

# GRYPHON GRYPHON



60

# **GRYPHON**

## **CAULFIELD TECHNICAL COLLEGE**

### **1960**

#### **13th ANNUAL MAGAZINE**



*Cover Design*  
MAX THOMAS

*Staff Representative*  
A. E. SENIOR, B.A., B.Ed.

*Editor*  
REX SWANSON

*Sport Editor*  
GRAEME CARROLL



# FOREWORD

BY THE PRINCIPAL

Technical education in Victoria appears to be on the threshold of some very interesting developments — developments which may be important for many of the students now attending Caulfield Technical College.

In the first place, the number of students undertaking diploma courses must be expected to increase enormously.

The primary schools have already experienced a very rapid expansion over a period of several years. At present, the rate of expansion is not quite so great in primary schools, but the wave has moved on to secondary schools and junior sections of technical schools. It is rapidly approaching the diploma sections, which are already in need of extra facilities.

The trend can be seen clearly from estimates of probable university population in Victoria, which indicate that Monash University, not yet opened, will be full before 1970. The same sort of growth must occur in the demand for diploma facilities, but it will come a little earlier than in the universities.

This rapid growth in demand is sure to bring serious difficulties with it, and it is indeed unfortunate that plans for the extension of Caulfield Technical College have been disrupted at this critical time. These plans form an important part of the overall scheme for development of diploma education in the metropolitan area, and the upset in the time-table for completion of the buildings will make it very hard indeed to accommodate all the students seeking places in metropolitan colleges. Even if other arrangements can be made for 1962 or 1963, this will be small consolation for any students who may suffer in 1961.

There is, however, a brighter side to the picture. The same increase in numbers which gives rise to accommodation problems will also make it possible to offer a wider range of courses when the necessary buildings are provided. As enrolments increase, a greater variety of courses can be made available without reducing classes to an uneconomical

size. This tendency is already apparent at Caulfield. Two years ago it became possible to extend the Civil Engineering diploma course beyond the second year, which had been offered previously. For 1961, the Education Department had approved of the extension of the Applied Chemistry course and the introduction of full-time Commerce courses at diploma level, but unfortunately we have had to defer these developments for lack of accommodation.

In the new field of Machine Computation we have been able to make important progress with evening classes, even though this will mean that certain classes at lower levels will have to be transferred to other schools. A short course on Computers in Engineering has proved very popular indeed, and we have been encouraged to offer other short courses for 1961. These will cover Mechanized Accounting, Computer Design and Circuitry, and Numerical Analysis.

In a wider field, there have been suggestions that a College of Advanced Technology should be established to cater for Technical College students who want to proceed beyond diploma level. Such an institution would provide a very valuable alternative to a university course. It could have special significance at a time when university resources are likely to be in such demand that it may be impossible to cater for all the diplomates who qualify for admission to the third year of engineering degree courses. This situation developed this year, and it must grow much worse before 1963, the earliest date at which Monash will have third year students. Even after that, there will be a struggle to develop Monash University quickly enough to meet the rapidly increasing demand, and shortage of accommodation at tertiary level may be with us for a long time.

The changing pattern may affect the future studies of many of you, and it is important that you should always keep in touch with developments.

A. E. LAMBERT

# EDITORIAL . . .

## *Future of the Block Exemption*

For many students now entertaining ambitions of a University education the possibility of frustration is real indeed. Owing to the colossal increase in student numbers since the war Australia's Universities are virtually saturated. The University of Melbourne, alone, has increased its enrolment figures from about 3,000 in 1939 to rather more than 11,000 in 1960. In 1961 an estimated 12,000 students will be accommodated.

In Victoria the hope for the future is Monash University, which will commence with about 450 students in 1961. Nevertheless, Monash has arrived far too late to forestall the application of a quota system at the University of Melbourne. All faculties here, with the exception of architecture and music, now impose rigid limits on the number of students they are prepared to accept.

A quota is now applied to engineering diploma students desiring to enter the University at third year level. In the past any good technical college student, after completing the appropriate engineering diploma, could obtain, without difficulty, the block

exemption for the first two years—less Physics 2 and Engineering Mathematics 2—of an engineering degree course. Over the last two or three years this state of affairs has changed rapidly. This year, out of a large number of applicants from the 1959 final year students of Caulfield Technical College, only five were granted the block exemption and were permitted to attend the University full-time. These comprised three mechanical engineers, one electrical engineer and only one civil engineer. The civil engineering department is notoriously overcrowded.

For 1961 the total number of vacancies for block exemption students in engineering has been set at about fifty. These will be proportioned among the three departments of mechanical, electrical and civil engineering. No less than ten senior technical colleges throughout the State will be competing.

It seems, then, that the chances of going up to the "Shop" on a block exemption grow slimmer every year.

Let us hope that, with the development of Monash, the position may find its remedy.

## ● PARENTS GUILD

The Guild has functioned smoothly and effectively during the past twelve months—its main activities being the purchase of a large new refrigerator for the canteen, the staffing of the canteen for two nights during Education Week and meeting the catering expenses for inter-college functions. Donations for scholarship funds and prizes have been given.

The very sad note for the Committee came when Mrs. Matthews tendered her resignation as Canteen Manageress after serving for seven years. Her quiet efficient presence will be greatly missed by the Guild and the School has lost a hard worker. We wish her a happy retirement.

We cannot let this notice go to press without thanking for their co-operation Mr. Lambert, the Principal, Mrs. Bindt, Assistant Manageress, and the loyal band (still too few) of mothers who worked hard in the canteen during the year.

R. HARGREAVES, President.

## ● ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Reader, you have one certain consolation—our excellent photographs. (The bodies in the group photos are actually recognizable.) These, excepting the centre pages, are the work of Oakleigh Studios and our blockmakers, Patterson, Shugg. Grateful thanks to them both for such excellent reproductions.

Thanks also to contributors of articles (pornographic and otherwise) and illustrations. It is a pity a few more were not forthcoming. Perhaps, next year, a money prize system would get results.

The committee would like to record its warmest appreciation of Mr. Senior. Without his know-how, drive and sheer hard work at, for him, an extremely busy time of the year, the Mag. would never have come to press.

# THE STAFF

A. E. Lambert, B.E., A.M.I.E.E.,  
A.M.I.E.(Aust.).

L. D. Danielson, A.M.I.E.(Aust.).

T. Woods, B.A., Dip.Ed.

T. Wasley.

## ART

H. J. Ellis, A.T.C.  
W. H. Pace, A.T.C., A.T.Dip.  
C. L. Smith, A.T.C., A.T.Dip.  
K. W. Jack, A.T.C., A.T.Dip.  
J. G. Broadfoot, Dip.Art.  
G. Jones, Dip.Art.  
Mrs. A. Date.  
Miss E. E. Jackson, Dip.N'craft.  
Mrs. E. M. Tulloch, N'craft.  
Miss L. Wilkinson, Dip.Art.  
Miss P. Foard, Dip.Art.  
T. Adams, Dip.Art.  
B. McM. Bates, Dip.Art.  
W. Armstrong.  
D. V. Cameron, Dip.Art.  
A. Thomas, Dip.App.Art.  
N. C. Leckie, Dip.Art.

## CIVIL ENGINEERING

D. A. Roach, B.C.E., Dip.C.E.  
J. A. Hoadley, B.Surveying, Dip.Ed.  
M. Frydman, B.C.E.(Warsaw).  
M. Kiefel, B.C.E.  
W. Ochiltree, Dip.C.F.

## ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

B. Gerstmann, Dr.Fng.Sc.(Vienna), B.E.E.  
(Vienna), A.M.I.E.(Aust.), A.A.I.E.E.  
D. R. Mills, B.E.E.  
W. H. Carpenter, B.Sc., 2nd Hons., London.  
R. H. Chandler, Dip.E.E.  
R. Wright, B.Sc.(Eng.).  
M. Winthrope, B.Mech.E., Poland.  
E. T. Davey.  
H. M. Vivian.

## MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

M. B. Flynn, Dip.Mech. E.  
E. N. Middleton, B.Mech.E. (1st Hons.),  
Dip.Mech.E., Dip.E.E., Grad. I.E. Aust.  
J. B. Ritchie, B.Mech.E. (1st Hons.),  
Dip.Ed., Dip.Mech.E., Grad. I.E. Aust.  
F. Forti, Dip.E.E.(Italy).  
K. O. Deutscher, B.Mech.E., Dip.Mech.E.  
R. E. Nicholls, B.Mech.E., Dip.Mech.E.  
D. Hagers, Dip.Mech. E., Dip.Sugar.Eng.  
R. W. Clinch, Dip.E.

## ENGLISH

A. E. Senior, B.A., B.Ed.  
H. Davis, B.A.  
J. D. Bydder, B.A.  
B. K. Oakley, B.A., Dip.Ed.  
N. A. Battye, B.A., Dip.Ed.  
R. S. Bogardus, B.Econ.(Washington),  
B.Ed.(Seattle).  
B. Kiernan, B.A., Dip.Ed.  
Mrs. A. M. Fry, B.A.  
D. Coupe.

## REPORT WRITING

L. B. Halpin, B.Com.(Hons.), Dip.Ed.  
(Hons.).

## CHEMISTRY

J. J. Ryan, B.Sc., B.Ed., A.R.A.C.I.  
W. H. O. Billing, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.  
I. G. O'Brien, Dip.App.Chem.  
A. T. Davies, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.  
C. Gordon.

## GEOLOGY

G. A. Richards, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.

## PHYSICS

E. N. Schonfelder, Dip.App.Phys.  
J. C. Luxton, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.  
A. J. Jones, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.  
R. W. Hogg, B.Sc.(Hons.), Durham.

## SCIENCE

W. H. Porter, B.Sc.  
G. A. Comber, B.Sc.  
G. C. Carlos, Dip.Geol.

## METALLURGY

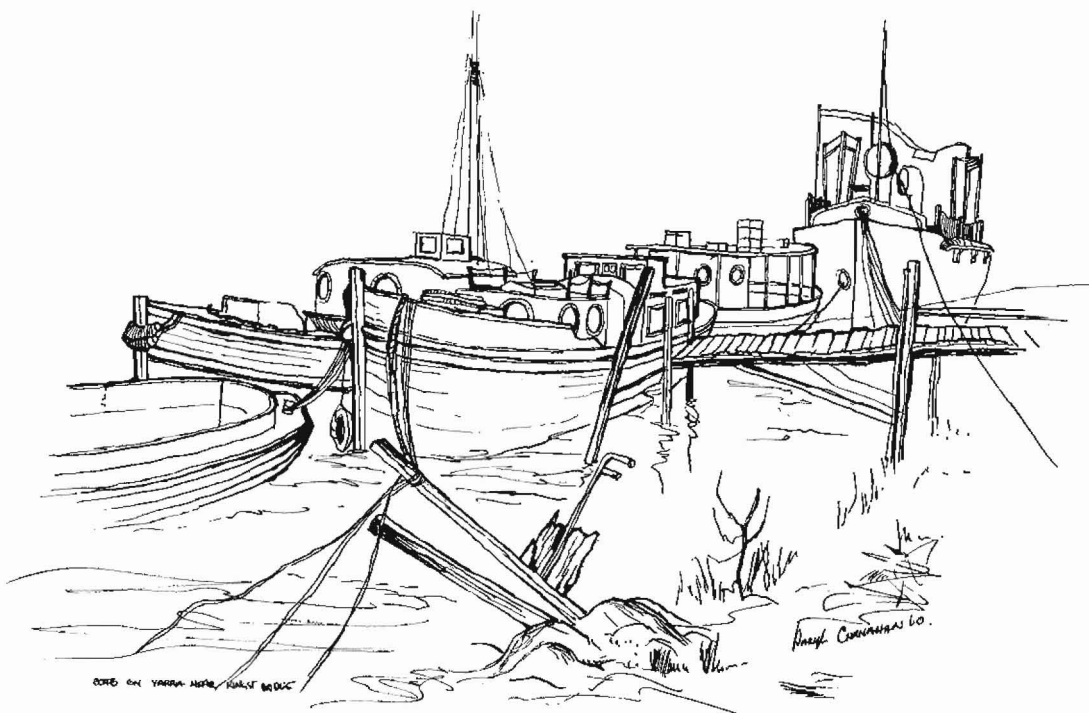
R. H. Keller, Dip.Met.Eng., A.I.M.  
(London).  
J. Thomas, Dip.Met., A.A.I.M.

## BLACKSMITHING

H. E. Green.

## INSTRUMENTAL DRAWING

L. Hogg  
W. F. Welton.  
J. M. Lamont.



## ● PHYSICAL EDUCATION

K. Graham, Dip.Phys.Ed.

## ● MACHINE SHOP (ENGINEERING)

V. P. Underwood.  
E. R. Hill.  
L. Lovick.  
R. Prebble.  
J. C. Manders.  
W. J. Gowty.  
B. A. Baxter  
G. L. Body.

## ● PLUMBING

J. N. Knapp.  
E. Lascelles.  
E. I. Lawrence.  
W. M. Dempsey.  
P. Stranks.

## ● WOODWORK

W. E. Ross.  
S. Hannah.  
N. E. Gardner.  
E. B. Landray.  
A. Harrison.  
A. E. Harrop.  
R. G. Jones.  
K. N. Smith.  
J. S. Thompson.

## ● LIBRARIAN

Mrs. M. Platt.

## ● OFFICE

W. A. Tucker, F.A.S.A.  
S. M. Hutton.  
S. Moore.  
Miss M. Bartlett.  
Mrs. E. Barlow.  
Miss A. Davis.  
Mrs. R. Dubbin.  
Mrs. J. Glanville.  
Miss G. Heron.  
Miss L. Brookman.

## ● MAINTENANCE STAFF

F. McKenna.  
W. Blackwell.  
R. Brookman.  
L. Anderson.  
B. Farrelly.  
T. Heron.  
W. Peter.  
F. Rodgers.  
J. Bruce.

## ● CAFETERIA

Mrs. Mathews.  
Mrs. Bindt.



# AT THE TENTH ANNUAL AWARD NIGHT

*Diplomas were awarded to the following*

## ● ART

BURNS, Joan  
SMITH, Robert Peter  
TAYLOR, David Shelley

## ● MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

BAIRD, Alan Robert  
BRASCH, Norman William  
BREWER, David William  
BROUGHTON, Brian Leslie  
DE FINA, Antonino Albert  
EVANS, David John  
FARNAN, John William  
GARTH, Kenneth Alan  
GORDON, Richard Reginald James  
HAMILTON, Neil William  
HIDER, Peter William  
JONES, Barry Thomas

KEMM, Gregory Erwin  
MAHER, Francis Noel  
RANKIN, David Henry Vincent  
SAMBELL, Graeme Thomas Edgar  
SMEATON, Roy Harry  
WILLSON, Arthur Edgar  
WOOLF, Michael Benjamin

## ● ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

ADAMSON, John Kenneth  
BLOMBERG, Richard Andrew Boyd  
CLOSE, Kevin George  
DE FINA, Antonino Albert  
ECCLESTON, Wallace Dudley  
FLOOD, John Bruce  
MARMION, Raymond Gerald  
SHARPLES, Jon Carlisle  
WOOLF, Michael Benjamin

*Certificates were awarded to the following*

## ● ART

AUSTIN, Anthony William John  
BOWES, Beatrice Mary  
FARMER, Francis Ivan  
FLUX, Wallace Roy  
HARRIS, Harold William  
JERARD, Roderick Alastair  
LEEPIN, Bruno  
LYNCH, Joseph James  
McMAHON, Edward Jon Leonard  
NOTT, Michael John  
O'SHAUGHNESSY, Joan Margaret  
ROGERS, George

ROWTON, Richard Anthony  
SWINDEN, Howard McLaughlin  
THOMAS, Maxwell Walter

## ● MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

BLAKE, John Keith  
HILL, Norman Smibert  
WILSON, Robert George

## ● ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

HARVEY, Robert Graeme  
MACKAY, Dudley James

# ACHIEVEMENTS OF PAST STUDENTS

*In 1959, former students of Caulfield Technical College were well represented in awards for study at the University of Melbourne.*

Electrical Engineering, 3rd Year:

C. G. H. MacDonald Prize—William Alexander Brown.

Engineering Mathematics, Part III:

Dixon Scholarship—William Alexander Brown.

Mechanical Engineering:

Dixon Scholarship — Angus David McEwan.

Final Honors Examination:

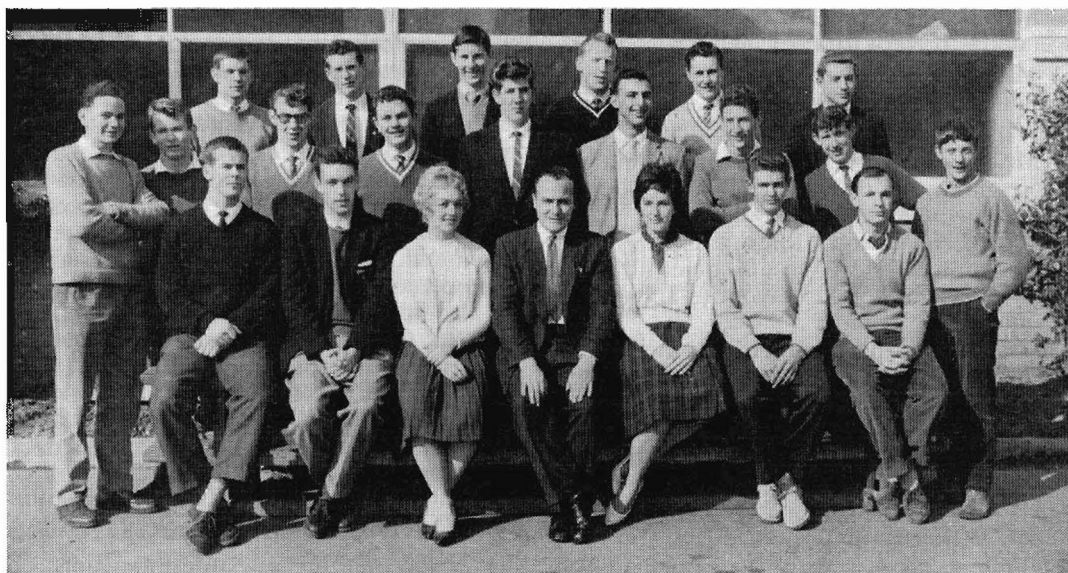
Rennie Memorial Prize—Angus David McEwan.

Vaccum Oil Co. Scholarship—Angus David McEwan.

Bachelor of Engineering—David Alan Endacott (Electrical); Steffan Errol Lowe (Electrical).

Commonwealth Post Graduate Scholarship—David Kepert.

This is the second year in which David, a son of our former Principal, has received this award.  
Certificates



Back Row: Lyndon Smith, John Carter, Allen Page, Bernard Moylen, Vincent Flynn, Robert Jones.  
 Middle Row: Warren Kidd, Lyle Willsher, Ron Cameron, Paul Blair, David Love, Kingsley Culley, Russell Trew, Paul Blackburn, William Hughes.  
 Front Row: John Leggo, Alan Castleman (President), Joanne Rogan (Ass. Sec.), Doug Mills, Esq. (Staff), Judianne Pike (Hon. Sec.), David Hughes (Hon. Treas.), Peter Ralph, (Vice-Pres.).  
 Absent: Tom Gyles, Roger Stuart, Peter Lamping, Michael Nott, Ian Venn.

## STUDENTS REPRESENTATIVE COUNCIL

As the eleventh Students' Representative Council retires from office, may we look back and ponder over the virtues and vices of its members.

**Miss Judianne Pike**, our Secretary, has spent the last year gaining for herself distinction in the field of student endeavour. Her task has been difficult but she has succeeded and has won the hearts of students at the same time (names withheld).

**Mr. David Hughes**, as treasurer and guardian of the students' finances, is no doubt glad to hand over the remaining money to a new treasurer. David finds other treasures much easier to keep count of; but enough of this. There are other sections of the magazine devoted to sport.

**Mr. Peter Ralph** is better known throughout the College for his work as assistant producer and stage manager for our revue than by his office of Vice-President of the S.R.C. Peter's one of the arty teacher types who spends all day doing the sort of things only art students do.

**Miss Joanne Rogan**. Need we say any more. Actually Jo does more at S.R.C. meetings than merely ensure by her attendance that the male representatives attend. As Assistant Secretary she is responsible for the minutes of all meetings. She makes the minutes seem like seconds.

**Mr. John Leggo** (cheer, clap, hooray!). Our first Cautec S.R.C. ball went off very well, and all credit must go to John, who organised the turn. John's an engineer; you can tell by the grease on his motor scooter. Still, that won't be held against him.

**Mr. Kingsley Culley**. He is another who will have to go to work in '61. He has been working hard to gain for the council another item of expenditure and to gain for the students little transfers and things to place on your car so that fellows from R.M.T.C. can recognise you and throw little bags full of wheat, farmers' refined produce.

**Mr. Paul Blair**. This man is destined to become someone some day. We don't know who. Time will tell.

**Mr. Warren Kidd**. A pipe-smoking fellow who leads an ambitious and eager group of students from their chosen faculty.

**Mr. Tom Giles**. This chap should have been a lawyer. He'd send the Privy Council crazy.

**Mr. Ian Douglas**. The Past Students' representative of somewhat vague origin.

**Mr. D. Mills**. Mr. Mills is our staff representative. One of his tasks is to defend his colleagues should they be indiscreetly referred to, and to offer wise counsel when necessary.

**Mr. Roger Stuart.** A quiet chap who generally prefers to keep his own counsel.

**Mr. Ron Cameron.** An arty, military type (what a combination!). In between drawing and playing cards, he plays soldiers.

**Mr. Robert Jones.** Another of the art representatives. Bob is an active worker for the Cautec Christian Fellowship.

**Mr. Michael Nott.** Mick is the third art representative. He is usually quiet at meetings unless one of his favourite subjects is mentioned.

**Mr. Hari Soeharjono.** Hari is the Cautec Asian Students' Council representative and has done a fine job.

**Mr. Lyndon Smith.** Lyn is a veteran now of two S.R.C.'s and appears to be still fighting. Obviously another military type, he leads the cadets in his spare time.

**Mr. Bernard Moylan.** A fellow who likes to take a chance with rings and things. Bernie is one of those who experiments with registered or unregistered collections of scrap iron.

**Mr. Allan Page.** The tall dark chap with the deep voice. Suspect femme attachments.

**Mr. John Carter.** This keen lad spends most of his day engaged in serious discussion in the second floor corridor.

**Mr. Russel Trew.** 'Tis said that Russ is a "konshie". Judging from his academic results this might be TREW. 'TIS.

**Mr. Vincent Flynn.** Vin is one of the younger reps. He has done a good job.

**Mr. Lyle Willsheer.** Usually seen racing around corridors or across the quadrangle.

**Mr. Paul Blackburn.** Paul has spent a worrying year; worrying about the welfare of first year students with the constitutional changes. We're glad to say that he's stopped worrying and that the changes have been adopted.

**Mr. William Hughes.** Bill is following a similar path to that of his namesake. One day soon he'll no doubt become Prime Minister of the fairy kingdom as well as being president, secretary and general organiser.

**Mr. Peter Lamping.** Peter represented the S.E.C. students and has done a commendable job.

**Alan Castleman.** When one first looks at this bloke, one thinks, "What a nice quiet young chap he must be". However, as the old saying goes, you can't tell a book by its cover, and Alan bears this out to the full. As far as can be seen, he's always having woman trouble and can't seem to settle down anywhere. Really though, with that rust

coloured (we think it's paint), immaculate starter-motorless sports tourer of his, he cuts quite a startling figure, and it's no wonder he gets tangled up with the womenfolk.

One more thing. Alan was the S.R.C. president. Cautec has experienced more changes in the S.R.C. constitution in the last two years than in the previous decade. These changes were Alan's doing, and, we might add, they have improved the structure and operation of the S.R.C. to a great extent. He has been one of the hardest workers on the S.R.C. that we have known. The teachers often thought this, too, and were often heard to utter remarks to this effect as he arrived at a lecture 59 minutes late. We wish him luck in his exams and so does the Army. An excellent president.

## ● S.R.C. PRESIDENT'S REPORT

Probably one of the hardest functions of any Students' Representative Council is that of overcoming the apathy of students. Such a problem arises with reports such as this. It is not as though these reports were intended to be boring.

Throughout the year many events of importance to our students have taken place, but I wonder how many students at C.T.C. have appreciated the significance of these events. I wonder how many students are aware of moves currently afoot, moves which might in no minor way affect their future careers. I refer specifically to the professional status of a C.T.C. diploma of engineering. The Students' Representative Council is the medium through which we, as students, may most effectively act in presenting our views or our case in any such matters.

In order to assist Victorian students to make their opinions known, the Victorian Federation of Tertiary Students was formed during the first half of this year. Our S.R.C. was instrumental in the formation of the Federation and our Secretary, Miss Judianne Pike, has been elected to the Vice-Presidency of the Federation. This is an honour to Judi and the College. The importance of the Federation to technical colleges is greater, I feel, than to the other members, such as teachers' colleges, because in recent years association with the other technical colleges did not exist. We are now, through V.F.T.S., working for greater travel concessions for Victorian students, and preparing a report on the development of tertiary education in Victoria.

We have this year taken a big step forward in radically amending our constitution.

The effect of this is already apparent with much greater interest being taken in the annual elections and I look forward to the time when the S.R.C. at Caulfield will be able to provide for the students on a scale that will make our present efforts look puny. The establishment of a college news sheet and diary, distributed free of charge to students, are only isolated examples of the possibilities that await fulfilment.

We must not, however, forget that a council can only be as active and effective as the student body from which it is formed. For the council to be effective, it is not only necessary for the council members to be enthusiastic and energetic. It is necessary that the student body should, as a body and individually, support and assist with all student activities.

I wish, in conclusion, to record my thanks to the executive and members of the 11th S.R.C. for a job well done, and to wish the new council a prosperous and satisfying year in office. My thanks as well to Mr. Lambert and Mr. Danielson and also to Mr. Tucker and his staff for their assistance and co-operation throughout the year.

ALAN J. CASTLEMAN.

## ● S.R.C. SECRETARY'S REPORT

1960 has seen the beginning of a new era in the S.R.C. of Caulfield Technical College. The rise in fees introduced at the end of last year has made us a far wealthier organisation and the financial backing allowed us to look to new spheres in planning this year's activities.

We have not as yet sufficient accumulation of funds to allow us to spend money on numerous student amenities and consequently activities supported this year were largely social.

Once again our Annual Revue has been widely acclaimed and its success is due to the wonderful enthusiasm of the producer, Mr. Noel Battye, the cast, and the willing band of helpers and technicians.

The Social Committee, under the leadership of Mr. Charlie Stringer, has been subsidised in the organisation of a number of very popular and successful activities—these included dances, a river trip and a snow trip. A short time ago we held our first annual ball at the Dorchester. This was a marvellous night—we hope only the first of many. The credit for its success must go to Mr. John Leggo, its organiser.

Earlier in the year the S.R.C., on behalf of the students, took an active part in the dispute which arose over the proposed building of the new Junior School on the parkland adjoining the present site of the College. We had a very good response to the petition we circulated, but as yet have seen little result for our efforts.

One of our most important moves has been the joining of the Victoria Federation of Tertiary Students—an organisation formed this year for the welfare of students in tertiary educational institutions throughout the State. Representatives from about a dozen member institutes confer on current issues, such as student fare concessions and Asian student welfare. The V.F.T.S. hopes that by amplifying the voice of the student we may achieve freedom and equality of opportunity in educational, social and cultural activities. With the support of students this could become a very powerful organisation.

We are at present amending the constitution of our S.R.C. on a number of points—mainly those concerning representation on the council. This move will rather change the structure of the S.R.C., but will allow for the expansion of the College in future years.

In closing I must extend my thanks to all representatives who took an active part in the Council's activities this year, and in particular congratulate our President, Mr. Alan Castleman, for his continual interest and capable organisation of this the 11th Students' Representative Council.

JUDIANNE PIKE.



LINO CUT

JAN MALE



# SOCIAL ACTIVITIES

## ● REVUE REPORT

This year's revue topped the lot. It was excellent - the staff said so, the audience said so, the cast said so, and I said so!

But what makes a revue a success? The answer is very simple. A lot of hard work by a handful of people, in our case under the guidance of producer/director Mr. Noel Battye.

After practically a term of hard work, finding scripts, suitable actors, costumes, music and stage effects, and getting all these co-ordinated, plus a lot of headaches and aches and loss of tempers, the night, or rather two nights, were over.

The first half of the revue started off with an overture on the piano, and then "Go" with the Company. This got the whole show off on the right leg, as the whole company, including backstage hands, realised that it was now or never for a great night - and, believe me, it was "now".

Nervousness practically over, the actors and actresses improved more and more as the show went on. But when the compere came on, behaving in just the same carefree way as he does at school, everybody completely relaxed, and the Company put on "English as She is Spoke" so well that they had a battle to keep the audience quiet.

Later "Toro" gave the audience something to think about. I'm quite sure that they didn't believe that such a Spanish dance could be done so well by non-Spanish people.

"Be Prepared" shocked the staff, as indeed did "Liver Come Back to me". They think the cast and/or the audience is completely innocent, but I'm afraid that one day they'll get a shock when they realise the truth.

To end the first half of the programme "Law and Order" couldn't have been better. This sketch was by far the "topper" of the first half. And so it should have been, after all the hard work and patience that went into it at rehearsals.

During interval, which was lengthened for five minutes because of all the excitement and clapping of the audience, all that could be overheard from the many conversations was "... the best revue ever!"

Interval came to an end with another overture on the piano, and then one of the traditional items was presented - the Male Ballet. As usual, it was fabulous. Wouldn't

some of those boys have made attractive girls. Almost worth being boiled in a cauldron with lush drops like them around.

The "Nar Nar Goon Show", the show that was put on twice - once in the city and once in the country - was another ripper. Believe it or not, this item had drama, suspense and a little bit of comedy. But the audience had been so well entertained this far that they only saw the funny side of things, and their laughter raised the roof at least two inches. But then when "Whatidisy" came on, with that queer-jointed chap, well, all that I can say is that the roof raised another foot, and another foot again when an encore was put on.

Again the staff had weird and wonderful ideas when they saw "Moment Romantique". I may as well add here that the Past Students put on very practical items. Who knows, our men's toilet situation may improve yet!

And so the big item of the night - "My Fair Laddie". I think if Shakespeare were here, he may have re-written "Hamlet". Everything was superb. Even the accidental faux pas were good, possibly an asset to the performance.

The closing was excellent, with plenty of spirit, although on the second night we were sorry everything was over. Or were we? after all, for many of us the show was just about to begin. How come? Well, surely you've heard of the REVUE PARTY!

- Written by Dlanor.

## ● ANNUAL BALL, 1960

Yeah - we had ourselves a Ball "The First Annual".

One hundred and twenty up and coming "skollers" enjoyed their evening to the full. The floor proved a little hard for the few, but the majority, it was glad to see, simply preferred to dance and carry on.

The Regal Room, Dorchester, was very compact and comfortable for the expression of our jokes and jubulations - especially for the disappearing flower act. Cheers to the performers, your re-entry was also well timed. The food, music, service - great; the Management marvellous - displayed its generosity with the presentation of several "brown friends" to an already gleeful group of the eighth form, the members of which now realise that a label is not the only thing attached to a bottle - sometimes goodwill.

The two appearances by Elaine McKenna were very well received. She can certainly hold one's attention, and sings beautifully. It is our wish that she climbs high in the show biz world.

Congratulations to our notorious Vice-Principal for his representation of the College old-timers, to fill the place of honour at the official table. Thank you, Sir, you're a gentleman. To the other members of staff we can only express sympathy -- marriage has its bugs to be sure.

At long last the College Annual Ball is to become a feature of our social curriculum; in turn serving to raise, strengthen, secure and deteriorate future inter-collegiate relations, but, seriously, going by this year's success, succeeding years are sure to provide more gala events.

JOHN LEGGO.

## ● CAUTEC ASIAN STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION

The overseas students at the College are proud to announce the formation of their own Association, which is now an official body, affiliated with the S.R.C.

The Association is still in its early stages and, as a rather late start was made, it is difficult to gauge its strength.

The purpose of this organisation is to cater for the special needs of Asian students, to foster a bond of common interest between them and Australians, and to contribute, as a body, to the activities of the College.

A committee of seven was elected, with office-bearers as follows:—

President, Albert Soon; Hon. Secretary, Norman Wee; Treasurer, Joseph Chau; C. Y. Lee, Hari Soeharjono, Robert Soon, Robert Tan.

Mr. R. L. Keller was appointed by the Principal to represent the teaching staff, and a member of the S.R.C. also was appointed. Neither of these two members has a vote on the committee.

We were able to fulfil all three of our objectives during Education Week, when we put on an Asian display. Goods produced in our homelands were displayed with models, diagrams and pictures. Members of the Association were on duty at all sessions to direct traffic and answer questions. This gave us a valuable opportunity to talk to people and to explain something of our culture and industries.

We felt that the colourful display was appreciated by all who viewed it. Most of the time the room was crowded with visitors. We hope to put on another, even better,



SOCIAL COMMITTEE

Standing: Charlie Stringer, Jackie Parry, Sue Fisch, Sue Harrington, David Hughes, Marg. Broadfoot, John Leggo.

Centre: Judi Pike.

Middle Row: Kath Lilley, Jean Ward, Ron Sher, Peter Hall.

Front: Paul Blair, Joanne Rogan, John Doherty, Alan Castleman.

display next year, perhaps in a larger room.

We must express our gratitude to the English Department and especially to Mr. Senior for the help and advice they gave us in the preparation of the exhibition. Our thanks go to Mr. Lambert, the Indonesian Trade Commissioner and the Geelong Asian students for the loan of exhibits. Our thanks also to our good friends who came in native costume.

We had planned a trip for the Third Term, but, unfortunately, the pressure of school studies forced us to abandon the idea. Next year we will be able to make these arrangements early in the year.

We feel that we have achieved something in bringing the Association into being. If the spirit of co-operation and the willingness to work which characterized our Education Week effort are carried forward into the New Year and put into future activities, then the success of the Association will be assured.

★ ★ ★

They are gathering up the pieces  
With a dust-pan and a rake  
For he used his accelerator  
When he should have used his brake.

Fifth Form Maths. Class

"We shall now do the next ten problems."  
Sotto voce (back row): "Not ——— likely."

Mr. X: "Who said that?"

Same voice (back row): "George Bernard Shaw, sir."

Who was the student who had a car accident, spent two days in hospital and then took a turn for the nurse?

## ● CAUTEC CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

The C.C.F. is an interdenominational organization affiliated with the Australia-wide Inter-Varsity Fellowship. The Fellowship is open to all students, to help them in their personal lives and to provide an opportunity for witness to others.

### *Weekly Meetings*

The main activity of the Fellowship is the weekly meeting, at which there is a speaker, a film or a discussion.

Mr. Giles, of the British and Foreign Bible Society, has visited us twice this year, on both occasions giving interesting addresses and films showing the work of the Society. He spoke of the tremendous challenge existing in countries where the people are learning to read for the first time. Millions of pounds are being spent on sending Communist propaganda to these peoples, and the Society is meeting this challenge by translating the Gospel into the native tongue of these peoples. Two extremely interesting meetings have been addressed by Mr. Gordon Garner from the Australian Institute of Archeology. He has illustrated his talks with both slides and samples taken from archeological workings in the Middle East.

Early in the year, the ever popular "Fact and Faith" film, "Time and Eternity", was screened to a very good audience. These very well produced films always have tremendous impact and make us realise what an incredible world God has created.

A challenge was given to us by Pastor Doug Nicholls, who screened a film showing the appalling conditions in which some nomadic aboriginals in Australia live. He told us that as Christians and Australians it is our responsibility to help these people.

Another speaker who has visited us twice this year is Mr. Ian Bernard, an I.V.F. staff worker. He told us of other fellowships like our own in factories, shops and schools, and stressed the need for Christian witness in our place of education and employment.

The attendance at meetings this year has been encouraging, the average number rising to thirty at the end of second term. Unfortunately, the staggered lunch hour has caused several potential members, both from the Art School and the Engineering School, to miss the meetings.

### *Combined House Party*

On Queen's Birthday week-end six members of the C.C.F. joined with students from the University, Royal Melbourne Technical College and the Overseas Christian Fellow-

ship for a house-party at Rosebud. There were fifty-five people present, including students from England, Africa, Hong Kong and China, as well as Australia.

The study leader for the week-end was Mr. Siggins, a lecturer at Ridley College. The studies were extremely controversial, and interesting discussions continued long after the groups had officially concluded.

A deep sense of fellowship existed in the group throughout the week-end, both in the studies and in the recreation, which included table tennis, badminton and a barbecue on Saturday night.

The week-end was very successful and showed to everyone present that faith in God unites people of all races.

### *Poster Night*

One of the features of the advertising of the meetings has been the fine posters supplied by our art students. One of the most successful nights held by the C.C.F. was the Poster Night at Sandringham. The evening was arranged to enable members to get to know each other better, and also to produce some posters. The artists included several engineers who exhibited some fine talent. A good time was had by all and, surprisingly, ten good posters resulted.

### *Barbecue*

Another successful, though decidedly damp, evening was the barbecue held at Parkdale in the last week of first term. After a trip to Walhalla and Japan through the medium of Kodachrome slides it was time to eat. Unfortunately, the carefully prepared barbecue was found to be afloat due to a prolonged deluge. The only alternative was the gas stove, and with the aid of long forks the chops were ably barbecued. After a brief devotional period the cars were bailed out and we eventually arrived home.

### *World Refugee Year*

Just prior to the mid-year exams a successful appeal was conducted throughout the Senior School for the World Refugee Year. Twelve of our members acted as collectors and £37/3/4 was raised.

We wish to thank both students and staff for their co-operation in this most worthy appeal.

### *C.C.F. Next Year*

The office-bearers for 1961 have been elected and our new president is Ted Durham. The committee consists of Ken Russell, Geoff Dobell, Robert Jones and Norman Wee, and we hope that under their leadership and God's guidance the Fellowship will expand in 1961.



MAGAZINE COMMITTEE

Standing: David Hughes, Geoffrey Marshall, Alan Castleman, Ian Witty, William Hughes.  
Seated: Mr. A. E. Senior, Rex Swanson (Editor), Margaret Broadfoot, Peter Ralph.  
Absent: Graham Carroll, Bob Booth.

## ● S.R.C. SPORTS COMMITTEE CHAIRMAN'S REPORT

The sports committee started off as usual very enthusiastically but faded away to three members. On these three rested all the burden of sport in the college for the year. The committee, after consultation with the teaching staff, has awarded medallions to the following students for excellent displays of sportsmanship and team work. These will be presented at the annual presentation night next year.

Football: W. Wyatt, D. Railton, D. Clarke, J. Hughes.

St. Kilda Football Club Best and Fairest Trophy to A. Johnson.

Baseball: G. Carroll, A. MacGregor.

Soccer: N. Liondas.

Athletics: B. Niel.

Swimming: R. Stevens, R. McArthur.

Tennis: D. Chamberlain, G. Baker.

Cricket: L. Davison.

Our congratulations go to the above students and we wish them all the best in their following years of sport. Thanks go to Mr. Richards, who gave up a lot of his time to be sportsmaster, and thanks also to all the teachers in the school who helped us out

during the year as officials and organizers. It is to be hoped that we will have their help next year as we have to run the Inter-Tech. Athletics Sports at Olympic Park. We look hopefully forward to a successful year of sport.  
G. CARROLL.

## ● SPORTS REPORT, 1960

Rowing was introduced for the first time this year. It is hoped to organise an Inter-Tech. competition in 1961.

Baseballers were again able to dominate the Inter-Tech. competition. A keen football team was not quite consistent enough to carry off the premiership.

The other sports—tennis, soccer and basketball—while played with a certain enthusiasm, were not successful in gaining any distinction.

The swimmers performed well at the annual competition. They came second to Royal Melbourne Technical College.

A very gallant athletics team managed to run third during a very wet sports meeting at Ballarat.

Next year this College is responsible for the organisation of the athletics meeting at Olympic Park. With officials provided by the College, we may be able to gain first place.

G. A. RICHARDS, Sportsmaster.

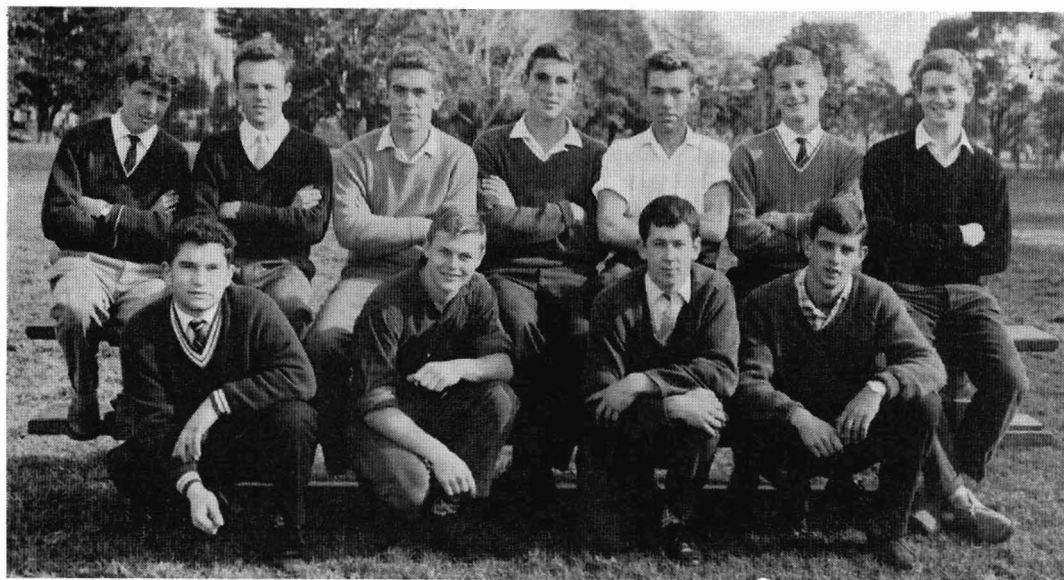


# SENIOR SCHOOL SPORT



SENIOR SCHOOL FOOTBALL TEAM

Back Row: R. Farrell, D. Hughes, B. Munce, J. Hughes, R. Ross, D. Kennedy, I. Rofe, R. Drew.  
Middle Row: B. Monroe, J. Burdekin, A. Wilson, D. Railton (Captain), D. Clarke (V.C.), A. Austin, A. Johnson.  
Front Row: B. Kiely, I. Younger, R. Morse, J. Jordan, B. Harrison, N. Dixon.



SENIOR SCHOOL ATHLETICS TEAM

Back Row: Paul Blackburn, John Smith, Dennis Railton, Graeme Addison, Barry Monroe, Julian Hughes, Don Newsome.  
Front Row: Harold Helmer, Robert Sill, John Nation, Ian Rofe.  
Absent: Brian Neil (Captain), Graham Ride, Alan Keady, Kevin Jones, Alan Hardstone, Terry Phyland, Nick Liondas.



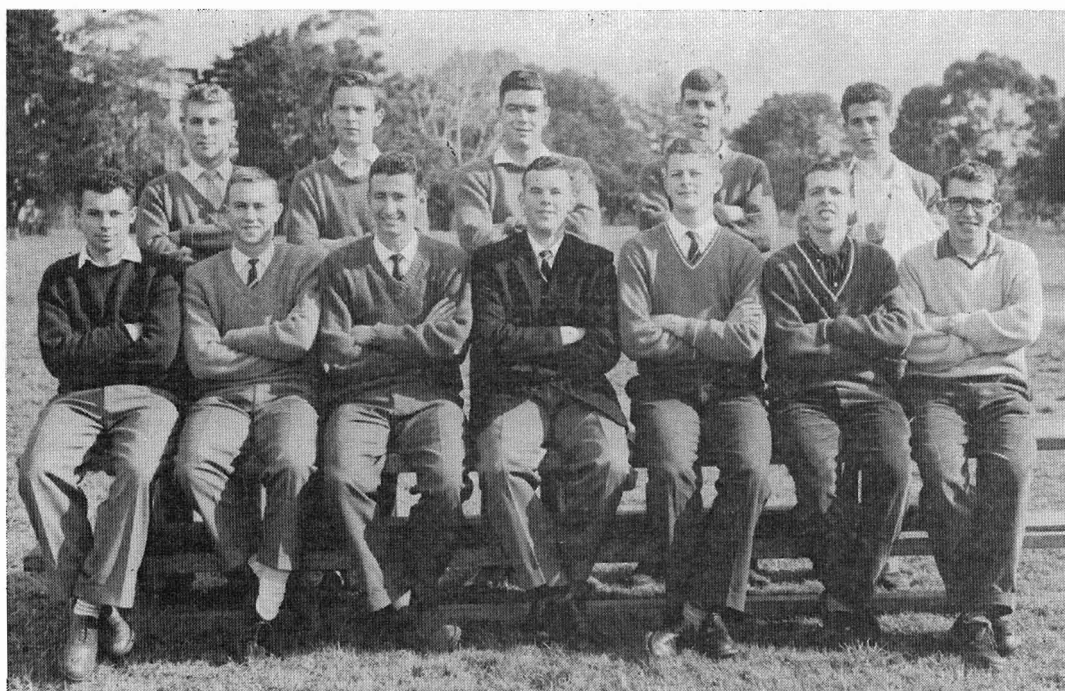
#### SENIOR SCHOOL SOCCER TEAM

Back Row: David Hankinson, N. G. Kean Hau, Ron Cameron, Ross Cunningham, Robert Breeze, John Dunkerley, John Middleton.  
 Front Row: K. Y. Wong, C. M. Lee, J. Raivers, Norman Wee, Joe Chan.



#### SENIOR SCHOOL SWIMMING TEAM

Back Row: David Hughes, George Skarbek, John Leggo, David Love, Russell Trew, Michael Flavell, Brian Kiely, Peter Moss.  
 Centre Row: Brian Thompson, Judy Cowell, Marj Griffiths, Jean Ward, Diane Wise, Judi Pike, Joanne Rogan, Tony Sims.  
 Front Row: Steve Crooks, Don Kennedy, Don Newsome, Ron Stephens, Geoff Raymond, Lindsay Collicot, Bob Sill.  
 Absent: John Nation, Ross McArthur, Bruno Leepin, Dick Culpin, Terry Phyland.



SENIOR SCHOOL CRICKET TEAM

Back Row: Ian Roberts, Andrew Stevens, Barry Munce, Ian Rose, Barry Harrison.  
Front Row: Don Clarke, Robert Booth, Lindsay Davison (Captain), Graeme Carrol, Julian Hughes (V.C.), Tony Austin, Angus McGregor.

## ● SENIOR CRICKET

Another poor season was experienced by the senior cricket team in 1960. In fact, we won only one competition match.

Fielding a side which on paper looked quite strong, we met Swinburne, at Gardiner, in the opening match. Swinburne lost 8 wickets for 116 before their batting time expired, Lindsay Davison claiming 4 wickets. Caulfield's batsmen collapsed against the accurate Swinburne attack, managing only 96, of which Bob Booth obtained 30 and Angus MacGregor 18.

The next match was against Footscray at home. Caulfield, batting first, scored 124 for the loss of eight wickets. Chief run-getters were Don Clarke 34 (including 5 fours), Angus MacGregor 22, and Ian Roberts 30 (4 fours). Footscray, although starting slowly, had little difficulty in compiling 130 for the loss of 5 wickets. Don Clarke, 2 for 31, was the best bowler.

Caulfield registered their best performance for the season against University High School, at home. Don Clarke, with a magnificent 71 (12 fours), and Bob Booth, who reached 55 (9 fours) before retiring hurt, led the batting in a score of 3 for 158. University High School was then dismissed

for 111, Lindsay Davison bowling splendidly to take 5 wickets for 27 runs.

Melbourne found they were unable to field a team and forfeited, giving us our only competition win.

At present the outlook for 1961 is not at all promising, as seven members of this year's team were final year students. These included the captain, Lindsay Davison, and Don Clarke, who have given great service to the team over a period of four years. Unless greater enthusiasm is shown amongst the younger students, Caulfield's position may not improve.

On behalf of the team I would like to thank Mr. Roach for his assistance throughout the season.

JULIAN HUGHES, Vice-captain.

## ● TENNIS NOTES

Caulfield fielded the following players in a desperate bid to recapture the tennis shield that they had held for three years and had then lost to Melbourne in 1959: Graeme Baker, Graeme Bailey, Barry Nolen, David Chamberlain, Graeme Dawson, Warren Seaman. Bob Gardiner, John Leggo.

The first match for the year was against Footscray on our home courts, and we were soundly thrashed nine sets to six. A good start to a brilliant comeback!





SENIOR SCHOOL TENNIS TEAM

Standing: Mr. A. Jones, Bob Gardiner, Graham Bailey, Graham Dawson, Warren Seaman, David Chamberlain.  
Kneeling: Barry Nolen, Graham Baker.

The second match was fought at Swinburne's own courts, where we were victorious to the tune of nine sets to six. Adopting underhand tactics, Swinburne sported a FEMALE in their team, and we still can't figure out how our Johnny lost his singles six love.

The third battle was waged against Ballarat, who were the visitors. Victory was Caulfield's. Fifteen sets to nil was the score at Ballarat's expense. Ballarat will probably make excuses to the effect that they weren't even in Melbourne at the time. Don't believe them (even if it is true).

St. Kilda Tennis Club was the next scene of defeat for the hat-trick holders, where, under the fiery performance of the mighty Melbournians, Caulfield were eventually forced into submission at the expense of nine sets to six. Royal Melbourne became the outright winners of the 1960 Inter-Senior Technical Colleges Tennis Shield.

The grand final occurred at Geelong, where we were lucky to take two out of fifteen sets against the lusty home team. It is a mystery that Geelong went down to Melbourne, although I believe that it was the first match of the season, and also that they lost seven sets, six games to five, to Melbourne. DAVE CHAMBERLAIN.

## ● SENIOR BASEBALL

This year the Caulfield Technical College baseball team went through the season undefeated, although we failed to retain the premiership, after winning it so well last year.

A practice match was arranged with Melbourne Tech. and Caulfield won comfortably 9-2.

After such good form in the practice we



SENIOR SCHOOL BASEBALL TEAM

Back Row: Robert Booth, Alao Lyne, Lindsay Davison (Captain), John Gilbert, Angus MacGregor (V.C.).  
Front Row: Colin Kirwan, Geoff Wright, Ross Tharle.  
Absent: Peter Litchfield, Graeme Carroll.

looked forward to great success in the competition matches.

The first match against Footscray was a very exciting affair, which resulted in a draw 4-all.

In the second match Caulfield had no trouble in thrashing Swinburne 23-0.

The match against Melbourne, however, ended in a draw, 6-6, giving us virtually no hope of retaining the premiership.

The first competition match against the Gordon Institute at Geelong ended in an easy win for Caulfield 16-7.

A challenge match was played against Coburg High during the season and after a closely fought game Caulfield came out the winners 4-3.

All in all an excellent year was had by all players of the team, and our thanks go to Mr. Davis for his help and interest during the year.

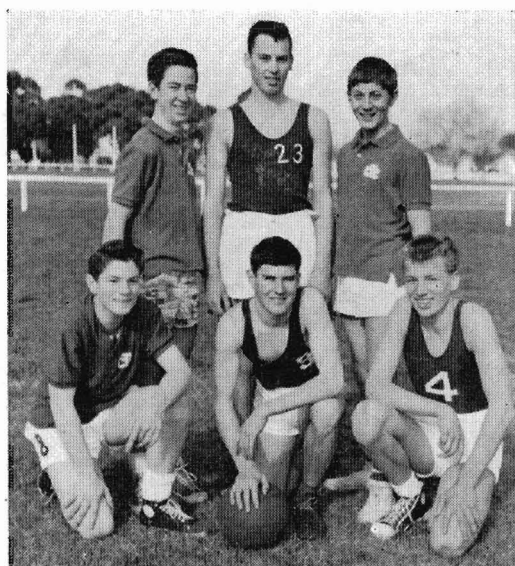
## ● BASKETBALL

The start of the year saw the following students representing Cautec in basketball pre-season matches with other schools and colleges: Neil Bone, Bill Hughes, John Kennedy, Bob Lowe, Bill Power and John Cox.

The team appeared to have good potential, but without a coach it proved difficult to develop into a class side due to different styles of play. Unfortunately, John Kennedy, of Y.M.C.A., had to drop out of the team, and we lost a valuable player. However, Paul Krulls started playing with us, and he and John Cox made up for the loss, playing as centres and forwards.

Towards the end of the season we really





SENIOR SCHOOL BASKETBALL TEAM

Standing: Robert Lowe, John Cox, Bill Hughes.  
Kneeling: Neil Bone, Bill Power, Paul Krulls.

began to play as a team, thanks to Bob Lowe, our elected captain and star set shot. Consistent play and good teamwork were given by Bill Hughes and Bill Power. Some very freak shots were "dunked" by Neil Bone, our star long shooter.

Our transformation from individual players to a team came too late, but we can look forward to a good season with more players in '61.

## ● ANNUAL CRICKET MATCH REPORT

It was a foul day on that 12th day of September, 1960, and to add to the atmosphere of hopelessness, there appeared on our honourable notice board a miserable slip of paper bearing some barely intelligible jargon, apparently deposited there by some members of the lower homo-jerkers. After translation it was found that these arrogant infidels were attempting to challenge the honourable Mechanical Faculty to a so-called game of cricket.

To the jerkers utter bewilderment a stunning blow was struck by the aforesaid Mechanicals when on the walls of our beloved college appeared a truly magnificent and immaculately prepared reply, stating that the cricket match should not be held on the day set by the jerkers but on a more fitting and appropriate day, the 21st of September, as suggested by the Mechanicals. The humiliation of this event was so great to the jerkers that they hired a miserable bunch of misguided 7th form serfs to set upon the reply and pull it, after much effort,

to the ground.

And so on the morn of this glorious day of the 21st rang the cries of battle and an occasional skirmish as the jerkers, with open mouths dribbling, vainly attempted to gain trivial victories with occasional short bursts of watery H<sub>2</sub>O, which, despite their fanatical efforts, could not reach more than spitting distance from their yellow hideout. Different, tho, was the situation from behind the revered portals of the illustrious Mechanicals. Not one jerker could be seen within a radius of 30 yards, and a few times the Mechanicals' line of fire was traversed by the figure of an anaemic little jerker scurrying across the Royal Quadrangle. When the Mechanicals came to muster their armoury they found that the lowly jerkers, in their depths of degradation, had actually "pinched" the Mechanicals' candy box, which they flashed with childish fervour in order to satisfy their complex.

With the atmosphere steadily becoming more tense a small crowd began to assemble at a respectable distance around the quadrangle. Then suddenly, amidst cries of "heil Silver" and "get 'em down", the Mechanicals launched a stout-hearted attack against the jerkers.

Immediately they retaliated, led bravely by Doc, but I could never understand why they were all clustered behind him, with their arms thrust out and their hands against his back.

A short time elapsed before the controlling force stepped in, and truce was declared as the two armies (?) hurriedly moved across the oval. In the meantime, while the Mechanicals were cleaning up in true sporting style the measly jerkers were securing themselves around the only tap at Fort Pavilion.

Quicker than it takes to say Jack Robinson the Chemicals had mustered themselves and were advancing across the oval in a style that would make Nebuchadnezzar jealous. The jerkers hung on to their tap like a pup on its mother's teat; in fact it was hard to distinguish between the two, but after wave on wave of incessant Mechanical assault, with the help of the East Malvern Fruiterers and McAlpins, the tap was soon in the hands of the Mechanicals, while the defeated jerkers retired, wiping much muck from their mournful mooshes. Little time elapsed, however, before they came grissling, tails between their legs, to the Mechanicals, clamouring for help while hoards of little

gremlins advanced towards them flinging a few miserable clods. It took the efforts of one gallant Mechanical to go in, armed with fire extinguisher, to send the over-enthusiastic gremlins scurrying.

Well, to the amazement of all and sundry, the cricket match got under way, the jerkers being led by their beloved Doc, while the Mechanicals were ably led by young Eric. The Mechanicals won the toss and decided to take to the bats.

They soon hit up a magnificent score of 57 runs. The jerkers were dumbfounded, and, although much foul play went on, the jerkers could not daunt the spirit of the Mechanicals.

Came the jerkers' turn to bat. They assembled themselves in their now famous sheeplike fashion and proceeded to take their turns on the pitch, but were found to retire as if they were attached to a great lacker band. After each of their members had batted about three times it was found that the Mechanicals had honourably thrashed the "ninepin" jerkers by 4 runs, although a truer total would be 44.

Thus once again the honourable Mechanicals had proved themselves superior to the lowly jerkers in all ways.

—Reported by A. Totally, unbiassed "Civil" Engineer, to the cries of "gad, sir, it's just not cricket".

## THE ONLY TRUE VERSION BY: THE ELECTRICALS

The fact that the loser always challenges must have slipped the beetle-brains of the Greasers. Because as the Electricals again won the honour of keeping "Ye Olde King Johnne Memorial Shield" in 1959, it was the Greasers' duty to challenge our right to that shield for this year. Perhaps they thought that it was unnecessary, as the Electricals are the superior faculty in all fields.

Unable to hold back our disappointment we placed a gentle reminder to the Greasers on the notice board. The result was as expected - - NOTHING. Finally, after much prompting, the Greasers displayed their challenge. If the paper on which it was presented was perforated every six inches, the college would have had a supply for fully two and a half days.

By mutual consent the day of battle was declared as being the 21st day of September in the Year Nineteen Hundred and Sixty. We, the noble and forthright Electricals, then prepared to give the lowly Greasers the belt-

ing they deserved.

So strong were we that half a dozen of us held the Greasers at bay whilst a further half dozen prepared the armaments for the final assault. The result of the final assault was 25 pounds of flour hurtling towards the cowardly Greasers as they frantically tried to escape.

We gave them mercy and then prepared for the second annihilation — by means of the noble game of cricket. Firstly, however, many juniors were removed by force from the scene of the impending (one-sided) battle.

Our selection for umpire was that well-known gentleman who will some day umpire at Lords. We refer to that cricketing expert Dr. B. Gerstmann, without whose aid the Mechanicals would not have scored at all. The Greasers nominated a gentleman who we doubt has ever seen a cricket pitch let alone a cricket match.

However, we must not be spiteful. By foul means known only to themselves the Greasers won the toss and elected to bat. As was expected, the first ball of the match was neatly played for a definite stumping. More wickets were quick to follow.

With the score still in the two figures the Greasers sent their twenty-first batsman in and, with a paltry 55 runs on the board, we dismissed the lot.

Now cricket was played as it should be played. Although wickets fell, the runs increased. The Greasers, sensing defeat, tried devious methods to distract our batsmen. However, they were soon brought to order by several accurate shots from a knapsack spray. The removal of the stumps after the second last ball brought cries of "Shame!", "It's not cricket, sir", from the surrounding multitude (fully four in number). The score now stood at - one wicket to fall, one ball to bowl, and two runs required for a win.

With a mighty swing the batsman lifted the ball (for the umpire ruled that the game must go on) for a glorious four. To prove our superiority the two batsmen commenced to run the four runs as proof. But the lowly Greasers, unable to hide their grief, fell upon one of the batsmen and proceeded to hamper him.

As before, the Electricals came to the rescue, and so the Greasers were beaten three times in one day.

Final scores: Greasers, 55 runs, 23 wickets; Electricals 56 runs, 10 wickets.

Final Scores: Electricals 56 runs, 10 wickets; Greasers 55 runs, 23 wickets.

# IT SEEMS TO US

## *Original Contributions by Students*

### MY FIRST DAY IN SENIOR SCHOOL

When I first arrived at Caulfield Technical College my thoughts were wide and varied on the students and the characters called teachers. My first major worry was how to tell a senior student from a teacher, so I asked an older student, who told me that you ask a person a question on any subject. If he can answer it then he is a student, if he hasn't got a clue to the answer then he is a teacher.

My next problem was to find my way around the school without getting lost, so I thought of a number, which was thirty-four, and then set out to find the room with the corresponding number. On my twenty-first attempt of climbing stairs, sliding down banisters and making a general nuisance of myself, I found room thirty-four. As I was in the process of patting myself on the back, I noticed some weird looking objects with a slight resemblance to the female species walking out of a room further down the passage-way. My first thoughts were that we had been invaded from outer space, or the drama club had started a play called "Life on the Moon and Further Away Than That". Well, believe me, these creatures came from "Further away than that".

My curiosity was now getting the better of me, so I walked down to the room from which they had come and I enquired about the things which had walked out earlier, but the only answer I could get was, "Daddio your mind is the lowest, if you don't get hep with the hot chicks around here, you're headed for the funny farm at Kew". I breezed out of that room, thinking that the whole student body, especially on this floor, had been hit by something that made their poor unfortunate minds wander.

As I walked away from those rooms I bumped into a woman who was in agony, she must have been in agony because some idiot (I suspect those characters I just saw), had pulled her arms out. Then I noticed that she was losing her dress and couldn't do anything about it because her arms were gone. I offered her my coat, but she must have been terribly scared because she was as white as a ghost.

I went home that night with my mind more mixed up than ever before—so I suspect it will take some time to get a real impression of Caulfield Tech.

### THE POSSIBILITY OF A THIRD WORLD WAR

The age of Progress. That is what our age has been called. An era of unbounded prosperity, of unbelievable technical development, of unparalleled educational progress, and so on. The world produces more food per head than ever before, life expectancy has been doubled, standards of living have been raised. Utopia? If one were to believe all the tales that one hears, this state could not be far off. But if we exert the effort required to divert our attention from the vast amounts of pre-digested information, and view the state of mankind in a somewhat less passionate state of mind, we find that all is not as serene and calm as it is made out to be.

As in other great revolutions in the outlook of man, we have learnt, and are still learning, the importance of keeping a balanced view of development. The era of Progress also produced two World Wars, dissatisfaction among lesser nations, and struggles for world domination. How important is it for us to learn that none of our technical development can be fully utilised until we learn to live at peace with our neighbour, whether he be Jewish, Russian, Chinese or German. For, despite its many claimed advantages, the modern world still presents us with another unparalleled feat—more mutual distrust and outright dislike between nations than was formerly thought possible. How applicable becomes the words found in Mathew 24, verses 6 and 7:

"And ye shall hear of wars and rumours of wars . . ."

"For nation shall rise up against nation, and kingdom against kingdom . . ."

And so we find ourselves having to consider that which in itself is a condemnation of the commonsense of our generation; the possibility of a third world war.

But, like an ominous black cloud hovering over, and colouring any discussion at all on the subject, is the impact of nuclear weapons, and their effect on the nature of the war itself. It is obvious that if nuclear weapons were to be used, then the war would be like no other in the history of mankind. In what other weapon could man find the potentiality to wipe out whole cities, and with the aid of after-effects, whole countries with one blow? In what other war could men fight without ever leaving their



BRIDGE OVER YARRA, SOUTH YARRA

DAVID ORR, C.A.2

own shores. What other war could mean total destruction to a country in less than one day? Could any other type of war threaten the destruction of the world itself? Yet these possibilities are the ones which are available right now to the people who plan such moves. If such a war were to be fought, all of mankind may be set back in progress, both technically and mentally, at least 50 to 100 years, and that is ignoring the possible genetic effects of nuclear radiation. As a cynic could well say:—

“We start off as dust and spend the rest of our lives inventing ways to return to that state.”

At the moment, the only serious possibility of a third world war, rests with the countries which possess the nuclear weapons. Predominant among these are, of course, the U.S.A. and Russia. The only other countries so far in possession of the nuclear weapons are Britain and France, neither of which can claim anywhere near the strength of the two major powers. Communist China, however, is fast emerging as one of the world's most powerful nations. Her avowed intention to revert to war as the way of bringing about World Communism, makes her a particular danger, if and when she also gains a nuclear stockpile. A

world-wide war must then involve these countries, which possess the capability to turn it into a full nuclear war with the resultant disaster.

The attitudes that these countries show towards each other at the moment do nothing to allay the fears of the pacifist. Immediately after the last war the world split into two great camps—the East and the West. Ever since, these two blocs have been in continuous combat with each other, at times verging on open warfare. Mutual distrust and suspicion have led to these countries spending vast sums on defensive and offensive projects, nuclear tests, arms races, and extensive espionage networks. Insults to leaders, open threats of war, fantastic propaganda methods, and open hostility have coloured the relationships between the two major groups. “Brinkmanship,” the art of standing up to another country's challenges right up to the brink of war, has been a major part in the policies of the two important countries. These two nations, U.S.A. and Russia, have, to a large extent, frustrated the work of the United Nations Organisation, the most effective means of preserving world peace, by continually using it as a platform from which to sway the as yet uncommitted nations. And until



these two blocs can put aside their skin-deep proposals, and become willing to meet on common ground with the idea of world peace, and not the domination of their own particular ideals in mind, no worthwhile advance can be made to prevent the third war.

But apart from the great nations there is emerging, amid a burst of Nationalism, a number of new states unaffiliated with either of the two main powers. Nations such as Cuba, the Congo, and the Arab states, whose leaders are intent on building up their own prestige despite the cost, cannot help but provide natural tension spots which can involve the two great blocs in a one-way struggle. When one hears of the almost unbelievable happenings in these new nations, one is forced into thinking how easy it would be for a power-drunk leader, to plunge the world into war, by vying for the favour of one, and then the other, of the major powers.

And then there is Red China. The ideal place for Communism. Millions living in squalor, uneducated, willing to do anything to raise their lot, willingly receptive of the volumes of propaganda fed to them, and fired with a hate of the West. Here, in my mind, lies the most potent mixture for the pot of world unrest. They accepted the help of Russia when it was offered, but rejected it when they had gained all that they could. They undoubtedly will soon possess nuclear weapons, and in that case may be a greater problem to the West than Russia is at the moment. As stated before they have denounced Russia's "Peaceful Coexistence" policy, and have openly stated that they will go to war to achieve world domination of Communism.

To risk a world war, one side must be able to hold a considerable advantage over its opposition, in order to minimise its own losses. The conquest of space may provide this advantage. It is imperative, therefore, that to prevent this deciding advantage, each side will try to, at least equal the achievements of the opposition in this sphere. The advantage received, however, will not be felt for a few years yet.

And what of preventative methods? It seems that to guarantee world peace, the ultimate is to completely disarm all nations, and then subject them all to a suitable system of inspection so as to keep them disarmed. The present situation of two blocs armed, and ready to fight at any moment, is too explosive to be a practical proposition. The mutual distrust and the lack of a prac-

tical system of disarmament is at the moment halting such a move. All proposals, so far, have seemed to be merely a propaganda stunt by one side or the other, in order to gain increased popularity. At the risk of taking sides, which I would rather not do for the purpose of this essay, I would say that Russia has in particular made no attempt to give a reasonable foundation on which to work, while ridiculing the American proposals, which have, at least, been practical. Such an attitude is highly dangerous.

When one ignores the practical problems, one can see that the issues are quite clear cut. The present arrangement of the nations is, to say the least, highly conducive to another world war, which is gaining in probability as the days go by. The alternative is in complete disarmament with no more weapons being made.

Providing that the nations cease to use U.N. merely as a speaking platform—a sounding board—I should say that it constitutes the most promising method of achieving the above aim and of maintaining world peace. But until the mental attitude of the nations towards each other alters, no worthwhile advance can be made, and we common people can only hope and pray, that we may never be involved in the holocaust that would surely result, if we were to experience a third world war.

R. R. BOOTH. 7E.

## ● DISCOVERY OF A NEW ELEMENT

*Name:* Woman.

*Symbol:* Wo.

*Atomic Wt.:* 120 lb.

*Occurrence:* Found where man is found in free state.

*Physical Properties:* Generally rounded in shape. Boils at nothing, freezes at anything, and melts when properly treated.

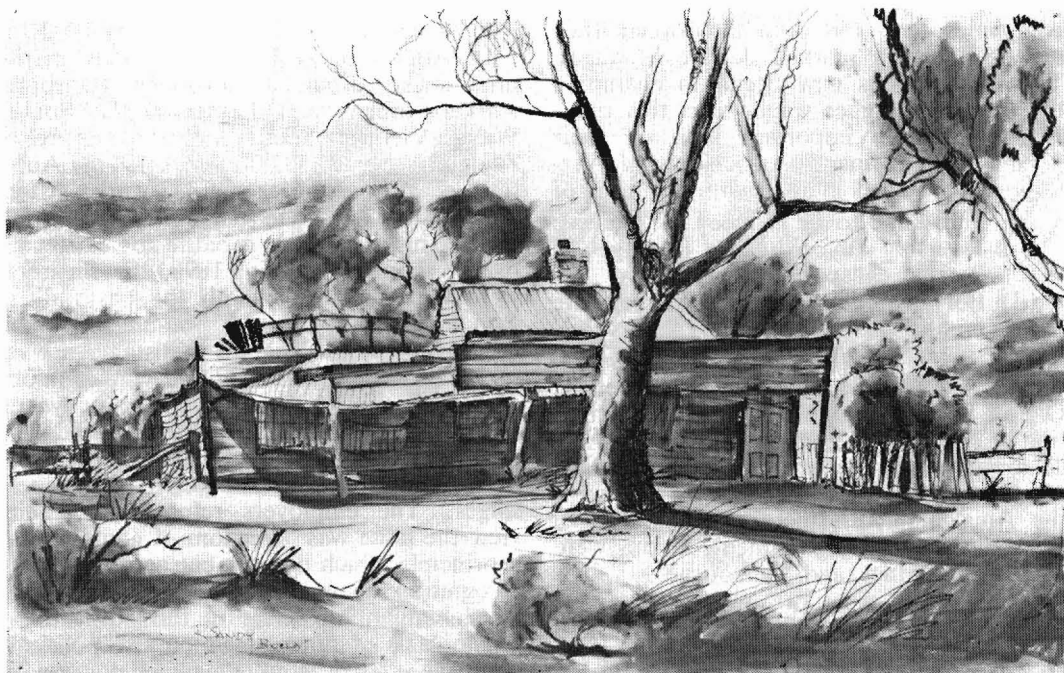
*Chemical Properties:* Very active, possesses great affinity for gold, silver, precious stones. Violent reactions when left alone. Turns green when placed near better-looking specimen. Ages rapidly.

*Electrical Properties:* Unpredictable, resistance varies from infinitely great to practically nil. May drop suddenly or may gradually reduce over a period of time.

*Uses:* Highly ornamental, useful as a tonic in acceleration of low spirits. Equalises the distribution of wealth. Most powerful money-reducing agent known.

*Caution:* Highly explosive in inexperienced hands.





OLD HOMESTEAD, BULLA

R. SANDY

## ● AUSTRALIAN TRADE UNIONS THEIR FORMATION AND HISTORY

Prior to 1850, a very large percentage of the Australian working force was given over to pastoral work. These pastoral workers were far-flung and the idea of combining together to better their working conditions, if it did occur to them, did not eventuate because it was far from practical.

However, during the 1840's, immigrants from Europe, and especially the British Isles, poured into the colonies. Amongst these immigrants were numerous Irish and Welsh radicals and unionists, and English chartists, who had migrated to another land rather than be victimised by a class conscious society back home. They began agitations amongst skilled workers for better working conditions, and in 1850, Australia's first trade union was formed—the Operative Masons' Society in Melbourne.

In the early 1850's, a great influx from Europe occurred. Gold had been found in several colonies, and people in their thousands flocked here to try their luck, mainly in Victoria and New South Wales, where the strikes were richest. This also brought many radical unionists from the British Isles, with their own ideas of democracy and freedom for the skilled worker. During the later gold rush days (1853-57) numerous

gold miners and business men had made their fortune and wished to settle. This made a great demand on the building trades, and employers, to attract men, offered good wages.

The building workers, banded together in several unions—carpenters, bricklayers, masons, and so on. These unions wanted better working conditions for the men they represented, and since wages were high, their policy had the aim of shortening working hours to 48 hours a week, with a maximum of 8 hours a day. In New South Wales the building trades obtained an 8 hour working day in 1855, but other trades in this colony made little progress until 1871. Events moved faster in Victoria, however, where representatives of 9 trades marched in the eight hours day celebrations of 1855 in Melbourne. In the other states, trade unions progressed slowly with this aim, until, in 1896, the last colony, Western Australia, and thus every union member, had obtained an 8 hour working day. This was a great achievement by the unionists, making Australia the first country to have an 8 hours working day for all workers.

After the gold rush days, the mining companies began to take over in the field, and the gold did not seem so easy to find for the independent men. Many luckless miners and fossickers took up work with the

companies, and the decade between 1861 and 1871 saw a marked decline in wages. The trade unions now began to champion the cause for higher wages, and this question became an important item on their policy. The Miners' Association of Victoria was founded in 1872 with the aims of

- (a) Shift time to be reduced to 8 hours.
- (b) Resisting any reduction in wages.
- (c) Barring cheap Chinese labour.
- (d) Forwarding legislation to regulate mining.

The leader of the miners' organisation was W. G. Spence, who acted as secretary. One of Spence's major aims was the formation of a combined miners' union. This was achieved in 1874, when one of Australia's most powerful trade unions was formed—the Amalgamated Miners' Association. In the same year, strong seamen's unions were formed in Sydney and Melbourne.

Spence was indeed an inspiring leader. It was he who was one of the driving forces behind the first Australian conference of trade unions in Sydney in 1879. This meeting was a big step forward in the direction towards solidarity of trade union organisation. At the second conference in Melbourne in 1884, it was Spence who moved that a permanent Federal Council be formed, "who shall watch over the interests of the whole, and deal with matters affecting the well-being of the working classes generally". He thought this council should consist of representatives of different trades (small local societies to amalgamate in the colonies and send one representative to the council). This permanent council finally came into being in 1890, when the Queensland labour conference pushed it forward. In 1886, Spence formed the Amalgamated Shearers' Union, which quickly became very powerful, with 22,500 members by 1889.

In 1871, the first permanent colonial trades hall council was established in Sydney. Earlier (1856) in Melbourne, a trades hall committee was in office, but it was not until 1879 before it became permanent. The early 1880's was a period of prosperity, and the number of union members increased to 50,000 men in more than 100 unions by 1884. In 1876, in South Australia, the Trade Union Act was passed, making it legal for a union to own property, thus discouraging any ambitious official absconding with the funds. The bill was modelled on the English Act of 1871. New South Wales and Victoria followed suit in 1881 and 1884 respectively,

with all unions protected likewise by 1902.

In August of 1890, the infamous maritime strike occurred, involving transport workers, miners, and shearers in New South Wales, Victoria, South Australia and New Zealand. Some 55,000 workers in Australia's basic industries stopped work. After the new year, the issue was joined in Queensland. This strike was a battle for existence by the unions. In July, 1890, the shearers were virtually at war with the pastoralists who would rather employ non-union labour at a higher wage. The pastoralists' idea was to break the backbone of the whole union organisation in Australia. The same year, the marine officers formed a union and demanded a conference with shipowners to request improved accommodation and higher wages. The employers refused—in their view the issue was "freedom of contract" a principle which directly cut across that of recognition of unionism. The unions suffered humiliating defeat in this strike, owing to lack of funds, lack of any political objective, and by employment of non-union labour.

The unions had begun to endorse members of parliament, and a political party was formed. However, by 1893, the political labour party became divided on several issues, and unemployment was rife. In 1894, the shearers again went on strike, the issue again being "recognition of unionism" versus "freedom of contract". After this strike, the labour movement began to have more representation in the various parliaments, but the political labour party and sections of the industrial movement were in constant struggle with each other and gradually moving further apart.

At the beginning of the twentieth century, the Commonwealth Court of Conciliation and Arbitration was formed. Trade unionism expanded greatly under its auspices, but disputes still continued, and socialistic elements gained footing and influence. During the first decade of Federation, co-ordination was achieved, and generally maintained. The conscription campaign of 1914-15 was the next big issue in which the labour movement participated. Industrial labour found unity in opposition, while political labour (Labour party government at the time) split and split. By the end of the war, the total number of unionists in Australia was 581,755.

In the "industrial labour" conference held in Melbourne in 1921, the unions were reorganised—"craft" unionism was to be



abolished and reorganised along scientific lines. The political conference held a few months later in Brisbane, adopted a new platform allowing for, amongst other things, the constitutional utilisation of industrial and parliamentary machinery; the organisation of workers along the lines of industry, and the nationalisation of banking and all principal industries. This socialistic objective was never implemented.

By 1928 the number of unionists had expanded to 911,541 members. In this year unemployment expanded rapidly. The unions knew what should be done to avert depression—shorten hours, and raise standards, but action was not forthcoming. Trade unionism turned to striking. A Labor Government was elected in 1929 after the Bruce-Page Nationalist Party Government collapsed when defeated on the Bill to abolish federal jurisdiction on wage arbitration cases; but the gap between labour theory and action grew as unemployment and depression increased. Numbers of union members decreased to 739,398 in 1932, and it was not until the eve of World War Two that trade unionism did recover fully from the depression. From 1942, until the end of the post-war period, unity between industrial labour and the political Labor party was complete. The post-war period ended in 1949 with the defeat of Chifley at the 1949 elections. The main causes of his defeat were the attempt to nationalise the private banks, and the miners' strike.

Throughout the last decade, the Australian Council of Trade Unions has co-

operated closely with the Ministry of Labour and National Service. Although the viewpoints of the Menzies' Liberal Government and the A.C.T.U. differ, this co-operation has benefited both. The unions gave strong support to the Labor party at the last elections, but it was inevitable that union links should be re-established with a Federal Government which not only was responsible for making decisions that influence the aims of the trade unions, but held office so long that it could not be ignored by unionism. The number of strikes has fallen, and the number of unionists in Australia has increased (in 1954) to 1,787,504 members in 371 affiliated unions.

ROBERT EVANS, 7C.

## THE AUSTRALIAN ABORIGINE

Many centuries, perhaps even eons ago, the first human beings reached the shores of Australia. They were, most probably, a primitive people, living in the Stone Age era of man's rise to the intellectual level. Until 1770 they were undisputed rulers of this great Southern land. Then came the white man.

At first the white settlers demanded very little of the natives. Slowly, however, their demands increased until the aboriginals were forced to migrate from the lush forests and green plains of the east coast into the long rolling plains of central Australia. Once more the white man's demands became intolerable. All but a few of the more for-

tunate tribes, who were allowed to settle on reservations, were forced to migrate once more. But where to go? Only one part of Australia remained untouched. This was where they were forced to make their home. The red, arid heart of the continent which supports only a very sparse and hardy vegetation. The few animals that exist in the scorching heat and blinding dust storms were and are barely enough for the food needs of the native population.

And so we come to today: an era in which Australia has made a name for herself among the nations of the world. What are we doing, however, for the original Australians? The answer is, very little. A few mission stations and native welfare centres are just now attempting to raise the living standards of these people. They are existing on a diet of flour and water, occasionally supplemented by kangaroo or wallaby meat. Their housing is non-existent. Their schools are few. Their hopes are dying. Even today, when immigrants from foreign countries are granted full citizenship after five years in this country, the true Australians find it extremely difficult to obtain what should be theirs by right.

The Australian government is at present spending millions of pounds on New Guinea and its development while our own native population remains uncared for. The press, supported by men of public esteem, vigorously attacked South Africa's policy of apartheid, while we continue to practise its principles on our aboriginals. How many of us have bothered ourselves with the plight of these people? How many of us have given aid or money to them? Perhaps in the future we can somehow compensate these people for what we have taken from them. Perhaps someday they will be accepted as an integrated part of our community. We should hope so and work towards this end before all we have left is the memory of an extinct race.

TONY WILSON, 6E.

## ● SCULPTURE

There has been a revolution in the art of sculpture within the boundaries of the Caulfield Tech. sculpture department.

The revolution arrived in the diminutive form of Miss Aarons, at the start of this year. It has taken the form of an understanding of contemporary sculpture, its methods and materials.

We started the year with material studies, i.e., we did exercises in the various media of

sculpture, wood, terra-cotta clay, stone, and metal. This led to the half-yearly opus, a major in stone. Not only did we sculpt but we sculptured with understanding, relatively speaking. The work varied from monumental edifices commemorating the passing of the motor-cyclist to the lyrical rhapsody of an overweight matador. Needless to say, most of it was excellent.

Following this we embarked on a study of the mobile, i.e., sculptures that move in the lightest zephyrs. These also took many shapes and varieties, from tinsel birds continually soaring, to Mondrian exercises in floating steel.

The final opus of the year is an expression of all our experiences of the past two years of art. Again it takes many forms, and is in many media. It varies from stone sculpture to wood sculpture, from constructivist metal sculpture to plastic-metal sculpture, and even the very difficult mobile.

We are now sculptors of a professional standard; we have been taught to scrounge; we can use almost any material successfully, from ordinary or garden clay, to sheet-metal scraps from the floor.

The main thing we have been taught has been an understanding of Contemporary Sculpture, and its methods. With understanding comes confidence. We are confident enough to teach what we know, passing on to the next generation a growing appreciation of Art in general and Sculpture in particular.

JOHN MARTIN, S.A.C.2.

★ ★ ★

She is one of those art students who believes that, in an emergency, it's every man for herself.

Several members of the staff would look more spick if they had less span.

Was the Principal surprised when he heard that you were leaving?

Heck, no; he knew before I did.

A bachelor is a man who never makes the same mistake — once.

Two may be able to live as cheaply as one; but, remember, it is cheaper to provide for the inner man than the outer woman.

She fell in love with his new sports car. Just another case of man replaced by the machine.



## ● SCULPTURE GOSSIP

Rumour has it that sculptures have "infiltrated" to the inner sanctum — some fine pieces of wood sculpture can be seen while one is waiting "on the mat" to be interviewed by the Principal. A cat, a horse, and an "abstract" carved by Dan Cogan, Judy Reynolds and Neil Rassmussen woodenly appraise the quivering delinquent.

Caulfield again. Rampart Street Annual Art Exhibition Award for the most promising work in sculpture was awarded to Mary Lumley, who submitted three works. Mary is a student in Certificate of Art 1st Year. Our heartiest congratulations!

The second floor — the Art School — now has regular "exhibitions" of sculpture changed monthly. They are well worth regular visits. The modern display tables were produced through the generous co-operation of our wood-working department. Rumour has it that Mr. Ross is about to take up Sculpture himself and has gone all "abstract" on us.

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STOP PRESS:

HAROLD ELLIS holed in ONE.

We understand that the penalty for this is to "shout" for everyone.

## ● "SUN" SCHOLARSHIP WIN

For the second time in three years a Caulfield Technical College student has won the "Sun" Scholarship. Bruno Leepin, a third year Diploma of Advertising Art student took this year's prize. This follows his success in the 1959 "Sun" Youth Art Show, when he was awarded second prize of ten guineas in the under 18 section. He later sold the prize painting for 20 guineas.

Ten years ago Bruno came from Estonia with his mother and sister and settled at Shepparton East. He has been at Caulfield for three years, completing his Certificate of Art as dux of the course in 1959. This year he was granted an Education Department Studentship.

The panel of judges of the "Sun" Scholarship (value £100) included the Inspector of Art, Mr. H. Jolly, and "Sun" art critic Alan Warren, who says this of Bruno's work: "Bruno Leepin has great potential and a bright future. His work shows that he has not yet trained himself to a definite manner."

Caulfield Tech. congratulates Bruno on this and his other successes and wishes him all the best for the future.

## ● ESSAY PRIZE

Amongst many honours Caulfield Technical College collected during the year was the second prize awarded by the National Gallery and Cultural Centre Building Committee for the Essay Competition for Schools. "The Ideal Cultural Centre."



Over a period of three months ideas and opinions were collected and tabulated into order. The main points were distributed to a group of students from the S.A.A.C group, namely: John Martin, Jean Ward, Jacqueline Parry, Marjorie Griffiths, Paul Whitcombe, Helen Robeson, Bob Colvin and Judy Reynolds.

This editorial group presented us with the final essay.

Helen Robeson, Jackie Parry and Jean Ward did a remarkable job co-ordinating all the various ideas into a comprehensive and exciting picture of what our new Centre might well become.

Space does not allow printing of the complete effort running into seven pages of typewritten matter. However, any class may read a copy of it and the compilation of data submitted with the essay on request to the office.

If our essay has any influence on the architects and building committee, Melbourne can expect to see and enjoy a stimulating and unique centre.

Here are some—just a few—of the points outlined by the students who reveal themselves as a lively group of original and vital thinkers.

We can expect to see a contemporary set of buildings, well laid out with gardens, sculpture and fountains, where our young folk will be able to meet in bright, happy surroundings which will include a first-class restaurant.

If all goes well with our suggestions, one should be able to meet all Melbourne's "Art" world at any time—informally—beards, talk, and all. "Something" will be on at all hours, every day—jazz, exhibitions, films, theatre, experimental drama, poetry readings and a deal more—no 5.30 cocktail hour for the elite, but "around the clock" activities for schools, adolescents and adults alike. The Centre will be open every day, including week-ends, and nights.

Our young thinkers want plenty of activity—schools, too, where there will be opportunities for everyone to "do and learn" the various ways and means of the arts. Apart from our art students, one can see our young engineers and plumbers, etc., being "in it" when it comes to jazz clubs and films.

Maybe, by the time the Centre is built, there will be plenty of recruits for sculpture classes judging by the large number of male "fans" who hang round the studio doors on Mondays and Tuesdays, all willing and eager

helpers in soldering and sandpapering! (And this is a "women's class" on the time-table!)

Also we can expect to see a series of studios occupied by leading painters and artists following their craft at the Centre so that it will be possible to see the "artist at work".

We will be able to read about these wonderful services in a regular service magazine. Libraries, Annual Festivals of the Arts, Film-making, Language Schools, Lectures on Art and History co-ordinating all forms of Art, Guide Lectures with the various current exhibitions—we will have all these say our young hopefuls. And to ensure it they demand a Council of Management with at least 25 per cent. young people under thirty years of age.

Certainly it will be a wonderful Centre if any of our students get on to this committee. In the meantime such an exciting, thought-provoking set of ideas cannot be entirely overlooked by the present committee and we can be sure that at least some of our dreams will come true.

The prize—£10, plus £3/5/- (£13/5/- in all)—is to go towards the purchase of an original piece of Australian art work when a suitable work can be found. It will be placed in the school entrance hall for all to see.

Congratulations to all concerned for a good job well done!

## WHY DID HE DO IT?

1. He occupied a flat on the top floor of a ten-storey building. Each morning he got into the lift, pressed the button, went down to the ground floor and left for work. In the evening he entered the lift at ground level, pressed the button for the eighth floor, got out at the eighth floor and walked up the stairs to his apartment.

Why did he do that?

2. He entered the Wild West saloon, walked up to the bar and asked for a glass of water. The barman pulled out a gun and fired a shot which missed. He said, "Thanks very much", and walked out.

Why?

3. He sat in the railway carriage reading the morning paper but as the train crossed the Yarra he threw his son out of the door into the swirling waters below.

Why did he do it?

Answers on page 76.

# College Excursions

## 8C's VISIT TO THE SNOWY

Once every twelve months with monotonous regularity comes September. This month is noteworthy, not only because it heralds in Spring, but it is the month in which the final year students of the Caulfield Technical College visit the Snowy Mountains Scheme. Members of all faculties make this annual pilgrimage, but the most noteworthy group to be the guests of the Snowy Mountains Authority is the "Civils". Fitting, too, for the Scheme is the handwork of their professional colleagues.

As the course of study undertaken by the students of mechanical engineering is relatively simple and of no great moment, they were allowed a few days off from the end of the second term, thus enabling them to be the first group to visit the Snowy. Soon after them, during the holidays, would come the Civils.

The fact that the normal place of abode of the members of 8C is separated by 500 full-scale miles from the Snowy Mountains area, did not perturb these potential builders of the world's highways. No, three of them went by plane. Mind you, the lush comfort of air travel did not influence the decision of these spartan individuals, they merely went along to be company for Mr. Roach, who, being wiser (and wealthier), also chose to travel by air. Two others went by rail (their source of livelihood, or, at any rate, of revenue). However, the vast majority of the form members chose the modern motor car as their means of conveyance.

In all, five carloads found their way to Cooma, some at high, and others at higher, velocity.

The vehicles used ranged from a large, expensive (also thirsty) Customline, piloted by John "Judgment" Price, with four passengers (and five rifles), through a modern Holden, carrying Dennis Railton and retinue (I wonder which took the most liquid en route, the car or the passengers?), a Morris Major, piloted by Kah Low Wong (this car carried the Asian members of the form, and one other), to a not so modern Vanguard (Barry Muncie and party) and a Riley (Al's Army).

It may be mentioned that the party in the Morris became acquainted with the N.S.W. constabulary, the representative of the abovementioned organisation, however, found himself no match for the eloquence

of the Victorian motorist.

However, to get on with the tale, most of the cars arrived in Cooma on Sunday afternoon. The Holden had arrived on Saturday. The crew of this car teamed with the two rail travellers, and spent an enjoyable afternoon testing the culinary prowess of the chef of the leading hotel. They also tried numerous beverages. Notable among the celebrators was one part-time student (mornings only). His exuberance was such that he had to be locked in one of the cars for his own protection (not to mention the well-being of the local lasses).

At this point came what must have been a highlight of the tour — the witnessing of a game of Rugby. The game may have appeared a little intricate to the Victorians, used to the simple and somewhat dull game of Australian Rules.

After taking Mr. Roach and the plane travellers in tow, we spent the night at Monaro Hostel, near Cooma, where we met our guide, Charlie, and our technical expert, Owen. We spent an uninteresting evening in and around Cooma, which, on a Saturday night, was found to be about as dead as Canberra on a Saturday evening, which is pretty dead.

The next morning we boarded the S.M.A. bus and the tour proper began. The day was spent taking in some of the wonders of the Scheme, principally the T2 power station. In this large hole, some thousand feet below the ground, clad in oversize boots and corrugated tin hats, we succeeded in wasting much colour film. At this point it may be noted that Mr. Roach proved to be the supreme exponent of the photography of large, dark holes. From here we went to Cabrumurra, visiting Upper Tumut switching station en route.

At Cabrumurra there was plenty of snow, plenty for everybody, and everyone got plenty eventually, one way or another. After an evening of snow, when many felt they had had enough snow, and surrendered to the sack, certain members of the form decided that more snow was in order, and so, assisted by snow and liquid refreshment, both in liberal quantities, a rubbish tin (snow-filled), the master-key and a somewhat inebriated bus driver, they proceeded to distribute still more snow over everyone and everything. Still, I suppose these footballers must keep in training somehow. It

was a very touching sight to see Charlie, the guide, following the abovementioned group about at one a.m. acting as a human snow-plough.

The next morning, after rising while the day was still outrageously young, we breakfasted and set out again. Some, still showing an unnatural affinity for crystalized water, brought some with them. This, needless to say, was rapidly distributed about the bus. More projects were visited, namely T1 power station and T2 dam, and more film was wasted. During the afternoon, en route to Tantangara Weir, we passed a busload of student teachers (female variety) going, sadly to say, in the opposite direction. This case of bad timing was an unfortunate aspect of the trip. However, with a regretful sigh, the journey was continued. After inspecting Tantangara we headed for the old Adaminaby landing stage, where we parted company with the bus and Dick, the driver. It was a poignant moment when a very subdued John Nation made heartfelt farewells.

At this point we boarded "Eucumbene II" for a two-hour cruise on Lake Eucumbene (Adaminaby Reservoir). This proved uneventful, and we eventually arrived at Eucumbene. At Eucumbene we had a meal, wasted more film and spent a rather uneventful evening in very comfortable barracks (uneventful, that is, for most).

The next morning, after inspecting the works around Eucumbene, we set sail in our four-wheel drive, 35 m.p.h., S.M.A. bus for the Monaro Hostel, where we lunched and reclaimed our cars. By the time the engineering laboratories at Cooma had been inspected, the hour of departure was near at hand, and, after a moving vote of thanks to our two S.M.A. guides, Charlie and Owen, gallantly offered by David Chamberlain, our wealthier friends packed aboard the plane. All that remained was to cover the 500 miles to Melbourne. Except for the incident in which Barry Munce had a difference of opinion with the back of a truck in Canberra (guess who came off worst), the miles were covered without mishap, again at high velocity. Thus a most remarkable and enjoyable trip ended.

TERRY GAMEL.

## ● TRIP TO THE SNOWY SCHEME

On Wednesday, 31st August, the mechanicals who travelled by cars assembled outside the school at 8.30 a.m. After receiving instructions from Mr. Deutscher we set

off for Wangaratta, where we had lunch. The high gutters of this city acquainted themselves with the front of some of our cars, otherwise the trip to Wang. was without mishap. At 1.30 p.m. we left for Gundagai, stopping en route for a shooting competition, where Ken Deutscher proved to be one of our best marksmen.

A few miles after this stop Maurie Fabrihan's V8 would not go much faster than a walking pace. The trouble was diagnosed as being a vapour lock at first, but later proved to be a blocked main jet. This caused Maurie to arrive at Gundagai a few hours late. Some members stayed at the Gundagai Motel, while others camped by the river. On Thursday morning we left individually for Canberra, where we spent most of the time inspecting the War Museum.

At Cooma a very enjoyable evening was spent at the "local", where Ken and Maurie won some furious battles on the soccer machine. The next morning we were shown over the Engineering laboratories and saw some flow tests made on a scale model plastic pipe, together with model dams used for studying stresses and erosion of the river banks. After a film on the scheme we left for Cabramurra.

The next day we saw Tumut 2 power station, which is under construction. In the main machine hall, cut out from solid rock (60 feet wide and 100 feet high), was a crane of 110 ton capacity mounted in the roof for lifting the generators and other heavy equipment into place. Then we saw Tantangara Dam, where we had a picnic lunch. After lunch we went to the Eucumbene Dam and travelled for an hour by launch to Eucumbene. Some of the earth used in the wall of the dam was obtained by blowing up half a hillside with 60 tons of gelignite in one go. The service provided by the waitresses at Eucumbene deserve special mention, even though pineapple juice seemed to be very hard to procure.

On the last day of the trip we went to Guthega Dam, where the snow was about 12 feet deep in drifts, and we also saw over Guthega Power Station. We then set off on our separate ways for Melbourne, some of the expedition members driving all night, while others slept the night, continuing on the next day, with the exception of plane travellers, who arrived home on Sunday evening. The members of 8M1 and 8M3 would like to thank Mr. Ken Deutscher for putting up with us and making the trip such a big success.

# JUNIOR SCHOOL SPORT



JUNIOR SCHOOL CRICKET TEAM

Back Row: G. Harkin, B. Tippet, G. Black, J. Smith, B. Stewart, J. Sharp.  
Front Row: G. Jones, R. Dundas, G. Watson (V.C.), Mr. J. Bydder, C. Fitches, M. Burke, M. Grabert.  
Absent: J. Leitch (Captain).

## ● JUNIOR CRICKET

This year Caulfield had great success in our section, not losing one game. Section winners may later play-off. The first match against Dandenong brought a fine innings from Graeme Watson, who made a dazzling century which greatly helped Caulfield to an easy win.

The next match was against Noble Park, and we started off very shakily, but Harkin (30), Graeme Black (48), Howard Cox (24) and Max Grabert (28 not out) brought our score from 2/17 to 5/160. In reply Noble Park were far behind our tally on the first innings.

The following match we met Oakleigh, who made a mere 9 for 89 at the end of the day's play. They had no reply to the bowling of Graeme Watson, 5/30, and Barry Stewart, 3/16. In our first innings we ran up a score of 7/128 at the end of the day, Graeme Watson again being top scorer with 33.

In the return match against Dandenong, Graeme Watson, 3/21, and Stewart, 3/29,

kept Dandenong to 7/90 at the end of the day's play. In reply, Graeme Watson scored a double header by making another century against Dandenong. His century included eight sixes and eight fours. Together with this total, Jim Leitch (22) and B. Stewart (19) added further runs to our tally to make us 3/153 at the close of play.

The return match against Noble Park proved to be our closest match for the season. We batted first and were dismissed for 86, with B. Stewart (26) and Black (20) top scorers. In reply Noble Park ran up 77, with Jim Leitch 5/18 and Graeme Watson 4/28 snatching another victory for us.

In the return match against Oakleigh we made 6/134, with Graeme Watson (53) and Howard Cox (22) taking the batting honours. In their first innings Oakleigh managed 9/77, fifty-seven short of our tally. Graeme Watson once again dominated in the bowling, taking 5/32.

This year the team was led by Jim Leitch, who was assisted by Graeme Watson.





JUNIOR SCHOOL LACROSSE TEAM

Back Row: B. Price, R. Haas, P. Satchell, R. Tate (V.C.), Mr. J. Bydder, A. Turner, R. Byrne, B. Norman (Captain), R. Ash.  
Front Row: R. Campbell, P. McNally, B. Forster, B. Harwood, K. Lees.

## ● LACROSSE NOTES

At the start of the season Caulfield had a very strong and confident side, led by captain Bruce Norman.

The first competition match, against Burwood, Caulfield side won 14 goals to nil.

The next game, at Williamstown, was played in knee-deep mud. Williamstown proved too strong for us and went on to an 8 goals to 2 victory.

The third match was played against Footscray, at home, when Caulfield walked over Footscray with a score of 22 goals to nil.

Caulfield next defeated Coburg. After an easy game we ran out winners, the score being 17 goals to 1.

Then came a close match against Swinburne, away. Each team was fighting for second place in the ladder. Caulfield came away to win 7 goals to 4.

The second round was fought out thus:-

Caulfield 17, defeated Burwood 0;  
Williamstown 12, defeated Caulfield 6;  
Caulfield 31, defeated Footscray 1; Caulfield

26, defeated Coburg 2; Swinburne 8, defeated Caulfield 6.

For the fifth year in succession Caulfield were runners-up in the Technical Schools Competition.

Goal-throwers for the year: B. Price 32, R. Campbell 23, R. Byrne 22, B. Norman 19, R. Tate 14, B. Forster 12, R. Haas 12, T. Jurgens 2, B. Harwood 2, K. Rose 2.

Our best and fairest player, B. Norman, was in terrific form throughout the season.

Our thanks go to Mr. Bydder for his untiring help throughout the year.

The success of the season was due to the help of many boys who were ready to do their best for the team on all occasions. They were our goals A. Turner, backmen T. Jurgens, R. Ash, P. Satchell, R. Haas, P. McKally, D. Allen and P. Smith, our reserve goalie. Then we have B. Norman, R. Tate, R. Campbell, B. Price, B. Forster (a boy who will never go into the game again collarbone first), R. Byrne, B. Harwood, K. Lees and K. Rose.

Bruce Norman and Roger Byrne won interstate selection.





JUNIOR SCHOOL BASEBALL TEAM

Back Row: A. Knight, N. Roberts, K. Walters (Captain), Mr. R. Prebble, R. Matthews, C. O'Halloran, M. Sneddon.  
Front Row: M. Grabert, K. Chung, N. Burne, R. Flood, H. Cox, C. Grubb.

## ● JUNIOR BASEBALL

When called for, some thirty students submitted their names for the training list from which a final squad of fourteen players was compiled. The squad members elected Ken Walters and Ron Mathew to the positions of captain and vice-captain respectively, these two players being the only ones remaining from last year's squad.

A number of pre-season practice matches was played; the form of the squad was such as to indicate reasonable success during the season. However, such was not to be the case, even though the team started in a blaze of glory, winning the first three matches comfortably. Then, without trying to make alibis, bad luck dogged the team. In matches, the result of which could have gone either way, we were on the wrong side of the swing of the pendulum when "Time and Game" was called.

In consequence, the team finished well down the list and out of the running for the section trophy, which Caulfield won in 1959. Several players were tried as pitcher, but Howard Cox made this his permanent position with some great exhibitions of pitching. With Ken Walters catching he made the batting, on most occasions, quite formidable.

Other players to show during the season

were: Allan Burne, 1st base; Norm Burne and Ross Hood, 2nd base; Max Grabert, shortstop; Tony Knight, left field; Ron Mathews, centre field. However, other squad members, Courtney Grubb, Murray Sneddon, Ken Chung, Colin O'Halloran, Colin Fitches and Graham Roberts, when selected, tried hard and gave adequate support to the team. It must also be stated that the team had very little, if any, previous experience, so with that in mind I can say that the players acquitted themselves very creditably.

R. P. PREBBLE, Coach.

## ● JUNIOR SOCCER REPORT

The soccer team performed quite well throughout the season considering the number of new players in the side. Klaus Klopfer ably led the side with his deputy, John Sharp. They were an inspiration to the new boys beside them.

The team tried very hard at all times and was very unfortunate not to have had more success.

Mr. Humphreys looked after the team and Mr. Jones gave valuable advice and coached the boys in the finer points of the game. Klaus Klopfer and John Sharp won interstate selection.



JUNIOR SCHOOL FOOTBALL TEAM

Back Row: G. Watson, A. Syle, B. Tippet, P. Dibben, G. Harkin, R. Andrew, G. Black, F. Farmers, R. Hay, A. Grey.  
Middle Row: K. Bellingham, B. Stewart, R. Forsyth (Captain), Mr. K. Graham, G. Gibbs (V.C.), R. Inglis, J. Lambert.  
Front Row: P. Wilson, G. Scott, P. Henshall, T. Herbert, R. Evans, J. Smith, B. Duffy.

## ● HOUSE SWIMMING SPORTS

The House Swimming Sports were held at the Malvern Baths and proved to be quite a success. Many events were evenly contested, but when the final count was taken Batman had amassed a winning total which gave them the cup for season 1960.

A most noteworthy performance was put up by Phillip Greenall (Batman) in the 110 yards freestyle. He broke the existing school record for the distance.

## ● COMBINED TECHNICAL SCHOOL SWIMMING SPORTS

The Combined Technical School Swimming Sports were held at the Olympic Pool and much keen competition was witnessed. Caulfield did not perform as well as we thought they might have. Nevertheless, each and every boy gave of his very best, but on the day it proved to be just not good enough. Our congratulations go to Richmond for winning the "Tough Shield".

The redeeming feature of Caulfield's performance was once again the excellent stroking of Phillip Greenall in the Under 14 100 yards freestyle. He won this race stylishly and went on to win the same event on championship day, breaking the existing record. Congratulations, Phillip!

Our sincere thanks to Mr. Graham and Mr. Bydder for their help.

N. E. GARDNER, Sportsmaster.

## ● JUNIOR FOOTBALL

The school football team this year could regard themselves as being unlucky on not making the finals. Four of the games in which they were beaten were lost by less than a goal. Had luck just swung our way for a change then this year's result might have been different. One team, Brighton, whom we heartily congratulate, made the grand final, but we hasten to add that the first time we played their team we were the victors by over 5 goals.

In all, the team won five matches and lost five. Our best win was against Richmond, when we won 25 goals 18 behinds to 3 goals 6 behinds, and our worst defeat was at the hands of South Melbourne, who won by 3 goals.

Full credit must go to the team for the way that they fought out their matches in a sporting spirit. A great inspiration to the team was our captain, Bob Forsyth, who set an example to the rest of the team and was one of our best players in every match. To mention anyone else would mean mentioning the rest of the team, who all gave their utmost.

### *Another Teaser*

A tall thin Indian and a short fat Indian were walking across a bridge. The tall thin Indian was the son of the short fat Indian, but the short fat Indian was not the father of the tall thin Indian.

What was the relationship?

Answer, see page 76.

## CAULFIELD TECHNICAL COLLEGE CADET UNIT



SOME MEMBERS OF THE SCHOOL CADET CORPS

Back Row: Cdts. Taylor, M.; Fullard, D.; Giles, L.; O'Connor, J.; Chapple, S.; Hamilton, R.; Leverett, B.; Hanney, J.; Brentwood, J.  
 3rd Row: Cdts. Shirvington, J.; Scott, N.; L/Cpl. Neil, G.; L/Cpl. Clifford, B.; Cdts. Dixon, George, R.; Smith, P.; Pawson, R.  
 2nd Row: Cpl. Grubb, C.; S/Sgt. Satchell, P.; Lt. Comber, G.; Capt. Prebble, R. P.; C.U.O. Cameron, R.; C.U.O. Sund, U.; C.W.O. Murray, M.; Cpl. Edwards, W.  
 Front Row: Cdts. Humphries, H.; Davis, R.; L/Cpl. Wilde, R.; Hall, D.; Carey, J.; Watts, N.; Cpl. Carpenter, R.; Needham, K.; Stirling, E.

Training was commenced for the year with a unit strength of 65. However, voluntary and compulsory discharges soon reduced this to 55. The unit consisted of two platoons, each of two sections, plus H.Q.'s group.

*No. 1 Pn.*: C.U.O. R. Cameron, Sgt. J. Barnes, Cpls. C. Grubb, W. Edwards, L/Cpls. P. Reid, J. Cavanagh, B. Clifford, G. Idle.

*No. 2 Pn.*: C.U.O. U. Sund, Sgt. J. Zach, Cpls. J. Ashley, R. Carpenter, L/Cpls. M. Sneddon, G. Neil, R. Wilde, K. Sparkman.

*H.Q.*: Capt. R. Prebble, Lt. G. Comber, C.U.O. L. Smith, C.W.O. M. Murray, S/Sgt. P. Satchell, Cdt. R. Davis.

N.C.O.'s made up the bulk of cadets who had served with the unit previously, while the majority of O.R.'s were all first year cadets.

Training throughout the year progressed reasonably smoothly mainly due to the conferences which were held at the residence of Rick Sund's parents, in order to plan the various phases of training activities. Our thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Sund for their co-operation and hospitality (especially for the pancakes).

During April, two week-end bivouacs were

held at the Langwarren training areas as an introduction to field training for the first year cadets and also training in Leadership for the N.C.O.'s prior to the field exercises during the May vacation. This was to have been held in the Black Forest near Trentham. However, extremely bad weather just prior to the end of term, which washed out the camp, necessitated emergency arrangements being made for billeting. Our base was located at the Kyneton Drill Hall, through the co-operation of the Bn. O.C., Capt. Gloster, who also allowed us the use of cooking facilities to prepare hot meals from the one-man ration packs, which were used throughout the exercise. Training areas in the vicinity of the rifle range, some three miles from base, were used.

Some night training was carried out, together with training films; also some of the members assisted with recreational activities, all of which helped to make our stay quite enjoyable.

Among others, two items of interest, apart from training, occurred during our stay. One was when Cadet John Toohey developed acute appendicitis, which necessitated an emergency operation at the Kyneton



#### JUNIOR SCHOOL ATHLETICS TEAM

Back Row: P. Riley, R. Hay, J. Smith, J. Pallin, R. Byrne, P. Satchell, C. Fitches, M. Kemp.  
 3rd Row: P. Dibben, T. Knight, J. Harkin, B. Tippet, R. Andrew, B. Duffy, P. Henshall.  
 2nd Row: B. Field, J. Laxton, J. Strickland, P. Daly, Mr. K. Graham, R. Christie, S. Griffin, A. Scott, A. Brookman, P. Scurrah.  
 Front Row: T. Brooks, B. Canty, R. Biggart, B. O'Donnell, D. Hendrick, K. Norris, R. Thomas, B. Warner.

Base Hospital; the other was that several fellows assisting with the preparation of rations considered that the addition of Lavender Detergent would improve the flavour.

Shortly after the start of second term I was pleased to welcome to the unit Lt. G. Comber, who, since then, has been of great assistance in supervising and co-ordinating training.

The annual camp was again held at Puckapunyal, Caulfield being billeted in part "A" Block of the old National Service lines. Due to sickness, injury and other commitments, camp strength was very low, consisting of 40 officers and men, compared with other units of 350-400 strong. However, what was lacking in numbers was more than made up for with enthusiasm and training covered a wide range of subjects, the emphasis being on work that could not be carried out during home training, such as Map Reading and Compass Marching, Patrol Functions, Movement and Camouflage, Night Patrols, Live Shoots, Assault Courses, etc. During our successful Open Range Shoot for Rifle and Bren Gun, when over 8,000 rounds were fired by our small group, our activities were filmed and shown the following night on a T.V. news session. During the first few days of camp a mysterious stomach ailment was playing

havoc with the strength of the unit until it was traced to an overindulgence of tinned pineapple juice.

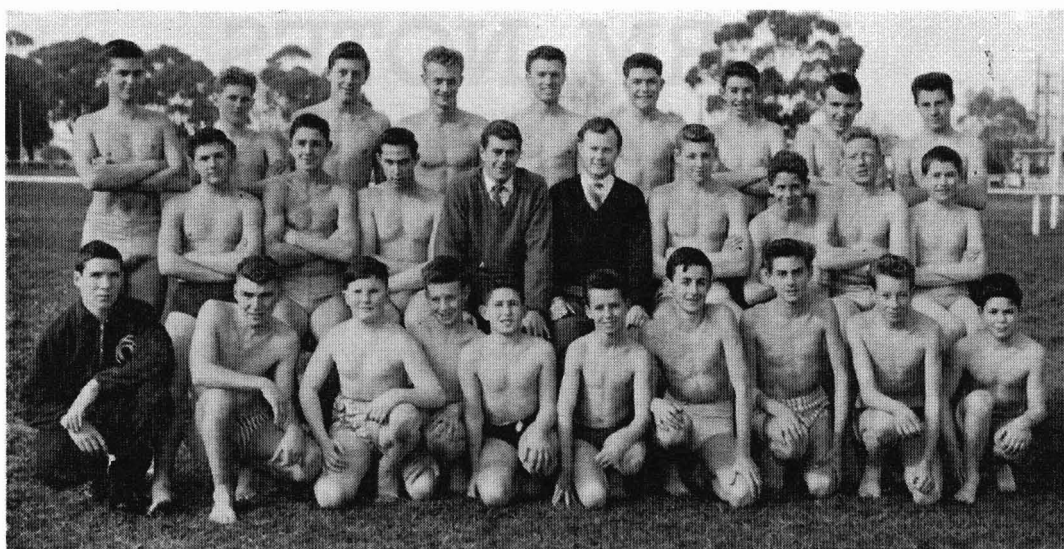
A forest patrol exercise was again held with Lt. G. Comber in command of the patrol assisted by C.U.O.'s Ron Cameron and Rick Sund and C.W.O. Mick Murray; the older and more robust cadets making up the balance of the patrol. The exercise simulated jungle warfare with the patrol as a self-contained fighting force for a twenty-four hour period, ration packs being used. The conditions were rough, hilly and heavily timbered terrain with each patrol from other colleges being considered hostile, and appropriate action taken on contact with each other according to the circumstances. During this exercise Caulfield Cadets acquitted themselves very well.

We have a case of love at first sight between L/Cpl. Geoff Neil and "Maggie", the two-inch mortar, especially after Geoff fired live bombs on a night stunt.

The food position during camp was reasonably good, fresh rations being available at all times. When on field training, a hot box lunch would be delivered by truck to a predetermined map reference.

Shortly after camp came Education Week, when a very good room display was set up by a willing band of workers. The highlight was a display board and working exhibit of





#### JUNIOR SCHOOL SWIMMING TEAM

Back Row: T. Knight, G. Radoell, B. Tippet, P. Dibben, B. Duffy, A. Turner, J. Pallin, P. Wilson, J. Sharp.  
 Centre Row: S. Griffin, R. Evans, A. Syle (Captain), Mr. Grahame, Mr. Bydder, P. Greenall, M. Kemp, P. Bird, G. McAlicee.  
 Front Row: C. Grubb, J. Zach, P. Burke, R. Thomas, R. Biggart, B. O'Donnell, R. Nicholson, L. Jowett, G. Law, S. Kay.

the new F.N. rifle, demonstrated by W.O. Archer, of Recruiting. Also my sincere thanks to Mr. Cameron, snr., for his efforts in obtaining the loan of shrubbery with which to decorate the room.

Space does not permit me to thank all those who worked with the interest of the unit at heart, but several individuals deserve special mention. Senior C.U.O. Lyn Smith who, because of class commitments this year, was unable to attend Home Training parade, always made himself available for Shoots, Bivouacs and Camp. His organising ability and leadership are of great assistance at all times. C.U.O. Ron Cameron, an art teacher in training, who is eligible within regulations to become an Officer of Cadets, is taking a training course during the vacation towards this end. His conscientious application, unflagging enthusiasm even which "knocked up", and leadership make him the type of officer the unit cannot afford to lose.

C.U.O. Rick Sund, with the help of his N.C.O.'s, brought his platoon of first year cadets to a good standard of proficiency. He should find the four years' experience in cadets valuable in later life. He has taken his discharge and is preparing to gird on his armour to face his responsibilities as a wage earner.

C.W.O. Mick Murray brought to the important post of Company Sergeant Major a sense of responsibility and maturity of thought seldom found in the late 'teens.

To all the N.C.O.'s my thanks for a job well done and also to the O.R.'s, the people who make the unit possible. To those cadets leaving school your officers offer their best wishes and trust that you will find your particular niche in your chosen career.

At the risk of upsetting the editor even more, I must take up a little more space in which to thank Maj. I. Wren and his staff of instructors at 21 Bn., particularly W.O. Les Moore for his sincerity and much appreciated help and advice.

In conclusion, I commend the following comments to all students of the College, both junior and senior school. The unit can only be as strong as you the students make it, and a strong transfusion of new blood is necessary if the unit is to remain virile and strong. If you think anything of your College at all, give it your active support and not just criticism, which is easy to give. Building up of a College reputation apart, think of the benefits to you, such as developing initiative and leadership, making friends with students of other colleges, broadening your outlook through contact with topics outside everyday school life, free-holidays in congenial surroundings and the possibility of taking up a satisfying, rewarding and secure career.

*So be in it.*

*Your College Cadet Corps needs you.*

R. P. PREBBLE, Capt.  
 O.C. Cautec Cadet Unit.



# FORM NOTES

## ● 8C

For most of the final year students of the superior engineering faculty of the college, namely the Civil Engineering Faculty, the end of the year nineteen hundred and sixty, anno domini, spells the end of fourteen years or so of glorious study. This is a sad and sorry development, for these fine, upstanding, bright-eyed, smooth-cheeked lads are the future controllers of Australian industry.

The person who is perhaps the saddest and sorriest is, of course:  
David "Dorothy" Roach.

David is the only married boy of the form, and has one child so far. He is often heard to remark, "Too late, Denis (or John or David, or anyone), OUT!" Rumour has it that he doesn't like too many snowballs down his neck all at the same time. His probable future will be "continued hard labour" with the Education Department.

In all seriousness, if none of the Civil graduates makes a success of his career, it will not be Mr. Roach's fault. We owe him a lot.

Graham J. "Herb" Bailey.

If one walks through the college buildings and hears the mournful cry, "What about the women", one can be sure that Herb is close at hand. Graham drives to school in the most immaculate steering wheel ever. Monday mornings are made brighter by his cheery "Morning, girls". Graham has never been seen without a smile on his face. On the Snowy trip he was always ready to utter the wrong words at the right time. He would like to continue his studies next year at the shop if they will have him, PLEASE. He also requires a larger car to further his amorous inclinations.

John "Ferdie" Boston.

The underworld reports that John is the president of "Malvern Hoods Inc.", whose motto incidentally is "Ar Wha Tar Nar Siam", which means "Food is good, but drink is better". Ferdie always lets someone else hold the staff when the mud is deepest. He thinks that — is purely for the birds. Ferdie has been heard to say such things as "I did it, and I'm proud of it" (after throwing his books across the room in a fit of blind rage) and "Get to Hell, Nation". What he does next year is anybody's guess.

Robert "The Cheeky One" Breese.

When the chips are down, you will always find that Bob is somewhere else. The coast-guard will tell you that he is out on the bay (fishing madly) more often than they are.

Bob was originally a Wangaratta boy, and he brought his bad habits with him. We don't really know much more about him because he's very rarely with us. Bob's destiny is with the Railways, and his aim is to help them run at a bigger and better loss next year.

Trevor "Trev. Terrific" Bromley.

This handsome lad will one day make a good engineer stark-raving mad. This is because he knows too much about the design codes. When one finds that one must completely re-design a building because of clause 612, paragraph 3 (b), one is entitled to go stark-raving mad. Trev. is building a rod, and no doubt it will be a rod to end all rods. He is one of the counter lunch boys and is always happiest in the afternoons after a good meal.

David "The Tired One" Chamberlain.

Dave lives by the maxim that "You've gotta be in it to win it". He is one of the types who has just discovered the brown friends, and he spends most of his spare time making dead marines from them.

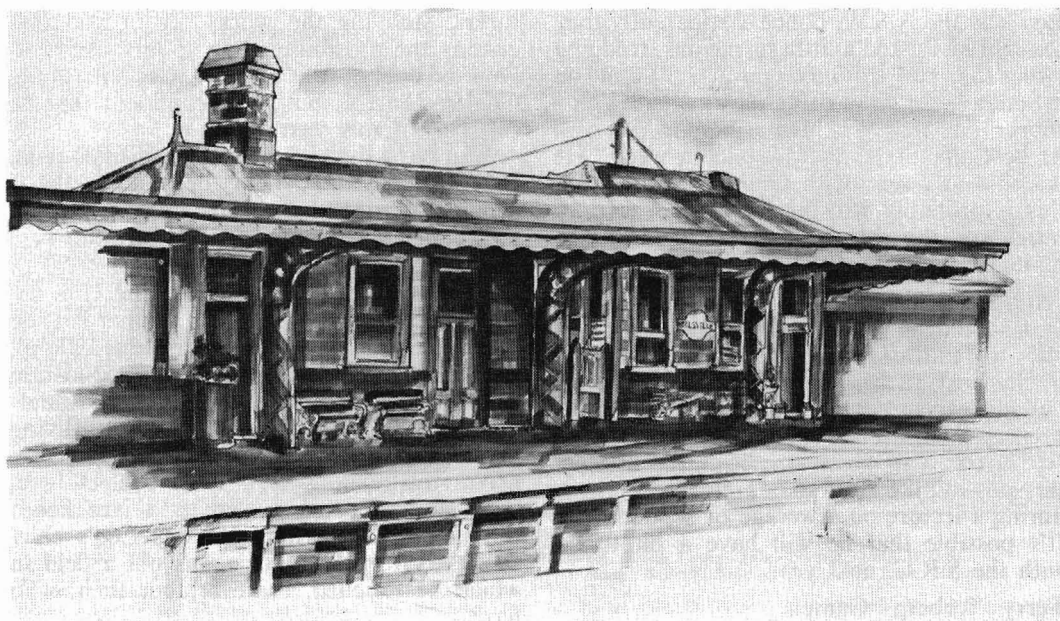
Dave's going to be a good Railways man one day if he can control two things - his school work and his week-ends. He has lived the last four years in mortal fear of losing his cadetship with them, but looks like making the grade anyway. His particular friend is Mr. Masson, who patiently helps him to understand Maths. 4. From this, Dave has at last learned that every couple has its moment.

Peter "The Hood" Davies.

Peter is instantly recognized by his all-weather duffel coat, which he also sleeps in. "You can't afford cigarettes AND razor blades on 2/5½ a week," says Peter, and so he doesn't shave (except at the week-ends for those lucky Highbett girls). He is troubled by people who insist that smoking is not good for him, and who also sometimes pinch his fags, and he spends considerable time convincing them to the contrary. Peter is a potential C.R.B. man.

Lindsay J. "Linds" Davison.

Lindsay has many claims to fame. He played "A" grade baseball this season, and



HEALESVILLE RAILWAY STATION

J. ROBINSON

his team won the premiership; and he plays District cricket with Fitzroy. Lindsay also originated the now famous saying "You slaughtered 'em" and "Failure".

During the last term he decided that the best way to pass Report Writing and Works Management was to carry the projection equipment down to the storeroom. Hence, he has been bestowed with the name "Sucola".

Lindsay drives a much panel-beaten Holden, so if you see it up for sale, don't buy it.

Keith "Just 'Keith'" Levey.

This boy has great possibilities for the future. They are not apparent, but it is a known fact that everybody has them. He drives a Solex fuel pump with Morris attached, which seems to run out of petrol in lonely places. Boy! has he got that car well trained. It seems to happen only at week-ends.

Keith is a healthy boy, as can be seen by his rosy-cheeked complexion. He must have been pretty fit, anyway, to have been able to remove his bag from the rafters in the hall.

K. C. "Louie" Liew.

Beloved by all. "Shuddup (snarl)" was the first English word that Louie learnt, and he liked it so much that he hasn't learnt any more. Our climate is apparently different from Malaya's, and so in the summer it's too hot to come to classes, and in the

winter it's too cold. He must have worked a swifty because he's still here. Louie's ambition is to marry an Australian girl so that he can remain in Australia indefinitely. Home does not appeal to him. His aims in life do not include work. Not never. Shuddup!

Maxwell G. "Yes, tonight Josephine" May.

Max is often seen driving a cloud of blue smoke (thick) and holds the record for wearing a pair of cords the longest. As an engineer Max will make a good heckler, as he has spent many years studying that subject. He was cast in the Revue as a bodgie-type rocker, and found no difficulty in playing the part. Max runs a thriving used car business which may serve to keep him financial for his next ten years or so at school.

Max is one of the smartest looking hoboos ever seen at Caute.

Bradley "The Dark Horse" Morgan.

Brad (he doesn't like being called "Bradley") should go a long way as a Civil Engineer because he is capable of constructing the tallest stories. The Department of Works, with whom he holds a cadetship, should benefit greatly from this bright young man. Brad is the form librarian, specializing in unsavoury literature and a new comic book called "Mad". These books actually reflect Brad's personality.

Graham "Smoky" Dawson.

Graham is the quiet, dependable type. During the Cooma trip he was labelled "Tail

Boy" by the N.S.W. police. Apparently they thought he looked a little suspicious, trudging along the road to Gundagai at 2.30 a.m. on a Sunday. Graham drives a Vauxhall Velox tourer, and makes it his business to use it to its best advantage at least once a week. He is constantly seen with Graham Bailey, and this is probably why he has neither a pure mind nor the other kind. He manages to maintain the happy medium in all respects.

Jeff "Smoothie" Dobell.

It should be recorded here that Jeff never fails to feature well at parties. Save a nod to the host on arrival, he appears to notice nobody except somebody for the rest of the evening. He's one of those boring types. Jeff is the type of bloke who instantly sees the possibilities for some relevant remark during a lecture on sewerage or septic tanks. It's possible that he will have a bit to do with the S.R.C. next year.

Terry "Iceberg" Gamel.

Terry is obviously the rugged type. He swims often on a freezing winter's morning and he also plays rugby. Terry works for Theiss Bros. from Tuesday to Thursday, and supposedly comes to Cautech on the remaining two days. Apparently he can't sleep in on week-ends, so he catches up during lectures.

It has been noticed that Terry's face retains its summer tan throughout the year. Thus he is known to some as the boy with the bottle brown complexion. He looks quite handsome with his golden tan and his three-day-old beard.

David N. "Dimple Boy" Hughes.

Without doubt the hero of the form. He bravely attacks every tram in sight and is now the proud owner of a rolling wreck. (This Vaux. has had more mudguards than oil changes.) Dave misrepresents the form on the S.R.C. as treasurer, where his enlightened electioneering techniques ("Vote yes or else! We know what we are doing!") have won him high esteem.

The police force of N.S.W. must still be wondering how he came to be wandering the highway at 2.30 a.m.

He often says "Shut up, Muncie" or "I will if you will, so will I". David has taken up spasmodic residence at Elsternwick.

Ronald "Dig my socks" Hutton.

Ron still manages, at most times, to uphold his reputation as the naughty boy of the form, even though he only comes to college in the mornings. His afternoons are spent working for E.P.M. Concrete Manufac-

turers, studying the works layout and discussing the possibilities for its improvement. Ron is one of the old brigade still doing Geology Part 1, but he is confident that he can pass it this year.

Ron says that he will never visit Russia. It is suspected that this is because Vodka is a popular drink there. That brings to mind that Ron did enjoy the Cooma trip anyway. Ian R. "Thingo" Morse.

Ian has been a refugee from the Uni. for some two years now. Being a quiet lad, he could not keep pace with the riotous "Shop" life, and decided that a Tech. education would be better for a gentleman of his standing. However, after two years of dull living he has decided to have another stab. He drives the remains of a Ford Prefect here, there and everywhere. Ian is a jazz fiend; Ian is a fiend, period. He was Leo's chief adversary for 1960. This was not a field in which he excelled, however, but then, who has?

Barry R. "Foghorn" Muncie.

Barry wakes up every spring when the sap rises. He participated in the only prang during the Cooma trip. His vehicle, a Guardsvan, suffered many quids worth of panel-beating, and the truck received a scratched tailboard. Back home again, he had a small accident, which was initiated by the dropping of a steering arm. He should pay more attention to his car.

Barry is a good talker, and, although he never actually says anything, he never stops. He was very sick this year, but we didn't notice much difference, except that it was quieter. He'll probably end up with the Department of Works and a wife.

Denis "The Terrible" Railton.

A conscientious student, a fine citizen. Denis is neither, and has gone to great lengths to prove it. He is the friend of Leo Halpin, David Roach, Doug Mills, etc., etc. Denis has often been heard to say "Turn it up" (amongst other things).

Because Denis is so quiet at most times, the Cooma trip provided a marvellous outlet for his bottled-up, youthful exuberance, and the steam that he let off would have run a steam train for a week. He is dead against 10 o'clock closing, because he thinks that 12 o'clock closing is much more practical.

Denis is growing rich from the proceeds from League football with North Melbourne. He is a promising young ruckman originally from Echuca, which, he tells us, is quite a good town. You can cross the Murray until 10 o'clock.



FORM 8C

Back Row: John Reeves, John Seward, Robert Breeze, Robert Soon, Keith Levey, John Nation, John Boston.  
Middle Row: John Price, Graham Dawson, Trevor Bromley, Graham Bailey, Bradley Morgan, John Nippres, David Hughes, Dennis Railton, Lindsay Davison, Max May, Alan Urquhart.  
Front Row: Peter Davies, Ian Morse, Rex Swanson, Mr. M. Kiefl, Mr. D. Roach, Barry Munce, David Chamberlain, Barry Nolan.

John "I'll be workin' on the railroads" Reeves.

"What goes in must come out," says John, in regard to a junction in an electrical network. A profound statement, you might say (and it is), but John continually startles us with revelations of this kind. He is a deep thinker, always quick to find, or to invent, a hidden meaning in a difficult piece of prose.

John rides a big Triumph here and there, and it is common knowledge that he rides better on a footpath than on a road. He has loads of potential as an associate member of Malvern Hoods Inc. (A.M.M.H.I.).

John "Hot Rod" Seward.

John is a man of very few words, and is consequently everyone's friend. He's often seen with that arch fiend and bad influence, G.J.B., who has sworn to get John to laugh at one of his rude jokes. John drives a hand-painted yellow streak called a Vauxhall from home to college, and from college to home, never exceeding a speed of  $29\frac{3}{4}$  m.p.h. (which, if everyone would think for a minute, is a good speed not to exceed). John's destiny is unknown at this stage.

Robert "The Happy One" Soon.

Bob, an Asian student, has caught on to the Australian ways of life, and has even been known to join in chalk fights on odd occasions. Whereas Louie will only say, "Shuddup" when spoken to in a harsh manner, Bob, in no uncertain terms, will tell you smartly where to go. He could be

labelled "The Big Bad Wolf" of the form. He also guides a Holden uncertainly around the town, and it was surprising the number of licences that were handed in when it was heard that Bob had his licence. If he doesn't know what he'll be doing next year, we can't tell you.

Alan "Big Al" Urquhart.

This temperamental youth drives a Riley, father permitting. Alan has the most hairs (8) on his chest of any bloke in the form. This is apparent on the football field, where he momentarily goes berserk and becomes a steamroller. He always manages to tread on people's toes, whether friend or foe.

Alan is known as the ghost of 431, and that is his favourite haunt. Latest news is that the Riley is for sale. You should read the ad. — sounds like a supercharged Rolls.

Rex "The Engineers' Friend" Swanson.

Rex is the model student. In his own words, he is "The hardest working chappie, without a doubt, in the form". He has often been heard to mutter to himself, "Rex, you're wonderful". Nevertheless, he is a nice bloke, and we do think he's wonderful. (Rex is the editor, so probably half of this junk won't get through.)

He is a hard nut to crack, and he didn't believe that a truck was big enough to give way to, even if he was on a motor scooter. His stack hat received a large dent, but luckily this followed the shape of his head, and he wasn't injured.

Rex dresses immaculately (he has some



lovely dresses), and on the Cooma trip, in the revered words of D.R., "He looked like he'd just stepped out of Collins Street". Rex will probably continue his studies at the shop next year.

Raymond "Confucius" Wan.

Ray is a man of Oriental mystery. His habits, other than opium smoking in his spare time (he smokes a mean hooka), are relatively unknown. He has spent his last four years at Cautec having a game of hide and seek with Mr. Jack Sambell, who never seems to be able to find him.

We suspect that Raymond has acquired a deep interest in the opposite sex, because of the hang-dog look that he now has about him. He will, no doubt, surprise us all one day, perhaps.

Kar Low "Carl" Wong

Carl's calling seems to be in the surveying field, as a staff man. He is an expert at placing the staff in the correct position even if the area is undulating.

He used to drive a Morris. He still has the car, but it's not much good to him because he no longer has his licence. Speeding, you know, and on St. Kilda Road.

The best part of the screening of the Snowy photos was the fact that Carl's projector was bigger and better than David's. As far as attendance goes, Carl could be called "The Dark Stranger".

John "Mr. Nice Guy" Nation

In the event of a birthday in the form, you can bet your St. Kilda football jumper that John will jump up to say a few well chosen words for the occasion. His short oratory, on behalf of the boys on the Cooma trip, in which he said something about the bus driver's pocket, when delivering a vote of thanks to Dick (the driver), will be remembered for a long time to come.

John spells "frog" as "grog", and this is almost his favourite hobby. When he says Gin, he means black.

John "The Mystery Man" Nippres.

Is John married or not? Was it he who was snowbound on Mt. Hotham for a week or was it someone else? Who knows? John does, but he's not telling. Either he is, and is ashamed to tell, or he isn't but doesn't mind the notoriety.

John does not wait until winter before he hibernates. Any season will do, he says, and off he goes to his winter quarters at Wangaratta. This is particularly annoying to "Lloyd" Price, because John usually absconds with his Civ. Eng. books.

Barry "Shifty" Nolen.

Barry is in the school tennis team as orange boy. He sometimes plays if they're short of a man. He is a good bloke to know because his father owns a service station. Anyone who goes to Nolen's will, if they mention Cautec, get a cut of 2d. (per 100 gallons). They may also get a clout under the ear.

When Barry stays home on the pretext of having a headache, you can bet that really he is only behind with his design. Mr. Roach is not fooled, however, and just makes a mental note of it. Watch out, Barry.

John "Lloyd Personality" Price.

If any information on crooked officials at the market is required, John is the man to see. He knows them all.

John drives his father's truck as a truck should be driven, and he drives the family Ford in a similar manner. He is what is known as a maniac. He has only just recently put his inseparable red jumper out to pasture. The new model is a dashing green affair, with stripes around the collar.

Whenever one looks at John, one thinks of a monkey. This is more because of his antics than his looks, because he likes to swing through the rafters in the hall, and put things like Keith Levey's books up there.

The production of a number of good engineers requires more than several willing students. It requires also several willing lecturers. These men must have certain qualities: Primarily, they must have qualifications which entitle them to teach. This is of no consequence, however, if a sense of humour is absent. The teachers who have had (and I mean "had") 8C this year have luckily all possessed some form of humour.

To these esteemed gentlemen, we owe a large vote of thanks. It's one thing to plod through a diploma course, but it's another matter to be able to enjoy (for most of the time) working with people who can take individual interests to heart. Here is a short account of the people whose privilege it was to teach 8C in 1960.

Mr. L. B. "Leo" Halpin.

Mr. Halpin is a chap who will do anything for you. As a matter of fact, these notes were typed on his typewriter. His long service leave comes up in 1961, and we wish him a pleasant rest from the rigors of Report Writing and Works Management.

Mr. J. "Jack" Hoadley.

Land Surveying is at the best of times a difficult subject, and Mr. Hoadley has been



FORM 8E

Back Row: Noel Gooday, John Smith, Vic Clark, Andy Miczis, Carl De Fina, Neville Curtis, Russell Forge, Joseph Scalzo, Andrew Eger.

Middle Row: Ian Younger, Roger Ross, Len Jeffers, Geoffrey Hurle, Lindsay Collicoat, Julian Hughes, John Burdekin, Garry Cooper, Richard Clark, Doug Carter, Ray Drew, Malcolm Cole, Kwan Lim.

Front Row: Cliff McGuinness, Heinz Edelmaier, Bob Farrall, Ron Sher, Alan Castleman, Dr. B. Gerstmann (with Ye Kinge Johnne Memorial Shield), Mr. E. Davey, Mr. D. Mills, Mr. R. Brookman, Ted Chin, Graham Ellis.

at all times more than willing to help anyone in trouble.

Mr. M. "Morrie" Kiefel.

Mr. Kiefel has taught us Civ. Eng. 2 this year, and now everyone knows what a through Pratt truss is. He did not let the fact that he had to teach in a cold hall worry him. He just did a couple of laps and he was O.K.

Mr. D. "David" Roach.

Mr. Roach has taken us for Design 3A and Hydraulics 2. For further information, see start of notes.

Mr. F. "Finn" Massen.

Mr. Massen has been an inspiration to us in Maths. 4. His chalk used to smoke as it flew over the blackboard. He made the work particularly clear at most times. (Ask Dave Chamberlain.)

Mr. K. "Kenny" Deutscher.

Mr. Deutscher almost looks like one of the boys. He's retained his youth remarkably well, and doesn't look a day older than 22. He, too, enjoyed the Cooma trip even if he did go with the Greasers. He taught us Heat Engines 2.

Mr. D. "Dougy" Mills.

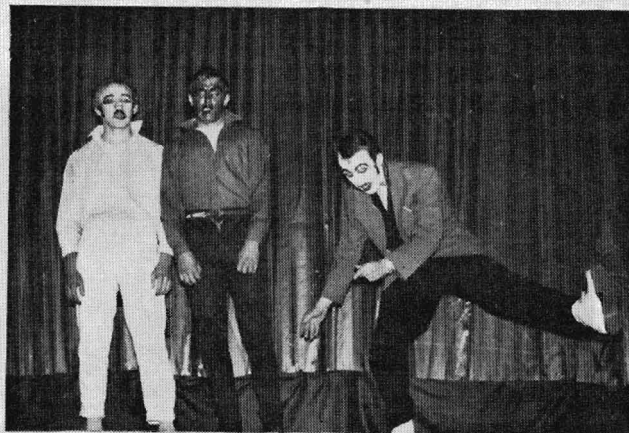
Although Mr. Mills is one of the Jerkers, we still like him. He taught us Elec. Eng. 2 with amazing speed and skill. He always had trouble marking the roll correctly.

## ● 8E FORM NOTES

Life's levels flow, from grease and oil;  
Up a little to subterranean soil.  
Further up on the social scale  
Road diggers their plight bewail.  
Until at last, above the mire,  
And up beyond the highest spire,  
The world finds, resplendent still,  
Way above the other workers  
The Doctor's famous FOURTH YEAR  
JERKERS.

It is with great pleasure that we behold our most advanced student every Monday morning. He goes by the name of "Wild Bill Elvis" — yes, they are related — alias Graham Ellis. Now Graham's a funny sort of guy — very upright — something of a black sheep, with that perpetual 6 o'clock shadow — no it's not that 6 o'clock shutting — and has that sneaky habit of creeping up behind and frightening hell out of people — it's very annoying. Graham's not telling, but we suspect that when he starts racing about in the Old Man's Hillman at the week-end, strumming on his imaginary guitar and cuddling like you know who, he has to belt the women off with a stick.

Malcolm Cole is the rowdiest of all Elec. Eng. students. He spends part of his spare time watching jazz on his C.R.O.! and the rest of it fixing household electrical devices



Go man go!

la Passionata.



Kiss of death.



Goo!



Kosciusko, here we come



A Plethora  
of  
pulchritude



Deelaighted m'deah



Social Science Class.

Medical Medley.



Hang dog man.



The answer's No!

Sheer — love.



crowding at Caulfield Technical College —



My ole man's a dustman.



which he delights in disassembling and testing. He has the ability to wire, blindfolded, any electronic computer. Surely Malcolm is an electrical genius.

Roger Ross, commonly known as the "Nongville Kid", is not as silly as his name suggests, though we doubt it at times. Roger has a yearn to build a "Landrover" amphibious jeep which will float. We wondered if this was the reason why he started taking swimming lessons. His week-ends are taken up by his girl friend named Jill, and whenever he comes along on Monday morning, all he can say is "Gee, Jill's nice".

Robert Farrall: now here's a fine one. After being appointed orange boy for the Clayton Juniors, he slipped on an orange peel, and in an effort to gain sympathy from us, persuaded the doctor to put his leg in plaster. The other day Doug, capped things off—he cracked Bob's crutch.

As for Richard Clark, well of all the bikies ever, we have here the bike-iest one ever. It comes on two wheels and has a handle . . . Hi ya Podner . . . Richard Norman Clark: Norm, boy oh boy, can you imagine it—please do, because the actual thing is frightening. It has a crew cut, legs and all, but very short on the legs, please—gotta think of that wind resistance you know—and sits in class reading a western or a bike book. How about that—a gun slinging bikie.

John Burdekin is a real smoothy—if he's not at Bambra Road then it's for sure he's at Burwood at Ruth's place—oh heck, I've forgotten her name again, but it doesn't matter—that's our John Edwin Burdekin—gosh what will they think of next—Edwin!! John specialises in burning wattmeters to produce white smoke and turning the instrument yellow. But no matter what is said, John's still nice, aren't you Jonny Wonny. He claims that his injuries are from football; he plays for Ormond, but it's a fair guess that girls have to defend themselves at times, poor gals!

It's for sure that the Victorian Railways have got themselves a handful in the person of Clifford McGuinness. Cliff is the proud owner of an axiomatic Nymph. This sports job is immaculate on the outside but it must have taken a hell of a pounding on the inside by the look of it—there are footmarks in the most amazing places and the centre ridge has been battered almost out of existence. Investigations are still going on, but it is thought that his smooth wink or fast nature may be involved . . . somehow. Cliff

gets on well with some teachers—loves lions—worships the Doc., but it's Saturday night that he really shines, (gee, he's fast; and nice) with a different one each time.

If it laughs with a haw-haw-haw, has a strong smell of fish about it, is bleary-eyed and wears a collar in need of a hair-cut, then it's unmistakably our pal Douglas "Cowbell" Carter. Doug, very cunningly traded his fish jacket in on a hep, hairy collar job: we believe some female had a hand in it, but this crafty "beeny" kid, who thrives on late nights—isn't saying. Doug, claims to be a bit of a sportsman, you know, fishing and hunting, etc., but after his arrival on Monday mornings one begins to wonder about the game he's pursuing.

Ted Chin is the wild man from Borneo—always ready to play a swift nine holes of golf, being the most improved golfer of the year. Loses the results of experiments and hence causes his partners to be late in handing in their reports. His favorite foods are cat and squirrel, monkey brains and raw fish.

Heinz Edelmaier is a speed boat, golf and squash fanatic, being a master at none. He has never arrived for a nine o'clock lecture on time. Since the diploma course is too easy he attends post diploma lectures in the evenings. He is often seen with shady characters down on the wharves.

Ray Drew is a proud owner of a Jag, which he drives to College except on rainy days, when he rides his bike. He is a future Railways Commissioner; and also a champion wirer of electrical circuits and fixer of fuses. He played in the Cautec football team, but doesn't play golf.

Julian Hughes—alias Jack, is a conscientious student of all forms of sport—a keen rival of Heinz during the mid-year exams. Jack ran General Motors for a few weeks, but decided Cautec was more fun. He is easily talked out of lectures to play golf, and is afraid to go speed boating unless the boat is tied to the wharf.

Carl De Fina drives a seriously overloaded Morris 8. He will go to extraordinary lengths to avoid sitting exams. He is studying engineering to perfect new fishing techniques. Carl also prefers visiting the wharves to going on excursions. The reason he missed the mid-year exams was that he got concussion. He says that he was watching seagulls, slipped and hit his head on the rocks. But we know better—girls have to defend themselves against big blokes like Carl.

Andrew Eger is a very persevering student, never accepting anything as fact without asking "Why?" He is a keen member of Keyboard, where he asks the girls to come for a ride in his famous "T". His main interest is the "T", and his favorite saying is: "But I don't quite understand..."

Neville Curtis is one of the old men of the form. He considered attending the University too strenuous, so he settled for the more sedate life of Cautech. Neville's ambition: To start lectures at 12 noon and finish at 1 p.m. with an hour lunch break.

His favorite sayings: "We've time for a swift 9 holes" and "Hey, Jack, have you got last Friday's Electronics notes."

Nev's favorite pastime: Golf, squash, football, woman (note singular), and cricket..

Motto: Pleasure before business.

Probable fate: Company Director.

Neville was last seen loading a fuse with Nichrome wire.

Ron Sher is the College musician, and was instrumental in arranging for music for the Revue. He is also instrumental in many other things. Ron enjoys the following: Thrashing the Holden, thrashing the Vauxhall, thrashing . . . on Saturday nights, and being with the boys. His favorite song is: "I Dream of Jeanie with the Light Brown Hair". Ron is one of those dynamic chaps who tackles two courses at once . . . engineering course and the golf course.

Alan Castleman is our infamous S.R.C. representative, representing all our problems adequately. But never fear—he has his own problems too. One of them is B.T., who reminds us of a brand of matchers. Another is a Vauxhall convertible, and the last is Maths. 4. To sum Alan up—

Pet aversion: Maths 4.

Ambition: To pass Maths. 4.

Hobby: Not Maths. 4.

Favorite saying: Why aren't we taught Maths. 4 properly?

Geoffrey Hurler: It seems to us that Geoff's life is mainly in the dark. He claims he is the world's fastest Austin 8 driver, and master in the art of fibre glass roof-making. If it wasn't for a Mister R. . . then Geoff would have no trouble with any of his subjects. Luckily, his employers—the P.M.G.—don't check his afternoon class attendance.

Ian Witty, better known as Zeke, still doesn't know it's a dual purpose machine. That is, he thinks the Vauxhall is only for driving. Since the Revue Zeke's always in high spirits, and my word it's high. He is

still wondering why the Austin travelled sideways on the way to the Revue party.

Victor Clark hails from the "Flat"!!! Vic is the Daddy of the form, and the form only, as far as we know. He is a frequent visitor to Bendigo to visit A.G. Vic has discovered that love and studies don't mix, so it's good-bye to the latter at the end of this year.

Lindsay Collicoat is another lad from the "Flat". His main troubles this year seem to be the Bulls, engaged signals, and the Landlady's dog. His chief ambition this year was to build a crystal set for his "Hot Rod" as Electronics is his "one" subject. He spends most of his time on the road, at the phone, or at North Balwyn.

Leonard Jeffers is a Company Director of Jeffries & Co., flat holders and not so flat holders. The owner of the fully automatic Rorty Naughty Sporty Forty Austin with a J.R.W. drive. Len scores well at basketball games in Bendigo. He has decided too, that drive-in theatres are a complete waste of money.

Len Verashaka is a scouting type with a guiding mind. His pet saying is: Have girl guide, will go hiking; and his pet aversion is being early for Design on Thursday morning. (Says it's English.)

John Smith propels by a system of pedals and chains a 1938 Mickey Mouse Morris 8 with a Singer 9 motor under the bonnet for show. He barracks for the Saints, as his upholstery is red, white and black. When John is late it's either the Morris wouldn't start or he renewed the motor again.

Russell Forge—"Yawn" (Pardon me). Russell's watch (attached with a paddle lock) has the understandable ability to read slow in the morning until he arrives at 11 a.m. for a 9 o'clock lecture, and then proceed to run fast. We know that Russ is in class when we hear the periodic sneezes raising the roof, and then followed by unheard apologies. Russ is in training as a contender for the next Antarctic expedition.

Neville Thompson comes from Shep. way, and wandered into our class halfway through May. He has been seen several times since. Nev. thinks that the local constabulary at Mildura is lousy—he hopes to get his driver's licence back in September. Unfortunately little is known of him as we hardly ever see the man. His probable motto is: "Don't laugh, Mother, your daughter may be next." As a pastime Nev. runs a second-hand card yard in his bag.

Noel Gooday

Noel is the most unpredictable of the Wangaratta chaps in many ways. He is famous for his ambiguous statements and a most unorthodox acting ability. This he revealed at our annual revue by demonstrating that a prompt may be of greater assistance after a show than during the show. Being a lad from the country, Noel's favorite beverage is milk.

Famous saying: "Coming down for a pint, Ron?"

Gary Cooper, or Scobie, as he is better known, is the odd man of the Wongoradda boys, and where the odds are right, Gary can always be found. In operating his famous G.G. system, Gary has made many sacrifices—namely, women. But on present form he looks like being able to retire as soon as he leaves the College this year. Reasons for an absence from class may be defined as follows: 2 to 1 he's still in bed; 10 to 1 he's at the nags, and 100 to 1 he's at home swotting. His favorite saying is: "Who's coming over for a Counter Lunch, and his hobby is English Literature (book-making).

Ian Younger is quite a reserved cocky-cow from Hansomville (via Wangaratta). Ian is a good all-rounder, and is also good at sport. After performing a rather shocking experiment in Elec. Eng. earlier this year, Ian is now convinced that the joining of two wires having a potential difference of 80 volts D.C. causes excessive current flow and much evolution of heat. Conclusion—Roast Fingers.

Andy Miezi is a very conscientious chap in all fields of study this year, especially in the derivation of curves. He is an accomplished lecturer in the science of oxometry. His spare time activities include a night out and an occasional visit to his home town of Beechworth. His pet aversion is "closed circuit breakers".

Joe Scalzo is of the quiet dark horse type with the continental touch. He may be seen piloting a Humber, Jaguar or a er-er Singer. The Singer is famous in the fields of mechanical engineering for its unique two gear-box system. Whilst motoring in the Singer with certain company, Joe sometimes becomes flustered when searching for the gear stick, and often a grind will result. Joe's present hobby is to get a certain model of his into working condition. His spare time activity is being the demolition expert for Whelans.

Lim Kwan Weng, is our silent boy from Malaya. Modesty prevents him from making known his virtues; however, it is known that this shy lad rides a mechanical type scooter motor to and from the College.

## ● 8M½ FORM NOTES

More of a hot-rod club than a form, 8M½ consists of final year mechanicals.

S.E.C. scholarship holder Kingsley Culley represents us on the S.R.C., and his off-sider is Dave Collyer, who recently came to school with a pair of glasses and a new differential. P-type owner, Maurice "Just a minute uncle!" Fabricant achieved second place in a drag with Charlie Stringer in his "Occa". Observers thought that the P-type had caught fire, but it was only Maurice's "briar" which was badly in need of a de-coke.

Wayne Gelly was booked in a road race from Caulfield to Heidelberg for making too much noise with the "Minor", and Graham Burgher was fined £7 for doing 50 through Dandenong. Burgher hasn't get his car back yet after rolling it at Albert Park Lake early in the year. Our safest driver is Keith Griffiths who never exceeds 25 m.p.h. His wife made him fit a governor to the Vanguard. Keith is also on a scholarship with the S.E.C.

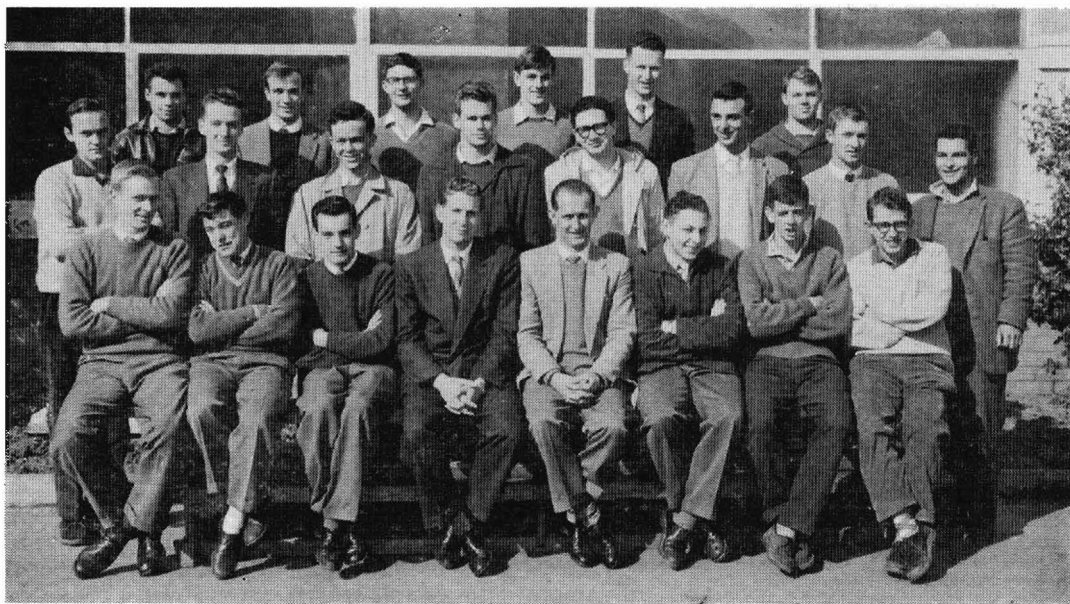
Andrew Benns dropped in once or twice this year.

Our only Asian student is Albert Soon. He is president of the newly-formed "Cautech Asian Students' Association" and owns a Fiat and one-third of a Holden. Another Holden owner is Jess Hilton, who has an assured future with the Department of Supply who actually pay him to come to Caulfield Tech.

George Ditz is famous for being even more out-spoken than Woody. Tony John has the only M.G.A. in Victoria whose grill is secured by one (loose) bolt. Ron Becket is famous for making twice his own weight in hamburgers since February, and John Bell for coming top of the form in the mid-year exams.

Our "inter-tech" sportsmen are high jumper Ian Rofe, who is also a footballer and cricketer; Don Clark, footy and cricket; and Angus MacGregor who plays cricket and refuses to miss baseball practice for Works-Management excursions.

Teaching Bursaries are held by Ian Rofe, Graham Burgher and Alec Woodman. Woody incidentally is the only driver we know who can give his passengers a fright at 3 m.p.h.



FORM 8M1 AND 2

Back Row: Don Clark, Tony John, David Collyer, Colin Wright, Barry Horn, Graeme Burgher.  
Middle Row: Ken Carmody, Keith Griffiths, Alec Woodroan, Wayne Gelly, Andrew Benns, Kingsley Culley, Robert Ash, Maurice Fabrikant.  
Front Row: John Bell, Ron Beckett, George Ditz, Mr. B. Ritchie, Mr. E. Middleton, Jess Hilton, Ian Rofe, Angus MacGregor.

No matter what girl you ask out, Ken Carmody is sure to have got in before you. That is probably why Colin Wright is still a bachelor. Barry Horn, whose motor scooter challenges Maurie's P-type for vintage, is president of the Cautec Christian Fellowship.

The twenty members of 8M½ hot-rod club possess between them a Fiat, two Renaults, two P-type M.G.s, an M.G.A., a Zephyr convertible, a Morris Minor convertible, a Vanguard, one and one-third Holdens, a Hillman, an S.S. Jaguar, and a Puch scooter. These vehicles are often to be seen in convoy at Heidelberg, Port Melbourne, Fisherman's Bend and Phillip Island. Drivers are now busy hotting up their cars for the annual Snowy River car-trial, amid rumours that Keith Griffiths is to attempt the trip in ¾ hour (in a DC4).

We wish to thank Uncle Barry, Uncle Eric, and our other lecturers for their instruction during the year, some of which is bound to prove useful, and we remember Lou, whose funny stories will endure for ever.

### ● FORM NOTES - 8M3

Due to the lack of a conscientious writer the compiling of our notes has been somewhat delayed, much to the discomfort of our notorious Editor.

However, with the aid of bottled inspiration, and after some slight effort, the more active members threw the following together.

(If necessary we apologise for any feelings aroused.)

Cliff Bills:

Proud owner of only secret compartment with immaculate "PONT" attached. Intends graduating to marital status end of '61. The sworn bachelors of the form take this opportunity to express their hearty congratulations and condolences. Family life will be right up this man's alley.

John Callaghan:

Stirling driver of the ex-HANK tank. Spends much time over and under this sound bundle of steelwork. Showing certain progress with the books and should pull through.

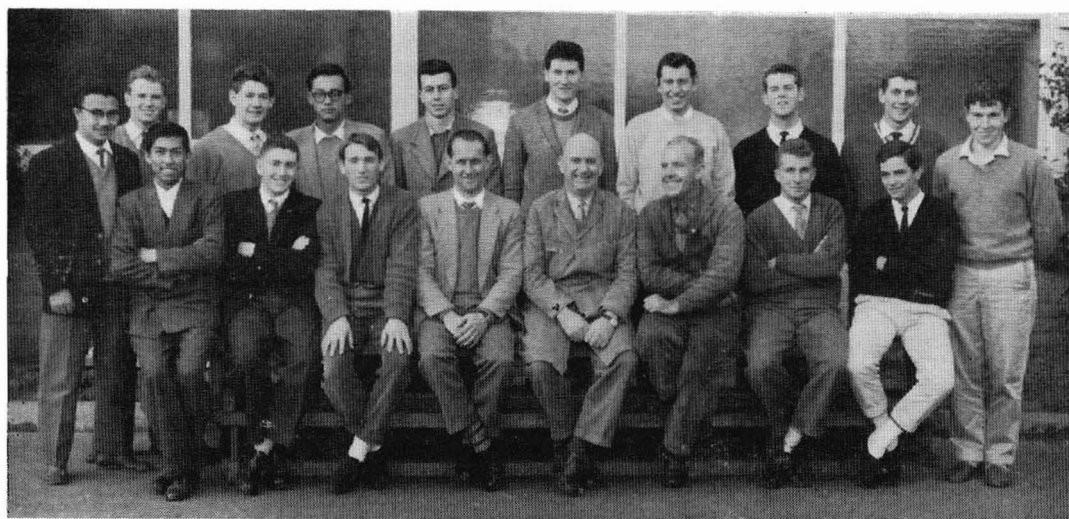
Chaleng Chomdhavaj:

A fine example of dark youth. Displays aptitude with the mathematical side of his career, but the voluminous utterances heard during "Works" have him, like the rest of us, slightly baffled.

Ron Faul:

Mischievous character, burps well on gin so we hear. He won't go bald as his growth will outlast his years. Another celebrated Vauxhall owner but fails to drag successfully.





FORM 8M3

Standing: H. Low, Bill Hutchinson, Richard Jones, Richard Soon, John Callaghan, Don Ling, Cliff Bills, John Leggo, Charlie Stringer, Peter Galbraith.  
Sitting: Chaleng Chomdhavaj, Bill Kenworthy, Dave Hankinson, Mr. E. Middleton, Mr. M. Flynn, Mr. L. Anderson, Ian Roberts, Ron Faul.

#### Peter Galbraith:

Well known for his bush activities. Possessor of the only 2½ litre supercharged tractor, which he hopes to enter in numerous hill climb events. Lucky to still have this guy around—concentrates on women-watching. Still practices for Sun Tour—had a late entry this year and missed out.

#### David Hankinson:

Encounters considerable difficulty in Yallourn with future father-in-law's well aimed shot gun. His Beetle, for some unusual reason, is attracted to the rear ends of semis.

Examinations - - Wrapped in 'em!

#### Bill Hutchinson:

Frequently seen adjacent the Alfred Hospital awaiting the arrival of that someone from Mobile (refer, M. Fabrikant). Has never been booked on the road, but if only Glen Iris Park could talk.

#### Robert Jones:

You could beat time to the click of his camera up at the Snowy, and the choice of subjects? Too bad this paper is censored!

Hear tell that he's selling his shares in Solvol.

Initiative and determination will show this chap the way to success.

#### Bill Kenworthy:

Our air ace who 'ails from the outa Mulga. Never fails to relate of his connings at the Mechanics' 'all out a' Nar-Nar-Goon. Stick to it, son, you'll soon have your wings.

The part-time reveller of the group is a good bloke and a hard worker. Is punctual when on time, but is generally late. Finds it hard to settle down in one place; probably due to his carefree disposition. Has also realised that there are only three weeks till the exams. The marvellous note on his T.C. is the envy of all.

#### Don Ling:

Like, man, can he yak about that guitar. Argues with the star East Malvern player that Noble Park dominates every game. Looks gigantic in his size seventeens and waist length Harris tweed, and seems to possess that studying knack.

#### Heng Liah Low:

Judo expert from Singapore. His shoulder rolls are well known among the torrid tomatoes of St. Kilda. Harry is trying hard, and never fails to amuse us with his grasp of Australian slang.

#### Ian Roberts:

Haggles with the rocker from Noble Park concerning the questionable supremacy of East Malvern. Has recently built himself a rapid runabout and claims he will blast the Stringer machine on opening day of the marine drags.

#### Richard Soon:

Connoisseur on Art Students. Studies with the rest of the family on the three shift roster system. Only the end of the year can prove its effectiveness, Dick.

Charlie Stringer:

Now here's a guy who's still studying his basic principles as far back as kindergarten, and we wonder when he's going to exhaust that all-important "reference" down there on the Peninsula.

Professes to have mastered the art of water ski-ing; says it gives him quite a thrill.

Has similar qualities to the part-timer, excluding, of course, punctuality.

Kok Yap Yong:

Spends most of his time pursuing the milk motto at the nearest bar, while his cool Renault ticks noisily at the curb.

John Leggo:

Being our S.R.C. representative he holds the stick over the rest of the form, but we sometimes wonder if this is the true reason. He has an uncanny knack of creeping into class unnoticed and this is generally attributed to much practice over the week-end. It is also rumoured that he has other interests down Mentone way.

## ● 7C FORM NOTES

Ted the brain, with the hot A50 (heater and demister, you know!), doesn't believe in women, so he says.

Russell, our Ford fanatic, owns a prehistoric Anglia, we are told. Haven't seen it because the battery has been too flat to work, so he says.

Les "Kel" Bickerton cleans the courses up in 75 (which hole we don't know).

Our pair from the mother's meeting, Mothers Bolt and Kennedy, are always talking. Both are "kick-to-kick" fanatics.

Paul "Brotherly Love" Blair, the man with the Pharmacy College girl friend, just joined the V.R. and is now learning Italian.

Dicko, our school "full" back, is also a tough Ormond man. Stops stray balls from reaching their target.

Young "Tiger" Jordan is from the Mulga. Currently stars in the school team as rover.

One of Tiger's mates, also from the bush, is Ray Boyd. He plays back pocket, but the mystery is which one.

Our two "Shop" men, also footy players, are Alan and Ian. Ian is a Bentleigh Basher, and Alan is engaged to be married—why?

Young Mid (Auntie Dot's mate), is a big tough ruckman for the College. Goes up the bush some week-ends. Good female up there?

Moore, whose name is synonymous with those bugs called M.G.'s, has acquired a



LEAGUE FOOTBALLERS PAST AND PRESENT

Rober Sill (Hawthorn), John Nation (St. Kilda), Barry Harrison (St. Kilda), Dennis Railton (North Melbourne), Mr. J. Sambell (Melbourne 1933-1935).

model so old that it feels like retiring every time he takes it out.

Alan Mac is a quiet gentlemanly type who likes dancing to the lilting strains of 431's Skiffle group.

Jim Hill has a habit of reading books that are banned for the unwashed masses, and he usually has a good following.

Tiny Hargreaves is a small boy, but the song that Tommy Steele sings about the "North and South" seems to apply to him.

Gary Scott qualifies for the form's brain with his results in Mid Year.

Peter Rudd is another chap who has signed seven years of his life away to the V.R., and his head turns to the shout of "Anga".

Don McRae disappointed Mr. Frydman with his disastrous results in Design.

Slavick (Sniffer) Ramchen is a boy who likes Vodka, and tomato juice (mixed). After a week-end of this type of drinking he usually doesn't arrive till Thursday, but if he does come, he brings an ice pack.

Ed. W. Cole comes to school covered in grease, asking if anyone knows anything about - -Vespers. He also leaves us wondering whether he has the necessary hormones.

Not much is known about our Ken, but he seems a very bright young man. Just as well we don't know much.

In the form we have a contingent of bush blokes. The 1st group are Lyle, Organ and Brian, who startle us with their knowledge of cars and associated things, like women. Organ recently traded a "hot" Morris for an extremely cold M.G.

From Wang, we have Tiger Jordan, Lester Sawyer, Ray Boyd and Bill Hodgens. Tiger and Mr. Sambell knock it off well together.

Jeff Dobell has a woman who lives just this side of Broken Hill. As his car is generally broken down, we wonder how his sex life survives. According to Jeff - "O.K."

Bob Evan's voice grinds out across the Design class on Fridays. "Where's the sweep?"

Our Asian contingent are Ng. Kim, Joe, Limmie and Lum. Joe recently broke our hearts by running his new (to him) Austin without any water in the radiator. Kept him warm, so he says.

Dave O. Hughes, our quiet worker from the Nar Nar, Jimmie's mate, says Joff Ellen is a fake. (Actually, Dave is the Nar Nar Goon.) Does wondrous things with the Dumpy level.

Last but by no means least we have our dashing young man, our own lovable Auntie Dot. This bod keeps us all in line, particularly Braz, who is his favorite. Mid does not qualify for this honour as he is never in the class long enough.

## ● 7E FORM NOTES

*Aim.*—To examine a number of prospective electrical engineers and to determine the relative impedance and reluctance of these bright sparks in a circuit designed to induce the knowledge necessary to pass the seventh form electrical course.

*Apparatus.*—Unwilling subjects, energy meter, Doc., chronometer for measuring periods of time, M.M.F. (matrimonial force).

*Method.*—Subject the specimens to 35 weeks of continuous overload and measure the resultant temperature rise and the decrease in moral resistance. Also study external influences and find overall exhaustion characteristic.

*Observations.*—Bob Booth is so keen that he was found at the drive-in studying the effect of total darkness on the resistance of a certain necessary piece of apparatus. Found school and S.E.C. knowledge inadequate in this experiment. Harry Soeharjono

has been working on an electronic interpreter to understand Doc's lectures. Despite trouble in fitting the big-end in his unregistered Vauxhall, Don Brown's capacity for absorbing liquid refreshment has not been affected. He is still as Jobber as a Sudge. A state of mutual repulsion still exists between Barry Alderson and Ken Reeves. John Patterson: this out of phase character operates at a lagging power factor of about half an hour. Graham Farmer and Pat Cousins reached saturation point soon after the mid-year exams, and have been unable to absorb anything since. Bob Jackson was seen intently studying Lisajou's figures. Got his face slapped. Peter Maxwell—fused on the 5th March. Ian Wilson, the gas-filled diode, conducts knowledge only one way. John Amiet found that the hysteresis losses were too much for him. Warren Kidd spent several months doing research on the specific resistance of blonde hair dyed several colours. As the frequency of colour changes increased, the final relationship was found to be too unstable for continuous operation.

Ken Moey and Nai Chea absorb much but emit little. Anthony Sims still swears black and blue that the tree which he wrapped his front end around was walking up the middle of the road. He found that the velocity of propagation of a transversely vibrating A model was proportional to the degree of saturation of the blood stream—critical speed: 10 pots.

Brian Norman found an ever-increasing attraction to ball-room dancing, relations, bike riding and Lauris as a result of the continuous overload. Bruce Gilbert was found to be interested in Errol, yachting; Errol, food; Errol, squash; Errol . . . Errol. Owing to continuous overload of the sweeter nectars of life, Bill Eckhardt's internal liquid capacity characteristic must be the best in the school. Graham Coates: school girls . . . 'nuff said. David Juggins found that the speed of progress is proportional to the vintage of the car, the passenger, the money in the pocket, and inversely proportional to the number of visible rugs in the back seat. Ron Zmood still can't remember what happened to his bottle of red tulip at the ball and henceforth associates a mixture of barossa rose and beer with complete and utter obliteration. Trevor Mathews was found one dark night investigating the electrical circuit of a semi-trailer . . . from underneath whilst still sitting in his car.

George Chan—it hasn't been worked out if he arrives late for one session or early for the next. Bought his girl friend a dress that would fit her if she were four years younger. Says he bought it for the colour but every time she sits . . . !

Bill McDowell, who alternates between Shepparton and the College, says its because he likes the fresh country. . . .

Wilfred Moll—the exasperation of Mr. Sambell.

Brian Brimell is so quiet that he does not even give a 50 cycle hum.

Peter Leong arrived with a new Minor 1,000. Says he didn't steal it and he's got fourteen witnesses to prove he wasn't there when he did it.

Toni Lee is one of those normal fellows. The rest of the form has such a bias towards insanity we wonder how he does it.

*Conclusion.*—It was found that, in the majority of cases, the overall "absorption" characteristic was affected by the following causes:—

- (i) the degree of overload,
- (ii) the time of the week,
- (iii) the condition of the person,
- (iv) the relative influence of the present distracting force -female or mechanical,
- (v) cash in hand.

As Shakespeare said:  
 "There is a tide in the affairs of men  
 Which taken at the flood leads on to fortune . . ."

WE MISSED THE B . . . . . BOAT.

## ● 7M1 FORM NOTES

As is usual I find it necessary to include the names of the more ingenious of us at the top of these notes, and who else could you pick but Ted Sentry and Errol Croll.

These boys really work hard. At the start of the year they set out to completely devastate the form in Maths. III. They did so well in the Mid-Year exams that they have now retired from the scene (with Mr. Bengamin's kind permission), leaving Ian Muncie to uphold the Sentry-Croll doctrine . . . "You've got to keep on top, even if it means leaving the form." Erroll and Ted also run the R.H.K. fan club.

On the other hand there are the less bright ones like Tom Gyles. I can't think why,



S.R.C. SPORTS COMMITTEE

Kevin Smith, Julian Hughes, Mr. Richards, Angus MacGregor, Graeme Carroll (Chairman).

but Tom has trouble with Elec. Eng.; he has done about 125 experiments this year. The rest of us don't have this trouble, the experiments seem to come out as though someone else is doing them. Tom is S.R.C. rep.

One of Tom's a-quaint-anences is Graeme B. H. P. Carroll, who comes to classes in his time-off from marking out fields and rushing around making sporting announcements. Graeme is the sports committee.

For sport, though, you can't beat Brian Kiely and Geoff Raymond, who spend a lot of time in the Gym. tossing up weights and things and doing exercises so that they can build up their strength. Apparently a lot of Brian's girl friends are bushwalkers. Geoff is the only one who has not yet learnt to drive.

Len Whelan and Leo Verhagen feature up big in Social Science discussions which is handy because the rest of us go to sleep except Peter Moss, who is perpetually asleep anyway. Peter has a queer duffle coat, a queer mohair, a queer haircut and rides a motor bike. Peter is queer.

Then for boating enthusiasts there is Barry Morton, who has a Gwen like Barry Chitts (boat, that is), and Bob Lamb and Ken Day, who are building a Catamaran. Ken reckons he will be able to take it out safely even with a Gale going. Bot wants to know where he will sit.

Our motor car genius is Alec Freer, who builds the most astounding car bodies. Alec is usually known as "Smart Alec" and other names. He has the odd game of cards with some of the 7M2 crowd who have their own form notes if you can understand them.



Last, but not least, although he is rather small, there is Norm Wee, our only Asian student, who has an ambition to hot up a Renault like Jim Uren's. (I think Jim is in 7M2, but I mentioned him just in case). Any way, good luck to anyone whose name I had the misfortune to leave out.

## ● 7M2 FORM NOTES

Here is undoubtedly the cream of Caulfield Technical College. Here is the mighty 7M2, engineers to the last letter. We will not say "Mechanical" Engineers, as 7M2 believe that there is no other type. In our form we have the two limits of society: at the highest level we have a famous (?) jazz exponent and grovelling in the dust at the other end we have common card-playing hoboes.

One of the latter is John Cox. John comes from the thriving metropolis of Wangaratta, which he claims is the capital of Victoria. (Melbourne is an outer suburb of "Wang".) He comes to school in a mighty Standard 8 which, up to the time these notes go to print, has won all the races back to school from excursions. He also races a Victa motor mower. The good die young so John will, no doubt, remain immortal.

Geoff Marshall's motto is "They (the weaker sex) will never get me", but alas our friend has taken a fatal fall. We even heard that he stayed home one Saturday night while she studied. Well, Geoff, is off to Sydney soon, I wonder how the girl in Sydney is going?

John Tandy left the University and came to Caulfield because it was closer to Eddie's. John drives a motorised petrol tank with a floor change. His car is as similar to a Holden station wagon as a station wagon is to a sabre jet.

Seen often at Eddie's with John is Peter Rocky Randolph Hall. Peter plays "Trom" for the Driftwood band. Rumours say that this Jack Teagarden was once a colossal rocker. Peter's next love to music is women ("real heavy").

Barry Chitts is the proud owner of a "Gwen". Since he has lavished care and attention on "her" he has found she gives better performance. He is very pleased with the results he obtained at Mornington last season. Incidentally, as a special offer to Caulfield students, petrol is free at Barry's father's service station. Just dial 999.

Barry Cady also owns a yacht (a VJ, not a Gwen). He is constantly pulling the deck off and consequently he spends more time repairing it than driving it. Barry is not a one-girl guy, he changes women like socks. Barry agrees that Fiats are horribly moral cars.

Alf Rerden drives an Austin A40 like Jack Brabham does a Cooper Climax. The exception, however, is that Jack Brabham doesn't get into uncontrollable four-wheel drifts around the lake. Alf's favorite occupation is to drive up Spencer St. without a pong-box.

Parked outside the school is a tiny overhead cam Morris (0.005 c.c.), the proud possession of Peter Shaw. Peter is about 6 odd feet tall and it is a real treat to see him getting in and out. No doubt it is of equal interest to Peter to see "others" do likewise.

Brian Cahill and Peter Juchter are both members of Card Games Inc. They are always to be found arguing with Mr. Flynn, for Ken Brian's favorite saying is, "Who deals?" Peter and Brian have both got very steady girls. We have seen Frances but not Ann. (When is the engagement to be announced?)

Another refugee from "Wang" is Andrejs Janitis. He is a very keen shooter, but his favorite occupation is sleeping. It came to our ears that Andrejs won a post-holding competition (what that is we aren't quite sure).

Nothing much is known of Keith Reeves, he's the handsome quiet type. He owns a Ford 10, which he recently tried to sell but fortunately didn't. (One must have a car to go parking in.)

Kevin Manie is the proud owner of a T.C. He recently discovered that they were built for speed (?) and not comfort. It is rumoured that he likes tennis but only because he likes to play? Girls in short short skirts (quote B. Chitts.)

Many corny conclusions explain to the reader that the above is just all fun, and that during the year students are too hard-working to worry about such pithy things as stated. This is not the case with 7M2. The real truth would not get past the magazine committee.

Signed posthumously -- KEVIN MANIE.

## ● 6A FORM NOTES

Want some amusement  
Don't record this on tape,  
Our minds are all bent  
They say we've gone ape.

But we have one gentleman in our lot,  
He says "Jolly good, chaps," and all that  
rot,

His name is Bob Hysted, you know him for  
sure,

Like, he comes in singing, "Hi oh Din-  
nosaur".

Mike, oh Mike, the perfect fellow, Mike,  
Three stitches above eye, think what you  
like,

Said he "Water ski-ing, one day when I fell"  
His girl friend has broken nails (you never  
can tell).

On Monday from Bill, his rousing cheer,

"Come on, the Magpies" is all we hear.

Let's go to Rosebud, or up to Mt. Donna,  
That's Bob Hughes for sure, at exams he's  
a "gonna".

Who's the picture of a beat?

Someone who looks scary,

Like, who fits the picture neat,

Only Ross, alias Mac, alias "Hairy".

Ever seen a rope, without a hair on it?

Some say he's a dope, we all call him  
"Stick",

His body is slender, his head like a mop,

At surfing he's champion, at college a  
"wop".

Georgy Cairns, what a guy,

Got his licence with one try,

Teachers say, "Where is Cairns G."

Dobber say - "Absent, sir" (gone on car  
spree).

Ian Lawrence, with his mate "Booker"

Gone to Melbourne to play snooker,

Don't get wrong ideas, they're really good  
boys,

Except with Bob Clinch, like help, what a  
noise.

Ivor and Peter, in Chemistry, are insepar-  
able,

Mr. Davies says they're completely unbear-  
able.

"I say, one must talk," chips in Jeff White-  
head.

"No! not about Geology—it's dead, but  
dead."

Here's to the quiet boys, the ones that study,  
They will pass exams, their future is not  
muddy,

Bob Newton, Peter Winfield, and maybe Ian  
Grubb too,

Doug. Cole. Doug. Cameron, they all know  
what to do.

Don't be boisterous, just be bright,

Always do everything that's right.

Kelvin Heath will tell you, over and over,  
A car is a car, but a Rover is a Rover.

"Best for everything" said he after first trial,  
Even fuel goes in gallons per mile.

All forms have exclusive ones, either good  
or bad,

Ulric Orr is so good, it seems rather sad.  
He caused quite a stir, in drawing when he  
said,

"If you swear again, Hughes, I'll deform  
your queer head!"

Peter Mac. goes with Lorry "Lol" Russell,

Lorry "Lol" Russell goes with Bruce  
"Shaza" Shaw,

Between the three of them, there's just  
enough muscle,

To lift, simultaneously, each other off the  
floor.

"Where is David?" teacher doth say,

All replieth - "We think 'Tup's' away."

Teacher proclaimeth - "Tup's never here."

All replieth - "Except first day of year."

Robin's hobby is engines, Robin's sport is  
cars.

He saves all his motor manuals and pre-  
serves them in jars.

He can fix hot-rods, but at sports cars he's  
best,

"For back pressure," says he, "Potata up  
exhaust—good test."

Our form was to combine and write the  
form-notes,

But they left it to me, they're all lazy goats.

My name I'll not disclose, for fear of dis-  
aster,

They would surely chase me, and they all  
can run faster.

What's that smell, we've all smelt it before.  
It's Otto's lunch, quick open the door.

The form was puzzled, "What's in it," they  
said,

Fermented cauliflower and garlic on bread.

## ● 6B FORM NOTES

This picture of serenity and tranquility is  
so typical of the gentlemen of 6B. It de-  
picts our learned friend and student Stuart  
King in a most unusual state of servitude.  
This state could be attributed to the fact that  
he is hanging by his thumbs from the rafters,  
simultaneously oscillating. Messrs. Pile,  
Sharp and Kennedy are carrying out what

could be called a tensile and fatigue test under a reciprocating load on Stuart's thumbs. Mr. Pile has a variable resistance connected to Stuart's legs, the variations being propagated by violent kicking actions for which there seems to be no apparent cause. Jeff has this linked with a beat frequency oscillator which incidentally (i.e., for those who are interested) is emitting a frequency of 27,315 c.p.s., and for those who are not, it is linked further to a cathode ray oscilloscope on which he is obtaining a resultant similar to? er! ahem! Fraternity brother Sharp is carrying out a "moisture content" test with the techtron indicator around the vicinity of Mr. King's ribs to which he objects to a further and more violent degree. Meantime John K. is nonchalantly counting Stuart's oscillations.

Putting this anecdote aside, we can roughly divide the form into four main fraternities although many individuals will belong to more than one sect. These are the automotive, the gamesters, the studios and the non-descripts.

Being a member of the automotive I naturally consider this to be the superior sect. Others in this classification are, first, the honorable Raymond N. Potter, who, by good fortune and sense, owns a P-type M.G. Then there is John Middleton who has advanced far since his intellectual high school days. The Austin Seven owners are headed by Geoff. (Hairy) Watson, along with Linden (Gus) Sampson, Peter (Park Orchards) Emsley, Stuart King, and myself. This brings me to the individual unsurpassed in his knowledge of cars, namely, Jeffery Fox, who has the universal reputation of being an exponent of automotive balderdash. Finally, Geoff. Pile has a Minor of the vintage around 195?

Now we come to the gamesters, who, for obvious reasons cannot have their names mentioned. I mean, should the "Draught Board Draggers Union" get "wind" of the lunch-time games there would be "ar! er!?" to pay. Those who play according to Hoyle are or were originally led by Ernie, his closest rivals being Iron Harry and Ben! Then the fun-loving Garry Moans who could be classified as a Cakewalk Casanova.

"Then there is that little 'weed Hairy'  
Who now and then becomes quite lairy,  
Who quite often has his 'daks' taken,  
To stand around for hours waitin',  
For his 'chunders' to be returned,  
But that infested junk has been burned."

To this category could be added many more names but I've no doubt mention would cause embarrassment.

Now for the anti-social studios minority, who usually stay home Saturday nights to study. As you, the reader, have probably gathered from this opening sentence, I am against Saturday night swatting, probably because I haven't the willpower necessary for this period of study. Therefore those who sometimes do are well deserving of mention; incidentally, these are not certified facts, but circum-assumptions. Chris. Eldridge and Bill Isbister are two noteworthy characters who, though by no stretch of the imagination could be called anti-social, are scholars and gentlemen, as is Neil Pollock to whom the tag of "Dux" is tied. John Kennedy, Robin Sharp, Geoff. Pile and Stuart King border on this group.

Last but not least are the non-descripts. Mystery surrounds Geoff. Brown. Tony Bishop, David Capon and Geoff. Hall. Then we come to the finger-snapping guitarist of the form—John Steffani. This chap is quite remarkable as he acquired his "box" only the other day and he already excels in the second movement of Beethoven's Fifth Symphony in E minor. His intimate chum Lindsay (Fordson) Smith persists in the theory that the "Hemmi" may be mechanised by a direct coupling from the first motion shaft of the gearbox in a Ferguson tractor. Graeme Foster is that happy-chappy who delights in buzzing policemen on point duty in a "hot" Holden. Our one and only auxiliary physics instructor is that scintillating non-conformist Bob Kassel, who persists in dressing himself in extreme beatnik attire.

The sincere thanks of all the boys of 6B go to Mr. Senior for the work he has done both as our form master and our English teacher.

P.S.— Should anyone be offended (i.e., get snakey on the deal), I would remind them to consider the significance and purpose of these form notes.

## ● 6C FORM NOTES

After spending a considerable amount of his class time locked in cupboards, Bruce Woollard, another gallant civil gentleman, has taken a great interest in geology and along with assistant Bob Taylor, he intends to find gold in North Eastern Victoria.

Woollard was so intent on studying rocks down Beaumaris way that he ended up perched on a trolley out in the sea at the mercy of wind and wave.

Talking of water, it has been noticed how greatly the rowing crew has improved with oarsmen Munroe, Wills, Smith and Page and coxswain Russell. These gentlemen are professing to be able to defeat any challengers in a "fours" race on Albert Park Lake. Of these gentlemen, Munroe is a sacked field umpire, Smith is a would-be gold seeker, like Woollard, with a muscleman assistant, Maxwell, and Russell is a student who believes in leaving the class-room at the appointed time.

As most students realise, haircuts have gone up. To defeat cost Brian Della Pietra, Al Hardstone and several other aristocrats have adopted appropriate hairstyles.

In the mechanical environment we have Bob Lewis—an illegal driver—manning an Austin Seven; Bantam Badenhop, put, put, the fruitpicker from Shepparton way; Kevin Smith, who never rides the same bike twice; and Wally Walker—a should-be radio announcer, for he talks enough—motoring the short distance to school in a Holden.

Moving on to more refined subjects such as Education, we have Professor Hogg, who finds chalk throwing an excellent relaxation; Michael Fleming—a learned quiet type. Frank Wiseman—a surfman—or perhaps an integrating student, and our guests from the mystical East, Seow Boon Seng, from Singapore, and Leong and Kwong Lau, from Borneo.

Hawthorn is definitely hard up this year in picking Bob Sill in the Reserves, and the same goes for Black Rock in respect to Geoff. Petherbridge, a civil, who finds doubting statements from teachers a pleasant pastime. Mike Spaulding brings business into sports, and golfers, especially Wally Walker, have done a great trade in golf balls. Everything about such transactions is legal of course . . .

The "higher" aristocrats are basketballers Don Howie and Graeme Addison, both about 4 ft. 4 in. Addison regards a High School education more satisfying for boys and approves of the co-education but not of the subjects studied. Another expellent from a High School is Adams, who has not been seen out of his new coat since he bought it. Murray, playing questionable football for Mordialloc, was returned some

of his own treatment perhaps, and suffered several broken ribs and a punctured lung.

The musical members are Swales and Kinder—Jazz fiends—who may be heard regularly at the start of each period beating it out on the desk tops. Don Kinder professes to be a clarinetist.

And so for another year we roll along or, should I say, row along, with Mr. Coote squeezing aboard as coxswain. Who knows we may have to walk like Colonel Dare and Rusty Brindle, the travelling scouts, or perhaps we shall be like the aristocratic engineers we are and end in a land where people talk with an accent like Bob Carr. "I say, chaps! it depends on how that Maths. teacher steers us, what!"

## ● 6D FORM NOTES

Form 6D consists of an average of 16 chemists under the competent dictatorship of Mr. J. J. Ryan, B.Sc., Dip.Ed., A.R.A.C.I., NaCl, H<sub>2</sub>SO<sub>4</sub>, etc., form master, and, when we arrive, our chemistry teacher. Here is a typical example of the subdued conversation during a Chem. prac. class, Monday afternoon. Characters J.J.R. and Peter.

"Peter, will you stop that whistling and do some work."

"But, Sir, I've been putting one over you today, Sir. I've been working like a dog, Sir. I bet I surprised you, Sir."

"Stop the back chat and get to work."

"Now calm down, Sir, and don't get all flustered, Sir . . ."

Such is our peaceful democratic way of life. Now a summary of the lad who persists in trying to induce stomach ulcers in teachers. John "Spon" Dunkerley recently joined the staff at the Alfred as a Chemistry technician, not a patient. Constantly trying to prove that Spike Milligan, Peter Sellers and Harry Seacombe are sane, and that he can put them out of biz. John's chief ambition is to transform a hearse into a hot rod (i.e., a hot hearse). Flips every time he hears a motor bike rev. Other interests are nurses, soccer, nurses, soccer . . .

Peter "Fingers" Fergusson. Peter and Mr. Ryan are the best of pals—when they are not together. Hobby is looking up used car ads. during Chemistry prac. classes, and determining normality of cleaning fluid. Vocalises for his rock group, the Sandstorms (pity help 'em) . . .



Graeme, "Well, sir, it's like this," Roseman. Has the knack of making teachers lose heart. Incessantly caught asleep by Mr. K., but always recovers quickly enough to forward his stock excuse, "I was just thinking of that point, sir, and as yet I have not come to a satisfactory conclusion." Proved his capacity (liquid) on the snow trip—lemonade, of course. Graeme pities the hard-working Mr. Ryan, and so to ease the strains attends full time—part time. He also wishes to announce that he has formed a Mary Kingsley Fan Club and anyone interested should contact Royal Park Institution for the mentally unstable . . .

Roger (Censored) Bailey—Heavens gift to females. Volley baller of the future—future backyard Sunday morning juniors. If he strains and tries hard enough he may receive his diploma of Applied Dustmanship by 1972. Loves eating food.

Philip Smith: Is forming a Philip Smith Fan Club. Particulars may be obtained from the president, Philip Smith; secretary, Philip Smith, or from Philip Smith himself. Outstanding student trying—very!

Bob "Look at that cave man go" Griffiths: Makes Alley Oop look like something out of Lil' Abner. Takes a keen interest in Jullians girls. Believes that school is strictly for students—not teachers. Regular non-attender. Feels he should attend Mr. Ryan's class sometimes—i.e., once a month.

Bob "Scabby" Northausen: Little man, big ambitions, but unfortunately illegal. Keyboard basher for the Sandstorms. Unfortunately censorship details do not permit us to give a full account of Bob's activities.

Ian Clack and Denis McLean: Have every thing in common except opinions of girls and results of card games.

Colin "Little Beatnik" Shingleton: Has a strange warped sense of humor. Expert at flinging dirt (soil) and chalk. Belongs to Chelsea Yacht Club. Has an uncountable number of female companions (you couldn't even count 'em on one hand).

Geoff. "Pamela" Beaumont: Officially owns a current driver's licence. Uses this to allow him to pilot the family auto to the passion pits each Saturday night, not alone of course. Possible slightly insane, owing to the fact that he regularly hands in Chem. homework.

Warren "Blows his own Trumpet" Seaman: Fairly quiet except when he exercises his talents as a trumpeter. Differs from

most of the form by attending all the Physics II classes. Has a clue about Chem., even if it is only one clue.

Ken "Rocking Little Angel" Wallace: Maybe not rocking but . . .! Ken has a great time of a week-end; wild parties, etc., at least that is what we presume as his conscience must prick him on Monday, and so he behaves the rest of the week. Quiet, too quiet!

Gary "Mr. Ryan of the future" Devenish: Has the insane idea of becoming a Chem. teacher (heaven help the kids). Goon fan. Answer to the 64,000 dollar question: "No, he does not wear his duffle coat to bed."

Fang and Zee: Donald and Steven decided that school was not their line just one week after the commencement of the school year.

In conclusion the boys of this form would like to thank all the teachers of 1960 that have made the school year so miserable and look forward to seeing them again in 1961. Thanks to Mr. Ryan for his warm-hearted humor and back-breaking work in note-giving. Form Motto—Exams may come and exams may go, but I . . . .!

## ● NOTES ON THE ENGINEERING SECTION OF FORM 6D

At the beginning of the year 1960, ten of the Illustrious Order of Mechanicals were sentenced to spend the aforesaid year in the company of many of the lowly race of Chemists and, to further corrupt us, one Electrical. But the superior ten have never the less dominated if not in quantity then certainly in quality. Unfortunately the Electricals are classed as engineers, and so the one in 6D must be included in the same notes as the aforementioned ten, but him we will leave till later.

Bob Bowden: "How would you be?" Bob is one of the fortunates who owns a car, but in his spare time pursues the hazardous occupation of go-kart racing.

Frank Pocknee, Bob's mate. Frank attended the alky-do after the annual revue and turned up to Applied Mechanics a few hours later much the worse for wear.

Bob Kenworthy: Hasn't seen the light; prefers planes to cars and girls. There is no airstrip at Cautec so Bob catches the train from Pakenham daily, much to the disgust of a few Korowa girls.

Bill Davis: Pilots a Renault 750 with chromed tappet-cover and twin copper tubes. Don't laugh, mother, your daughter is in there.

Don Newsome: Don left the college last year and sought employment, but has seen the light and returned to its hallowed halls one Austin 8 up, which has been converted to a chook carrier.

Joe Hoong: Flies a Heinkel (motor scooter), but even propelled by this harnessed dynamite Joe still manages to turn up to Applied Mechanics later than anyone else.

Michael Summerhill: Rarely seen, attends school in his spare time and, whenever possible, drives his father's guardsvan.

Ong Seng Teck: Our Asian bodgie. This boy is learning fast to speak the Australian language, quote: "Shut up, Carter!" "Get to work, Carter!" "How ya goin'?", etc.

Terry Salmon: A renowned chalk-fighter from way back (i.e., Wonthaggi). Terry returns home occasionally to keep the Wonthaggi girls from fretting and the local girls from too much of a good thing.

John Carter: It is fitting that, although outnumbered by many enemies, a Mechanical should be elected S.R.C. representative for this form.

Last, and by all means least, Michael Piggot, the Electrical. Only commendable thing about this boy is that his father manages a "rubbidy" in Tasmania.

On behalf of the members of the 6D Engineers I would like to commiserate the losers of the great 6D battle (i.e., the teachers). Better luck next year and never forget the Olympic slogan: "It is not to win that is important but to have taken part." Many of us will be seeing many of these teachers again in 1961 as we won the battle and lost the reward --- a pass.

## ● 6E FORM NOTES

The second year members of the glorious Electrical Faculty have, throughout the year, had two aims --- to complete the year and to have fun trying. The latter has been fulfilled. The members of our harmonious group are:-

Andrews, Graeme

Ex-shop student. Pilots a blue Singer (not Sewing Machine). This lad has the clues on S.E.C. regulations, builds tape recorders and always carries spare tools.



R. SANDY

Brockett, Alan (Peanuts)

The man with the contagious laugh. Drops his nuts when excited. Refugee from Brighton Tech. Alan sings for kicks (he gets them too).

Cappadona, Joe

Resides in the depths of Dandy. Creek. Scrounges papers from the train although was once seen buying one. Joe's a staunch (he'd need to be) Richmond supporter. Not a bad stick on the whole.

Castleman, John

Arrives punctually at 9.15. Blames his brother's car. We think it's the opposite sex, with reason too.

Cumming, Ken

Smokes match-heads. (Well they are cheaper than weeds.) Hobby: Smart. Ken attends Eng. Drg. regularly once a month.

Davies, Gordon

(Where's Trew?) We've managed to separate these two at last. They sit together, walk together, have identical bags, and well perhaps they had better marry twin sisters.

Gissing, Colin

"Gus" is leaving the College to go to some inferior institute (R.M.T.C. or something). Except for this he's a good bloke.

Grace, John (Grass) (Pract. Wednesday)

Rows for Powerhouse Thirds. He's the proud and unpopular possessor of a truly foul funnel.

Gray, John (Butts)

Hobby: collecting Warburton signs. John's a man of action.

Gray, Ken

Owner of a Fiat. Probably the only thing that would suit his pocket. Just about fits

his pocket too. Hobby: Winning cream-buns from bets regarding the asking of a certain female to the Snow Trip.

Handley, Ian

T.V. set builder. Quiet and studious. Must want to pass. Ian's a Riley 9 enthusiast.

Hassett, Mick

Only one in the form to imitate perfectly the Brockett laugh, and the A.G.B. w(h)ine. Discovered by experiment that the velocity of chalk is inversely proportional to Mr. Pratt's favour. Another staunch Richmond supporter.

Helmer, Harry (Hairy)

Believes everything to be a cinch, including exams, average —. Harry won the Discus throw at the Sports. Plays baseball, and is interested in all other ball games. Went on the Snow Trip — to see the snow.

Kon, Fook Chong

Hails from Wesley. Kon is the only Asian student and the only English-speaking member of the form.

Lyne, Allan

Found the bending stress of glass by experiment. Enough said.

McCabe, John

Ardent Collingwood supporter. Goes home for lunch — so he says.

Marshall, Ross

Originator of the "Fudge Factor", usually "g" but can be anything, greatest help in maths problems ever devised (answer obtained by Fudge Factor gives correct answer.)

Shields, Graeme "Tonga"

Originator of the Furry Face Fashion. Can legally drive a car. He claims never to have blood in his alcohol system.

Smart, Laurie

Leaves classes early to make up for being late. Helps the College to run smoothly by making "slight" adjustments to the clocks.

Sumsion, Ken

Propels a cycle with the aid of transport's slip streams. No more than ten per cent. wheel spin. Has lunch from 9-1.

Stewart, Reg.

Always arrives (if he arrives) for M.S.P. before 9 (class starts at 8). He blames his trusty old bike. Favourite saying "according to ancient custom".

Trew, Russell

Our S.R.C. rep. Needs to do a bit more study. His average has dropped down to about 90.

Walters, Brian

Rides a bike and plays tennis. His aim in life — to finish his lunch before Sumsion.

Apologies are extended to any part-time students who may feel that they should have been included in the above list. But as we see them so seldom, we know so little of their virtues. Perhaps it is to their advantage that nothing has been written.

## ● 5A FORM NOTES

On rare and odd occasions some students actually do some work, usually during Mr. "Streak" Schonfelder's period, as he has been given the task of being our honorary form master.

At the top of the list of rare subjects is seen one very enthusiastic "Rock Fan", Raymond S. Beebe, who believes that no one can beat Johnny O'Keefe's habit of rolling on the floor. Then there is John Lancaster, "uncle" to most of us but who is no relation to Burt. John is a very quiet lad who never utters more than a hundred words a minute. John Wadsley, although his mother might not know it, took up the pleasant habit of peace-pipe smoking, using only the best tobacco (green leaves). Our television star, so we are led to believe, is Geoff Jackson who was seen on Channel 2 some evenings recently, demonstrating something called Ballroom Dancing, I'm not sure if it is anything new or not, but surely he can have a shave more often, as I pity the girl he dances with. There always has to be a "tough guy" and ours is Graham Taylor, who is never happy unless he is doing something destructive. Our motor enthusiast is Jeff Pamplin, who believes that there is no other car to drive in than a 1960 Mercedes Benz and who some day I'm quite sure will be driving a new 1928 Austin Seven. A friend of Jeff's is Lyle Willsher, or as Mr. Forti, our well-loved drawing teacher, puts it "Willy". Lyle often goes to see his girl-friend but where he goes will always be a mystery. Our camera fanatic Robert Easson, needs sun glasses, as he is rarely out of the darkroom — a quiet secluded place I might add. Jim Biggs is always chasing someone or something after something or someone on his reliable bicycle. A person who is very rarely funny,

but who thinks he is, is Alan "Fatty" Tyndall, who also thinks that because of his enormous weight, teachers are at his beck and call. Of course there is Neville Lester "the class jester" (I'm a poet). He is always trying to expand his chest to its full 20 inches, if he doesn't stop it might burst one day. Another quiet lad is Albert Day, who is always doing something called work. He has a friend in Barry Harrison who broke his arm playing football. Next year he's taking up a more energetic sport, marbles. Two other quiet people are Tony Cartwright and Brian Walsh, who never seem to have much information about women, but have plenty of fun keeping it from us. Beware a scientist at work is John Middleton, a Pommy who can't understand this game of Aussie Rules — the only thing at school that confuses him.

John Marriot and Allan Hay are very seldom seen. Could it be that they have been with some girls from a nearby school? (There I go again with that poetry). Russell Incoll - now there's a boy who doesn't get along with chemistry. Known as the "Kem Kid". Robert Shipton and Donald Casbolt openly admit that everything they know about wine, whisky and women amounts to absolutely nothing, but I have my doubts. That completes the bill, except for the author of this long and boring masterpiece, none other than the infamous Geoff Mould, and for some people's information not a beatnik. Just because I wear beat-type clothes, drink coffee until all hours, like women and never have my hair cut the way anyone likes it, which goes to show, don't believe everything you see.

## ● 5B FORM NOTES

S.R.C. Rep. David Love, Form Master Mr. Oakley. With due thought to the matter we consider that these people the ones responsible for the character of 5B.

Our two reforming preachers are Messrs. Oakley and Davies. Our prankster is "Tommy Trinder", secretly known as Mr. O'B. And our "Nature Boy" — Mr. Body (there are some who are betting that one day he will turn up without a shirt).

Through the year we have been called many things, from "ratbags" to "gentlemen", to the "Whelan the Wreckers at C.T.C."

We are not as bad as some make out so

we have classed ourselves into five different groups. These are:—

The Wreckers, led by Dennis the Menace (John Dennis) closely followed by Whelan's cousin (Peter Bourns), P. Krulls (the Maestro), Weldon (the welder) and Associated Wreckers T. Jones and Cooper and Lewis Quintuplets.

The sleepy (Quintuplets) namely "Sleepy" Liddell, Bob Rodgers, B. Cromb, P. Crone and the inseparable pair, Barnhill and K. Jones. They count as one. Then there's the story tellers. And it's not that their tales are unbelievable; they just haven't found any one to believe them. They are ably led by "Bulla" Smythe, Mal Smith, "Hot Rod" Love, Bridges and Crawford, and anyone who cares to listen.

Our studious pair are "Beans" Lord and "Rough Nut" Eckhardt. Our sporting twins, the golfers, Noel Eichhorn and Don Reiter played an important part in winning the Golf Trophy and a trip to Sydney. Why, on fine days, is it that we and the teacher can always get into the hall, yet when it's wet we can't get in? Why does a wireless mysteriously play? And why did the piano play when everyone was seated and I mean everyone?

Despite all these hazards I'm sure we'll be battling with the rest of the fifth formers next year!

## ● 5C FORM NOTES

We of 5C (being mainly composed of ex-high school students — superior type) tender our thanks, appreciation and commiserations to the learned instructors who have tolerated (at times) our inadequate supply of pre-technical school training. Hopeless as their task seemed, they battled on, in the end obtaining their ultimate goal; we actually learned a little, a lot, or nothing at all.

Our thanks are forwarded to Mr. Oakley for having the will and courage to withstand the various assaults on his dignity as teacher of our English (??) class. Also thanks to Mr. O'Brien for acting as Form Master of 5C.

For the benefit of those not well acquainted with 5C (is there anyone), we condescend to enlighten those lowly infidels, as to the nature of their superiors reigning in our sovereignty. Here is a rough vignette of each lad:—



R. Cocks.

Rides and drives M.G.'s. Wishes to possess a Triumph Sports car. Commonly called "Cocksy". His favourite saying is "Ferret Head" gets all the breaks, Mr. O'B."

R. Culpin.

5C's Go-Kart specialist. Rugged supporter of the Demons. Passes as Diamond Dick.

V. Flynn.

Loves to play "500" with various yarrahs from the form. Desires to extend the smoke-screen in Room 35 to every room in the College. Passes as Errol.

P. Gibson.

Quiet kind, inevitably destined to become a family man. Like, he digs ya, Dad! Wow, man, wow!

P. Hannaberry.

Likes to ride a bike and wishes to be a lay brother eventually.

D. Harrison.

Avid dairy farmer. We'll probably be seeing him coming to school in "dad's" car next year.

P. Hedricks.

His favourite pastime is fighting JEANS, vainly hoping to defeat him. Often called "Hed".

L. Jean.

Constantly defending himself from the onslaughts of "Hed".

M. Kelleher.

Literally fights all and sundry, but a cheerful chap regardless. Wanders about saying "How's it goin'?"

B. Kimpton.

Like, Daddio, he gives with the latest teenage talk and all that jazz.

C. Kline.

Mad cyclist who rides for Hawthorn Amateurs. Sometimes rides round the room in English. Wishes to remain an honoured bachelor (he doesn't like tandems). Nicknamed Alfie.

M. Labb.

Avid weightlifter (it goes to his head). Likes to say "How you go, Joe?" Spaghetti muncher.

P. Marshall.

This lucky lad obtained a car early in the year. "Who is Sylvia?" He passes as Pedro.

P. Meade.

Departed from 5F with other Yahoos for reasons that became apparent as the year progressed.

T. Murphy.

Really digs those crazy hot grids; has adaptable knowledge to stand him in good stead.

M. Murray.

Very keen on cadet activities. Insists on calling everyone an "Irish Wop".

C. Parsons.

Hot-Rod fan. Wrapped, man, wrapped. He desires to become a marine engineer but no results so far.

R. Phillips.

Quiet lad who usually keeps to himself except for a selected friend or two.

T. Phyland.

Also a quiet lad. Has great potential brain matter. Nicknamed Phyles.

J. Rivars.

Alias fat-man, often say "Looke here, comrade". This young lad rolls around the College with a quip on his lips to every question.

G. Ride

Very quiet bloke, works like a nigger so that he can take a holiday to Darwin every few weeks.

R. Smith

Whispering Smith. Quiet well-mannered bloke with a jovial air and good word for everyone (well nearly everyone). Also an ardent Johnny O'Keefe fan.

M. Stahmer

Has disturbing habit of requesting everyone to refrain from opening their mouths (i.e., he tells them to "shut their clap-traps").

F. Stubblety

Mr. O's word counter. He insists on trying to quieten Alfie in English classes without much success.

P. Taylor

Nicknamed Herb. He usually starts a conversation with "When I was at Tracey's . . ." Sometimes a bit hard on the instructor's nerves.

G. Wright

Obviously called Lefty by his comrades. Tries hard at school with his studies but harder, we fear, after school with the female species.

R. Yench

Plays for Parkdale Thirds. Another of the quiet clan, but can also be sociable at times.

## ● 5D FORM NOTES

February of 1960 saw a rabble from the States' Secondary Schools converge in one great mass upon the College. Fortunately, the staff wasted no time in sorting out the "cream" of all the "Freshmen". And so 5D was born, a class of 26 young, eager, intelligent, ambitious, prospective engineers. Other forms may boast of having one or two members who excel but in 5D, everyone excels! The form's record for behaviour stands alone. Many of our members take a keen active interest in sport but unfortunately, the Government forbids some of the games to be played in schools. Our eagerness to absorb the preaching of the staff also should not have passed unnoticed. Australia will be surely saved when the 5D intelligentsia finally reach our industries.

Here now is a comprehensive coverage of the fine individuals who made up the 5D of 1960.

Alan Anderson—Chalk and duster throwing champ of 1960.

Les Barber—Heard tell he wants to be a chemist.

Roger Bigum—Who called me Belly Laugh?

Barry Bishop—"Gee Dad, What's a Moron?"

Paul Blackburn—Our beloved and highly esteemed S.R.C. rep. "Who hasn't joined yet?"

Dave Bucknell—Crowned King of Cranbourne.

Steve Crocos—5D's "little water baby!"

Geoff Cook—Can anyone else wear out three slide rules in a year?

Ian Donald—"How was I to know that bottles grew legs?"

John Herman—I though we agreed to lay off the "Goons".

Noel Holt—"And all that Jazz."

John Hurrey—"But mum, I gave up smoking."

Noel Kruse—"Oh jest lures Salmon sandwiches."

Eric Marks—"How high the Moon?"

John Millen—No Comment!!!

John Mills—"HELL! isn't it time to go home yet?"

John Morris—"Who's buying the Silvrin."

Geoff Neil—This boy is the Army's pride and joy.

Robert Parker—Claims that he is head of the house.

Frank Peile—He is trying to disown us.

Andy Stevens—The bloke with the one track mind.

John Taylor—"Phsst! Jack—your shoelace is undone."

Chris Tronson—Soon to leave our shores.

Tony Webster—A guy with a future if he can find it.

Bob Whitaker—"What's a Yahoo?"

Len White—Continually escaping back into his test tube.

The boys of this form acknowledge their thanks to the staff, without whose assistance our ambitions would have been even more futile.

## BOOK OF BAAL ACCORDING TO 5E

As translated from the original scrawl by Saint Bill Power and Saint Bill Hughes. In the beginning Baal created jazz and it was the first day. On the second day he created an espresso machine and dranketh coffee. On the third day he created Cautec. On the fourth day he created teachers and revealeth unto them his sacred syllabus. Then on the fifth and sixth day he created the tribe of 5E, but lo, he runneth out of raw material, hence some were only partially completed. On the seventh day he was exhausted, and lo, he created Esquire for his own enjoyment.

Then the prophet Schonfelder openeth his mouth and spake unto the tribe, saying, "Verily, verily, I say unto ye that Tharle, Gilbert, Kirwan and Bull may some day have to toil". When they heard these things they were greatly troubled. And Baal looked down from Keyboard and when he saw these things he was greatly distressed. And behold he sendeth unto them a messenger who appeared before them in Holy robes. But when they saw the spectacle they were greatly

awed. But he spake unto them, saying, "Fear not, for I bring you great tidings," and he quoteth from periodic classifications and allotropes of sulphur, which were sacred books of Baal. Some of them, Poulton, Williams, Cooke, and Wright, being amazed at the wisdom, saith unto him, "Who art thou?" And he answered them, saying, "Behold my name is Billing", and with these words he disappeareth from their sight.

And it came to pass that some time later Baal spoke to Bone (alley oop, i.e.), Moore and Barnes, from Rampart Street, saying, "I send ye Mr. Oakley whom thou shalt call the prophet". But they curseth him and continued to listen to rocketh and rolleth on Smith's transistor radio. Then the prophet saith unto Zmood, Hatton, Groenveldt and Howes, "Follow me and I will make ye fishers of women". And there appeared to the rest one who had many revelations, and, lo, they were honey cured. And it came to pass that he performed many miracles with light, prisms and slabs of glass. And Price, Stronell and Jackson marvelled at his feet and worshipped him and saith, "It is surely magic". But there were those who were sceptical of these happenings, and they were Ager, Archer and Coad. And when he saith unto them, "Why does thou disbelieveth?" They jeered at him and spat upon him, saying, "Doeseth thou expecteth us to believeth in this bulleth?" Then Baal spoke to them from Beachcombers, saying, "This is Mr. Richards, hear him, for he speaketh great wisdom". And behold they believeth along with McKay, Champlin and Lowe.

And it came to pass that Hookees Lawry left Cautec, and the tribe rejoiceth for he did pincheth their coffee when he could.

There was one who was above all these becauseh he cometh from Brighton High, and he was known as R. K. Steedman, Esq., but behold they converted him to the ways of Baal. And Baal looked down from Dantes and was pleased. It came to pass that Baal desireth a record of these events, and speaking from The Embers he saith unto Bill Power and Bill Hughes, "Behold, ye are my saints whom I command to scribble this document, and ye, Bill Hughes, shall be SE's S.R.C. representative". And they fell down on their faces, rejoicing and singing praises unto Baal who dwelleth in The Jazz Hut.

HERE ENDETH THE BOOK OF BAAL.



JUNIOR SCHOOL GOLF TEAM

Back Row: I. Cartledge, R. Davey, B. May, Mr. M. Welten, B. Dawson, M. Burke, S. Porter.  
Front Row: B. Logan, R. George, G. Parkin, G. Radnell.

## ● 5F FORM NOTES

At sport we're good,  
As scholars we're stars,  
But if the teachers could,  
They'd have us caged as Galahs.  
We've put all the teachers to the test,  
And all agree Bucky's best.

Confucius.

The seventeen hand-picked geniuses of 5F are without a doubt the best (of the rest). The S.E.C., after a painstaking search, are to be congratulated on their selection of these brilliant minds and fine upstanding scholars.

The honour of being the first victims of our slanderous attacks falls upon Dick ("Ricky") Rutherford and his accomplice in crime, Peter Downard (a gasser with the girls). This poor innocent individual has to put up with the former, who is a known unmitigated falsifier of veracity regarding his piscatorial preoccupation.

The quiet gentleman, Stewart King, has given up in despair of ever reforming them, but shows no sign of deteriorating under their evil influence.

On the more scholastic side we have Lawrie Brown (Lochiel), who somehow manages to come top of the form while he still indulges in the sport of kings.

A solid citizen, John O'Brien, looks like reaching a high standard, as he seems to have no vices, not sharing Lawrie's status as a determined but misguided punter.

Lloyd Johnson (the studious one), who pursues his studies diligently even at tea break, seems set upon capturing an S.E.C. scholarship even though he is constantly

annoyed by that ardent Collingwood supporter, Bob Stokes, who spends most of his time indoctrinating all in the Magpies' merits.

The fireball of the class, Geoff ("Speed") Giniff, who outwardly seems reserved, looks as though he may have hidden talents and bloom into a "Golden Tongued" politician.

Another lad who seemed to have been born with a silver spoon in his mouth (but unfortunately has yet to cough it up) is Robert Aitken, who could emerge as a squadron leader in the R.A.A.F. (Royal Alcoholics Anonymous Fraternity).

Our S.R.C. representative, "Black Pete" Lamping, who is addicted to "My Lady Nicotine", usually manages to hinder his fellow budding physicist, Ron Rogers, who isn't as quick on the draw as Roy of the same ancestry or his colleague Pete.

Ken Robertson ("Wilt the Stilt") can be seen any night of the week peddling his wares in Elizabeth Street. His paper selling ability is renowned throughout the Newsboys' Club.

Our "Charlie", as some genius named him, doesn't seem to mind losing his money for the glory of South Melbourne. Walter Carruthers, who, although not quite mortally wounded in the mid-year exams, will surely make amends and surprise us in the finals. From rumours we hear he is a champ on the hockey field.

Brian Manuel is the boy from the bush. This happy chappy is second to none, son, when it comes to riggin' trig., Dig. At second bag he's not bad, lad; in fact, he's a star at baseball, Paul.

It is only fitting that the boys to be mentioned last will surely come at the bottom of the class. These three illustrious lads are a typical cross-section of a corrupt community.

This troublesome trio comprise:

1. Matt Langan, the self-confessed man with the best hair style in the form, and we can vouch that he really wields a mean comb, but this is understandable as he has to be at his best to escort his lady love about, though he need not worry unduly as he seems to have captured her heart. He is also a connoisseur of dainty foods, his favourite being Lan-gans Chinese ravioli.

2. Secondly, we have David Evans (Fish), the only student in the form who

has found time to leave his studies and help the school baseball team to victory. He could spend his valuable time better with his studies than untangling his and others (mostly his) messy romantic entanglements.

3. And last but by no means least our promising student of the turf, Bill Pimm. This lover of physics has discovered a velocity time formula for selecting the right gee gee's to bring home the winnings. (This revelation in horse racing is available in limited numbers for a price.)

With the help of the teachers all these boys maintain the motto of the S.E.C.—

"DECEPTION IS THE BETTER PART OF VALOUR."

## ● 5F (ASIANS) FORM NOTES

Unquestionably, we are the most cosmopolitan fifth form, tempering the barbarities of Occidental civilization with the culture of the ancient and sinful East. Sound of gong. Smell of opium. We are the unscrutable ones, but here are some pen-pictures to tell you what we are thinking.

S. S. Chung (Hong Kong)

For the first few weeks I would always give a pound or a ten shilling note to the shopkeepers or tram conductors because of the terrible inflation I had heard about. I would return home exhausted, my pockets bulging with small change. But now, after some months, there is no change from such notes and I do not suffer such inconvenience.

Henry Ng (Hong Kong)

In winter, when the outside temperature is under 50°F, my landlady always gives me cold meat, salad and ice cream; in summer we have hot baked dinners. Truly a strange country.

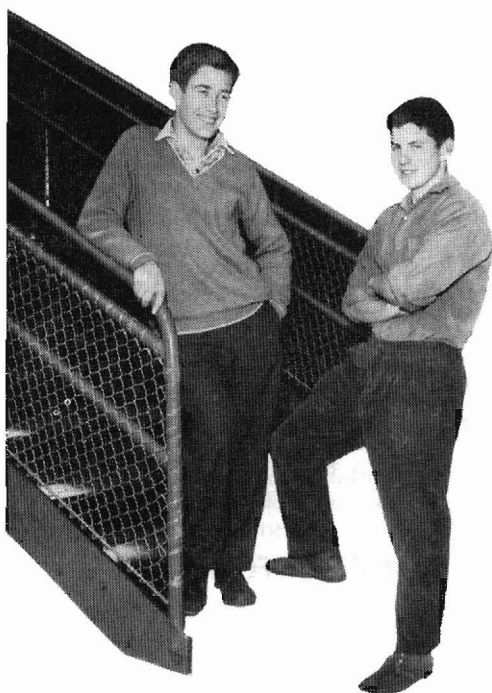
Tan, K. S. (Malaya)

I have been at the College nearly a year, and can compare this institution with Royal Melbourne. The teachers and classmates are friendlier here, but on the other hand — but its no good going on, because the editor will cut this part out.

Lee, C. Y. (Hong Kong)

In Australia you can get four seasons in a day; and the girls here are just as changeable.





DA 4

Ian Venn, Geoffrey La Gerche.

Geoff is our country cousin from the dead heart of Victoria. His ambition is to put a place called Stawell on the map.

Ian is the other half of final year art. He likes everyone including the lecturers who are continually on his back. (Ian reacts by back-biting.) His ambition is to teach basket-making to the basket-makers of New Guinea.

Phornprapha, P. (Thailand)

The Chinese barbarians always tease me because of my name, which sounds strange to their uncultured ears. But they are enthusiastic about the photos I show them of my girl-friend.

Chu, P. L.

Despite the constant smile, he is alleged to be pining for a girl he left back home.

Siu, H.

Has accommodation troubles. It is very noisy at his boarding-house at night, and he is unable to get his full sleep.

Lim, K. K.

You say the Chinese launched a sputnik? That's right. What's that? It blew up fifteen miles from the earth? Propaganda, just propaganda.

Wong, J.

They call him "manager". Never does English in English classes. Amazed at Melbourne's weather.

Ngo, Hong Hock (Malaya)

Oh, to be in Australia,

There you can experience wonderful seasons and view the beautiful scenery,

During summer, nearly all the streets are scattered with modern girls in bikini.

How thrilling and exciting under such atmosphere,

It may be one of the reasons I am here.

Sports, football, horse-racing are so popular, Public parks, racecourses everywhere.

Their motto: Brain is no better than strength. Public objects Caulfield Tech. to extend.

High wages, comfortable and high standard of living,

With less energy they are giving.

A labourer whom I meet,

Cleaning the glass half asleep.

"What a good job you are doing", I asked,

"No, I am not!" was the reply;

"If I finished the job today,

I have no job the next day."

## ● SAC 2 FORM NOTES

A brighter, more intelligent group of fine upstanding young people would be hard to find, that is, if you ever find any of us between 9 and 4 in the vicinity of Cautec.

Actually we do appear now and again on Mondays, occasionally Tuesdays, never, never, Wednesday, every second Thursday and sometimes on Fridays, and the Department pays us!

We have our own wardens to check up on us and try to decipher the time book, namely, Judy Reynolds and John Robinson. Sometimes they have to call in their henchmen, Judy Pike and Neil Rasmussen to help them.

It is said that Virginia Smith and Pete Ralph held the revue to pieces — seriously, though, they did a very fine job — congratulations.

No doubt we'll leave our mark on Caulfield Tech., and we hope that the staff will have sufficient time to recover from their nervous breakdowns, etc., before next year begins, but nevertheless I feel safe in saying that SA 2 have really enjoyed their two-year stay at Cautec and sincerely thank all members of staff for their help and assistance.



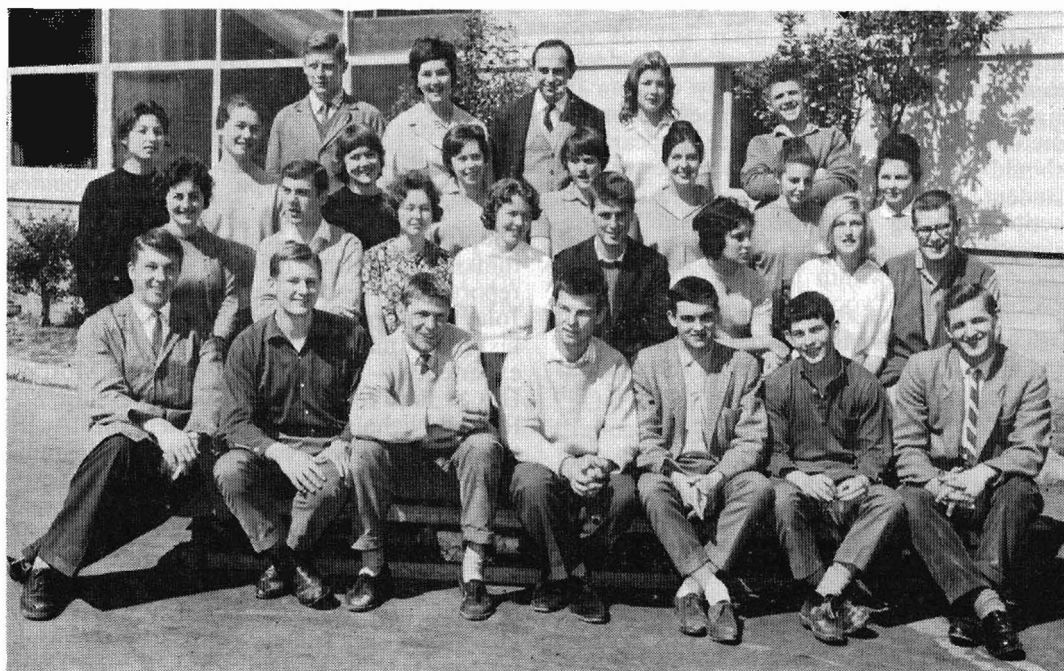
#### SAC 2 - GROUP A

Back Row: Neil Davis, Judi Pike, Eric Farmer, Janet Ross, Peter Culley.

Third Row: Rae Bosyj, Barbara Doubell, Sue Fisch, Mary Greed, Fay Benstead, Jenny Hall, Judie Hibbins, Janette Crosse.

Second Row: Nola Ridgway, John McLaughlan, Jenny Ethridge, Marg Broadfoot, Graeme Lennox, Helen Eales, Sue Harrington, Johnny Martin.

Front Row: Ian Alford, Jim Taylor, Bruce McGill, Don Butler, John Cowl, Chris McWaters, Rod Dudley.



#### SAC 2 - GROUP B

Back Row: Virginia Smith, Robert Colvin, Bru' Sterry, Carol Henderson, Irene Kordus, Frank Rutledge, Dianne Wise.

Third Row: Jackie Parry, Vina Huxley, Jean Ward, Beryl Polmear, Glenys James.

Second Row: Jean Whittington, Helen Webster, Kath. Lilley, Joanne Rogan, Melinda Mathews, Marj Griffiths, Janet Nixon, Judy Reynolds.

Front Row: Peter Ralph, Robert Sandy, John Stirling, Albert Steen, Bill Wade, N. Rasmussen, Paul Whitcombe.

## ROOM 11, AARONLAND

The mysterious white footprints throughout the school tell the story. They "appear" when the sculpture students, slopping in their clay-covered desert boots, leave the hang-out of this thriving little civilization reigned over by Anita Aarons.

There is no shoddy craftsmanship under the Aaron regime. Everything is strictly "legit," as can be shown by the general high standard of work exhibited on education day and throughout the year in the art school corridor.

"Accurate drawing!" is the war-cry of this dashing "Warrior of Sculpture". "The days when an 'illiterate' artist could become world famous are gone . . ." she reminds us frequently. Artists and Art Critics the world over are today realizing that self-expression and individuality in art cannot alone make an artist or a work of art. The experienced artist must have acquired over past years an extensive and thorough knowledge, preferably on as many different subjects as possible. A "vocabulary", if you like, with which he can "speak" and without which he can only make an interesting noise. Accurate drawing or draughtsmanship, the "warrior" feels, is the main key to this knowledge. To be capable of drawing anything confidently and accurately with an insight into the subject, that goes beyond a mere photographic or surface appearance, should be the primary aim of every art student. Abstraction, semi-abstraction, action painting and "photographic" representation; one and all are left stagnant unless the artist has, within himself, a living and ever-increasing "vocabulary".

The magic of Miss Aaron's teaching lies in her ability to incite in most of the students a love, respect and understanding of the subject matter and medium.

Experimentation in any medium and extra work at home by the students are always welcomed.

Training for first year students consists mainly of preliminary exercises in wood, stone and clay, e.g., sculptured wood plates, non-objective work in Mt. Gambier stone and a mask in clay, "bronze" finished plaster and paper mache.

The second year students onwards follow a slightly more individual and expressive curriculum in which the use of as many different materials as possible is encouraged.

These include individual design and execution of sculptures in wood, stone, mobiles, plaster, paper mache, wire and various soft metals such as sheet metal and plastic metal. But throughout this "play with plastics" is not lost sight of the fact that, as students, a degree of intellectualism is profoundly necessary. This intellectualism is introduced in a balanced proportion and constitutes, in short, the careful consideration and attention by the students of such things as movement, tension—the "binding" or "holding together" of the aesthetics by the continuity or recurring relationships of lines and planes—art philosophy and a study of the work of artists and sculptors both past and present, overseas and local. Endless is the number of times a student, pleased with a "finished" piece of sculpture, has approached the "warrior" only to hear, ". . . interesting, now perhaps we can make something of it?"

Oolay! Anita Aarons,

Oolay! Sculpture,

Oolay me down NOW.

A.B.

## ● 4A FORM NOTES

We dedicate these few lines to the teachers whose lives we have made brighter in 1960.

Robin Andrew: Guardian of the Peace, Oppressor of all wrong, "Head Prefect". Ian Baxter: The only time he stops talking is when he knows it is his turn next. Roger Byrne: Very sharp type. Has razor blades for breakfast. Ross Flood and Klaus Klopfer: Mathematical geniuses—always thinking of figures. Michael Thompson: His report book reads like a brewery dividend. John Lambert: Recommends that some of his form mates should also try the new experience—Thinking. Leighton Morris: Has a dark room where things develop ??? Russell Nicholson: Unfortunately for 4A, he escaped from the wind tunnel at the university and now continues as usual. Terry Herbert: He and "Doc" Davis have a mutual feeling for each other. Paul Kemp and Bruce Bengough: There is nothing Bengough would not do for Kemp, so they go around doing nothing for each other. "Curly" McInnes: His list of girl friends reads like the Melbourne Telephone Directory. Roger Long and Terry Edward: Had offers from Jack Kramer but decided they couldn't leave this college of knowledge. Michael Burke: Prefers woodwork in forbidden places. Roy Holbrook: When it's animal week, he wears

tractor treads to give ants a 50-50 chance. What we had to say about Masson, McKinna, Guiliéri, George and Bartlett, Gibbs and Greg was censored. To all those we haven't offended --- we'll try harder next time.

## ● 4B FORM NOTES

1960 has been another successful year for 4B both in school work and sport.

The boys who have succeeded in topping their form in the half year exam are Bruce Ennis, Mathew Eredik, and Syle, who is also one of the form's mighty, being the captain of the swimming team and also a star footballer.

Several sportsmen who have starred in their particular field are John Fraser and "Freddy" Farmers in football; "Marty" Utber, "Bunty" Turner, Gordon Jones and Bruce Marsh in soccer; and the one and only Tony Knight in baseball. Allan Turner, "Anthony" Knight are swimmers, while Michael Haussegger plays tennis.

Ray Boys practises Turning and Fitting at school for his Go-Karts at home. John Bales demonstrated Science during Education Week, with the aid of Laurie Craighead and Ian Jones. Our Social Studies specialists are Don Beale and Terry Dobell. Our Draftsmen are Glynn Kay and Ian Manley. The Solid Geometry hope is Robert Horne, who is always trying. Barry May should do well in the aeronautical world. Barry Brooks is a member of the Puffing Billy Preservation Society. Robert Tate says 80 m.p.h. is nothing in an Austin 7. Johnny Rowlston is an all-round good sport. Last but not least is our beloved "little" Form Master, Mr. J. Bydder, who is a very enthusiastic sportsman in all fields.

## ● 4C FORM NOTES

These are the quietest and best mannered boys in the school, ask any teacher. Our form master is that unpredictable he-man, Mr. Jack Humphreys. Our form consists of twenty-four, as follows:-

J. Ashley: He has an understanding with Mr. Davis. B. Cousins: The walking (square) dictionary. P. Dibben: He freely hands out "bokkers" paralysing to the victim - a big man. R. Dunas (Charlie): If he turned sideways the teacher would mark him absent. A. Forsyth: "Big Bob" is always writing in "Stinks" when Mr.

Porter is talking (this disturbs him greatly - the talk not the writing). N. Fryer: He digs Mr. "Aly" Coupe's crazy records. G. Glanvil: Always making a great rush! R. Hay (Pompey): The school's greatest mistake! D. Jenkins: He departed. L. Male: He enjoys his transistor more than the teacher. R. Mantle: Helps others out. G. Matthews: Enjoys piling in turning-and-fitting. R. Mathews: Enjoys helping those who need help, e.g., teachers. M. Metcalf: Brains and brawn. J. Orback (the all "round" boy): He's quite a Romeo. N. Pattison: He is always trying to sell something "brummy". N. Pummeroy: A "know all" at footy. Believes in the Saints! J. Sharp: The "Dobber-in". G. Shuttleworth: The not so "strong-arm" man. K. Sparkman: He's the sophisticated type, prefers the expensive brand. B. Stewart: He's like a cave-man, always swinging his golf club. (100 per cent Mathematics II.) D. Wallington: "Gee, that was funny." K. Walters: He's a great friend of Liberace and likes the look of flames.

That's all there is, there ain't no more.

The school teams representatives are as follows:

Dibben: Swimming athletics and football. Dundas: Cricket. Forsyth: Football (capt.) and athletics. Hay: Football. R. Matthews: Baseball. Metcalf: Soccer. Sharp: Soccer, cricket and swimming. Stewart: Golf, cricket and football. Walters: Baseball.

This is 4C signing off for this year.

## ● 4D FORM NOTES

We (who are quite modest) can, without fear of contradiction, say we are the best form in the school. Our behaviour is beyond apprehension and, on most occasions, beyond the teachers.

Our art excursions were (excuse me) "fantastic". For example, there was the time when we were locked between floors in a lift with a claustrophobia victim and a well-proportioned member of the opposite sex . . . art became very interesting. On another excursion we were placed in a very difficult position with a lift driver; but, as always, our capable form master, Mr. Cameron, straightened matters out. No wonder he's thinning out.

Our form displays the best exhibition of haircuts in the school. The only styles that we have not tried as yet are Yul Brynner's and coloured tints, but time will tell.



## ● 4E FORM NOTES

4E consists of 27 creations, all shapes and sizes, and all hoping to become tradesmen. Some are turners and fitters, some plumbers, but mostly we are wood butchers. Up until now the strain has not been too great and everybody is still struggling on.

Allan, Don: He is the three day a week boy who is noted for his skill on the trampoline. Bavage, Eric: The farm's great Saint (red, white and black). Bellingham, Kev.: The outcast of the form (prefect), also good at footy. Black, "Grub": He cannot kick straight, even when he is only 15 yards from goal. Bolger, Denis ("The Menace"): Is the laughing boy. Burgess, Reggie: Has a different voice every day. Cartledge, Gary: "Bluffer Boy" - believes in the Saunders advertisement. Corbel, John: A fantastic shot with an elastic band. (Ouch!) Dawson, Bruce: The big boat builder, and Gene Krupa the second. Everton, Lyle: Turning and fitting teacher. Foster, Bruce: Tiny Tim the lacrosse player. Graham, Roger: ??? You tell me. Harkin, Ian: Bengy Boy's cousin; the only difference is that Jerry got a Bosker. Heyde, Alan: When looking at T.V. saw the Gossamer ad. and took the advice. Jurgens, Terry: Believes in sleep. (This way he doesn't disturb the class.) Norman, Bruce: Very good at lacrosse - he won a place in the team that went to South Australia. Price, Barry: He is able to fly because of his unusually large ears. His ears carry more brains than his head because he was top of the form. Porter, Sidney: According to "Doc" he's always swimming underwater with the Lord Mayor's daughter (an expert at volley ball). Parkin, Ian (Frazzle): Doc and J.B.'s favourite pupil. He is our happy go lucky form captain who laughs the time away. Ha, ha! Roberts, Graeme: Skinny Minnie's boy friend. That's not the only privilege - he is also a gifted baseballer. Sanneman, Barry (Soap): The quietly spoken "chatterbox". Sneddon, Murray: In the cadets he has reached the top of the tree - a lance-corporal! Squire, Jim (Beans): Favourite server of 4E in the tuckshop. "Elaine" is his favourite word. Sund, Mr. Ulrick: He has no need to work as he is set for money for the rest of his life. (Thinks he's a beat - some say a "Square".) Tippet, Bruce ("Mate"): Mr. Hannah's star pupil. Also known in the library. Weaver, Raymond: Crazy about Holdens - thinks the Falcon was only last night's nightmare. Williams, Alan: Opposite

to Weaver, defends Fords and dislikes Holdens. We almost forgot to mention our form master, Mr. Hughes, for whose help we are most grateful.

## ● 3A FORM NOTES

As you will hear Mr. Coupe often say, here come the great and glorious 3A.

Mr. Hogg is our beloved form master.

Athens and Lamb are form captains brave, They never do anything except give a rave, Pallin, Chung and Athens are prefects three, They all hope next year, head prefect to be.

Cadets Carpenter, Satchell and Zach make it a slaughter,

When they get into action with a three-inch mortar.

Brains Logan, and Haas, are not really dead, But Clarke is the one with the chemistry head.

Grabert's the clown and Shaw's close behind, While Smith is the one with the very strong mind.

When Athens and Smith play football there are mess-ups,

While Grabert's the one that does forty press-ups,

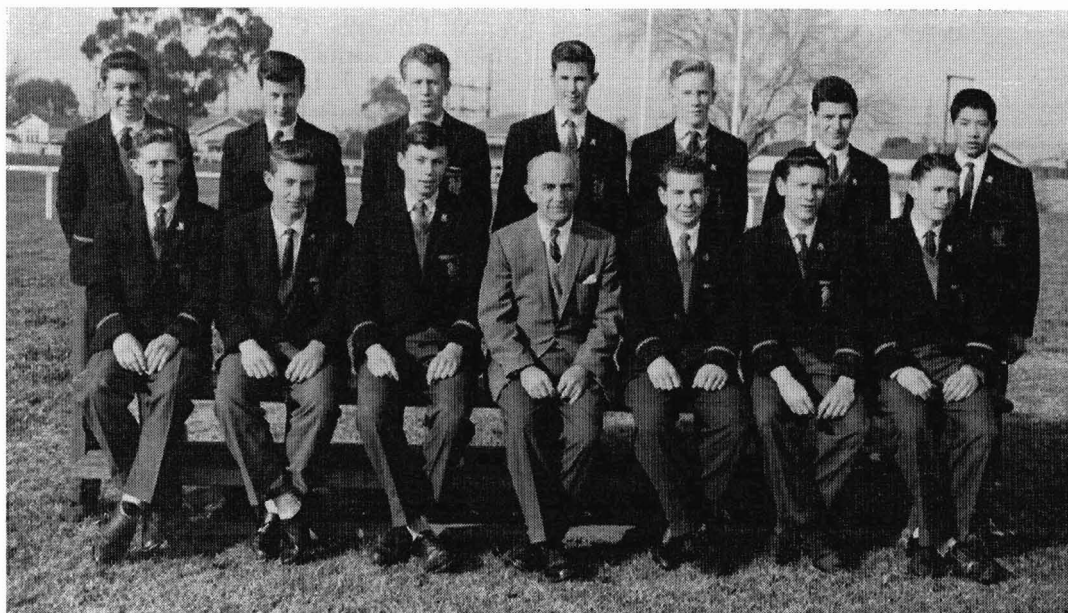
Lacy likes V8's and trumpets gold plated; We the writers will now say good-bye, We could bore you still more if we gave it a try.

## ● 3B FORM NOTES

Hi-ho customers, you are about to read 3B form notes. First we will start with the sportsmen of the form who made the school football, baseball and lacrosse teams: G. Watson, R. Inglis, J. Johnston, K. Lees, P. McNally and C. O'Halloran. We also have a golfer in our form, and he is R. Davey, who draws cars in his spare time in class.

Our cadets are B. Edwards and G. Dixon. Mr. Comber is our science teacher as well as our form master. The boy who topped our form in the mid-year exams was S. McDonald. We also have a tower builder in A. Hunter, who, so we believe, has an (ivory) tower in his back yard.

The wilder boys of the form are K. May, P. Minns, P. Satchell, R. Menzies (no relation to Bob) and T. Thompson, who all have an eye for beauty. We also have some marine men always trying to out-do each other with fishy stories, and these are G.



#### JUNIOR SCHOOL PREFECTS

Back Row: J. Pallin, R. Long, C. Gibbs, R. Holbrook, M. Burke, H. Athanaleas, K. Chung.

Front Row: G. Scott, T. Edwards, R. Andrew, Mr. L. Hogg, K. Bellingham, R. Hay, P. Henshall.

Fisher, R. Schilling and R. Ellis. We have some boys who know, or think they know, everything about radio and transistors, and these are D. Bell (ding-dong), J. Hamilton and P. Hiller. We have a boy who is very interested in birds, non-human ones that fly in the sky, and he is C. Hall. Well that is about all the news from the greater 3B for 1960, so it's "bye, guys," and "cheers, dears". These notes were written by B. Weaver and P. McNally.

### ● 3C FORM NOTES

These are the monsters of 3C coming your way in 1960.

The brains in the form are Walker and Walter, and the quiet man of the form is Llew Jenkins.

Our politician is Hills, who cannot stop talking.

Our "tough guy" is Jim Reid, the boy with strong muscles and a voice.

The form captain is Graham Scott, who bears the title of prefect.

Our other boys are David Grace, star tennis player; Dane Boag, if he had as many brains as freckles he'd be a genius. Jim Hawkins is the pip-squeak of the form. Sir Edmund Kilpatrick fell off Mt. Everest.

Among others there are McEwan, our "Crome Dome" poet, and Rogan, the peg-pants man. We also have the clown of the school, Turner, who is also the big "he-man", along with Neil Scott, another "star". We have Peter Riley, the raver, and Dale (Chip) Kendall, who is hard to dislike.

Rose is not as sweet as his name. Mr. Carlos is our form master. In our two football matches against 3D we "killed" them.

### ● 3D FORM NOTES

Mr. Jones, our form master, has a great job looking after 3D. He also teaches wood-work.

Thomas Archer is the best and only singer in Mr. Coupe's class.

The ever strange Cumisky is up to his usual tricks in Solid Geometry.

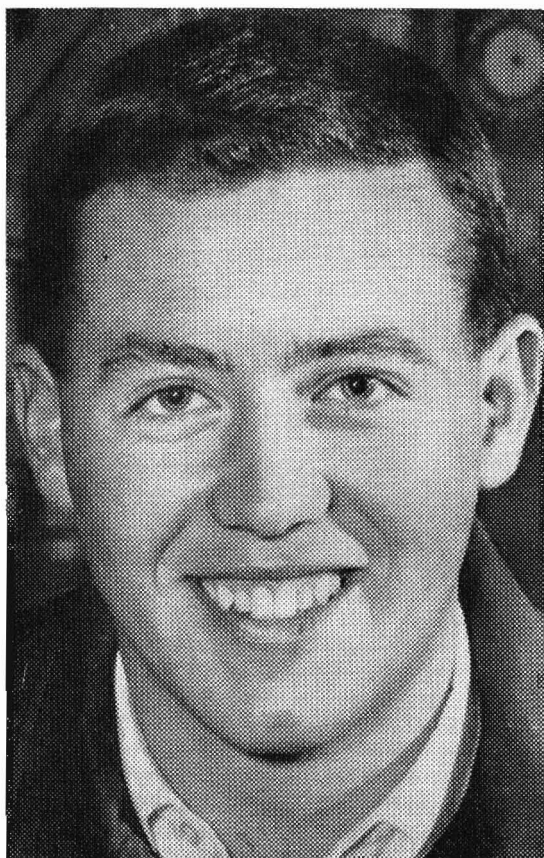
Every Wednesday lunch-time commences early for Gilder.

Roddy, our star fullback, played five minutes of football and was "kicked off" for not changing his school clothes.

He has set a record for 3D by not doing Physical Education this year.

The brain of the form is Micky Kenner, and the town crier is Humphrey.

Our motto is "Don't strain to be a brain".



Congratulations to Ian Dale, winner of the Victorian Automobile Chamber of Commerce prize for the best motor mechanic apprentice attending Royal Melbourne. He also won the award in 1958 and the 1959 Beazley Prize for the top motor mechanic apprentice.

Ian attended Caulfield Junior Technical School for four years and still keeps in touch with the district by playing hockey for Caulfield.

### ● 3E FORM NOTES

Barry Hodson was top of the form in the mid-year exams with an average of 70-odd per cent. Second in the form was L. Rawlings with an average of 69 per cent. Captain of the Cadets, Mr. Prebble, is our form master, and a good one at that. Our maths teacher is Mr. Hughes. Mr. Bydder is our learned English teacher. The science teacher is Mr. Carlos (man—the most). The “stars” of the form are: A. Scrafton, N. Marsh, N. Matthews and L. Rawlings. The “he-men” are R. Balstrup, D. Cook and J. Fleming. The other members of the form

are: V. Edwards, C. Fitches, R. Gant, M. Gilbert, P. Gorman, L. Horne, G. Jones, C. Laybourne, J. Leitch, R. Nightingale, T. Oakley, G. Parkin, D. Ritterman, M. Somerville, R. Vleik and R. Wilde. That is all from 3E this year.

### ● 3F FORM NOTES

This is Mr. Coupe's pride and sorrow! 3F signing on. First we have “Hit and run Bond”, who always yells. Next we have Lazzaro—if talk made good footballers, he'd be captain and coach of the Manangatang Thirds. Next, Robert, “Fan of the Fuhrer”, Harris who collects war relics. Next we have “Macca” McRae, who is always arguing with Nevil Humphrey. The brains are supplied by Carpenter, Elliot and Phillipson. Mr. Welton's terror is “Hook Foot” King. The rowdy member of the form is not J. “P.D.” Lomas. Now, Harvey; well there's not much to be said. Bishop and “Toothless Tomlinson” are the pranksters. “Gaba” Evans is the footballer of the form. Swindells does not believe in Swinderella. The giant is Pee-Wee Byron, and, finally, there is “Roody” Gamble, who is known as a great listener. This is your form captain, Jeff Hohmuth, in the groove.

### ● 2A FORM NOTES

Here we are to tell you about ourselves. First we have Stephen Biggs, who topped Form Two in the mid-year exams. Then we have D. Greenall who is a very good swimmer and also our Form Captain. Apart from those two we have Beebe and Eadie, who specialised in chemistry, while C. Turnbull is mad on trucks and trains. Fullard, Greenall and Michael are enthusiastic hand-tennis players. Jones and Pratt are the electricians of the class. Balstrup brings his pooh-pooh cushion to school and manages to create monstrous sounds which annoy some people but prove highly amusing to the class.

Bruce (Mouse) Field is quite an athlete; D. Murray specialises in ballistics. Others in the form are: P. Scurrah, L. Downey, G. Thompson, N. Helsdon, C. Coohy, G. Collins, B. Clifford, M. Taylor, T. Clamp, T. Bilston, J. Brentwood and Bob Arundell.

### ● 2B FORM NOTES

Flash warning: 2B are on the loose! Form Captain is D. Harris and second-in-charge is D. Sargeant.

Two scientific-minded chaps (when firing paper planes) are W. Guilfoyle and R. How. S. Ashley is getting better at sheet-metal,



#### JUNIOR SCHOOL SOCCER TEAM

Back Row: C. Laybourne, P. Knighton, K. Klopfer, Mr. J. Humphrey, U. Sund, J. Sharp, A. Scraften, G. Jones.  
Front Row: D. Ritterman, J. Zach, M. Metcalf, M. Utber, B. Marsh.

though he started the year badly. Those of the form who like to "take a chance" are G. ("Goof") Taylor, R. George and E. Caddaye. P. Roberts rides to school on a long handle-barred bike. The two guys that are friends but nearly always fighting are L. Phillips and R. O'Donnell.

The "brain" of the form is A. Brookman, who topped 2B in the mid-year exam. G. MacAliece is a good mathematician, R. Erdos is from Hungary and P. Tsiros is from Greece.

Others in the form are A. Lee-Archer, G. Male, G. Kirkham, P. Rowe, R. Orpin, T. Moorefield, L. Baillie and N. Jennings. Our form master, who also teaches us mathematics, is Mr. Luxton.

### ● 2C FORM NOTES

This is 2C reporting the noisiest class in the school.

Form Captain is M. Wallace. Vice-captain is R. Evans. Our form master is Mr. Lawrence, who is our sheet-metal teacher.

Our sportsmen are M. Kemp (lacrosse) and R. Christie (football and cricket), who wants to be a plumber but does not know anything about "Solid". (He's always fighting over who has the best football team.)

Our artists are Griffin and Thomas (specialists in cartoon characters).

Our cadets are H. Humphreys, D. Morrison, G. Campbell and R. Davis (who is the Assistant Staff Cadet).

G. Law and J. Newcombe are trying to see who has the best hair style.

Maro's unusual occupation is chasing boys (who annoy him) around the blacksmithing fire — his nickname is "Mary" Maro.

Mr. Lawrence's liabilities are J. Brownlee, T. Dowsey, D. Hyland, J. Cavanagh, P. Nash, A. Roberts, K. Rowe, A. Scott, G. Parker, K. Mathews and L. Jowett.

### ● 2D FORM NOTES

Look out! Look out! Here are we — we are the boys of Form 2D. We are very happy to have as our Form Master Mr. Lascelles, who, in the form's opinion, is an excellent man, always willing to help us with our troubles, be they small or large. Our Form Captain is Ian Brown, who took over from John Connell, who has left the school. Our Vice-captain is Neil Turner, who is a quiet hard-working boy. We got a very creditable result from a "newcomer" to the school, Phillip Merrick, who came top of the form in the mid-year exam. Second was Grant McPhie, who got an average of 66 per cent., also a good result. Graeme Innes, Gary Bartlett and David Larkins are our model plane builders. Anthony Idle, the biggest boy in the form, is one of the best



footballers we have in the school, and he, with many others, will participate in the athletics sports. Peter Setford is the smallest in the form. Ted Stirling, Colin Russell and Harry Garfinkel are good sheet-metal workers. Albert Willer and Alan McNamara shine as woodworkers. Wayne Mills and Alan Turner are good footballers; Ross Jones and Ian Hunter are fine athletes. Barry Hawley is good at gymnastics and also at wrestling. Peter Johnson and Jed Stirling are two cadets of the form. John Sarkies is quite a good modeller considering he has to stand on a stool. Gary Sykes and Trevor Howell are always playing together and are the best of friends.

## ● 2E FORM NOTES

There are 22 boys in our form. The "brainiest brains" are S. Stones, N. Valle, W. Steer and L. Marden. Our sportsmen are George Griffiths, R. Ross and G. Heyden. The giants of the form are Bluey Hamilton, who is mad on go-karts, and G. Heyden. Billy Egan is otherwise known as Puffing Billy. I. Whatley met with an accident and we hope he recovers soon. Sir R. Ross is a staunch Collingwood supporter and a good sportsman (specially at fighting). S. Stones is a "brain" at Solid Geometry and came 12th in the 2nd form June exams. Other good sportsmen are Tait and P. Webster (lacrosse). The small boy of the form is A. Clarke. Our form captain is W. Steer, while E. Hogton is vice-captain. Form master is Mr. Lamont. V. Biro is the strong member of the form and is good at sheet-metal. The roll-monitor is N. Valle. Other members are C. Beasley (in charge of microphone), B. Groat (always firing pellets), N. Kay (in the good books with Mr. Bates), B. Rogan (brain at science ??), N. Scott (very smart at maths. ??). This is 2E signing off.

## ● 2F FORM NOTES

We bring you these interesting facts about 2F. Mr. Welton is our form master and geometry teacher. Bruce Henshall, David Williams and Derek Hatley are the form swots.

Our form captain, Bruce Henshall, is a very good scholar. David Williams is the form's star footballer and athlete. Barry Kelly is a very promising pianist.

2F has lately had several new boys. One of the latest, Ray Boyd, is a good soccer

player. F. Foster is very keen on reading comic books in class. Danny Crowe is very fond of singing pop tunes in class. Derek Hatley is very good at English compared with the rest of us. Alan Ashby is a very good talker but also quite good at his work. Donald Hall seems always to be "scrapping" with Victor Crouch out in the yard or even in school.

So this is 2F closing off for another year of "hard" work. We hope! (Should be "hard" labour.)

## ● 1A FORM NOTES

Our form captain is Peter Rea and the vice-captain is Adrian Vinck. Our form master is Mr. Pace, who takes us for free drawing and is also, according to most of the boys in the class, our favourite teacher. Our main interest is football, which is played at lunch time or during the last two periods on Friday, together with many other sports. The main hobbies in the form range from model aeroplanes to butterfly collecting. Earlier in the year we went to see the finals in the "Inter-Tech." swimming, and a few weeks after that went to an orchestral concert in the Melbourne Town Hall. In the June exams. there were some very good results; the first three places were filled by Robin Mount, Malcolm Gall and Chris Moir, in that order. Some of the "nick-names" in the class are "Pencils", "Trash", "Spaghetti" and "Mouse".

## ● 1B FORM NOTES

There are 23 boys in Form 1B. Their ages range from twelve to fourteen years. The captain is Bruce Warner and the vice-captain J. McIntosh.

Our form master is Mr. Stranks, who teaches us sheet-metal. Everybody thinks he is a very good teacher. Our best sport is football, and we defeated 1A in a football match. We also have some who play soccer. The three boys who came first in the form were respectively Gordon James, Bruce Warner and Phillip George. Some of the boys who represented the school in swimming were Rae Biggart and Barry O'Donnell, and they tried their best to win for the school. Most of the boys in the form like sport and gymn.

The form's other favourite subjects are woodwork, science, sheet-metal and sport. Most of the boys in the form have "nick-

names". J. Robinson is "Robo", J. McCarthy "Maca", R. Biggart "Rae boy", B. Sim "Scotty", G. Sargeant "Spanky", G. James "Titch", O'Donnell "Rowdy", while H. Lyall is "Pom".

## ● 1C FORM NOTES

Here are the 1C lads bringing you the form notes of the year.

Peter Aiken: The artist of the form (95 per cent. for art). Harold Berg (Iceberg). Peter Cincotta: 4 feet 6 inches in all directions. Colin Cummings (form captain): Always found chasing after the "chicks" but without much success. Ken Dobrich: Mathematical genius of the form (99 per cent.). Gedling and Gedling: The terrible two (twins). Martin Griffin: One of our choir boys. Peter Land: Should have stuck to the sea. Lawrie Welch: Always found querying someone's statement. Terry Ball: A cast-off from East Preston Technical School, arrived at beginning of third term. Terry Kelly: Takes after his illustrious ancestor, Ned. John Strickland: Our Goo-Goo baby. Geoffrey Thomas (Joffa): Another "brain" of the form. David Shipp: Should have been scuttled long ago. Ian Patridge: Of the Don Valley fame. Ted Newitt: Is usually to be found chasing after MacDonald. Ross MacDonald: Spends his time dodging Newitt. Ken Regester: Our adding machine. Gilbert Rogers: Decided to take a week off just before the term holidays. Stuart Kay: The gymnast of the form. Kevin Millard: Our rubber band fan. Finally, little me, Peter Burke: The less said the better.

## ● 1D FORM NOTES

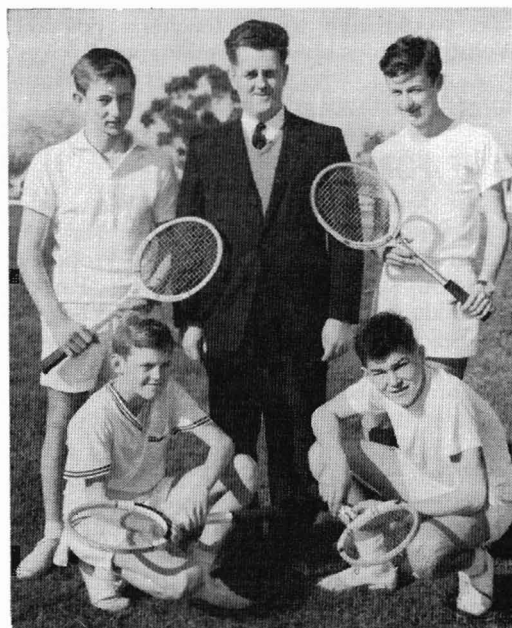
This is the "One D" annual column giving you the latest news among the Cats o' 1D, so get with the print.

We are led by a "real cool" Form Captain in Barry Eadie and Vice, John Carey.

We have a few "brains" (?) among us, such as Mortimer, Carter, Daly and Titche (Harwood). The tough nuts are Duffy Laxton and The Carey Kid (£100 reward minus £200 tax).

Our nice gentle little angels are ———? The sporting boys are Daly, Eadie, Bogaski, Titche and Carey.

Our form master is Mr. Dempsey, although we hardly ever see him. He is known to the form as Superman. On this note the column is now signing off until next year.



JUNIOR SCHOOL TENNIS TEAM

Standing: T. Edwards, Mr. Landray, R. Long.  
Kneeling: A. Masson, M. Haussegger.

## ● 1E FORM NOTES

We all reckon this is the form that is always in form. Mrs. Fry is our form mistress and Russ Grabert is our form captain. The others in our form are:—

H. Benson, absence makes the heart grow fonder. P. Bird's motto is "the early bird gets the worm". L. Boyle, who should be "boyled in oyle". B. Cook, the lad who carries around his tent (duffle-coat). P. Ellis hopes to get his tongue sun-tanned. L. Davey, whose halo has slipped rather lately. R. Ellis, who is no longer teacher's pet since the exams. M. Ferguson, the animal welfare man. R. Grabert, who goes under a number of aliases, e.g., Fred and Rabbit. P. Jackson, the studious type ("sometimes"). B. Learmonth, the alleged lady-killer. K. Logan, the fantastic horse tipster (1,000 tips, 0 wins). G. Miller, the all-time phoney football star. R. Mounter, the bod who sings in the "Soc. Studs." Opera House. L. Ocnor, the big-time fight man. I. Patterson, the hit-singer (we all hit him). J. Potter, who comes to school with cut fingers from his model aeroplane engine. R. Sedgman, the locker hog. J. Rodgers, who is a fan of the Royal Family. B. Sneddon, the form's soccer fan and player. R. Stout, the quick-tempered dwarf. J. Walker,

who would like to be teacher's pet. H. Webster, who is always quacking weak jokes. P. Zandbergs, whose nick-names are "Hamburger", "Sandbags" and "Sandwich".

## ● IF FORM NOTES

Our form master is Mr. Roberts, who teaches us science and maths. The "brains" in our form are the students who "topped" in various subjects in the exams, e.g., Robert Reynolds, maths.; Peter Nesbit, sheet-metal and science; Gordon Hilton, English and woodwork; and, last but not least, Alan Loughron, who topped in Solid Geometry and free drawing, and who also came first in the whole 1st form. 1F has had a pretty good year as far as football goes. We have beaten 1E in both games. Besides having "brains" we have "characters" in our form, e.g., Mitchell, who watches T.V. so much he is suffering from T.V.-itis. Moorhouse and Nesbit are the gigglers. Price is the aeroplane addict. He talks of engines so much he is beginning to look like one.

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### Answers

1. He was a very short man and could not reach the button for the tenth floor.
2. He had the hiccups. The barman saw this so he fired the gun to give him a fright. (A well-known cure for hiccups.)
3. Sorry, we should have spelt "son" "SUN".
4. The short fat Indian was the MOTHER of the tall thin Indian.



Many of the people around Dandenong are dairy farmers and rare pigs.

Explanation of a Maths. problem:

"Now, boys, look at the blackboard and watch me go through it."

Doc: "You should have been here at 9 o'clock."

"Why, what happened?"

Is steel wool the fleece of hydraulic rams?



SENIOR SCHOOL GOLFERS

Don Reiter, Jim Uren, Geoff Marshall, Noel Eichorn.

## CAULFIELD'S SHIELD

Repeating their victory of 1959, Caulfield Technical College won the 1960 Golf Foundation (Vic.) Inter-schools Shield, the successful quartette being G. Marshall, J. Uren, D. Reiter and N. Eichorn (captain).

From 60 schools' teams, the winners won a play-off from C.B.C. East Melbourne, who tied with them at Yarra Yarra, and Xavier's No. 2 team, which led the schools competing at Commonwealth.

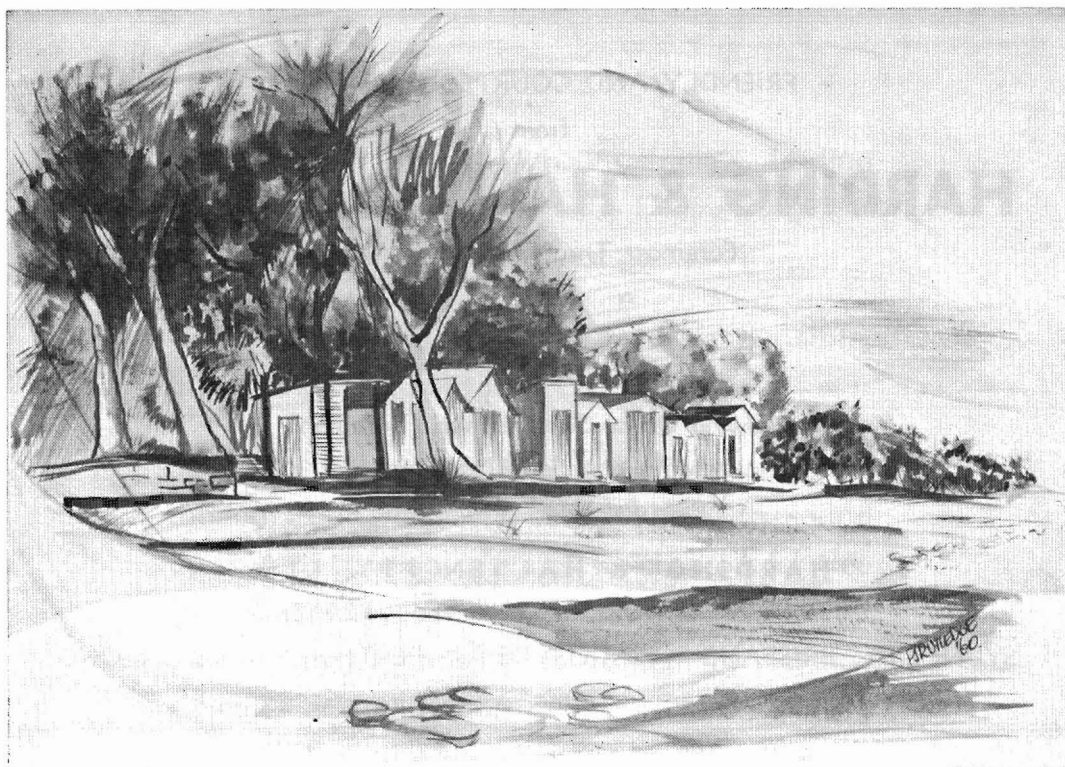


Exam. time — Coming events cast their shudders before them.

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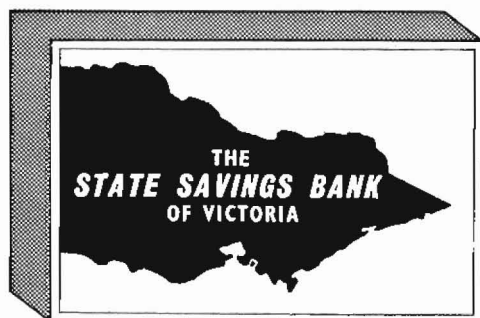
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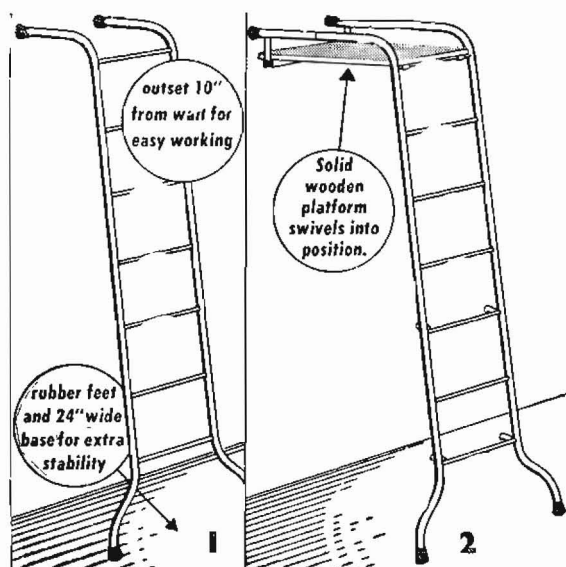


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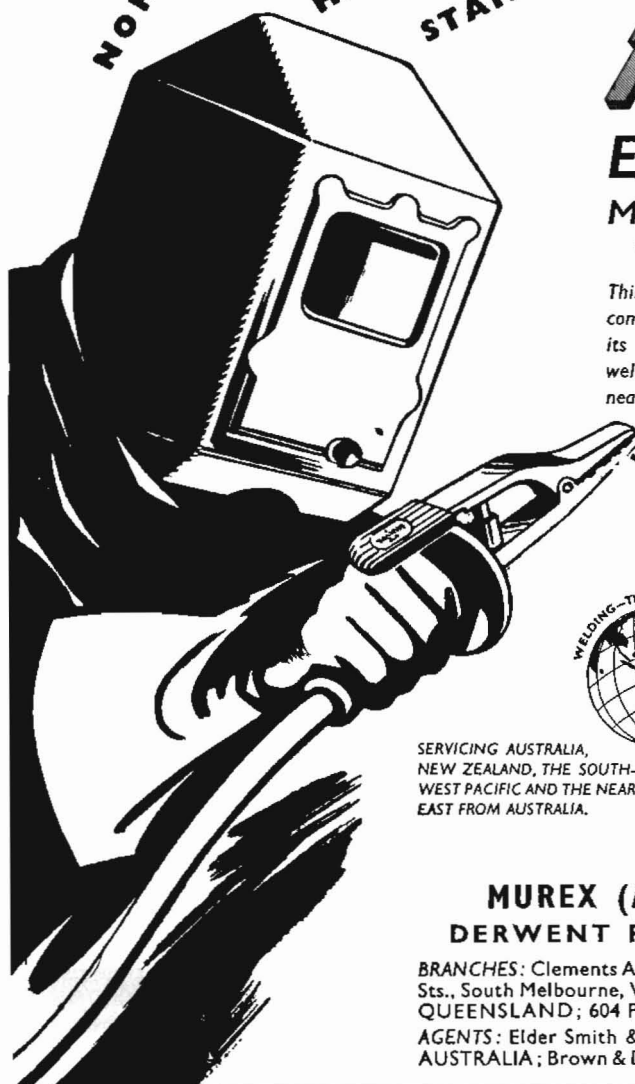
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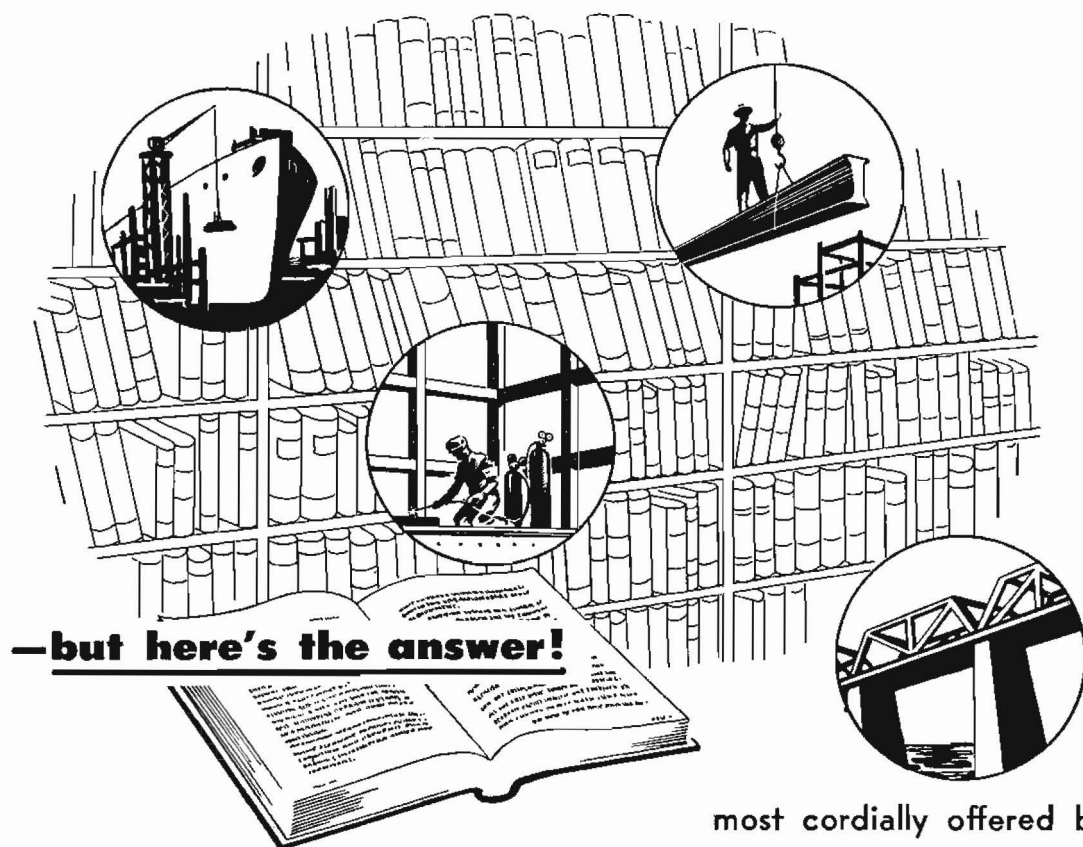
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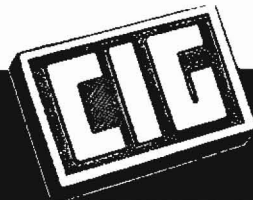
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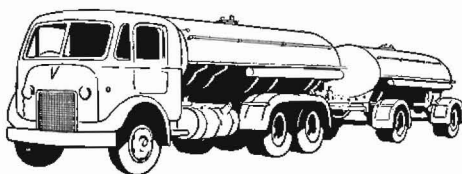
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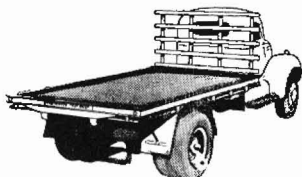
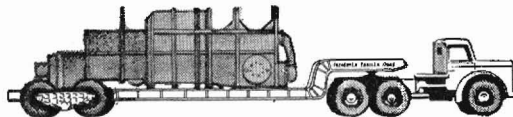
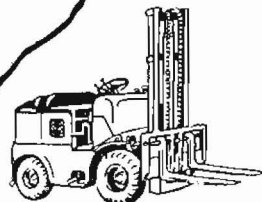
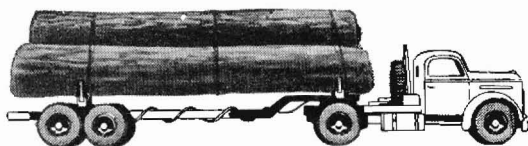


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