. Carroll.
Front: A. Simmons, A. Roove, D. Grenfell (c.), G. Gahan, G. Marshall (v.c.), I. Richardson.

● JUNIOR BASEBALL

The team played with enthusiasm and enjoyed a considerable degree of success this year. Five games were won and four were lost to the experienced Oakleigh and Dandenong teams.

The side was one of the youngest ever

and we can look forward to next season with every confidence.

The members of the team, in fielding order were:—

Geoff Williams — as pitcher he had a very successful year. He is a powerful bat and great things are expected of him in the future. He is one of our best

players already and a fine team man.

Barry Rees — caught magnificently in his first year with the baseball team. He is a tower of strength and his batting will improve.

Geoff Marshall — captain and first baseman. He is a very good bat, a magnificent throw and a good captain. Five home runs during the season were hit just when they were needed.

Robert Walker — vice-captain and second baseman. He is a dependable fieldman, although his batting was disappointing.

Rodney Sim — a long and lanky third baseman, whose erratic but lightning throws scored many a batter. He joined

the side halfway through the season and batted like a veteran from the first.

Billy Cameron (Tiny) — three feet nothing and a pitcher's nightmare. He is a champion base stealer and played some very good games early in the season.

Robert Ball, Brian Hart and Robert Castledene were the three outfielders. David Grenfell took over at shortstop after Trevor James lost form, and he livened up play with his clever small-served the team well were — Baxter (scorer), Ditts, Pickering and Walters. These players are expected to shine next year when we lose Marshall and Walker from the Junior School.



Back: W. Cameron, J. Williams, B. Walters, J. Ditts.
Front: B. Hart, G. Marshall (c.), B. Reese, R. Walker (v.c.), R. Simm.

● JUNIOR ATHLETICS

The Junior Inter-School Sports were held at Olympic Park on 4th October, and they proved to be a great success, with our athletic team winning the car-

nival most convincingly.

Of the seven relay races held, Caulfield won six — a really first-class performance. The under-13 results promise well for the athletic future of the school, as in this section we won every event

except one, where we gained second place. Outstanding performances were given by J. Leitch, in the high jump and 75-yards sprint under 13; H. Slaty, in high jump and discus, under 15; S. Akers, under 13, and J. Bennett, under 14, in the slingball; R. Andrew in the under 13 hope, step and jump; and in the open age Section A, A. Simmons,

100 yards; D. Phelan, 220 yards, and D. Chung, 1 mile.

At the end of the day, Caulfield had scored 104 points, 60 points ahead of the second placegetter, Dandenong. The scores themselves are proof of what can be done by hard training, enthusiasm and physical fitness.

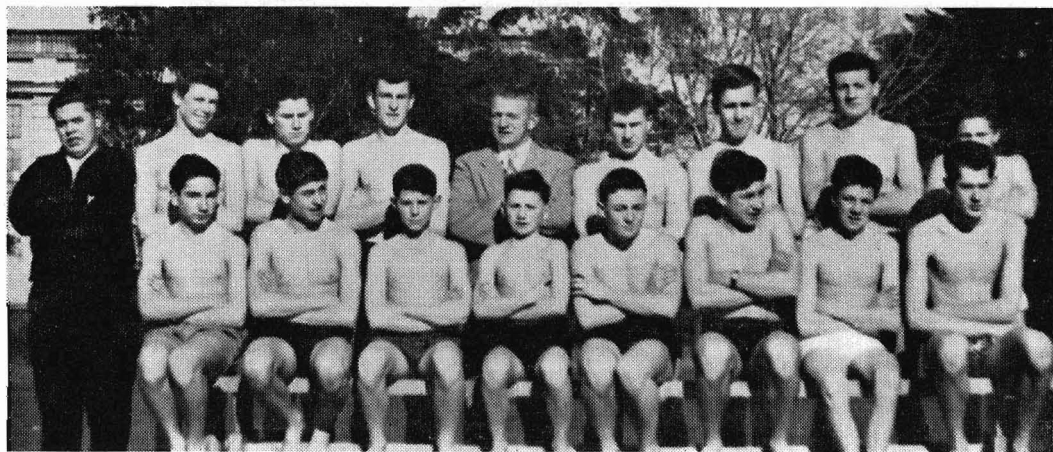
● JUNIOR SWIMMING

The 1957 Inter-Technical School Swimming Sports were held at the new Olympic Pool in March. We were very successful in coming second, although both captain and vice-captain were unable to compete owing to illness.

The results of the sports were in doubt right until the final event, the Under 13

Squadron race, in which Coburg just defeated us by a touch and so won the championship.

We would like to thank Mr. Powell and Mr. McGarvin for training and coaching the team prior to the sports and all competitors must be congratulated for the magnificent fighting spirit they displayed during the carnival.



JUNIOR SWIMMING

Back: A. Scott, R. Andrew, L. Beyers, K. Ferguson, Mr. S. Powell, T. Shearn, A. Haas, R. Simm, H. Matthews. Front: A. Drake, H. Glatz, R. McArthur, C. Espie, R. Espie, G. Logan, A. Sellick, R. Hill.

● JUNIOR SOCCER

This year's soccer team was more successful than last year's team, scoring a total of six points for the season.

Some trouble was experienced trying to secure a permanent goal keeper. Cameron, playing with the soccer team for the first time did quite well in this position, but near the end of the season

Sach joined the team and successfully took over the goal keeping position. Ford, Hughes, Hon Louey, Thompson and Adler (vice-captain) played well, but they did not have the experience to overwhelm some of the opposing backlines. Jacobs and Moyse put their kicking ability and judgement into good use on the back line. Espie roamed from the backline to the forward line and did a

lot of damage in either position. The centre half position was well filled by Pinkerton (captain), the most experienced player in the side. Dibben and Cameron, both first year players, and Haas played well throughout the year.

Because of many injuries sustained by

the players, the reserves were often seen on the soccer field. Millwood and Layton and others were always ready to fill vacancies. Mr. Ainslie (coach) was always willing to give advice and spurred the team on with cries of "Keep the ball on the flank!"



JUNIOR SOCCER

Back: K. Pearce, K. Jacobs, P. Dibbin, A. Haas, K. Thomson, J. Moyse, H. Louey.
Front: R. Camarin, Sack, R. Espy, B. Pinkerton (c.), M. Adler (v.c.), C. Millwood, S. Latin.
Coach: Mr. C. Ainsley.

● JUNIOR LACROSSE

With nine players in the lacrosse team, Caulfield fielded a young and inexperienced side at the beginning of 1957.

The first competition match was against Swinburne. Caulfield played an even game throughout, but in the last quarter proved to be too strong and scored seven goals. This clinched the game, the final score being 14 goals to 7 goals. Caulfield's best players were Daly, Gunn and Bravington.

In the second game, Caulfield repeated the performance defeating Oakleigh 14 goals to 2. Caulfield's best in the match were Gunn, Daly and Shearn.

With two good wins Caulfield were perhaps rather over confident and the third match against Heidelberg, a new team to the competition, gave them a bit of trouble. However, after a closely-fought game, Caulfield won, 12 goals to 9.

Williamstown were our next opponents. The Caulfield team was very strong



JUNIOR LACROSSE

Back: Mr. J. Bydder, K. Hynes, R. Burroughs, I. Irving.

Centre: K. Hanson, K. O'Hogan, R. Higginbotham, J. Gunn, T. Shearn, I. Affleck, R. Arrell.

Front: R. Northausen, A. Tobe, J. Nanscaun.

in every position on this day and went on to win quite easily 13 goals to 7 goals.

In the fifth match of the series, Caulfield suffered their first defeat from a superior Coburg team, the score being 10 goals to 8 goals. Ken O'Hagan played his first game since 1955 against Coburg and was one of the best players.

The second round of matches played, found Caulfield in a very similar position. The results of these matches are as follows:—

Caulfield 10 defeated Swinburne 3.

Caulfield 17 defeated Oakleigh 4.

Caulfield 22 defeated Heidelberg 9.

Caulfield walkover from Williamstown.

Coburg 8 defeated Caulfield 6.

Caulfield threw 119 goals and had 54 goals thrown against them.

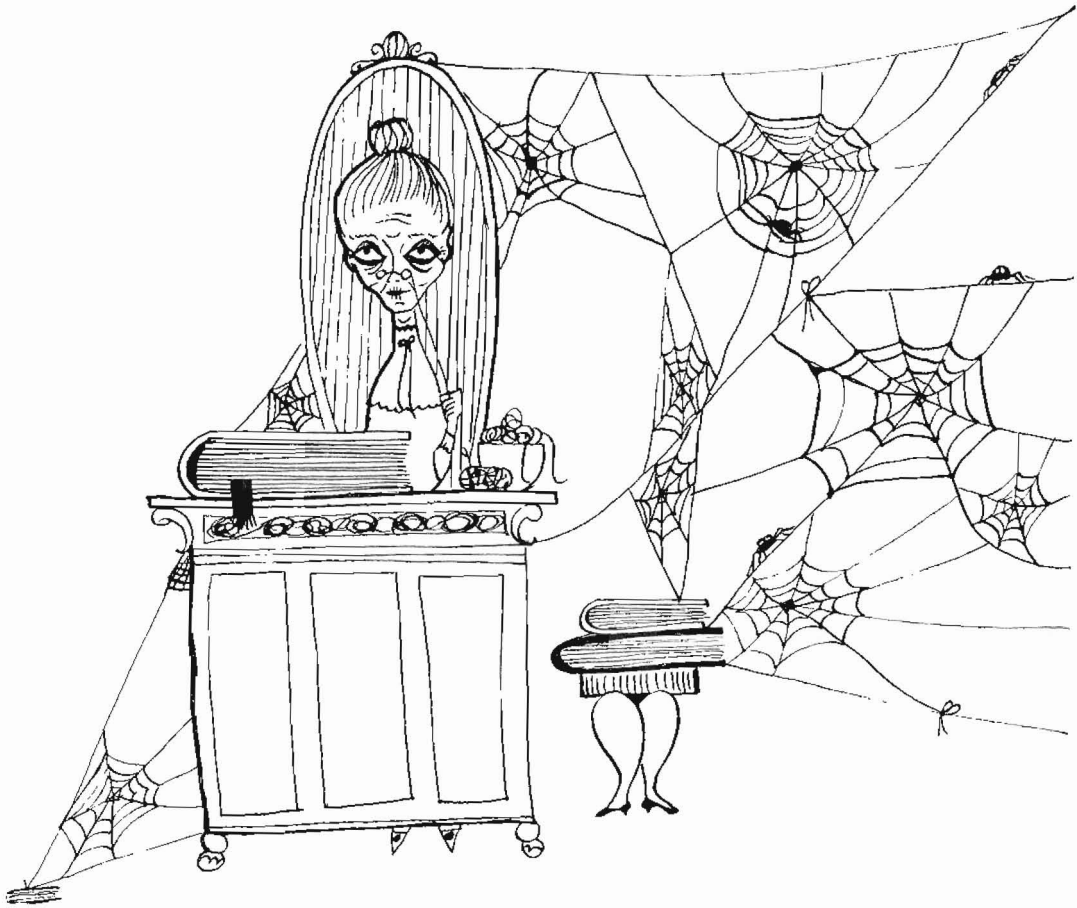
Caulfield's goal throwers were:— J.

Gunn (61), R. Daly (28), R. Heginbotham (20), B. Arrell (6), R. Northausen (3), H. Bravington (1).

This season was the best Caulfield has had since 1939. We are runners-up to Coburg.

The lacrosse team must be congratulated for this sterling effort. Thanks are due to Mr. Bydder for his helpful coaching and enthusiasm throughout the year. Whilst congratulating people, we must not forget John Gunn and Keith Ferguson who both played in the Victorian Interstate Team (which unfortunately was defeated by South Australia).

Caulfield team members were: John Gunn (captain), H. Bravington (vice-captain), Robin Daly, Terry Shearn, John Irving, Ken Hansen, Alan Tobe, Robert Heginbotham, John Nanscaun, Ken O'Hagan; John Hynes; Bruce Arrell, "Ricky" Burrows and Ian Affleck — all reliable chaps.



There was an old lady who wove doylies out of cobwebs. She was famous. If you wanted a dozen doylies in group A you had to wait longer than if you ordered eighteen doylies in number two type cobweb. Charles was the favorite. He was slow. To decide what design you wanted, you could look through several huge leather-bound gold-embossed booklets. If suggested that the doylies be in technicolor the spiders had to be fed specially flavoured liquid for six days beforehand. She died.

Wrappings

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FORM NOTES

● FORM 8A The Great Diploma Mystery

Over the past four years there have been many changes in the cast, some notable additions, and some subtractions, a bit of multiplication, division and integration. But all in all there has been some quite good acting, and some of the characters even showed a slight semblance of brain (don't laugh, you may not have been one of them).

Enough of trivialities you cry — on with the motley. Well, here's luck, bottoms up, tally ho, etc., and to use a hackneyed phrase, first but not foremost we have:

Ron Deloro, a Wangaratta type, spent the greater part of the year engaged in various shady deals which resulted in the following astonishing rise — first car — Austin 7 tourer — Austin 7 saloon — Austin 8 tourer — Austin A40 tourer. This man should do well in the world of commerce.

Glen Ferris has not quite the same control over mobile machinery as he has over women, which caused him an embarrassing frequency of contact between the road, other cars, and the police.

Tom Gould wanted to purchase a reliable large late model American sedan (for purposes unspecified), but instead he bought the Pontiac. (In all fairness an admirable mobile car.)

Pete Gillitzer, an eminent trials driver, has at last released his brilliant method of navigating, in which the competitor in front plays a leading part.

John Green, a "gentleman" who spent his leisure hours squaraling along highways on his ex-cap cycle, whitening many a motorist's hair.

Bob Hogg was charged with driving on the wrong side of the law, but evidently used his silver-tongued oratory to evade the charge. But I suppose anyone who has kept a woman for as long as Bob has must be a good talker.

Frank Hammil is a Maffra type who majored in hayseeds. 'Tis said he arrived in Melbourne with a (s)talk of corn in his mouth.

Niel Johanneson, the Fangio of Caulfield, who raced a four-wheeled contrivance which once was a "chummy." It is not surprising that he raced it because most things are faster than an Austin 7. (Wat about wimmin.)

Ian Paterson was a very quiet and studious boy this year, and could often be found being quiet and studious in the art school or at Sorrento, that is when he wasn't playing sailors.

Ron Page spent his time wrecking a car and buying the pieces, but most of the damage was not noticeable as Ron drove so fast.

Geoff Newnham must have lead a blameless life this year because nothing slanderous could be found to write about him, except that he appeared to be always paying attention in class (he also passed exams).

Brian Broughton, in the latter stage of the year, acquired a late model American car, so late it seems to have missed the bus.

Al Baird — this man is for Sale, and dear at the price. It is thought that he is a species of Liar Bird.

John Rooke hails from Gerilderi, wherever that is. He spent an admirable year taking a course in sowing wild breakfast cereals or something. He also had a small backstage part in the concert.

Rod Sarah is slipping because he didn't know someone at the Traralgon Cement Works, thus showing a deplorable lack of organisation on someone's part.

Geoff Taylor — if you saw the antics of the curtains at the concert — but apart from making an excellent stage hand, this man is going to set Dinin Farina back on his heels.

Dennis Turnbull has been debating on the cost of blades but decided against buying any as he has not yet finished paying for the razor. Maybe he works on the fact that you can't have a 5 o'clock shadow if you don't shave.

Bob Watson adopted glasses to obtain a psuedo studious look, but fooled nobody, least of all B.I. He also found how

the Police Force raises revenue.

Reg Webb — this man has been around too long to be a square. He and Bob organised a trial, for which certain participants have almost forgiven them. Reg believes women are a beauty to hold and a jaw forever.

Roger Westwood was seen during the year driving anything from an M.G. to a Mark VII Jaguar. I am not sure which car is his (Stop Press — None). Certain people were shocked by Roger's mid-year exam showing.

Norm Wang maintained his amiable exterior even when rudely awakened by a horde of savages throwing a mattress and bed clothes around the room whilst in high spirits.

Ken Terry — it is said that the pun is the lowest form of wit, but it is evident that the person who stated this had not heard one of Ken's Terrybul jokes.

Graham Witty wasn't acting in the concert, nor was he acting at the party afterwards.

Well, if it isn't John Standish. Haw! Haw! Still think there's beer in them thar bottles, John. Haw! Haw!

Russel Health still maintains that he was not instrumental in his family moving to Brisbane (a suburb of Surfers Paradise). Perhaps our cold climate induces the women to wear too many clothes?

Tony Press is the handsome, witty and intelligent young man who wrote this delightful copy.

Well, that just about takes care of that. Many and heartfelt thanks are due to a mob of Bods known as the Staff who guided us through the years, and as you might have guessed — the Butler done it.

● FORM 8B NOTES

We final year electricians feel that even in this year of crowded classrooms and over-manned laboratories we have still been able to make our presence felt. Among notable events we could mention the invention of the Brachystronic Human Speed Control, the purchase of an engagement ring and an expedition to Mt. Buller, as well as other dramatic occurrences.

We are proud of the representation we have had in all phases of school activities, but realise that to mention names would be to pay undue tribute to the few. We could speak of student administrators, sportsmen, showmen and photographers, but these receive their laurels in other than form notes and so we have seen it fitting to record in poetic (??) form one and all of our members, as equals.

We're proud of S.R.C. chief Jack,
And no one seems to care,
If Jack takes forty winks in class
Or writes to lady fair.
Bill's a country bumkin,
And likes to swing the sticks,
We hope he studies hard enough
To dodge the council picks.
Blue's our football captain,
He played just half the games,
He has some other interests,
But we can't find out their names.
Bob's our junior teddy,
He wears a half-grown coat,
We hope he grows to counter height
Before he has to vote.
Dave has our shortest wavelength,
But bandwidth rather large,
His capacitance for Army work
Soon earned him his discharge.
Doug's our electronic brain;
Takes classes in his stride,
His love for mountain scenery
Made Doctor tan his hide.
Geoff was born in England,
But we like him just the same,
He thinks the English football
Is superior to our game.
Graeme rides a scooter,
But soon may have to sell;
A scooter doesn't carry
Bricks and mortar very well.
Julian looks like he's the next
To buy a diamond ring,
But don't think this'll stop him
From having one last fling.
Jon's almost a veteran
At entertaining girls,
Many jealous cads have tried
To cut his string of pearls.
Kenneth is our Goon fan,
He's Eckles, Ned and Min,
We'd use him for a lamp post
If he wasn't so darn thin.
Kev was born a cocky,

He likes the open plains,
 He might go to the Uni,
 And we all know what he'll gain.
 Lloyd's on the social committee,
 The art forms give him his sport,
 He's never been quite the same since
 That rust red Morris was bought.
 Mike rehashed his "Ocker"
 To get the C.G. down,
 He made it such a mighty job
 He's the lowest guy round town.
 Robert's our S.E.C. man,
 The oldest in the class,
 If we received a wage like his
 We wouldn't try to pass.
 Ronald drives a Morris,
 How well?—We've cause to doubt,
 For Ronald spends his spare time
 Belting crumples out.
 Ralph shows a touch of heather,
 Other strange qualities too;
 The weekends he doesn't go skiing
 He plays his didgereedoo.
 Stanley's very ticklish,
 He shudders when we're near,
 Perhaps this strange possession
 Will keep young ladies clear.
 Steffan's quite some student,
 He built himself a C.R.O.
 While he stays on the radio beam
 We can't tell we're he'll go.
 Trevor's enthused with speed cars,
 He haunts the lakeside track,
 'Twas Fangio, Moss and Behra
 Who drove his hairline back.
 Tom's our bearded smoker;
 Takes photos too we hear,
 We have a feeling that our Tom
 Is interested in beer.
 Don's our best bag snatcher,
 The poet too is he,
 Before the Mag is printed
 He'd be well advised to flee!

● FORM 7A NOTES

The students of the Senior School may be divided into four groups:

(1) Those who study; (2) Those who work; (3) Those who have money; (4) Those in 7A.

This last group is by far the most important, for it contains many "occa fiends" and other unsavoury types. Michael Allan is an "enthoozeyast" and drives a chassis with a ground sheet and

petrol tank on it. This used to be a 7 and will one day carry a registration sticker.

Barry Ash is busy building a 7 and one day it may even run.

Ian Chesterfield drives a pair of helical springs with the remains of a 7 attached to them. Incidentally, this boy has lodged a complaint with the R.S.P.C.A.

Ken Ford has a Holden Special fitted with an automatic hatch-opening system. This boy, who also possesses a 7, is quite often seen at school sometimes.

Graeme Disney has a 7 with a racing type body not unlike that of a small type leather omnibus. (This boy is not interested in girls and spends all his spare time studying.)

Graeme Pocknees lives only for Maths 3, Graphics and T. & F. Theory. He also spends much time on the remains of a Riley.

Most of the things that could be said about Barry Locke are better left unsaid. (Even if they were said they would be censored.) It will suffice to say Barry knows that there is another sex.

Freddy Stickland has a very much air-cooled Essex which at the moment runs very silently.

Vilnis Caune has either a motor bike with a DK engine in it, or a DKW with a motor bike engine in it.

Poor old Dieter Muenzing only has a VW that his father threw out.

Frank Maher manoeuvres a tank to school and will one day please the crowd by parking it on top of LBH's 203 or RHK's A55 (Frank's brother has a Jag. powered by a seven bearing rubber band).

Peter Hider spends his time thinking thinks of faster ways of driving instructors off the deep end.

Roy Smeaton has a Holden which he will not drive unless it has fifteen passengers in it — one in the front seat, two in the back seat, and eleven in the boot.

Bill Swinson and Pud Rawlinson learnt many things while at S.T.S. and are well known to many an irate father in the Mentone district.

Graeme Sambell and Ron Scott beetle around in Ron's highly adjustable diff. with Standard attached.

Eddy Svalbe has just one ambition. This may be to obtain a diploma, but we're not quite sure.

John Clement has a Standard that does 100 m.p.g. — oil we mean, of course. This boy comes from the Goulburn Valley and is interested in the development of three different peaches.

Little Johnny Pethybridge loves lollies and once bought an all-day sucker for five bob.

Jimmy Szpakowski has a Vauxhall and one day may buy a car. Jim comes from Sale and boards with Bill Matchett who comes from Merrigum. Bill has a Standing Standard and will one day surprise everyone by crawling from his bed before five to nine.

Doug Johnson is another product of Shepparton. This boy does not like our new windows and thinks the rooms should have more ventilation.

Dave Brewer copied his gearbox design from his father's Morris Oxford. This car has three speeds — forward, reverse and both.

Dave Evans wants to buy a yacht, but is waiting until the price of potatoes rises so that he can buy Westernport Bay to sail it in.

Eric Waechter spends all his time on the football field and will one day realise that you kick the ball at the white posts — not at the opponents.

Richard Ellis says that everything is ridiculous, but it is rumored that Rich is a bit of a dark horse where the femmes are concerned.

Greg Kemm is a boy with a huge appetite. Not content with a lunch that would be sufficient for a family of six for a week, Greg also devours his opponents on the other side of the net.

Keith Porter rides a motorbike driven battery. Keith must be a very popular boy judging by the number of engagement rings he hands out.

However, there is one thing to be said for 7A, although "as a class we are unsatisfactory," we are all MECHANICALS and not one jerker is permitted entry to our form or is given the honor of applying coolant from little jam tins with poor-quality paint brushes.

G.R.D.

● FORM 7B NOTES

After a slow start, we of 7B are finally finding out just what it means to be budding electricals at Cautech. We feel that after three years we are at last beginning to fit into the institution and it was only recently that we noticed that our instructors are at last becoming aware of our many and varied talents. These include talking about cars for most of the maths periods, evasion of certain report lessons and the boycotting of R. K.'s lessons with TV, girl friends and similar subjects of conversation.

The first member of this branch of hard workers is Bruce McRae. We believe that Bruce has a share or two in the Victorian Railways, he is always so anxious to support them. He is also very interested in certain control methods, and this makes us think that Bruce may wind up in the automation field. Of course this statement carries the proviso that he does not go short-circuiting too many phases of his activities. It was this short-circuiting characteristic of Bruce's that initiated him into the very few who have been able to bring out the service fuse on a particular phase, thus interrupting the supply to R. K.'s fluorescent tubes and making it rather hard for the lower mechanical bods to work with three phase lathe motors on only two phases!

Next to fall victim to the pen is Bill "the famous Eccles" Echardt. Bill is a comparatively quiet chap, but he always walks round with his eyes open. By this we mean that to get to the library Bill will always go up the stairs at the front of the building rather than the stairs at the library end of the building.

An associate of Bill's is Bob McInnes. Bob, like many others of our class, has been looking very Goonish lately. Occasionally Bob has a fling of madness and has been known to blow fuses, do arc welding with the lab. batteries and on one occasion, to perform a balancing act with the chairs in room 39.

One of the most interesting characters of our form is one Norman Melford. This lad specialises in such things as lectures in Report Writing, country

trains, short-wave converters for listening to satellites, girls and high exam marks. It would be needless to add that Norm is the sole Melbourne agent for the American-type electro-luminescent air machines.

About March sometime (or maybe a little earlier), a number of bods gave up their "shopping" to come to our honored established. Bob Jones is always up to tricks and occasionally emits strange chirping and cat-like noises. He also takes the cake punctuality of lateness for maths. Jinn Tann is our visitor from the Islands. Unlike his ex-Uni. mates he is not a noise maker or in any way mischievous, in fact it has oft been said that "where the others supply all the noise, Jinn supplies the quiet!" Tom "Dutch" Smeaton enjoys his position as the gangster type of the form. He is also known to have designed a 6ft. long paper dart. Tom's offsider, John Wright, risks his life to come to school on his dilapidated cycle. Also in this group of strange lads is one Yenno Mate, who enjoys the honored position of having characteristics similar to all his mates rolled into one!

A recent semi-cripple of the class was John Flood. Too many dances, John? Seriously though, this injury has been a handicap to John because it has prevented him from taking part in his normal sporting activities. John is one of those distinctive types who smoke a blast furnace!

A person who seems to enjoy school work is Gavin Matthews. Gavin is always ready to discuss the merits of Dodge cars and tells us that he prefers the manual gear change to these modern American super-special automatic drives. He should drive one of those things which were the first six in that trial — then he could carry a sticker. "Help stamp out Cadillacs AND automatic transmissions."

An interesting member of our class is Ron Pittam. We suspect that Ron has an allergy to Met. He is one of those people who is hopelessly biased toward the car which their fathers own. He is also one of the very few who do enough work in the daytime to spend the night watching a TV machine. It is also well

known round our class that he has eyes for a particular member of the opposite sex.

Somewhere in our class can be found Bill Brown, who is, if not working like a beaver, reading some very interesting book. Bill specialises in handing in only class A reports — we suspect that he helps his girl friend do them at the weekends! It is well known that Bill has very efficient grey cells.

With a little searching one can usually find Richard Blomberg in our class. This character, it would seem, tries to kid himself that one day he will be a comedian. Many lecturers are alarmed at the incidence of his comments, but he has a very high respect for one in particular. You see, he knows what it means to come just too late for Met.

Another would-be comedian of our class is Laurie Taplin. Most of Laurie's wisecracks seem to come out during Met. (which, we might add, is an open period for all). He thinks it just great if he can tangle up Mr. K. Somehow Laurie just can't seem to grasp the fundamentals of elec. wiring — he always gets so wired up! "One day," says Laurie, "I'm going to answer one of Doc's questions." His main interests are hi-fi amplifiers and the fixing of film projectors.

A close mate of Laurie's is Don Begbie. Don is also a hi-fi fan and if we might say so, slightly higher! Don and Laurie demonstrated their equipment during Education Week to a very interested audience. It has been said that their little show broke all records! (Oh!) Don is also a very capable S.R.C. committeeman.

An occasional visitor to our class is Geoff Hocking. This young man is not satisfied with one treatment so has come back for a double issue!

● FORM 6A NOTES

This form consists mainly of civil engineers. The foremost subject studied by the form is geology, which is conveyed to the morons of the form by one W. G. Clarke, a very understanding, wavy-haired fellow who rules with an iron hand.

Johnny Stugg, from Sale Tech., earned a reputation for his projection of boulders in Wollongong whilst on the N.S.W. metallurgy tour.

The desert boot brigade hails John Millar, whose single interest is a girl named Noeline; John Storey, Bill's pet aversion, Colin Greeves and Colin (Robin) Thomas, who both support the school tennis team, and lastly, Geoff Richardson, who drives to school in style.

Bob Cooper, Max Ilberg and Ian (Zander) Alexander could be classed as the brains of the form.

Ted (Pat) McCoy, who is also bright, was good enough to get into the Australian schoolboys' baseball team this year.

Rod Neil, who played with the football team, Rod Wilkinson and Dick Shinfield all come from public schools.

Ivan (Ike) Board and Norm (Jack) Crook take an interest in the goings on of the Emily Mac.

Bruce Bassed plays with the school football team. These last three live out in the Mulga somewhere.

Injuries list throughout the year includes Craig Pearce, who broke a wrist, Norm Butler, who broke an arm, John Randell, who spent ages in hospital with leg trouble and Geoff Turton, who broke his collarbone while playing competitive football.

Norm Watson is a lad who often par-takes of a "coffin nail."

Others are Nils (Fritz) Anderson, who likes the Sydney Zoo for reasons best known to himself, David Youens and Bob Alderson, who is our budding spear fisherman.

● FORM 6C NOTES

During the year of our Lord 1957 many changes in character have taken place; the intimate lives of the students have been delved into and a few startling facts have been discovered.

Our sedate and hard-working Bill took some dancing lessons so that he could strut about in a penguin suit, while Graeme — "M.G." — Funder travels from Sandringham to Mitchum every weekend just to see his "dream."

Edward — "Prof." — Nolan, the

moron of the form, suddenly started to travel on a later train so he can study without interruptions (he doesn't say what he studies). Another of his type is Alan Young, who travels as quick as "lightning," while Brian Norton is just a lone ranger.

Terry Dwyer and John Vickers always rave about better performances, twin carbies, etc. Andy Eger and Jim Smith are our veteran car men, although Jim raves about such things as watts output as well.

Alan Handsford and Bob Jones are the mascots of the form. Alan also holds the distinction of being the only one who passes all exams.

Don McLean's yearning is to be a porter in the railways.

Alan Middleton and Alec Stewart are the two country boys. Alan builds things from Meccano and photographs them.

Dick Gower and Arnold Smith study mathematics in the Art School. Dick, recently from Queensland, is the only "married" man in our group and he often talks in his sleep (about the girl he left behind).

Poet — "Potts" — Thomson's favorite pastime is she-ing, sorry, skiing!! Arch Robison works for the American syndicate "Confidential" with his miniature camera. He also goes in for she-ing but not skiing.

Keith Nankervis's favorite spot is at Indented Head. He says his yacht is there, but we doubt it very much. Carl De Fina also claims to be a yachtsman; his locker is next door to the Victorian Ladies' Yacht Club. (So that's the reason!!)

And so we come to the end of our dirge,
Though we've omitted our hero,
Verge.

We assume that you can see
Just why we're proud of Form 6C.

● FORM 6B NOTES

6B, the school's outstanding form is a mixture of the greatest variety of talents one could think of. The paragraphs which follow should help to justify this statement.

To begin with, there is John Burt. Now this fellow has a special talent for

making comments at the wrong time. It is not surprising for him to come up with, "Gad lad," "You fool", or "No wonder the railways run at a loss", during a period, particularly metallurgy. "Burty", however, is a brilliant student and was most disappointed when he only received 98% for maths. 2A in the mid-year exam. Next is Alan Tappin, who thinks he can play golf. He and Ron Cerini (when he attends) provides a headache for Mr. Forti on Tuesday afternoons. "Suck" is also gifted with the ability to be absent from nearly all S.R.C. meetings. Bob Eckhardt is nicknamed Conchie, because he prefers to go home and "study" (we have our suspicions) rather than to attend some classes.

John Barnes, an electrical genius, is our hi-fi fan and can usually be found in the record bar in Caulfield market. Ray Drew effectively divides his time into two halves; one is spent fixing his famous "Drewmobile", the other, defending the Victorian Railways. Heinz Edelmaier (the 58th variety) carries his arm in plaster and sleeps through physics 1B periods. His name is usually abbreviated to "H". Geoff Bowden studies applied mechanics on the tram, while Alan Hoskin leads a comparatively quiet life, at school, that is.

We are convinced that the reason why Ron "Mont" Bishop cannot catch a ball is that his thin lenses suffer from chromatic aberration, or did I hear someone mention astigmatism. Ian Catt and Barry Wonnacott are seldom seen apart and are familiarly known as "Catty" and "Cotty."

Peter Shaw spends a lot of time in the library, but sleeps in physics almost as well as "H". Ron Nathan — Mr. Forti calls him "Nuthun"—is more at home wiring A.C. circuits than writing Heat Engines reports. John Bride would be early every day if school began at 10 o'clock. We see horns beginning to sprout from his forehead in preparation for his debut with the Demons. Brian Culley, who hopes to become a builder, is known as "Deadness". One must get to know him well to appreciate this quality.

The "tandem twins", Frank Whitby and Trevor Boundy, are progressing well with their women friends and "Trev" has recently acquired a motor scooter. Noel Hanaberry is not quite the same as the rest of the form—he's normal. However, he fits quite pleasantly into the general routine of 6B.

Mr. Sambell may be interested to know that we have decided to fit an integral to our car instead of a differential, because you increase the power by one.

Sporting representatives in the form are:

Football—Catt, Cerini, Tappin.

Athletics — Boundy, Bride, Culley Tappin.

Baseball—Bowden, Wonnacott.

Cricket—Hughes.

Swimming—Bowden, Eckhardt.

The writer of this manuscript does only one thing well, that is, fail in examinations.—Julian Hughes.

● FORM 5A NOTES

On arrival at Caulfield Tech. (which a tall physics teacher told us was a college of knowledge), we realized that the teachers (who seemed to enjoy working at top speed all the time) could not see that we did not completely agree with their methods. However, after the first few weeks, having overcome the initial shock, we began to settle in.

As time went on we adjusted ourselves to the annoying mannerisms of the staff. For example, one of our maths. teachers walks from the staff room reciting, in a voice which can be heard from room 23, a problem. He arrives at the abovementioned room hopefully requesting an answer. Another maths. teacher amuses us with fine vertical athletic movements of his whole body (mostly up and down!).

We have lost count of the number of committees and groups formed for English and we rather suspect that our teacher has also. Chem. is rather more normal than other subjects except that "Buck" Ryan is often reciting a page or two ahead of us. Most boys find all subjects interesting, despite these setbacks.

Sport has attracted many of our form

to school teams this year. Those who played cricket were Don Clarke, Barry Munce, Ian Rife, John Burdekin, Ian Roberts, Graham Bailey, Graham Dawson, George Ditz and Dennis Berlourts. Barry Munce and Don Clarke also played with the football team. David Hughes played the baseball team and Ron McKenzie starred at tennis. Ron was also in the victorious team which defeated the staff. To prove our superiority the students also played the staff at golf. Ian Rife played in this annual grudge match. Another sport in which 5A showed their ability was volley-ball. We succeeded in defeating an experienced team from 5D who rashly challenged us, knowing that we had not played together as a team.

In the foreground of scholastic fame are Trevor "Tex" Morton, Greg Hunt, Rex Swanson, Don Clarke, John Dorn and Denis Berlourtz. These boys deserve their excellent results in the exams and we congratulate them accordingly.

One item which we must mention is poetry. Mr. Dobell says that it is best to attack this subject over a number of weeks (we agree) without the interference of any other English aspect to interrupt our train of thought. We suspect that our train of thought has jumped the rails.

In conclusion we would like to say that we are enjoying our education at Caulfield and we appreciate the interest which our teachers and our principal have shown in us.

● FORM 5B NOTES

This is the better half of 5B, the most popular form in the school. The teachers agree unanimously that we are the cream of the future engineers.

Mr. Clarke was amazed at our understanding efforts with chemistry, he even believes that most of us should be permanently excluded from his classes as we have sufficient knowledge of this subject already.

We have among us three brilliant students from Sandringham Tech., by name of Brad Morgan, David Juggins and John "Sparrow" Draper. Their combined efforts produce such amazing re-

sults that the teachers are apt to become jealous. Mr. Verge, to stop himself from being shown up, does his best to separate this trio.

If you ever want your life saved slip down to Mordialloc where Bob McAllan and Peter Wentt will be glad to oblige. Also down that way you might find Peter Coventry who, we hear, is starting fencing classes — 5 guineas an hour for gentlemen, young ladies free.

Every morning round 9.30 the whole form patiently awaits the arrival of the boys from Warragul, namely Bill Kenworthy and Ray Morgan. We wonder when the Victorian Railways are going to perfect that Caulfield-Warragul train service.

As far as volley ball goes Max May is definitely the most. His natural ability to return seemingly impossible shots baffles all and it is indeed proof what one can do with one's eyes closed.

The only two students who survived the mid-year exams undefeated were Robert Farrell and Ian McFarlane. Robert comes from Oakleigh, followed by Doug. Carter and Barry Milford.

Graeme Burgher has a permanent argument with Len Vereshaka and it looks as though neither will ever admit that the other is wrong.

John Leggo is our "Robbery Under Arms" expert who, as yet, hasn't been caught. Frank Thiel is one of the quieter members of the form and Max Taylor actually claims that St. Kilda is a football team!

From Moorabbin came Grant Rose and Mr. Mills' pet, Graeme Shoppee, the "likeable idiot". It is believed that Graeme sneaked in when Mr. Kepert wasn't looking.

Last we have John Davies who won't be surprised if he is writing fifth form notes again next year.

Alderson, Barry — has a striking personality with the lecturers, the harder they strike him the better he is!

Armstrong, Albert — is the con man of 5B. If you want anything (repeat ANYTHING!), contact him. One warning, it will be hot.

Brown, Monty — does things in style — chases girls on a racing bike and usually has a blowout.

Callaghan, John — if you want to know how to wreck your motor bike in one easy lesson notify John.

Carmody — is our future John Landy. He prefers to run five miles every night than to study chemistry. We wonder why.

Delbrige — patented "how to attend 20 per cent of classes and still remain on the roll."

Ellis — would be the glamour boy of the form except for his head.

Ezard — is very inconspicuous in his red socks, green trousers, black Brando jacket, tangerine shirt, yellow pullover and blonde Elvis haircut! He knows nothing about everything.

Hennig — no matter how hard he tries to pass exams he just can't make it. Inferiority complex?

MacGregor, Angus — we can't understand him—he wears glasses to read but when one of the fair sex passes by he takes his glasses off!

Nicholls — is waiting to become a Major General or an offer of \$100,000 from the New York Yankees. Pull up an armchair Nick!

Olney, Peter — could be a very brilliant lad if he had some brain.

Turnbull — Gus is way ahead of the world as far as aviation goes: he just flaps his ears and away he flies!

White — just doesn't believe he could get a black mark against himself.

● FORM 5C NOTES

Queck — comes from Singapore (or thereabouts). He has quite an eye for the gals too.

Rolfe — is the Casanova of 5B. He prefers banana-lander girls to our Vic's.

Smith, John — always tries to travel incognito. By the way John, how did you go the other day when THEY asked you for your name?

Terrel — is more interested in finding out what happens when you mix chlorine, potassium and magnesium than about girls.

The members of our form have such a variety of interests that we will try to discuss each person individually.

Keith "Krash" Bice makes cars in his spare time. His latest effort has a Vaux-

hall engine in a Crossley chassis with a Cadillac dip stick.

Peter Golding has been absent so much this year that he will have to go very hard to get 80 per cent attendance next year.

Graeme "Head" Davies supplies the form with some shocking things.

Peter Hughes is Mr. Clarke's closest friend.

John "Freddie" Bell bears no resemblance to that person at all.

E. Karnups is the unknown quantity of the form. He is believed to have come from Lowest Slobovia.

John "Lover Boy" Loftes' girl-friend lives in Adelaide, which could account for the fact that he is often late for the first period on Monday mornings.

Werner Neef is never seen without his shadow, Peter "Smudge" Mudge.

Peter "Smudge" Mudge is never seen without his shadow, Werner Neef.

Geoff. Browning comes from Moorabbin Tech. Need we say more?

John "Galah" Taylor's favourite C.G.S. unit is cubic tons!

Frank Perry says he comes to school to learn something and acts accordingly.

Lindsay Davis, likewise.

Keith Levey, ditto.

Dennis "Chicken" Cooney does not believe in keeping an instructor locked out of the room.

Brian "Doc" Scilley is famous for his period-long accounts of his fantastic experiments.

Alan "Al" Urquhart is known for saying "a few words" now and then.

Lindsay "Darkie" Blangston was not named after Starlight's horse.

Trevor "Brom" Bromley is always looking up radio and electrical circuits, from crystal sets to TV.

Peter "Alf" Smith is the best friend of Mr. "Schonny".

● FORM 5D NOTES

"Friends, Romans and countrymen lend me your ears," for I have a tale or two to tell. (Rave on McDuff.)

We of 5D have had a fairly successful year (yes, no?). Amongst us are two German boys by the name of Volker Meunk and Eckland Werner who can be

heard having a conference in German with Jim Schmul who tries to make out what they are talking about from his knowledge of German. This group has recently had an addition; he is Peter Barta, a Hungarian, who when asked a hard question, can't speak English! The "lad" with the Elvis sideboards is of course, Joe Cincotta, a real brain in maths. His dreamy friend Ron Hutton always seems to be asleep but somehow finds enough energy to play volley ball. Charlie (Chas., Nude-nut) stringer appears to spend most of his time chasing the fair sex or leading a mob out to "check up" on the students' cars. Peter Galbraith, the horror of the chemistry lab., is always trying to keep Russ Forge awake. This boy is what you might call "the missing link". David (Jerry) Chamberlain is one of the best arguers in the whole school. He has a fairly good eye (as we have seen in many chalk fights).

Now we come to Ian Fitcher and Robert Bowden, two boys who are always designing bits and pieces for their motor boats and who occasionally join in with the chalk fights. Michael Buck, Robert Ash and John Boston all get around together and are pretty quiet, considering.

Alan Duncan is our S.R.C. representative and usually shows up for the meetings. Graham Ennor, John Watus and Forest are all good chalk throwers. Forest is a fairly good shot with the wash bottle in chemistry. Paul Mullens is the athletic type and is fairly quiet in class. Ron Faul (foul) is a cheerful type and gets on well with our marvellous Mr. Clarke (hmm hmm!). Terry Gamel is another quiet type who often indulges in the foul play going on. John Bell is the brain in the form—he got marks in the high 90's in the mid-year exams.

Len Whelan is one of the backbench experimenters. We don't think he likes chalk throwing as he does not indulge in it. Ironsides is a weird character. There is always a question about him—has he got goats or has he not?

John Nation and Ian Sweatman are the two footballers of the form and their talk is mostly football. Cliff Bills, Jim Webster and David Roberts are always arguing on whose Austin 7 is the fastest. Jim (Dead-Fye Dick) U'hen just listens.

Jim has the best eye in the form, he can hit almost anything in sight.

We would like to thank the members of the staff who have helped and in some ways hindered us, the students of 5D. (Pass the chalk!—Ed.)

● FORM SAC NOTES

In the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and fifty-seven ye saw the beginning of a new era at Caulfield Tech. — namely the arrival of US (which is a good thing). We have survived the year unscathed even through romance, work and other (?) unhappy situations. On occasions the Great Plague swarms up from the lower regions and extracts innocent victims—such as Bobbie, Nancy, Anita and Natalie — then spirits them into the heathen world of motors, turbines, nuts, bolts and CRANKS, leaving the rest of us in an aesthetic heaven of subtle colours and silly twisted models.

However, all is not heaven. In fact we are being insensibly jacked up into the realms of Cezannic Chiarneuroric Rembrandtism. Heaven departs altogether when we angels drooble off to the moonlit beaches of Canadian Bay where most of the time is spent hopping through the woods. Unfortunately there is a develin' of a splash when Roy Rogers is doppered into the broad ford.

Apart from this we will still — er — um — well — mm — yes — mmmmm — yes — hope to survive the stormy blasts of these haripping hazards. But life still goes on. Of course there are dangerous moments, when for instance, some of our innocents, crossing to the Temple of Bacchus, are almost ryned over by the red-devil in his 'aguar.

In all seriousness though, we are a united band of fanatics. Take for instance our help (?) with the concert. Next morning it was a matter of "bringing in the sheep".

Lylle and again, assignments are forgotten by certain members of our fraternity whose thoughts are constantly wandering to Ararat, etc., etc., etc., and so forth.

● FORM DA 3 & 4 NOTES

The search for the ever-eluding happiness of life has brought about a long extinct form of art. This form of art is prevalent (in some ways) in the fourth years section of DA4. Although the DA4s are either newcomers or oldcomers they are all late-comers! The production output of this group is staggering—however, some of their good points include a fanatical love of bookbinding and leatherwork which is shown by their frenzied efforts to get to Prahran on time.

Introducing each of our group, we have first the DA4s:

IAN: His art contains primitive principles and theories of a far different nature to those usually seen in the works of the great masters. If, instead of the totally intellectual approach to his art, he were to add something of the human element, he may, in time become a member of the "Bell school".

The savings Ian makes in haircuts allows his expense account to run to telescopes, scooter bikes and large, gallon tins of poster paint. Ink impressions of dead fish is another of Ian's many time-consuming eccentricities. Everyone plays along and humours him because people like him have been known to become violent. Bob and Ian have been known to argue over things called "swipes", both textured and plain. In Bob's opinion Ian's art is "just like mother used to make".

LES: How two people, unrelated and with such unusual surnames, could come together in a group is a coincidence almost beyond belief. Les is the only member of our group who can lay claim to any material proof concerning his artistic ability. This came about when his dial appeared in the "Sun" under the banner, "Caulfield lad successful in art competition". As to Les's artistic ability; a deft approach to colour, the method of application of which, according to him, has resulted in many ads and comp's confusing to Ian.

Les was the founder (and at present holds the chairmanship) of the "Pseudo Freud Discussion and Analysis Group". This group was the successor of the or-

iginal "Dreams and Nightmares Interpretation Debates". On the day following an interesting dream by one of its members, the group would converge in a huddle over a heater during "rests" and begin a discussion on the hidden meanings behind the subconscious mental pictures which would often occur in technicolour as well as the more ordinary black and white.

BOB insisted we would not do him justice, so after some persuasion we let him write his own notes.

Although Les and Ian both have artistic potential (with all due respects to them), they must face the fact that neither can match the standard set by one Bob Smith. His future has already been marked in the realms of art as a leader and a genius for years to come. His work is fast surpassing that of all others and even Mike Angelo is beginning to wobble on his pedestal. With such talent prevalent in DA4 the other members of the group are of course, influenced. Often jealous words are spoken in an effort to decrease the value of his work which is sometimes even copied or infringed upon. But Bob knows that he need not be concerned because they could never, by copying, attain the real quality of his art.

Should nothing be heard of the above students in years to come, at least their names will go down in the historic records of Cautec, for who could forget them? (Least of all their teachers!)

Now our DA3s—

Two so-called innocents arrived green from that speck in the country — Maryborough. We have come to the conclusion that there is at least two families living at this spot in the wilderness as it was only last year that we "got rid" of two bods who originated from that very same speck.

We must deal first with our only female member of DA, to wit, one Joan Burns.

JOAN: Quote, "David! You haven't done two more ads already? . . . David! Did you sign me on for the next three weeks? . . . David! etc., etc., etc."

But we must hand it to Joan. She will harbour no grudges against those

friendly people who set her pencils and paint tubes in plaster. She will always come up grinning (not straight away of course) when tins, books, boxes, and bottles cascade from her "stacked" locker to land with a crash on the floor. Lunch hour, when hordes pour up from the lower deck, is the time when Joan really shines. Space does not allow us to go into any details (much as we would like to) about these happenings but anyone with imagination could guess!

DAVID: Between the coffee shop and the school there can be seen a blur of light as though some dynamic flurry of humanity was racing back and forth in eager pursuit of both study and drink (coffee). It has been suggested by some misguided observers that this particular blur is responsible for the weird and unusual composition of one Miss Burns' art equipment. This of course is pure hearsay. This same blur was responsible for the police cordon thrown round the school in an attempt to waylay a gunman accused of shooting on a Sunday. We thought of course, that the railways had finally caught up with him but that will probably come later. However he has paid his debt to society and we are glad to have David back with us again, for who else could we have to clutter up the stairways, walls, ceilings and carpets with notices of school activities?

Signing off now, David, Des, Boan, Job and Dian.

● FORM CA 2 NOTES

This patriotic horde of punctual workers has once again staggered the staff with their conscientious industry.

First but not fast in our group is MARION, one of our part-time students. Marion (it has been discovered by Bruce that she is the . . . Charlton kind) has swept through the syllabus like a regular dervish and will be missed next year as much as she has been this year.

Second (not rate) on this list is that dark, brooding, figure who starred (??) recently as Dracula (due to lack of makeup). He can be seen sitting silently amongst a bevy of beauties. Because of circumstances beyond his control, he is

the sole surviving male in CA2. However, one day when his back is turned . . . exit LIN.

SUZAN, contrary to popular belief, does not sleep here; nor is she the one if you knew. Being the only dressmaker in the group, Sue has the art of man-handling sewn up. Sue knows how to keep her man at arm's length even though she has been accused of having arms twelve thousand miles long!

When one crosses the road and opens the door of the Dethridge Dive one is bound to hear, through the haze of smoke and coffee fumes, two feminine voices: "Then he said . . . and I said . . ." "He didn't!" This conversation then usually wanders through the realms of Dior, Sack-look, Garner, Brubeck, and Kenton, then with a sigh and a glance at a watch, "Well I suppose we'd better go back to class Steve, it's 11 o'clock." "Very well. Let's go Thelma."

● FORM CA 1 NOTES

Anne Bowen: Ambition: To win the heart of a certain somebody; Probable Fate: The boy next door; Pet Aversion: Wolf whistles; Favourite Occupation: Phone calls; Favourite Saying: "Have you got three pennies?"

Barbara Brennan: Ambition: To be a second L'il Mo Conolly; Probable Fate: Spectator; Pet Aversion: Engineers' morning welcome committee at the school entrance; Favourite Occupation: A certain little boy; Favourite Saying: "You dare write that!"

Robert Cann: Ambition: Easy money; Probable Fate: Hobo; Pet Aversion: Getting notes signed by Dad; Favourite Occupation: Skirts; Favourite Saying: "Who cares!"

Adrienne Cordell: Ambition: To stay out all night; Probable Fate: Lung Cancer; Pet Aversion: Catching the early train; Favourite Occupation: Being a certain somebody's pillion passenger; Favourite Saying: "!!?!"

Laurel Eaton: Ambition: Nothing; Probable Fate: Just that; Pet Aversion: School work; Favourite Occupation: Throwing chalk at the unsuspecting; Favourite Saying: "I don't know."

Colin Frost: Ambition: To become a

commercial artist; Probable Fate: Plant farming; Pet Aversion: Pimples; Favourite Occupation: Trying beauty aids; Favourite Saying: "I've 'ad this dump—I'm going 'ome."

Geoff. La Gerche: Ambition: To rock 'n' roll; Probable Fate: To roll; Pet aversion: Exercise; Favourite Occupation: Eating; Favourite Saying: "Another pie please!"

Robert McDougall: Ambition: To join the Goons; Probable Fate: To walk backwards to Christmas; Pet Aversion: Cene-pod tea; Favourite Occupation: Smoking gorillas before breakfast; Favourite Saying: "Yingtong iddle i po."

Mavis Nicholls: Ambition: To be in parliament and advocate free cigarettes; Probable Fate: Manufacturing everlasting chewing gum; Pet Aversion: Television and evening shift; Favourite Occupation: Bobby; Favourite Saying: "Yes, but he's not as good as ma' Bob."

Ruth Tucker: Ambition: To be a spinster; Probable Fate: Cheaper by the dozen; Pet Aversion: Not being a ballet dancer; Favourite Occupation: Dancing; Favourite Saying: "None o' your sarcasm!"

Shirley Treloar: Ambition: Housewife; Probable Fate: Slave; Pet Aversion: English; Favourite Occupation: Eliminating the competition; Favourite Saying: "Get away."

Ian Venn: Ambition: To run a harem; Probable Fate: To succeed; Pet Aversion: Hiking; Favourite Occupation: Cooking; Favourite Saying: "Oh yoos girls!"

● FORM 4A NOTES

Form 4A are brilliant in nearly every section of their work or sport.

The dux of the 4th form half-year exam, Russell Andrew, is also star full-forward of the C.T.S. premier side. Others, noted in brain talent, are Michael Adler, Rod Sim, Barry Arnstein and Ken Day who plays on the wing position in football.

John Ashford, Robert Northausen, Douglas McNomara, Malcom Lamb, Ken Reeves, Robert Lamb, and Kevin Manie all show out well in class.

Ian Walters is the school's football

utility player. Robert Kind is in the cricket team along with Geoffrey "Tubby" Marshall who captains the baseball team and is also a noted scholar.

Ron Jessop was elected form captain and Kevin Manie vice form captain. Peter "Joe" Rudd, Graham Potter, Brian Allen and Bob Grierson all have hidden talents which are yet to come out.

Geoff Miller, Ray Green and Robert Northausen are the form's smallest boys.

● FORM 4B NOTES

In 4B there is quite a variety of bods. One or two even have a little grey matter between their ears.

The brainy (?) boys of the half-year exams were "Nanny" Nankervis who came top, "Lab. Boy" Fairbairn and "Mousy" Miller who were the runners-up.

If you happen to enter a room and hear someone singing (?) one of Elvis Presley's songs, you will know that Tony Austin is about.

Our two "defects" Mick Nott and "Fatso" Phelan are crazy about shotput and discus, although they are both yards behind the record distances.

Barry Aikman, Ken O'Hagan and Robin Broderick like to sit at the back of the room and enjoy a three course meal during their classes.

4B was well represented in the football by Robin Broderick, Mick Nott, Sam Poore, and Wally Dooley who played dynamically at the full back position except that the opposing full forward usually got about five goals.

Ye good children of 4B include Hart, Powell and Tarbo. Evans, Whity and (Gunsmith) Shearn all take a delight in tormenting our favourite teacher, a certain S.P. (Bookmaker). He is really a good teacher although he has moods and a bad temper. The best part about him is his weak jokes at which we all have to laugh.

Mr. Bydder teaches English but 99 per cent of the time we read Dick Tracy comics instead of listening. By the way, if anyone wishes to learn about ghosts, go along to "Bootlace" and ask him to tell you of the ghosts in the State Theatre.

If there is anyone we have missed, it is probably because they have become engrossed in one of "Herb's" five line punishment essays or in the grease and grime of our form master, "Back to the Benches" Becker's workshop.

P.S.—Our "dobbled" form captain is the silver-topped sergeant, Graeme Paul, who is mainly responsible for all this rot.

Well it's time to go 4B, so pack it up!

● FORM 4C NOTES

Hi 4C fans! Welcome to our sanctuary this year consisting of the following things (pupils), who annoy the following insects (teachers).

—Keith Fergusson (Fergo) and Arnold Altman (Arnie) (our hysterical girl guides, according to Mr. Powell) are captain and vice-captain of the school football team respectively. Barry Pinkerton is the soccer team captain. Also there is Hon Louie who, in his spare time, chases cats for his father's honourable chicken roll shop. Len Byers is our gymnastic expert and is a great friend of Mr. (to be or not to be?) Bydler who is a one man circus. John Gunn (Ben) is our Pommy lacrosse captain. "Hot Stuff" Currie and "Hossie" Hosack use their spare time putting V8 engines in beat up Austin sevens. "Nuts" Nuthall and Tom (Is that you Tom?) Futchler, our cycling enthusiasts are always having fun with Mr. "Goofy" O'Brien, our science teacher. "Goofy" is always devising new ways of breaking test tubes.

Our form captain, "Fingers" Ferguson is always getting other people blamed for his wrong doings in Mr. "Knobby" Taunton's class. We also have in our class, that wonder of the age, Don Brown, our electronic madman. Laurie Clow and "Crawler" Carrol are always helping Mr. "Jack" Humphrey in his maths. class.

It has just been announced that Brian Norman is going to be a kindergarten teacher when he leaves school (?). Ian Sutherland this year graduated to long, long pants. "Flipper" Thorpe and John Wallace (Wally) are in the tennis team. Graham Johnson is our horse fanatic

and "Toff" Richardson is our class magician (?) who goes round pulling rabbits out of our back pockets. Last of all we have "Rats" Wratten our teacher's friend (?) and big boy scout.

● FORM 4D NOTES

This year has been a rather successful one for 4D both in schoolwork and sport. Although there has been some deviation of opinion as to which is the best trade, we are really a very happy form. In our form we have turners and fitters, carpenters, artists and plumbers. The sportsmen of the form are Espie, Haas, Logan, Scott (swimming), Ford, Espie, Haas (soccer), Tobe, Higinbotham (lacrosse), Glenfell (cricket), Dumsday (tennis), Livey, Grenfell, Stone, Murdock (football).

This year we have in the cadets, Cpls. Haas and Ford, also L.-Cpl. Billson and Cadet Livy.

Others in the class are O'Hagon, Stewart, McMahon, Mathews, Cartledge, Thompsen, Loy, Gavin and Leopald.

Our teachers are a continuous source of amusement to us. They include "Ernie", "Rock 'n' Roll Charlie", "Whacker", "Johnny" and "the honourable Stanley".

● FORM 3A NOTES

Hi Readers! This is the brightest 3rd form here—in more ways than one!

Our form master, Mr. Humphrey, can't seem to do much to improve our reputation of being one of the most talkative classes in the school.

We have many boys in our class connected with school sport. The soccer team (which has lost all its matches except one) has as members our form vice-captain, "Cass" Cameron, also Robert Hughes and that devoted scout, Kevin Jacobs. "Perfect Prefect" Terry Price (T.P.) and "Flat-top" Frank Wilson (F.W.) are both in the school football team which, as we all know, was premiers. Our tennis star, G. Fleer, appears to be always wearing his leather jacket. We did hear that at one time he even played tennis in it!

Ross McArthur ("Mac") is a keen swimmer and did very well in the Inter-tech. Swimming Carnival.

We have two Halls in our form, one of whom topped the second year, and the other, judging by his travel talks, has a brother in Pentridge.

"Monkey" Munroe (who is a bit nuts) and Arthur Shaw have great fun annoying Mr. Ainslie with Russel Srew usually coming off the worst.

It's amazing how some boys become tired of growing; David Roberts, Regie Stewart and Robin Pocklington are perfect examples in our form.

A few boys in our form are reasonably quiet, like Ian Handley, Len Rogan and rather doubtful, R. (Brownie) Brown.

Some people are not satisfied with one surname. Ian Edson-Brown has a name almost as large as himself!

We have some freaks (not quite that bad) in our form. "Billy" Marling always ends up with the female parts in school plays because of his squeaky voice. John Drummond and Richard Hutton get a great thrill out of riding their bikes round the fish shop. Last, but not least, is Arthur Gray with his convict crew-cut.

That is all the news from 3A.

● FORM 3B NOTES

Form 3B had a great setback when our popular form-master, Mr. Brown, passed away suddenly one afternoon. Another setback (at least for Robert) was that Robert Woodward, our form captain, has had his thumb fractured twice.

The brains of the form are John McCabe and Geoff. Watson who tied for first place in the half year exams. Herb Mathews is the sole prefect in our form. Adrian Simmons and Herb Mathews were regular members of the school football team. Robin Daly was in the lacrosse team while Daryl Roe and Bob plenty are outstanding softball players. John Baxter has a bad habit of talking too much and this is always getting him into trouble. Gavin Swales spends more time out of the room picking up papers than in the room when we have Social Studies.

Ken Wallace and Stuart King are very quiet while "Spanner" Spencer never stops talking about St. Kilda, especially in maths.

The other members of the form are Robert Burgess, Robert Coldwell, Ken Cumming, Rex Dooley, Graeme Eames, Michael Horton, Dawson Jordan, Dennis Stuart, Kevin Sutherland, Don Fitzsimmons, while (k) = Ian Kay and Brian Kaye.

● FORM 3C NOTES

Our form is made up of many "stars" who shine in many fields.

We have as sports stars, Brian Linforth (form captain) who swam with the school swimming team, Graham Cant who helped the football to the top of the list and Dennis Adams and Koen Littler who both took part in the gymnastics display during Education Week.

Frank Seipper doesn't play a great deal of sport but he did top the form in the mid-year exams.

Our squad of cadets consists of Hector Bravington, Ray Roberts, Ron Gordon and Peter Jacobs. Graham Foster and Graham Hussey talk "cars" while Dennis Thompson usually manages to forget the roll, to the great annoyance of Mr. Powell.

Otto Eppinger (Hawthorn) and Brian Linforth (Carnegie) are both quite seasoned bike riders but Ken Woolhouse is undecided about riding as yet.

"Donny" Kinder a budding magician, entertains the rest of the form with his tricks. There are Peter Bromley (vice-captain of the form), Robert Barnes, Neil Gay, Colin Bennet, John Nunn, David Bartlett, John Smith, John Sykes and finally our lethargic Geoff. Simpson.

● FORM 3D NOTES

Howdy folks! This is 3D tuning in!

This year our form master is Mr. Byrnes. During the year Alan Booth was elected our form captain and Ken Robertson as our vice-captain. At the half-year exam John Carter topped the form.

We have representatives in nearly every school team. They are.—

Football: Roy Beaves and Ron Williams.

Cricket: Alan Booth.

Baseball: Brian Walters.

Lacrosse: John Nanscawen.

Swimming: Don Livingstone.

The mechanically minded of the form are Rodney Cobbledick, Arthur Buggee, Jeff. Cox and Bruce Thompsen.

The crew-cuts of the form are Ken Robertson and Rodney Cobbledick. Pech, Livingstone and Cassell are inseparable pals. Geoff. Cartledge is a member of the cadet corps.

The rest of the form is made up with Capon, who is always laughing, "Tubby" Smith, Dossett, Doddrel, Marshall and Rees who is an honorary member of the school wagers' club.

● FORM 3E NOTES

This is Mr. Lamont's form 3E.

Boys who play in school teams are: Ron Castledine (baseball), Graeme Gahun (football and soccer), Davide Moise (soccer), Laurie Pickering (baseball), Wayne Seccombe (football and cricket), John Thompson (soccer), and Keith Pearce (soccer).

The result of the half-year examination was very close. Kevin Dixon (73% av.) narrowly defeated Doug Watson (72.9% av.), for first place, while Ted Mosely was third (69.7% av.).

The other members of the form are Ron Ashby, who is very good at gymnasium, and Peter Doyle who is pretty good at electronics. Wayne George, Neil Irwin and Graeme Male are the soldiers of the form. Max Maloney and Graeme Williams are both keen wrestling fans. John Wright is the clot of the form. Also we have John Sheridan and Bob Reynolds and two good boys of the form, Barry Nangle and Michael Murray.

● FORM 3F NOTES

This is 3F upping it up for 1957.

Nicholls, our Elvis fan, always believes in wearing his school uniform. The brain of the form is Finalyson who came top of the form in the last exams.

We have many sporting members in our form; Finalyson in the football

team, Hart and James in the baseball team and McFarland in the soccer team. We also have representatives in the House Sports.

Our famous vanishing men, Hill and Ives, will vanish at any time of day. Terry Stanford, our quiet sleeping friend, seems to enjoy his maths lessons so much that he sleeps through most of it. Gary Guest and Lance Jack are both in the cadet unit and Lance usually breaks the desks whenever he sits down. Our one-eyed Port Melbourne fan is Graeme Swainger who always seems to see red and blue spots. Peter Wright our fishing expert spends most of his time catching goldfish in room 10. A new member of the form is Malcolm Harris. Others in our form include a couple of "puffing billys" also Falk, Dickie (with his V8 hat) and Coulton and Hart who burn around on what they call "bower bikes".

Carry on 3F!

● FORM 2A NOTES

Here we are—Mr. "Pedro" Carlloss' pride and sorrow. No one in 2A knows where he came from but some think he came from a desert island owing to his "desert head".

2A is surely the most truthful form in the school because we have a "bald iggle" in our midst, namely Tim Courtney (well he's nearly bald).

Gary Cook is again form captain, not that anyone wanted to elect him, and is supported by Beebe who tries to tell jokes.

The brains of the form lean in the direction of Power and Fife . . . Phie . . . Phe . . . Pfeifer (ah, got it!) The rest of 2A has hidden talents and believe me, they are hidden!

Gary Cook is our athletic man with the help of Hatton, Poulten, and a few others.

The practical jokers of the form are Walker, Ager and Pfeifer (got it right the first time!). These twerps are liable to put an atom bomb in your pocket and then say, "Can't you take a joke?" BOOM!!

T . . T . . That's all . . f . . folks!

● FORM 2B NOTES

Hi! These are the form notes of 2B which is in the capable hands of Mr. Humphrey, our Social Studies teacher.

Our form captain "Archie" Gray and "Tich" Merlo are in the black books of Mr. Carlos and Mr. Tonkin because they are always talking when they should be working. The brains of this outfit, Lyle "Whiskers" Wilsher, topped the form in the mid-year exam.

The form triplets Robert Ash, Gavin Brown and Robert Francis are always together at the beginning of the period but are far apart at the end.

The form vice-captain, Barry "Scrounger" Osbourne, is a poor speller but is a very good woodworker. The "footsloggers", better known as cadets, are Bruce "Macka" MacPhie, Frank Rye and Peter "Ted" Lamping.

The artists and modellers are Robert "Bluey" Shaw, Max Smith and Bruce Ennis. The comedians are Roy Selleck who is also a good footballer, and John Taylor, who is quite good at making paper darts and then screwing them up and putting them in the dust bin when Mr. Carlos catches him with them.

Peter Hedrick and Gary Hood are the little angels with golden halos.

Denis Chung is a very good athlete but he can't do his schoolwork as well as he would like.

To make up the 23 of our form there is Gordon "Loverboy" Akers, John Halsall, Anthony Drake, John Gilbert and Graham Alderman.

● FORM 2C NOTES

Twenty-three prize fools have been spotted in the vicinity of Caulfield Technical School.

Watch out, for D. (Herman) Wood is an escaped maniac. Herman is friends with C. (Youngus) Young, R. (Humphits) Humphrey and R. (Perce) Purcell. Also we have a troupe of artists who like to give their impressions of teachers. These boys are the honourable Alan Jones, David Meade and John Allan.

(Anxious Ammie) Mullens is great pals with (Nuggets) Nugent and G. Kemp.

H. Glatj is the class rounder sportsman. He played for the football team this year.

P. (Pod) White came top of the class in the half-year exams.

Two great friends are N. Peterson and R. Phelan who are always separated in English by Mr. Bydder.

The rest of our form consists of J. Allen, B. Allen, R. Bundle, R. Belston, I. Affleck, H. Hutchinson, I. Robinson and L. Stomedll.

Our form master was our science teacher, Mr. O'Brian.

● FORM 2D NOTES

Howdy folks! These are 2D's form notes for 1957. We are under the guidance of Mr. Paice who is our form master.

There is sure to be trouble when Baldry (the bodgie) and Ditzie (the goon) get together. Watson is the tall man of the form (he's 6ft. 2in.) and Heylbut is the short man of the form with a porcupine crew.

Reviewing the half-year results—the form did well! H. (Willy Nakers) Mathews topped the form with a fine average.

Graeme Baldry and Bob Davey are both very good at physical education while Ray Heylbut is our swimming star. He represented the school in the Inter-Tech. Swimming Carnival. Malcolm Cole is the pianist of the form. W. (Time-work) Maxwell invents things (even H. bombs, we think).

H. Mathews, G. Baldry, J. Bromley, and R. Davey are the keen football fans of our form. P. (Sleepy) Gadsden and C. (Isaac) Leithhead are exactly opposite.

Zmood and talkative Watson often sit together but are usually very soon separated by our teachers. The brains of the class are P. Zmood and H. Mathews while Ian Allison is good at woodwork. Paul Fennis is the "gorilla" of the class. G. (Freddy the Frog) Farmers is another inventor. Ron (Killer) Killen does not live up to his name, lucky for us! Tom Ditz is in the school baseball team. B. Fullard topped the form in solid.

2D is a very happy form, thanks to our teachers; Mr. Bydder is the best English teacher ever; Mr. Welton is our solid teacher and tee-square expert and his corny jokes are well liked. Mr. Paice is our very good mathematics teacher.

Now we must say "au revoir" till 1958.

● FORM 2E NOTES

The brainiest form in the second year is 2E.

This form is led by the six brainiest and rock and rolliest boys in Caulfield Tech. These boys are: "Nose" Hynes, John Irving, Alan Dick, Graham Slater, Lindsay Wotherspoon and Alan "Electric" Rowe.

2E is famous for sporting names; in our form we have four lacrosse players and one footballer.

Goodbye from 2E for 1957. Signed by the form's honorary mugs, Bill Ives and Roger Arrell.

● FORM 2F NOTES

Time at the great 2F is day time and here now is the form news.

Headlines for the last terms are: "Langis 69 per cent in the exams", much to Mr. Jordan's surprise. "Layton was lucky enough to gain a place in the school soccer team".

We usually like our music lesson except Tido who sings out of tune and Anderson who almost blew Mr. Bradley's head off with a penny bunger.

The fools of the class are Altman, Barber, Boase, Castle, Cook, Derham, Forde, Iansen, Hart, Maudsley, Moors, Ralph, Smith, Stewart, Style, Tippet and Naismith, a new bod.

Cook is always inventing things.

Stewart is a future Melbourne fourths man, as is Osborne.

Smith is a fat man.

Ralph is a Mornington Moron.

On the whole we are not a bad bunch of dills and for more details we suggest you ask Mr. Birch.

That is all the news until next year so station 2F is now closing down.

● FORM 2G NOTES

This is the twenty-two geniuses of 2G signing on!

Ring leader, bright spark and champion dart marker and thrower of the form is Billo Billson. Billo is also the comic of the form.

Maher, the maths. genius of the form, received an all round figure in the mid-year exams.

The bodgie boy of the form is Norm Gorham who is always being told off by Mr. Humphreys because of his haircut. Bluey (because of his hair) Shillinglaw is the class clown and one of our greatest mischief makers. Gogs Byron is the maths. brain of the form, who got 25% at the mid-year exam. This is really a good mark because the class average was well below this! Freckled-face Stewart is the champ. clay thrower in our mud-packing class (modelling).

Cycling Callaway is always boasting about his riding but we know that he jumps on one side of his bike and falls off the other.

Gogs (B. Byron), Buggs (R. Beaty), Backo (R. Baxter) and Billo (T. Billson) are the monkeys always playing tree tiger! Hasher Hobday is the radio genius of the form. Geoff. Williams is the quiet hot-rod expert always talking to Maher about hot-rods and baseball.

The lucky boys who haven't had their names mentioned are: C. Bakes, G. Ball (form vice-captain), L. Everton, C. Hughes, J. Woolcock, P. Russel, P. Jenkins, K. McLure, J. Gilligan, A. Trim and J. Bennett (form captain).

This is the twenty geniuses of form 2G signing off.

● FORM 2H NOTES

This is 2H broadcasting on 3 tri-cycles, 4 bicycles and 8 kilocycles, signing on to give you the news of 1957.

Our form master is Mr. Bydder who tries valiantly to teach us that subject called English. The form captains are R. Heron and N. Cameron who are reasonably popular with their form.

Jackson is known as the clown of the form because of his peculiar antics. Professor Chunside has a favourite saying, "What is a projector?" Well just in

case he has forgotten, a projector is a light line drawn from a point in a plan to a corresponding point in an elevation and is always at 90 degrees to the x-y line.

J. Bull has a brain box which comes in handy in the classroom at various times. There is of course, sleepy McRae who walks round as though he is in a dream. Geoff. Grummett's hobby is riding horses. Somehow Geoff's horse disappeared and he spent most of the September holidays looking for it. Bill Lambert is a staunch Carlton supporter but was disappointed with the defeat of Carlton in the V.F.L. 1st semi-final.

Graeme Murphett and Wheric Lund are the class tough boys. P. Mulbi is the form's opportunist and is always ready to do jobs for the teachers. Ross McDonald is the boy from the wilderness. He comes from Fanning Island, in the mid-Pacific. Keith Reynolels and Michael Dennis are the "Pommy" boys, both with the Londoner's accent.

C. Smith, K. Mence, R. Hookey, G. Humphitt, D. Lott and Bob Grier are all good mates, while J. Findley doesn't get on too well with the form captains. Jimmy Cogly has the same interests as Geoff. Grummett, only his horse did not get lost! There is "Lolly Bags" Reid—if you put him in a hot box his legs would melt!

Peg Guffin is a staunch St. Kilda supporter.

This is form 2H signing off after having a very enjoyable year in 1957.

● FORM 1A NOTES

Hullo everybody! This is Form 1A reporting for duty. The "General" of our form is Mr. Satchel and the "Sergeant Major" is R. Andrew (the brains of the form), while K. Bellingham is the "Major".

D. Allen, our vocalist, was one of the leading personalities of the school concert. A. Armstrong had the pleasure of whacking Mr. Davis (alias Doc) with a tee-square. Mr. Davis regretted this very much.

D. Bean and J. Ashley are the quiet type but D. Bolger and O. Brindle are just the opposite!

J. Bales is our "professor" in science. R. Andrew is our bathing beauty and managed to win his event in the Inter-Tech. swimming sports.

These form notes were written by the two idiots of the form, I. Baxter and G. Bartlett.

● FORM 1B NOTES

This is the livewire class of the first form. We are known to our teachers as a lot of chatterers. At maths. "Scotty" Cirefice is tops while "Fatty" Corbell is the top scholar at English.

Big Johnny Burgess has been hitting the ball hard in cricket as well as doing well at bowling. In the Batman football "Nitch" Carrol is captain while "Wing" Cox has often captained the Forest team.

In our form we have P. Campbell, J. Casely and two close friends are Cox and Chandler. "Tilus" Cousins tries to make things rhyme.

● FORM 1C NOTES

Howdy fans! This is your two bob each way form captain, Espie speaking. The form consists of 23 bright specimens who are well guided by their form master, Mr. Foers.

Dibber, who is in the soccer team, is always getting into trouble with "Doc" Davis. "Doc" often boasts that he is an expert at golf. Cullinane (Elvis Presley) is always crying, "Please don't step on my blue suede shoes". Fischer is a lad who loves to skate but when things get tough he sits down tight. Wrapped around a model aeroplane you will find Cummings. Some day we hope he will fly off and leave the form in peace. Eustace, Gibbs and R. G. George are the ear bashers of the form and they bash our ears when they are not asked.

Davis and Drain are always in pain, getting into trouble with their girls again.

The rest of the "dopes" of the form are Craighead, "Smokey" Dawson, Dobell, Dundas, Dyson, "Egghead" Edwards, "Wingy" Fryer, Forster, Flood, Stacy (a newcomer to the form), Friend, R. N. George and last but not least, Guilieri.

● FORM 1D NOTES

Here we are boys! Just a few notes! (No comments, please!)

"Gossy", our star late-comer, always seems to have some excuse.

Harvey, well, there's not much hope for him. With Hendry these two make a good pair. To the brighter side of things we have "Professor of Science", (T. Herbert), always thinks of something brainy, for example, A-bombs.

J. Brownlee has the record of being the number one chatterbox of the class.

R. Holbrook is one of the brain (less) boys and we think he is a teachers' pet.

G. Hood is always giving cheek to bigger boys.

Hadden and Hay (they are both hopeless) are always chasing girls.

Grey — this brainy boy came top of the form in the mid-year exams.

Jenkins — this curly-headed galah is well known for leaving his locker key at home.

● FORM 1E NOTES

During the year our form has gone on many interesting excursions. One of these was to Carlton where we studied the slums.

We left Caulfield at about 9 o'clock and arrived at Carlton at about 10.15. As soon as we arrived we began taking notes and those of us with cameras took some photographs. After about two hours we returned to school.

All in all it was a very enjoyable and educational morning.

Our form captain is Jim Leitch.

● FORM 1F NOTES

Just before the first term holidays, we of Form 1F went with Mr. Tonkin on an excursion to see how the people in the slums at Carlton live.

We caught the train at Caulfield station at 9 o'clock and arrived at Flinders Street at about 9.45. We then travelled by tram from Flinders Street to Carlton, arriving at the Carlton Mission at about 10.30. We went inside the

Mission buildings and the people there told us about the conditions under which the people of the slum areas live. We then left the Mission and walked about the streets to see what we had just been told about.

The whole morning was a very pleasant outing and we would like to go again. (Form captain, K. McLeish.)

● FORM 1G NOTES

1G is the form where little angels dwell, such as "Shortie" Pellot, "Crew Cut" Porter, "Lanky" Proctor, "Pommie" Pattison and "Hepcat" Pervis.

Alfred Ortner filled the top place in the half-year exams, while Barry Price and Syd. Porter filled second and third places respectively.

Most of our high marks would not have been obtained without the helpful teaching of Mr. Davis, our form teacher and our maths. teacher, Mr. Satchell.

Earlier this year our form went on an excursion to the docks of Melbourne. At the dry docks we saw some ships being repaired.

This is 1G signing off till next year.

● FORM 1H NOTES

We are now broadcasting from station 1H. Our class is one which cannot resist taking on jobs. In other words, we are all ready to volunteer for any position of importance. Most of our class are fair scholars while a few excel.

The clown of the class is Lindsay Sims (better known as "Dim Sim") who usually picks Mr. Davis to clown with.

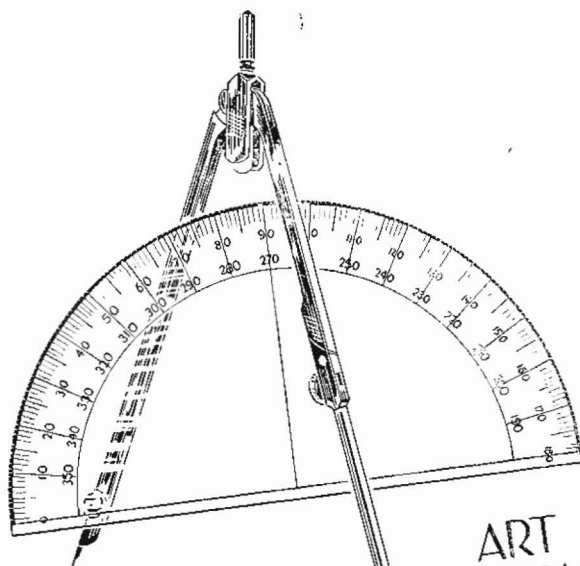
There are some boys in our form who are keen on sport and who entered in the House Sports with some success. They include Ray Simmons, Graeme Townsend, Alan Turner and Gary Wishart.

Please don't mention it to anybody but we are proud that we got a higher mid-year exam average than our brother form, 1G.

That is the end of the broadcast from station 1H.

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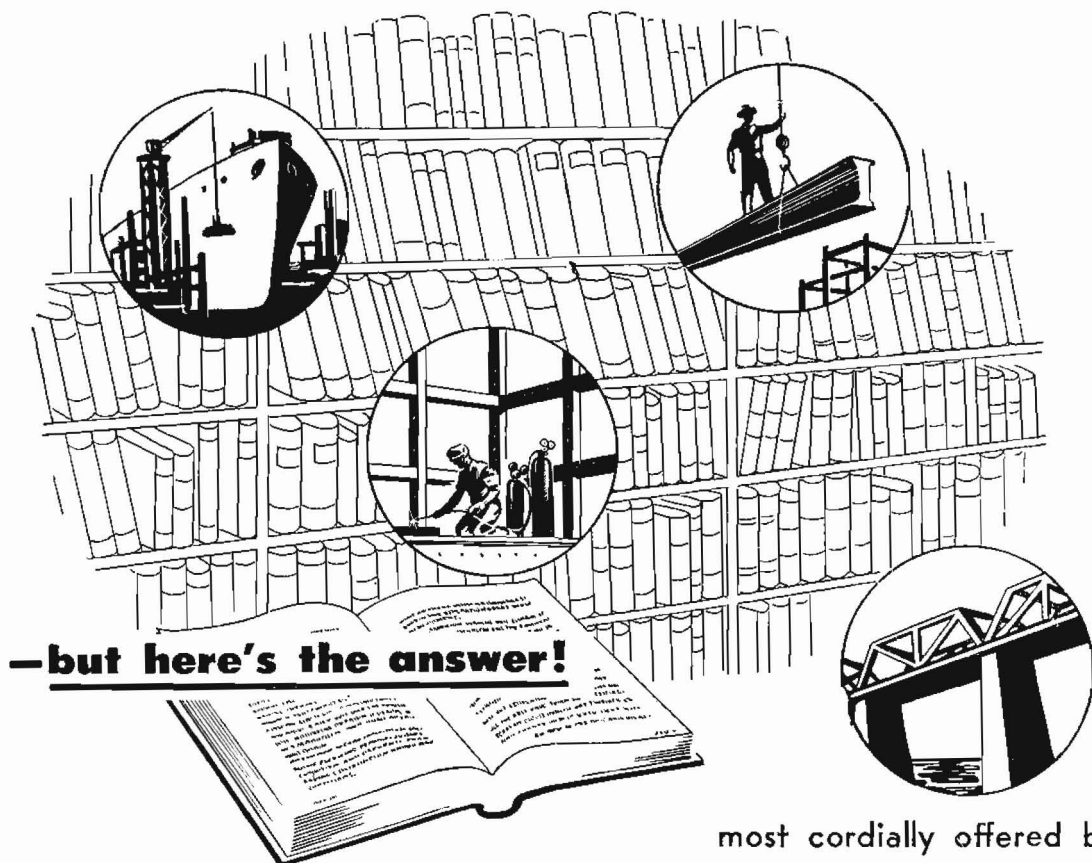
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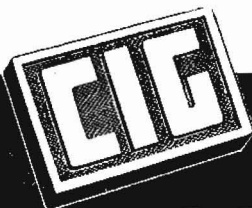
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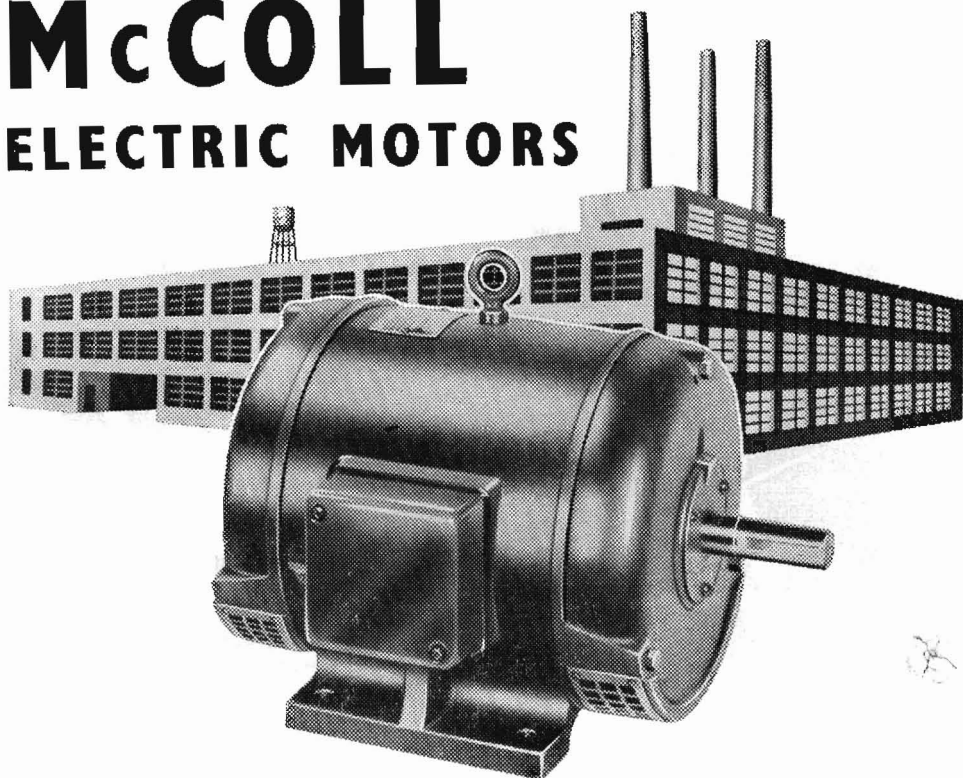
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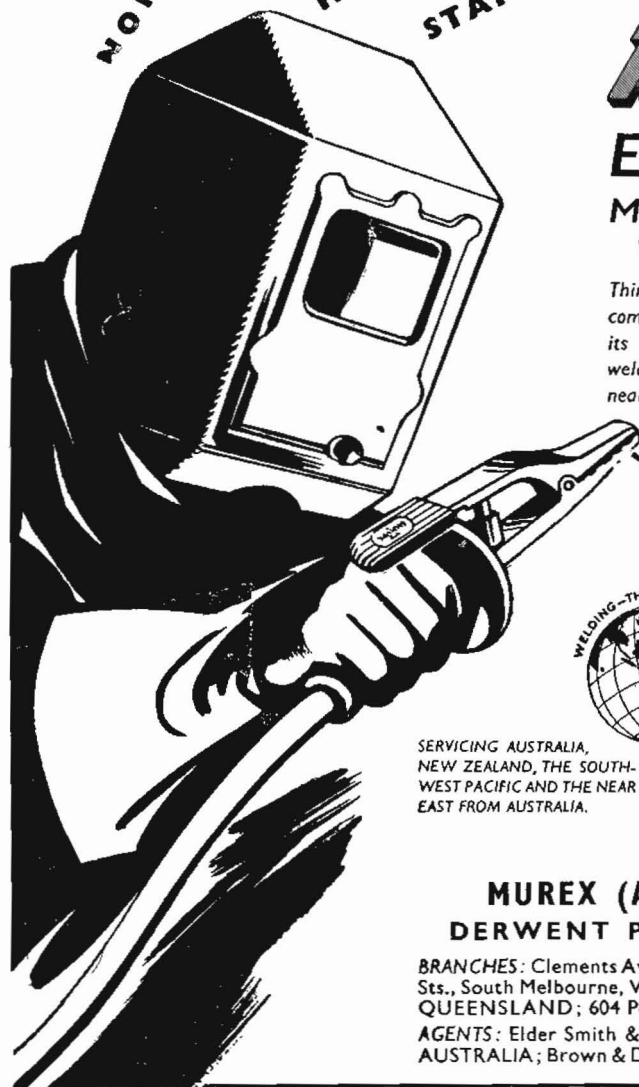
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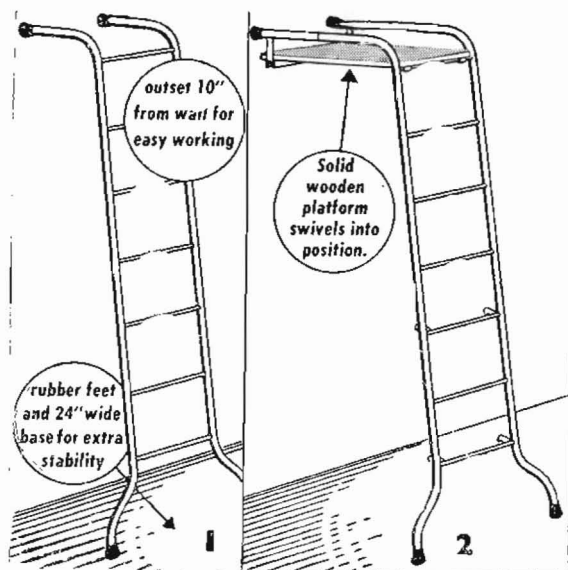
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