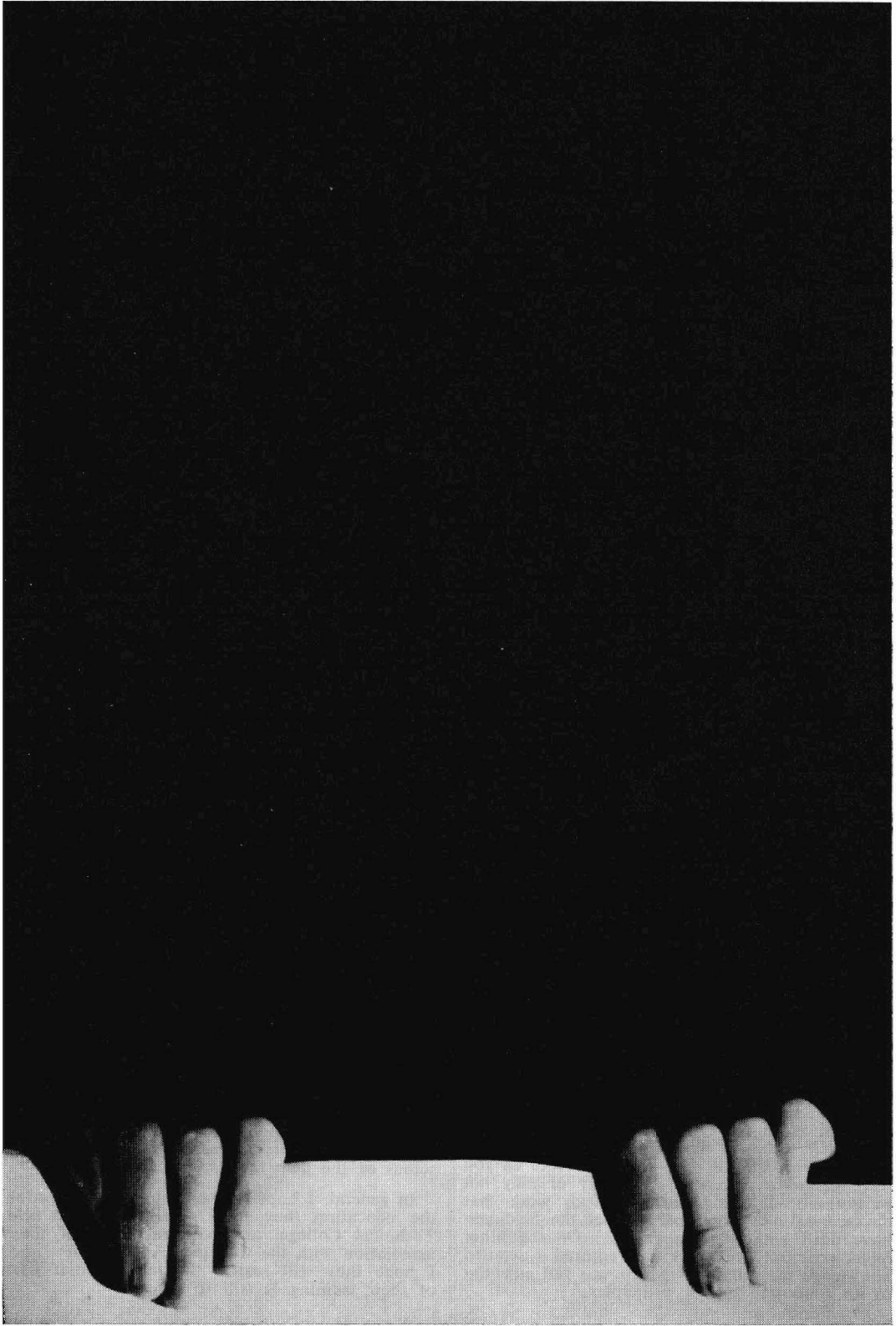




GRYPHON 64



MAGAZINE COMMITTEE

John Raivars, Chris Pemberton- Co-editors
Lindsay Crawford -Photographer
Ian Bowden
Russell Lewis-Nicholson
Martin Gibbs—Sports Editor
Garry Turner—Cover

PRINCIPAL'S FOREWORD

Mr. A. E. Lambert

From time to time, I hear reports which indicate that some of our present students and young diplomates do not yet appreciate fully the importance of their first few years of experience in industry to complete their professional training. This lack of appreciation is not surprising, and it is not new in this generation. Naturally, those of us who have reached a ripe old age have a great respect for experience. We can thus congratulate ourselves on having acquired so much of it. It is equally natural that a student, having spent valuable years of his life in acquiring a formal professional education, should feel that he is now ready to make his contribution to the work of the world. The value of his education has—quite rightly—been made very clear to him. His acceptance of this value has made him willing to devote so much time and energy to his course. I myself have certainly no wish to under-rate the importance of the diploma course, but I address my present audience with the feeling that it is unnecessary to preach to the converted.

My purpose here is to stress the need, in any profession, for practical experience as a complement to academic training. You, as students, will have spent many hours in the workshop, the laboratory and the studio. In these hours you should have learnt that carrying out a task demands much more than simply knowing how to do it. You will have felt, with pleasure, the development of your skill and confidence as you have gained experience. You may or may not have realized that your practical work has covered only a very small part of the field you have dealt with in your theory. On the other hand, your practical work has required a detailed knowledge of techniques which was not essential to an understanding of principles.

Differences of the same type are likely to become apparent as you move into the industrial and commercial world. Your course has been a broad one, and it should have prepared you to meet new situations with new techniques. But it will not have given you a detailed knowledge of, and a thorough familiarity with, standard techniques used in any particular situation to which you may go. You will be working with colleagues who have this knowledge and familiarity, even though some of them may have had less academic training than you have. If you are wise, you will respect these colleagues and learn all you can from them.

A young diplomate sometimes chafes under the repetition of routine tasks. He feels that, as soon as he can perform a particular task, he has nothing more to learn from it and should move to fresh fields. This assessment is not necessarily right.

In the first place, the trainee has yet to acquire the speed and reliability which come with practice. To the employer, time is money, and he wants full value for time expended. It is important to him that work be done quickly, and that it be right the first time. The young diplomate is always on trial during his training period, and the employer wants to know how well he can meet the demands of speed and reliability.

In the second place, a routine task may give the alert trainee an opportunity to learn something of the organization and to develop his ability to work with others as a useful and co-operative member of a team.

One other aspect of industrial training should be mentioned here—the financial one. In choosing his first job, a student will be wise if he looks for, and values, experience rather than salary. Salary can come later.

There are many employers who take a long-range view and are content to regard, say, the first two years as a training period during which a young diplomate is not likely to earn his salary. Such employers set out to give the most useful training they can, and hope to gain their return after the training is complete. A few employers go a step further than this, and are sufficiently interested in technical education to help us by training our studentship holders. These employers can gain little, if any, direct benefit from the employment of the studentship holders, but are willing to do their share in the task of preparing teachers who will, in turn, train future recruits for industry generally. Technical schools and colleges are grateful to them for accepting this responsibility, and I suggest that studentship holders themselves should be conscious of the help they are receiving.

In general, I hope that our students will value the education they have received at Caulfield Technical College, and will be proud of their association with the College. At the same time, I hope they will realize that an essential part of their training is still to come.

17th annual magazine

Caulfield
Technical
College

EDITORIAL

After looking at the previous six magazines, we have come to the conclusion that the magazine is slowly improving in quality. We ask you to keep your copy as a memento of the time you have spent at the college, and to try to read it occasionally. We make no claim that this is an "arty" or intellectual magazine, nor is it a "Meanjin" or "Dolphin". It is solely a record of your activities at Caulfield. The editors would have liked to devote more space to articles unrelated to school activities, but finance is limited. (Even Governments run short of money, and they print the stuff.) So whether it be pounds or dollars, we cannot expect Gryphon to compete with Life or National Geographic; but those other magazines are at a disadvantage in one respect—they were not written by you, for you. The Gryphon is concerned solely with you.

The EDITORS.

Acknowledgements

The year's copy has been of greater volume than ever before, and we have a few people to thank for their assistance in getting it through. The editors' faithful standby, Mr. Richards, has come through with the goods for the umpteenth year, and sorted the thick pile of illegible scribble into grammatically correct illegible scribble. From thence the grammatically correct illegible scribble has been transformed further by Mrs. Newcombe and her faithful Commerce girl followers into legible copy. Thanks also to our able photographer, Lindsay Crawford, whose excellent photographs adorn many a page in this magazine.

Finally, the co-editors would like to express their appreciation of everyone who went to the trouble of contributing material.

J.R.; C.P.

the staff

Principal

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

Vice-Principals

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

Mr. A. R. Rebechi, B.Sc., A.R.A.C.I.

Headmaster

Mr. A. Lawson

Trade Supervisor

Mr. T. Wasley

ART

Mr. H. J. Ellis, A.T.C.

Mr. C. H. Tindale, A.T.C.

Mr. W. H. Pace, A.T.C., A.T.Dip.

Mr. C. L. Smith, A.T.C., A.T.Dip.

Mr. K. W. Jack, A.T.C., A.T.Dip., T.T.C., Man.Arts

Mr. W. Ride, Dip.Art., T.T.I.C.

Miss E. E. Jackson, Dip.Needlecraft, T.T.T.C.

Mrs. B. E. Gatford, Dip.Needlecraft, T.T.T.C.

Mr. K. W. Scarlett, Dip.Art, T.T.C., Man.Arts.

Mr. G. Jones, Dip.Art.

Mr. A. G. Thomas, Dip.Art., T.T.T.C.

Mr. G. H. Swinnerton, Dip.Art, T.T.T.C.

Mr. D. J. Cameron, Dip.Art, T.T.T.C.

Mrs. J. Pooley, Dip.Art, T.T.T.C.

Mr. R. F. Smith, Dip.Art, T.T.T.C., Man.Arts.

Mr. F. H. Cress, N.D.D., A.T.D. (Eng.), F.R.S.A.

Mr. R. Thorburn, D.F.A. (Hon.), Dip.T. (N.Z.).

Mr. W. Armstrong, Lect. Fine Arts.

Miss K. Boyle, Dip.Art.

Miss J. Gorman, Cert.Art.

Mrs. R. Pitt, D.T.S.C.

Mrs. R. C. Saphin, Cert.Design.

Mr. M. Nott, Dip.Art.

BLACKSMITHING AND WELDING

Mr. H. E. Green.

CHEMISTRY AND GEOLOGY

Mr. D. E. Griffiths, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.

Mr. J. J. Ryan, B.Sc., B.Ed., A.R.A.C.I.

Mr. A. Davies, B.Sc., Dip.Ed., A.R.A.C.I.

Mr. H. Billing, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.

Mr. K. Chynoweth, T.S.T.C.

Mr. D. Renfrew, Dip.App.Chem., Dip.C.E., A.R.A.C.I.

Mrs. A. Der, B.Sc., A.R.A.C.I.

Mr. G. Thomas.

COMMERCE

Mr. ? Stanley, B.Com., A.A.S.A., A.C.I.S.

Mrs. H. Newcombe, S.T.D.

Miss M. Saunders, F.S.C.T., P.C.T., F.I.P.S.

Mr. K. Thornywork, A.A.S.A.

Mr. N. S. Smith, B.Com., Dip.Ed.

Mr. B. Newbold, B.Com., B.Ed., A.A.S.A.

CIVIL ENGINEERING

Mr. J. T. D. Pescott, B.C.E., Dip.Ed., A.M.I.E. (Aust.).

Mr. R. B. Barry, Dip.C.E.

Mr. C. E. Dixon, A.A.C.E., M.Sc., A.M.I.E. (Aust.).

Mr. H. L. Fouvy, B.Sc. C.E., M.I.E. (Aust.).

Mr. J. W. Paull, B.E., A.M.I.E. (Aust.), M.I.A.B.S.E.

Mr. J. J. O'Shea, B.E. (Civ.), Dip.Ed.

Mr. A. J. Swindon, B.C.E., C.E., E.W.S., A.M.I.E. (Aust.).

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

Dr. B. Gerstmann, Dr.Eng.Sc. (Vienna), B.E.E. (Vienna), A.M.I.E. (Aust.), A.M.I.E.E., T.T.T.C.

Mr. D. R. Mills, B.E.E., Dip.E.E., Dip.M.E., A.M.I.E., T.T.T.C.

Mr. M. Winthrope, B.Mech.E. (Poland), Grad.M.I.E. (Aust.).

Mr. D. Lazarevic, M.E.E. (Belgrade), B.Mech.E. (Belgrade), A.M.I.E. (Aust.), A.M.I.Prod.Eng. (London).

Mr. D. G. Beanland, B.E.E. (Tons.), Dip.E.E., T.T.T.S.

Mr. R. A. Wilby, Exam.Int.El.Eng. (England).

Mr. K. Edwards.

Mr. D. W. Finlay, B.E.E., Dip.E.E.

Mr. D. Dorevitch.

ELECTRICAL WIRING

Mr. E. T. Davey, Elec.Eng.Cert., T.T.I.C.

Mr. C. J. O'Meara, T.T.I.C.

Mr. G. Hilbig, T.T.I.C.

Mr. B. Armstrong, T.T.I.C.

Mr. H. M. Vivian, T.T.I.C.

Mr. L. O. Taylor, T.T.I.C.

Mr. A. G. Winn

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

Mr. R. W. Holborn, Dip.Mech.Eng., Grad.I.E. (Aust.), T.T.I.C.

Mr. F. Forti, Dip.Elec.Eng.

Mr. K. O. Deutcher, B.Mech.E., Dip.Mech.E., T.T.T.C.

Mr. D. Tyler, Dip.Mech.E., Grad.M.I.Mech.E.

Mr. Hagers, Dip.Mech.E., Dip.Sugar E., Dip.Aero.E., A.M.I.A.E.

Mr. P. W. MacLagan, Dip.Auto.Eng.

Mr. B. Kiddle, Dip.Mech.E., A.M.I.E. (Aust.), A.M.I.A.E. (Aust.), M.I.M.H. (Lond.).

Mr. S. V. McIntyre, Stud.I.E. (Aust.).

Mr. R. Clark, B.Sc. (Eng.), A.M.I.Mech.E.

Mr. G. Flack, M.Mech.E. (Czech.), A.I.R.I. (Lond.), F.A.I.M. (Aust.), A.I.S.M. (Aust.), F.I.D. (Lond.).

Mr. E. Colville, M.Eng.Sc., B.Mech.E., Dip.Mech.E., A.M.I.E. (Aust.), A.M.I.Mech.E.

Mr. L. Claxton, B.Mech.Eng., R.D.A. (Aust.).

ENGLISH AND REPORT WRITING

Mr. J. Mills, B.A., Dip.Ed.

Mr. N. Richards, B.A., Dip.Ed.

Mr. N. Porter, M.A.

Mr. C. G. O'Brien, B.A., T.P.T.C.

Mr. L. Moore, B.A., Dip.Ed., A.Mus.A.

LIBRARY

Miss M. O'Shannassy, B.A., T.P.T.C.

Mrs. P. Forbes.

MACHINE SHOP

Mr. J. Christie, T.T.I.C. (T. & F.), Tech.Certs.

Mr. E. R. Hill, T.T.I.C. (T. & F.), Tech.Certs.

Mr. L. F. Lovick, T.T.I.C. (T. & F.), A.S.T.M.E.

Mr. R. P. Prebble, T.T.I.C. (T. & F.), Tech.Certs.

Mr. W. J. Gowty, T.T.I.C. (T. & F.),

Mr. J. C. Manders, T.T.I.C. (T. & F.), Tech.Certs.

Mr. B. Armstrong, Stud.Instr. (2nd Year).

Mr. C. Pearson, Stud.Instr. (2nd Year).

Mr. J. R. Bruce, Storeman.

Mr. R. W. Adkins, Storeman.

CAFETERIA

Mrs. E. M. Weeks.

Mrs. B. Mathews.

MATHEMATICS

Mr. F. C. Masson, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.
Mr. K. Baker, Ph.D., M.A.
Mr. J. Nethercote, B.Sc., B.Ed.
Mr. A. Jones, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.
Mr. B. Benjamin, B.Sc.
Mr. W. Perriman, T.S.T.C.
Mr. S. Stolle, Dip.Ing.
Mr. J. Raymond.
Mr. L. Armour, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.

PHYSICS

Mr. A. D. Marshall, B.Sc., B.Ed., Grad.Inst.P.
Mr. J. Brown, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.
Mr. M. A. Cootee, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.
Mr. J. D. Healy, B.Sc., Qual.Dip.Ed.
Mr. R. Perry.

METALLURGY

Mr. R. H. Keller, F.R.M.T.C., A.I.M. (Lond.).
Mr. J. Thomas, A.S.T.C., A.I.M. (Lond.).
Mr. D. J. McLeod, A.R.M.T.C., A.I.M. (Lond.).

PLUMBING

Mr. J. N. Knapp, T.T.I.C.
Mr. C. Robb, T.T.I.C.
Mr. R. Marshman, T.T.I.C.
Mr. F. Hayes, T.T.I.C.

WOODWORK DEPT.

Mr. W. E. J. Ross, T.Tr.I.C.
Mr. H. Dixon, T.T.I.C., Dip.Building.
Mr. S. Hannah, T.Tr.I.C.
Mr. A. R. Trevorrton, T.Tr.I.C.
Mr. R. G. Jones, T.Tr.I.C.
Mr. D. Dalli, T.Tr.I.C.
Mr. R. Jukes, T.Tr.I.C.
Mr. W. Stubbs.
Mr. J. Fraser, T.Tr.I.C.

MECHANICAL TECHNICIANS

Mr. J. Frazer, T.Tr.I.C.
Mr. T. Hood.
Mr. R. Jukes, T.Tr.I.C.

OFFICE

Mr. W. A. Tucker, F.A.S.A.
Mr. S. M. Hutton.
Mr. T. S. Moore.
Miss J. Ager.
Miss S. E. Bouchier.
Mrs. R. J. Carter.
Mrs. P. M. Collier.
Miss G. N. Heron.
Miss J. B. Parker.
Mrs. M. A. Ruddick.
Miss E. Strange.
Mrs. J. I. Willison.
Mrs. T. Williams.
Miss G. Williams.

MAINTENANCE

Mr. F. McKenna.
Mr. R. Brookman.
Mr. W. Blackwell.
Mr. G. Harry.
Mr. B. Farrelly.
Mr. T. Herron.
Mr. W. Peter.
Mr. R. Adkins.
Mr. J. Bruce.
Mr. R. Collins.
Mr. A. Sutcliffe.

ANNUAL PRESENTATION OF AWARDS, 1964

CERTIFICATES

ART

Black, Stuart Allan.
Burnett, Trevor Cyril.
Bydder, Shirley Frances (Mrs.).
Carey, Phillip Mark.
Clampett, Muriel Evelyn (Mrs.).
Dash, Peter Charles.
Donovan, Judith Nan.
Dowley, Sally Elizabeth.
Duffy, Christopher John.
Dyson, Judi Dorothy.
Fauvel, Betina Louise.
Fraser, Solveig Christine.
Grubb, Courtney William.
Hoey, Terry Dennis.
Holland, Arthur John.
Johnston, Judith Josephine.
Kelly, Jacqueline Isabel.
Langley, Charlotte (Mrs.).
Leveson, Kenneth Richard.
Livingston, Ronald Alexander.
Mallcott, Gilbert James.
Manzie, Betty Victoria (Mrs.).
Matthews, Richard Wallace.
Merrill, Peter.
Nisbet, Charles.
Paton, John David F.
Preston, Barry Malcolm.
Ralton, Malcolm Leonard.
Rogers, Donald Hammond.
Ross, Barbara Lynette.
Satchell, Paul Edward.
Sephton, Helen May.
Shrimpton, Mary Frances (Mrs.).
Szeleczy, Annemarie.
Tunn, Sydney Allen.
Turner, Gary John.
Weate, Ethel Bradwell (Mrs.).

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

Marsden, Robert John.
Perry, Frank Alfred.
Sayers, Robert Frank.

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

Corrigan, Donald Francis.
Ferguson, Ian Bryce.
Hutchings, John Lowman.
Lamb, Malcolm Edward.
Stronell, James Edwin.

COMMERCIAL

Beckham, Kae Elizabeth.
Beet, Marjorie Ellen.
Boyer, Margaret.
Checkley, Brenda Lorraine.
Grigg, Gale.
Ingmire, Glenice Joy.
Jopling, Lorraine Dawn.
Leunig, Jennifer Mavis.
Mace, Marjorie Irene.
Maddocks, Cheryl Margaret.
Michell, Diane Margaret.
Murchie, Joan Lorraine.
McDonald, Janet Evelyn.
Rofe, Pamela Jane.
Taylor, Janet Elizabeth.

DIPLOMAS

ART

Cogan, Daniel.
Jerard, Roderick Alistair.
Reynolds, Clive George.
Wicks, Ian David.

APPLIED CHEMISTRY

Shingleton, Colin Douglas.
Smith, Philip.
Symes, Theodore Edward Francis.
Wallace, Kenneth Bruce.

CIVIL ENGINEERING

Adams, Murray James.
Addison, Graeme Russell.
Badenhop, Frank Norman.
Bradshaw, Eric Michael.
Carr, Robert Drummond.
Della-Pietra, Brian Raymond.
Dixon, Neil Cedric.
Kinder, Donald Frederick.
Liew, Khye Chiew.
Mackenzie, Alan Duncan.
Morgan, Bradley.
Morse, Roger Ian.
Munce, Barry Roderick.
Munroe, Barry John.
Nation, John William.
Ng, Kean Hun.
Powell, Kenneth Barry.
Price, John Walter.
Reeves, Robert John.
Smith, Harold Robert Carlin.
Swales, Gavin Harold.
Wiseman, Francis Henry.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

Ashford, John Northey.
Campbell, Colin John.
Castleman, John Robert.
Chitts, Barry Reginald.
Cole, Malcolm Allan.
Cooney, Dennis Brendan.
Davies, Gordon Robert.
Eckhardt, William.
Farmer, Grahame William.
Gilbert, Christopher William Bruce.
Gray, Kenneth Alan.
Griffiths, Keith Charles.
Hassett, Michael James.
Jackson, Robert Allan.
Kay, Norman Roy.
King, Thomas.
Lukeis, Robert John.
Marshall, Ross.
Palamarczuk, Alexander.
Piggott, Michael John.
Ross, Roger.
Sher, Ronald Joseph.
Smith, Adam Arnold Noel.
Smith, John Ashton.
Trew, Russell Henry.
Walker, James Graham.
Wilson, Anthony Thomas.

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

Amos, Philip John.
Bills, Clifford Walter.
Blake, John Keith.
Boundy, Trevor John.
Cady, Barry Alan.
Carroll, Graeme Macpherson.
Ellis, Richard Gordon.
Faul, Ronald Charles.
Foster, Graeme John.

Johnstone, Noel George.
 Juniper, Lindsay Allen.
 Kennedy, John Jeffrey.
 Kiely, Brian David.
 King, Stuart John.
 Moore, James Frederick.
 Moore, Leslie Alan.
 Moss, Peter John.
 Paterson, John Anthony.
 Pile, Geoffrey Raymond.
 Potter, Raymond Noel Ernard.
 Rerden, Alfred Charles.
 Roberts, Ian Charles.
 Rochman, David Cecil Brian.
 Sharp, Robin Hugh.
 Shaw, Peter John.
 Skinner, Bevan William.
 Smith, Lindsay David.
 Turner, Peter John.
 Wilson, Robert George.



STUDENTS REPRESENTATIVE COUNCIL

Back: O. Peters, J. Rozenblum, D. Blackie, R. Melchers, P. Strawbridge, I. Bawden, G. Plunkett, D. Davis, J. Kupfer, R. Lewis-Nicholson, E. Young, N. Clough.
 Centre: Mr. R. H. Keller, J. Raivars, T. Lim.
 Front: R. Eason (President), B. Eastoe, M. Gibbs, K. Lowe, C. Pemberton, C. Silvester.

16th S.R.C. PRESIDENT'S REPORT

In 1964, the activities organized by the Student Union were very poorly supported by students; consequently a considerable financial loss was incurred on these activities, with the result that the 16th S.R.C. was unable to contribute to the "special account" reserved for future student amenities.

This lack of support was only too obvious at the Annual General Meeting held in September, when only 7% of students were interested enough to attend . . . without a quorum no business could be transacted.

The Social Committee under the guidance of Barry May and Colin Hodges, despite lack of support for the car-trial and the four "socially successful" dances held, managed to promote sufficient interest to run a colossal "non-profit" Snow Trip and the best Annual Ball ever at "Stardust" in September.

The Sports Committee, chaired by Martin Gibbs, organized Wednesday afternoon sport throughout the year on an inter-technical and faculty basis; a report of the activities of this Committee is presented later in this magazine.

A notable success in 1964 for all concerned was the College Revue staged early in May, seen by nearly 2,700 satisfied patrons during its four-night season. Its standard of production was the equal of other revues staged by tertiary institutions (including Melbourne University) during 1964.

The Music Club was the least active of lunchtime clubs and this may be attributed to its reluctance to advertise its meetings.

The most successful lunchtime activity was the Film Club, created and organized for the Student Union by the S.R.C. staff representative Mr. Keller. Screenings twice weekly, to an average audience of 60, made this the most popular lunchtime activity. The Student Union is indeed lucky to have such a devoted and genuine staff representative available to offer

advice and assistance when it is most needed.

1964, saw the establishment of the Commerce Students' Society affiliated with the Student Union; this is the first faculty society at the College and in the interests of inter-faculty sport and activities it would be very pleasing to see other faculties "follow suite".

The value of the "Union Membership Card-Discount Card" was increased in 1964 and by taking advantage of the discounts offered, complete reimbursement of S.R.C. fees effectively was possible.

In the field of statewide student co-operation our S.R.C. prepared for the Victorian Federation of Tertiary Students, a report on "Aboriginal Education in Victoria", and currently is preparing a very concise report on "Library Conditions in Tertiary Institutions". It is likely these reports may stimulate improvements in each of these fields.

A successful charity appeal for the Mercy Hospital was organized and run on a competitive faculty basis by Tom Allegos and Ian Bawden raising a total of £200.

The excessive expenditure on the student newspaper "Chronic", very capably edited by Bob Melchers in 1964, has led to a complete investigation of printing methods for the paper. The 16th S.R.C. has arranged the purchasing of a press to be installed during the 1964-65 vacation which will enable a larger newspaper to be produced at almost half the cost of the 1964 editions. This is probably the most progressive step any S.R.C. has ever made.

A "red" telephone will also be installed during the vacation for use of students in 1965.

The accommodation problem was also with us in 1964 and at the time of writing this report, the promised "Wing F" along the Dandenong Road frontage is still only a myth. Commerce students are still isolated from the College in dingy halls, and the library is grossly inadequate for the number of students it caters for, with no provision for private study, considered an essential aspect of any tertiary library.

Future S.R.C.'s must continue to press their pleas for improved accommodation and student facilities, if our College is ever to reach a stage where it is comparable to a University, which will be necessary if technical colleges are to be given degree status.

The 16th S.R.C., despite resignations and personal clashes, functioned well as a team, and all members are to be congratulated.

To the members of my Executive, I extend special thanks; Keith Lowe, Neil Clough, Jack Rozenblum and Paul Strawbridge.

The editors of this magazine, Chris Pemberton and John Raivars, also deserve special mention, together with Barry Eastoe, Colin Silvester, and all those mentioned earlier in the report.

I would also like to take this opportunity to thank Mr. Lambert for his tolerance and advice; The College Council and Parents' Guild for their willingness to hear our complaints and suggestions throughout the year.

The office staff, particularly Mr. Tucker, deserve thanks for their co-operation, together with Mr. Danielson and Mr. Rebeci.

The 17th S.R.C. will no-doubt capitalise on our mistakes, and given the support they deserve, the Students Union will, in 1965, go on to even better heights and activities, bringing the students and the staff of the College closer together, resulting in an improved atmosphere for tertiary education.

BOB EASSON.



SOCIAL COMMITTEE

MARTIN GIBBS.

BARRY MAY (Chairman).

Dear Editor,

Whilst recently perusing a back copy of your interesting and well-produced annual magazine "Gryphon", I came upon an article which enumerated all the qualities and virtues of its fabulous namesake. Obviously much research had been done in preparation of the article, but what was not told was—"How the Gryphon came to Caulfield".

I know—so on the assumption that you will grant me space in a future magazine, I will tell the story as factually as I can remember it.

When the Tech. opened for business on 6th February, 1922, and because of a desire to get into action early in the year, it was Sam's everything—uniform, colours, cap, badge, equipment, desks and even in some areas—teachers.

To tell the story of how the Laboratory, Lecture rooms, Blacksmithing, Carpenters and Coachbuilding shops (yes, they taught Coachbuilding in those days, believe it or not), were ultimately equipped, would fill a volume, but one of the first tasks tackled was to choose a means of identification as students.

A plain navy blue, coarse serge skull cap and a blue guernsey with thin colour bands of red and yellow at waist and neck were chosen.

Mr. R. J. Dory, the first principal, and Mr. Wharrington, the Headmaster, invited us students to submit, on a competitive basis, our ideas for a badge. The results were startling.

Voluminous in number, the designs ran from real shockers to what was, forty odd years ago, identified as contemporary. Some of the designs in size, colour, and substance would have graced the walls of the Royal Academy and could have made sense in what ever plane they were hung.

What's more—the word "Inhibited" had not been diagnosed in 1922, hence one did not hide

one's light under a bushel. As many designs came from the sheetmetal workers, the blacksmiths, and the fitters as did from the "Arty-Crafties" and "The Stinks".

I, a pretty smart cooly in those days, as my 1922-1924 report book which I still retain, showed, decided plagiarism should be the order of the day and with something akin to "The Wesley College Lion", in my mind, whilst combing through a book on Heraldry, I came across him—Gryphon—tall rampant and his four feet planted firmly on the campus. A quick pencil tracing and then onto "Wobs" Warrington for his perusal.

"Ho-hum," said he—"It has merit. I will show it to Mr. Rowbotham." (The solitary art teacher).

Now "Rosy" was smarter than me, he saw "Merit" allright, he figuratively grasped my Gryphon by the scruff of his neck and sat him down artwise, on his bunkers and there he sits to this day.

Incidentally, we squares spelled it G-R-I-F-F-O-N in those days, but perhaps that was because we were "Pupils going to school" not, as now, "Students attending College".

The resultant sterling silver badge, was stitched to the cap, and believe me, we wore it with pride.

Perhaps the most attractive feature of the badge to our adolescent and addled brains was that its sterling silver content was very sympathetic to a smear of mercury borrowed from the stinks lab.

The fact that it went black after a few days was incidental because it was always the badge of some other character that received the treatment.

When I compare my badge (No. 59) with the school Gryphon of today, I see no variation from "Rosy's" original design, except that mine faced right and the badge of today, I think, faces left. Could there be, in this changing world, some political significance?

The fact that there is no variation illustrates the soundness of the design and the competency of Mr. Rowbotham, who along with the rest of a small, youthful enthusiastic teaching staff taught me to regard 1922-1924 as "The best years" of my academic life.

Yours sincerely,
Norman Walmsley.

FILM CLUB, 1964

During the colder months of 1964, a four-days per week lunchtime film club was run as a semi-cultural activity. A total of 83 films, which varied in length from 5 minutes to 105 minutes, was screened. These covered a wide variety of topics, for example: silent film classics, fantasy, history, allegory, music, animation, ballet, travel, film direction, and technical subjects.

The attendance for the year was something over 4,600 individuals, with an average attendance of about 60 per lunchtime. For each show, free tickets were issued, and on these tickets was a description of the films to be shown, as well as the reason for the choice of a particular programme.

Looking back on the shows, a number of incidents stand out as being memorable:

That view of a very large woman's back set off by ridiculously tiny angel wings as she clapped her hands and pretended to fly ("Amelia and the Angel").

The delightful music and the rather naughty ending in the cartoon which told the story of the Uggie Wuggle Bird ("Watch the Birdie").

In the magnificent Russian "Othello", the black of the Moor and the pinky white of the dead Desdemona, also the play of scarlet on the white dress of Desdemona just before she was strangled. This film, incidentally, had the highest attendance-- the room was packed for the week.

The clever and realistic trick photography in "Trip to the Moon".

The hilarious Romeo and Juliet sequence and the "gentle" dig in the ribs administered by the bloke to the "straw hat coot" in the "Sentimental Bloke".

The immensely clever film in which an ordinary kitchen chair gets the sulks, cries, and then peeks to see if anyone is watching ("A Chairy Tale").

The terrible shock of seeing the French soap advertisement when the word "Mons" dreamily floated across a woman's breast and around her bare navel, and then the happy realization that it was only a statue ("Prizewinning Advertising Films").

The playful numbers in "Rhythmic", and the feeling of doom in "Cabinet of Dr. Caligari" which, although made in 1920, gripped even our audience.

The series ended with one of the old classic comedies of the Marx Bros.--"Night at the Opera".

Thanks are due to the people who supplied films for viewing--The National Film Library, State Film Centre, Phillips Electrical Industries, Shell Co. of Australia, British Trade Commis-

sioner, and Metro Goldwyn Mayer. Thanks are also due to the projectionists, Mr. D. McLeod and Mr. R. Keller both of the Metallurgy Department, and thanks to Mr. Keller for organizing the programmes.

SPORTSMASTER'S REPORT

This year was one of the most successful sporting years for some time, firstly for the achievements attained, and secondly for the number of students taking part.

The trophies won were the Victorian Senior Technical Schools Sports Associations premierships in athletics, baseball, soccer, tennis and girls' swimming. Our crew won several events at the regatta including the R. H. Boykett Trophy. The cricket, football, basketball, swimming and girls' athletic teams performed well, but were unable to claim a premiership. Other sports played by the college were squash, judo, weightlifting and a girls' basketball team played one game against Preston. A golf team competed unsuccessfully in the Victorian Schools Golf Tournament at Woodlands Golf Club.

Inter-faculty competitions were held in athletics, swimming and football. The athletic meeting was won by a combined team of Chemistry and Electrical students who performed well to win easily. The swimming was won by the Civil team at the Malvern pool. The number of entries was disappointing but the strength of the team improved from the previous year.

The inter-faculty football was conducted as a lightning premiership and the civil team are to be congratulated on their win. It was pleasing to see so many students representing their faculty and although the rivalry was high, the games were all played in good spirit and enjoyed by all.

Students and staff of the Ballarat School of Mines paid us a return visit and were entertained at lunch prior to competing at baseball, basketball, football, soccer, squash and tennis. These visits have proved very successful and the annual visits between Caulfield and Ballarat are looked forward to each year.

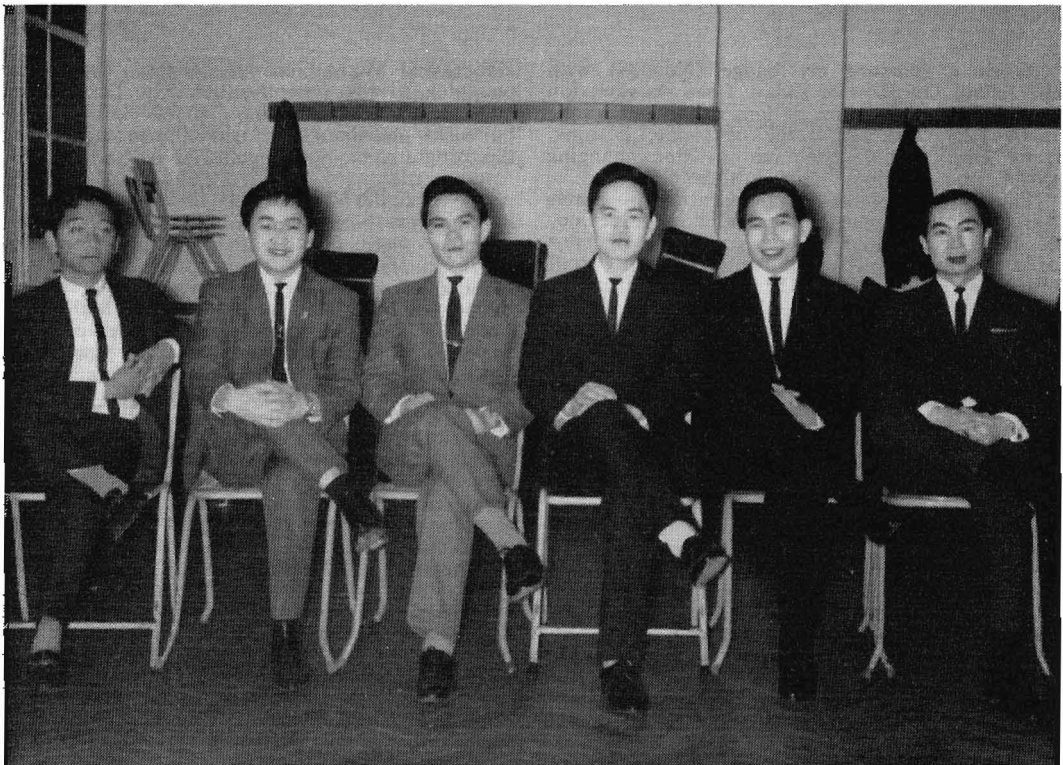
The annual staff and students baseball game was held at Caulfield Park where the students were defeated after an undefeated school season. Games in tennis and squash will be held after this report goes to print.

The success or otherwise depends almost entirely on the attitude of the students towards it. It is very pleasing to win trophies, etc., but the successful year is measured on participation and enthusiasm of the students. This year those who participated were very enthusiastic and enjoyed the season, but there is still plenty of room for more student activity. The judo and squash were both heavily subsidised and not supported as expected.

The Sports Committee led by Martin Gibbs did a good job throughout the year by helping to organize and conduct various sporting activities and I thank them for the help.

The success of the sporting activities is also dependent on the leadership of the staff, and this year was no exception for the full cooperation received. I also thank Mr. Lambert for his help and consideration of the problems that arose, and all the staff members for assisting the teams or acting as officials at our own and inter-college swimming carnivals.

W. J. GOWTY,
Sportsmaster.



ASIAN STUDENTS ASSOCIATION COMMITTEE

From Left: R. Subrasto, T. Lim, M. H. Lie, H. H. Ngo, S. T. Ong, E. Chu.

CAUTEC ASIAN STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION PRESIDENT'S REPORT

Staff-member-in-charge: Mr. Porter.
President: Mr. Ngo Hong Hock.
Secretary: Mr. Lie Moc Hean.
Treasurer: Mr. Ong Seng Tech.
Social Organisers: Mr. Raden Subrasto,
Mr. Eddie Chu.

Asian Representative on the S.R.C.: Mr. Terry Lim.

Because of the late election, financial problems and other circumstances, the Association seemed to be quite passive at the beginning of the year. However, we managed to carry out the following functions.

WHAT HAVE WE DONE FOR THIS YEAR? THEATRE NIGHT:

When the Philippines Dance Group was performing in Melbourne, a theatre party was arranged. About 30 people attended this function, and everybody who attended this show was very pleased.

SOCIAL GATHERING:

A social dance was organised on 8th August at Malaysia Hall. The purposes of having this dance were to make as many new friends as we can and to strengthen the bonds of friendship between Asians and Australians.

Everybody enjoyed that night very much. We did the "twist", "rock" all night until our limbs got "twisted" and "locked".

ASIAN FOOD CARNIVAL:

The Asian Food Carnival was held on 19th and 20th August in conjunction with Education Week.

The main purposes of holding this food fair were to show the visitors, to the College on these two nights, our ways of cooking, and let them taste our food at low prices. That is part of the reason why we were running the food fair at a loss; and this was partly due to our lack of experience. However, we gained some experiences from the loss. "Experience maketh a man"; even though I had passed my "Works Management" last year, I still could not handle this food carnival properly.

On behalf of the Asian Students of this College, I sincerely thank the School Council for their confidence in us for giving us the chance to learn how to manage such a big job.

LETTER TO Mr. LAMBERT:

A letter would be handed to Mr. Lambert asking him to help us to arrange compulsory industrial experience for those who have completed their courses.

On behalf of the Cautec Asian Students' Association I sincerely thank Mr. Porter, the School Council, S.R.C., Mothers' Club and others, particularly Misses Jannet Tiah, Ching, Yeoh and Jenny Lim in helping the Association function smoothly.

Remember this Association belongs to you. It is your responsibility to keep it going. I am sure all of you will give the Association greater support—spiritually and financially—next year and let the Association have another successful year.

In conclusion, I sincerely wish that all the Asian Students in Caulfield Technical College will unite under the banner of Cautec Asian Student's Association.

Ngo Hong Hock,
President.

THE WHEEL—AND ALL THAT JAZZ!

About 50 centuries ago, in the fertile flood plain between the Euphrates and the Tigris, a sweating peasant named In Jinnah M'kanik, was pushing a large wicker basket full of dates from the nearby palm trees to his humble tent. In Jinnah, like most of the human race, was hot, tired and angry. Muttering "There must be an easier way to do this", his eye fell on a section of fallen palm log, and it occurred to him that he might be able to roll his basket along using the log to support the weight and permit forward motion.

The idea worked, but of course, only until the log slid out from under the back of the basket. His wife, B'aksit Reiva, suggested that he get the two logs, and put one under the front as well. Thus the first front end suspension was devised and the phrase "easy as falling off a log" first used.

Down at the oasis that night, a few of the boys got talking, and one of them suggested tying one log in place under the basket, to save constantly replacing the rear one. This In Jinnah did, and the idea worked fine. However, as soon as he got into soft sand, he found it took four camels to move the thing. So he whittled away some of the wood between the sides, and produced a device that looked something like two cones, apex to apex.

The design was soon superseded. Jinnah's wife (whose name, B'aksit Reiva, meant 'moonlight over the palm trees', and soon became corrupted to 'backseat driver') suggested reducing the weight of the assembly still more, and Jinnah backed away with a bronze fragment he'd picked up in a junk shop in Ur.

Not to be outdone, date carriers all over the district got to work on the idea. Every new design sketched out on a handy piece of papyrus evoked cries of "Here's another In Jinnah M'kanik", so Engineer mechanic was eventually the general title for these hopeful artisans. Urged on by his growing fame and finding onerous the labour of carving away all the best part of log, In Jinnah bethought himself of cutting two sections and fitting through them a strong branch, of ex-sul, to use the Chaldean phrase.

So the ek-sul (or axle) came into being, and at last Jinnah had a workable assembly, which he called 'ka-at', which could be translated as 'useful thing' and pronounced 'cart'.

The only fly remaining in Jinnah's ointment (literally speaking) was thought to be the cause of the screech made as the discs of wood revolved. The Ka-at progressed over the sands to the accompaniment of first a dull 'ooo', then a sort of shrill 'eeel'.

'Ooo-eeel, Ooo-eeel' it went. So B'aksit Reiva called it an 'oocel' (oil) and there came on to the stage of human history one of the most simple yet far reaching discoveries. This was, of course, rather superseded with the finding of natural oils and, being used for the same purpose, the name is still retained.

Over the centuries of conquest and trade that followed, the wheel spread across the known world; by 1600 BC it had reached Egypt, and enabled Pharaoh's legions to dash headlong to their own destruction at the hands of Cecil B. De Mille in the Red Sea, possibly the first genuine multiple traffic accident due to excessive speed; it was used by Ben Hur in the record lap of the first Latin G.P.; it carried Caesar and Charlemagne; Boadicea, with her special hub-cap, successfully cut her enemies, even her careless pedestrians, down to size; upon it Marie Antoinette rolled to the guillotine; Napoleon's guns to Moscow, and the Conestoga wagons to California, and television fame, in the longest reliability trial hitherto recorded.

Stephenson's 'Rocket' gave the wheel new and tremendous significance, for, throughout history until his first steam locomotive, the wheel was still only the load-bearing and animal-propelled device it had been in the desert east of Eden. Stephenson made it work for itself and it was the enunciation of the basic principle of internal combustion that followed the discovery of petroleum and the inventive drive of the Industrial Revolution in Europe that opened the door to a new age of transport, and allotted to the wheel its function of driving, steering and, many accidents later, braking.

In 1877, Nikolaus Otto, a German engineer, propounded the principle of a reciprocation internal combustion engine with four strokes of the piston to each power explosion. The 'Otto cycle' of induction-compression-power-exhaust (or push-suck-shove-blow, as it might be called) is the basis still of 90% of engines, and these all spring from Gottlieb Daimler's adoption of the four-stroke principle of the gas engine of 1883. Unknown to Daimler, who was a former employee of Otto's, another brilliant engineer was also working towards the production of a self-propelled vehicle, and in 1886 actually produced an auto-tricycle. This was Karl Benz, whose name became linked with Daimler's in after years, both as the title of a famous firm and as fellow inventor.

Later in the same year, 1886, Daimler produced the first horseless four-wheeler, forerunner of the millions that changed the face of man's society—and its seat, too, for that matter.

Daimler first drove his vehicle through Bad-Cannstatt in Germany in 1886. By 1890, such is the maniac herd instinct of man, the first national automobile club was formed—in Monaco. Over the next few years, national clubs were formed in many countries. France 1895; Belgium and Austria 1896; England 1897; Italy, Holland and Switzerland 1898; Germany 1899; Hungary 1900; Ireland, Denmark and South Africa 1901; U.S.A. 1902; and Spain, Portugal and Sweden in 1903.

Those were the days of exciting and dangerous road races. Undoubtedly the worst and wildest of these was the 'Race of Death' scheduled to run from Paris to Madrid, but stopped at Bordeaux, so dreadful was the carnage among the drivers and spectators. By a grim coincidence,

the winning car was called Mors, which means 'death'. The subsequent public outcry virtually ended open road racing on the Continent, though the Italian Mille Miglia survived until the late 1950's before it too, resulted in mass tragedy.

Australia became a separate and equal partner with the older countries in 1960.

Today, motor sport in Australia is a great and still growing source of participation and interest. Racing, of the highest international standard on local club tracks, is a year-round thrill.

Somewhere along a dark and lonely road on a cold and rainy night, far removed in space and time from the hot sands of prehistoric Mesopotamia, it is not unlikely that there can be found a stranded and struggling trials crew with a wheel deep in mud echoing the words of In Jinnah of immortal fame: "There must be an easier way of doing this." The wheel, it might be said, has turned a full circle.

T. CHRISTIANS, 6E.
Electrical Engineering.



Greek influence in Cyprus dates back to the Trojan War, more than 1,000 years before Christ. Greek colonists brought their culture to the island in later centuries. Assyrians, Egyptians, Persians, Romans and Franks came after, but the Greek influence endured. Then came the Turks. Earlier conquerors had exiled the Greek Orthodox archbishops, who served as religious and political leaders to the Cypriots. But the Turks, confident in the strength of their 30,000 man garrison, unwisely permitted these ethnarchs to return. The desire for union with Greece had been kindled, only to be brutally frustrated by the Turks.

In 1878 Britain took Cyprus in "trust" from the declining Ottoman Empire. But after Turkey sided with the Central Powers at the start of World War I, Britain decided to take complete possession of the island outright. Under the British, a state of wary but peaceful co-existence developed between Turkish and Greek Cypriots.

Archbishop Makarios became ethnarch in 1950 and by direct voting showed that 97% of all

Greek Cypriots were in favour of union with Greece. So in 1954 Archbishop Makarios and Colonel George Grivas (who secretly led the EOKA organisation) set out vigorously to fulfil the Greek Cypriots' demands, so four years of terrorism against the British began. Rarely concerned with politics before, the Turkish Cypriots now began worrying what their fate would be if Makarios, Grivas and EOKA finally won independence.

By 1959 Britain, Greece, Turkey and Cyprus began discussing the conditions of Cypriot independence. Turkish concern grew to neurotic proportions in long, frustrating, negotiating sessions, with Turkey taking advantage by insisting on safeguards for its Cypriot citizens, and with Britain wearily willing to grant any sort of constitution just to get the thorn of Cyprus out of its side, and while Makarios equally ready to sign, speculating that with time and the majority on his side, he could iron out discrepancies after. So the constitution that gave power to the Turks who comprise only 20% of the island's population, became effective in 1960.

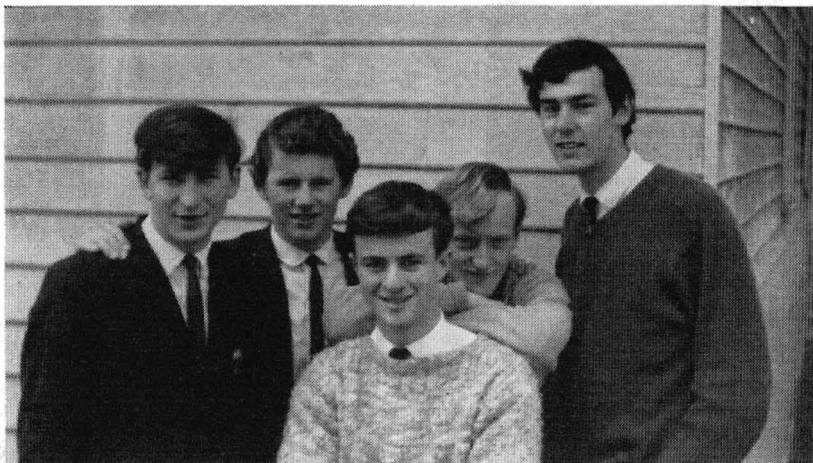
The Turkish Cypriots were granted 30% of all police and civil service posts, 40% of all billets in the army. A Greek Cypriot President was to be balanced by a Turkish Cypriot Vice-President, both men having a final veto power over internal and external defence and foreign affairs. (In other words having two leaders, Greek and Turkish, neither one having the same power as the other.) The constitution also meant that a simple majority of 15 Turkish Cypriot M.P.'s could effectively block a bill passed by 35 Greek Cypriot votes. This advantage which the Turks possess was used numerous times; for example for months, the government was unable to pass a vital income-tax law. The judiciary was split along similar lines.

President Makarios, looking for a chance to fulfil his speculation of ironing out discrepancies in the constitution, decided that November, 1963, was the best time to put his plans to work. He submitted a 13 point amendment that effectively stripped the Turkish Cypriots of their safeguards.

In a flash Cyprus was up in arms, with Turkey supporting Turkish Cypriots and threatening to invade, because Greek Cypriots have abused their majority power and are increasingly unwilling to let the Turks survive on the island.

Greece in turn is claiming that they will support Cyprus, because the Turkish minority is blocking the democratic principle of majority rule.

TOM ALLEGOS.



REVUE COMMITTEE

J. Rozenblum, K. Lowe, R. Easson, C. Hodges, C. Pemberton.

CAUTEC REVUE, 1964

The scene opens to reveal a little man with a small voice and matching patience trying to watch a rehearsal, read a script, listen to Alicia's chatter and L.M.'s small piano's discordant notes, while at the same time trying to re-write the aforesaid script. Behind the secret door George and his faithful followers are hammering nails into wood, slapping paint on to cardboard and rolling aristoles into the corner. In the Elec. Eng. Lab. Bob is busy soldering wires, building amplifiers, running a recording studio, getting electrocuted, etc. A short distance away a fiendish light-covered, gunpowder-filled computer is taking shape. In the gym groups of lads sit round studying scripts, sound effects, stage props, lights, and the like.

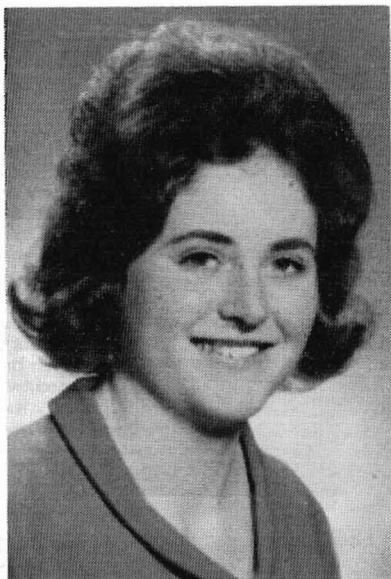


Suddenly the scene explodes as the little man jumps up and screams at the top of his voice. I cannot quite hear what he is saying, but blue smoke is rising, and his glasses are misting up. I think he is saying something about rehearsals going too slowly . . .

The scene suddenly changes once more. There is a real live audience out there—and everything imaginable is going wrong. Adele is seen standing at one side with hands outstretched preying, "what has happened to the lights?" Widge is noted to be waving frantically at Olwen yelling, "get away from that computer—it's going to explode!" Flood pressed his switch and his spotlight suddenly pops off. The telephone system becomes over-heated due to exchanges between certain engineers. L.C. is seen drooling over his camera after snapping Blanche. A certain civil is noticed walking around like a gun magazine with brown cartridges. Oh, well, it's another Revue over.

C. Pemberton, 8E.





OLWEN PETERS



ROSEMARY NEVILLE



JAN MILNER



LORRAINE COFFEY

BEAUTIFUL GIRLS CALLED FOR MERCY —MATERNITY HOSPITAL TO BE BUILT

As you all know, Caulfield Tech. boasts the most gorgeous women in all of Melbourne. And it is a tradition in the school (started in 1963) to run a beauty contest each year in aid of whichever charity the S.R.C. charities committee is supporting. Thus creating a Miss "Freedom From Hunger" or Miss "Mercy".

These may not seem very suitable titles for beautiful young ladies, but when you compare

them with such as Miss Fowler's Hot Mix, Miss Victorian Dairy, Miss Carlton and United, Miss Rocla Pipes or Miss Rubber Products, they will have to do.

The young ladies displaying their pleasant countenances in the above facsimiles represented the following faculties this year:

Olwen Peters—Electrical

Jan Milner—Art

Rosemary Neville—Mechanical

Lorraine Coffey—Civil.

As a result of the efforts of these ladies, their faculty groups and the organizing committee, the monetary sum of £200 was achieved and donated

to the Mercy Public Maternity Hospital Appeal.

The winner of the contest, Olwen Peters, represented the College in the "Miss Mercy" contest and was lucky enough (nay—'twas her winning charm) to reach the final six in the judging. Congratulations to Olwen.

The appeal, although not producing the results of last year, was still a success. Thanks go to the organizers and all concerned.

KEITH LOWE.

C.C.F.

Many of the students in college are probably wondering what the C.C.F., "Cautec Christian Fellowship", teaches. You may think that it is some church group, but in actual fact, we are an inter-denominational group working in conjunction with all churches. Our aim is to preach the Gospel or good news which Jesus Christ has given to us.

In Roman 6:23 we read that the wages of sin is death, but that the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord. No one will deny that there is sin in the world, because magazines, films, books, and the language and habits of society spread sin. "All have sinned", says the Bible and, because we are all sinners we are heading to a lost eternity "Death". However, in the verse quoted above, we read that God has given us a gift, His only Son who died on the cross for our sins. This means that if we accept this gift that God offers us, we will have eternal joyous life. This life which we live on earth is just a speck of time compared with eternity. We must choose this day, whether we will serve God, or sin.

This is the message we believe and live, in the strength which the living and real Christ our Lord gives to us.

John McEwen (Secretary).

WEIGHTLIFTING CLUB NOTES

Anyone passing the gymnasium at lunchtime this year is sure to have heard a succession of loud bangs coming from behind the Survey hut. These are caused by the somewhat inconspicuous Cautec Weightlifting Club members at training. At each lunchtime while the rest of the school are relaxing, club members train hard.

The club has a full strength membership of twelve. With staggered lunch hours there is just enough equipment to keep everybody satisfied.

Most members have progressed exceedingly well, none with less than a forty per cent increase in their totals for the year.

The club officials are W. Meehan, D. McPherson and P. Stuart. All have had previous experience in weightlifting.

Occasional Wednesday afternoon visits to recognized weightlifting clubs has been a great help to members.

Many a time members hear the somewhat monotonous clause, "Don't dropper ze Vaits", come booming through the adjoining gym wall, and have got holes in the floor to prove it. It's amazing how soft those pinewood boards are when a two hundred pound odd weight hits them.

In conclusion, the club members would like to take this opportunity to thank Mr. Gowty for his co-operation throughout the year.

W. B. MEEHAN.

PLAY: Why little Red Riding Hood has fleas in her beard.

Once upon a scene, a chick named Red Riding Hood was sent by her old lady to her grandmother's pad to lay a basket of goodies on the old gal . . . which included bagels, smoothex, cream chesse, chocolate flavoured pizza, a chicken-fat popsicle and a bottle of 100 proof cough mixture. Halfway through Woodsville, the chick was accosted by a wolf, which for her was par for the course.

"Like what's your cognomen?" asked the wolf.

"Red Riding Hood," said the chick.

"Crazy," said the wolf. "Where'd you latch on to the kookie handle?"

"Like I'm named for these crazy crimson threads I'm dragging," exclaimed Red.

"Endsville," shouted the beast, "Where could I find a Hood like that?"

"You want a hood? See Elliot Ness!" cracked the chick, and off she hipped, leaving the wolf drooling.

Next scene . . . Clearingsville. Red Riding Hood pulls up in front of her grandmother's pad, and walks into the walls with her basket of goodies.

"Man," shouts Red, "It's as dark as Birdlan in here. What's going on . . . a Zen meeting?"

"Sorry, baby," shouts the wolf, faking out as the old lady, "I'm hung up with the virus bit!"

"I dig," says Red. "Which way to the bar?"

"Over there on the slab, sweetie," groans the wolf. "Like I'm beat! Did you bring me some bread?"

"No, only food, granny," sings out the chick.

"Don't put me on, baby," wails the wolf. "And move in closer so I don't miss the solo."

So Red Riding Hood moves closer to her grandmother's Castro convertible, saying, "Straighten me, Granny . . . You got big eyes!"

"Doesn't everybody?" cracks the wolf. "The better to watch your frantic frame, baby!"

"But, Granny," shouts Red. "What's with the wild ears?"

"Cool it, honey," calls the wolf. "The better to watch your too much Jazz!"

"Granny, what big hip hands you have!" cries Red.

"Man, like I need them to play with the Globetrotters!" cracks the wolf.

"But Granny, doll," screams the chick. "What an embouchure you got there . . . wall to wall chops!"

"The better to swallow you, baby!" howls the wolf, leaving his slab as if it's a launching pad.

"Like, help!" shouts Red.

Just then, a free-lance Woodman passes the pad, digs the scene, and rushes in.

"Save me, Woodman!" wails the chick.

"Like how?" inquires the Woodman.

"Did you bring your axe?" screams Red.

"Yeah," says the Woodman, uncrating his trombone. "But I forgot my cabaret card."

"Well," moans Red "don't you know my mother's mother's been eaten by a wolf?"

"No, I don't," he says. "But whistle a couple of bars, and maybe I can fake it!"

While Red and the Woodman fall down laughing over this tired old gag, the wolf eats them both. Later the wolf is booked into the Comedy as a combo, and so far as I know, they're all swinging happily ever after.

Curtain and Encores . . .

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING



8EFG

Back Row: C. Counsell, P. Hedrick, F. Panter, M. Neiger, I. Graham, I. Huie, P. Ray, D. Collinson, A. Thistlethwaite.
Middle Row: D. Wynn, M. Hausseger, D. Mumme, M. Bryce, Montgomery, D. Moore, W. Hancock, G. Kay, L. Saunders, A. Masson, R. Flood, I. Macmichael, C. Pemberton, I. Brown, A. Hughes, B. Walters, C. Hodges.
Front Row: D. Cross, R. Sayers, W. Parris, D. Taylor, R. Long, D. Gerstmann, G. Witherow, I. Johnston, C. Rogers, J. Gilbert, E. Holzapfel.

BIOGRAPHY OF M.F.I.

On the tenth of February, 1964, there assembled in the Ohm the Gentlemen of the M.F.I. There was a brief classification into those who had flunked Maths 3 and those who had survived, and the former were lumped into 8G. The rest were divided into troublemakers (8E) and intellectuals plus two Wangaratta wogs (8F).

At 9.45 a chap called Michael somebody, (can't remember his other name), walked in. Pandemonium broke loose accompanied by a stampede for the door. A petition was circulated, and signed by all, to the effect that either he went or we did. Herr Doc, choosing the safety of numbers, tactfully (?) arranged things and we returned.

However, the gentlemen of the M.F.I. fall into three main groups:—

Pub Crawlers,
Maverick boys and
S.R.C. Representatives.

All of these will be equally slandered below:

DAVE (D.J.) COLLINSON. The proud owner of a 1934 Chev. that gives 15 gallons per mile and thrashes E-type Jags. Dave is a great believer in the spark test to see if there is a difference in potential between two wires. Usually seen with the other alcoholics in the form and has never been known to keep the elbow straight for more than 24 hours at a time.

DOUG (Dopey) CROSS. Often been suspected of bribing teachers and known to associate with stinkers, for which the penalty is death by connection to the 3-phase actives by crocodile clips. Doug's greatest mistake this year was getting engaged.

BARRIE (Fender-Bender) FENBY. Drives a two-tone, clapped-up slightly dented Porsche Popular. A leader of the surfing fraternity and can be found practising this noble art in mid-winter down at Point Leo. Gave a talk on the theory of wrecking trains in Report Writing and is number one suspect for all the derailments on the V.R. this year.

J. F. FROST. The plague of Mr. Kiddle in Works Management and forced him to give up attempting to manage the M.F.I.

ROSS (Flash) FLOOD. A slimy little jazzing black lump of disease with a piece of fungus adorning his upper lip (ugh), appears to be an honorary member of the S.R.C. which he has further corrupted. Helped Toby's rowing boys win a couple of cups but didn't need any help in emptying them. Flash is an absolute maniac behind the wheel of Widge's VW and succeeded in blowing it up by changing down into second at 60 m.p.h.

HONEST JOHN GILBERT. Honnies' favourite occupation is gazing at the charlies out the door of E.11. Discovered by the short circuit test that a switch on the power point of the electronics lab. didn't work. A leading batter in the baseball team, noted for foul hits and strike outs.

DOC. B. GERSTMANN. King of the Kilo-watts and the oldest member of the M.F.I. Been trying for years to catch the anonymous gentleman who bends the needles of the instruments in the Elec. Eng. Lab. We tell him the ditch-diggers did it, but he somewhat doubts this when they are damaged from 9 a.m. to 12 noon Fridays. He seems to have a magnetic attraction for Beate's camera.



COLIN (Widge) HODGES. Widge lost a 10/- bet with Toby that he would pass Applied Mechanics. Toby has not managed to collect yet. Widge attends S.R.C. classes regularly and Doc's classes sometimes, and is greeted by the latter like a long-lost son.

IAN JOHNSTON. Drives an FX Holden dangerously and discovered it tends to collapse when leaned upon. Ian came off second best in an exchange with a lamp post earlier in the year. He says he is going to be a blood donor, but all things considered is more likely to be a consumer.

GLYNN (Castro) KAY. Castro is a leading light in the Maverick Society. He loves amusing (?) Doc with cryptic comments on the vertical black surfaces of E11. Castro appointed himself as Chief Construction Engineer of the M.F.I raft.

He attempts to row with Flash and Beatle, and fouled up the Revue lighting with same. Any relationship to the bearded gentleman who writes under the name of Cecil in the Chronic is emphatically denied by this chap.

TOM DOOLEY. Tom seems to have survived all attempts to exterminate him last year and still appears around the place wherever Castro is. His most noteworthy achievements this year were the lifting of the Raft Race shields from La Departemente de Ditchdiggers and the silencing of the bells a la short and open circuits.

FRED HQN. Fred is hard pressing Widge for the title of least-attentive student. He gave a talk on the intrigues of the Chinese language in Report Writing and can usually be found bagging a heater in E11.

ALAN (Surfie) MASSON. This noteworthy individual had a rather bad wipe-out that almost resulted in decapitation.

Reduced himself to the lowly status of a pedestrian by selling his Vanguard. Can still

be seen some mornings thrashing his father's Valiant up Jasper Road at a distance of $1.000 \pm .001$ inches from the preceding car. Also likes beating the synchromesh, believing that the amount of crunch is directly proportional to the speed of the gear lever upon engagement.

JOHN (No) MOORE. His favourite saying under pressure from Mr. Beanland is, "Oh! I will and hand it in next week, sir." Often seen standing in wonderment at Roger's and With-erow's ability to rig Electronics Prac. results. Joined the bent-fender clan, when his car together with Mr. Hutton's Rover were wiped off in Dandenong Road.

CHRIS (Beagle) PEMBERTON. Beatle performed an interesting experiment in Elec. Eng. Prac. in bringing the rotary converter from 1500 r.p.m. to rest in 0.05 seconds. Results were a heart attack for the Doc and a slight smell in the windings of the converter. Beatle was excommunicated from the Maverick Society this year, and was last seen at the Revue Party lying under a lemon tree and yelling "I AM NOT DRUNK!" Don't worry Chris—plenty of people get drunk on lemon juice.

PETER (Johnie) RAY. President of the Pub-Crawlers' Association and recognized as the fastest scoller alive. Pete has slightly twisted views on placing the same 40 volt battery in series with itself. He is the only married member of the form and also the tallest. Pete is also suspected of studying (terrible disease) and being Mr. Tyler's PET!

FREDERICH FUNK. Fred followed Doc out from Europe and has plagued him ever since with bent instrument needles. He created havoc in this respect while the mid-year exams were on and is suspected of being a ditchdigger and training a dog to raid and brand the rotary converter in the Elec. Eng. Lab. Fred is probably related to Castro.

BRIAN (Headless) WALTERS. One of the authors wants to sell this second hand, slightly used, tennis doubles partner, because he keeps tossing up weak lobs that are clouted back at him at the speed of light. Brian was the boy who pulled the curtains for the revue and looks the type too. He finds Doc's classes so relaxing, he usually goes to sleep and possesses the uncanny knack of slipping into class at 9.15 a.m. without the Doc noticing him.

GILBERT WITHEROW. Notorious for handing in experiments on time and getting high grades. He hails from Iona way (South Gipps-land) and occasionally argues with Rogers over the type of soil on his father's farm. Gil is being packed off to Port Moresby next year to marry a native girl or is it one of his nursing friends?

CLIVE ROGERS. Clive is rarely seen in Elec. Wiring or Works Management and was responsible for the building of the new case for Ye Olde King Johnne Memorial Shielde. Discovered that it is difficult to swim in the Yarra in rubber boots and boiler suit. The highlight of the year for him was the placing of the microphones on certain members of the Revue cast on the opening night. Got a fright late in July when Doc said "Now chaps, I want six experiments in by next Friday".

RODGER LONG. This boy possesses definite Maverick-type potential at cards anyhow. Maybe if we gave him a six-gun he might shoot himself next. He plays tennis for the school as well

as playing most of the week days. It would appear that he has a deep love for the Motherland in the way he rubbishes "pommies", and calls most of them B.S.B's. He also is a VW hater which probably stems from one out-dragging him while he was driving his father's Fairlane. Can't understand why Flood goes to jazz dances.

Just to be different we end this year with, in the opinion of the authors, the Quote of the Year. Overhead Mrs. Keper comment to her husband, a former principal, on viewing together "Ye Olde King John Memorial Shielde", "Oh, John! It could be you!"

8F

A very complex sociological interaction pattern has formed during the last twelve months. As well as the inter-faculty split there has been a division of factions within the electrical faculty itself. Communist infiltration, no doubt. There is in existence an "In Group" and an "Out Group"; needless to say 8F is the "In Group" and what a "way-out" group we turned out to be.

The concentrated ergritration expressed by this group is unsurpassed and shall probably remain so for a long time to come.

FRANK JAMES PANTER. A gentleman and a punter. Seems to have mastered the art of mind over matter, especially in regard to school work, and a certain branch of statistical guess work. This lad must be demented because to add to this he is a beetle maniac, said to be designing a rear engined, air-cooled, horizontally opposed transformer. (40 mile's/watt.) The man most likely to back a winner.

THOMAS IAN HENRY BROWN. A gentleman and a Member of the Long-haired Society, composer of contemporary music and poetry, practiser of modern "way-out" dancing, happy soul, peculiar way of carrying satchel, odd habits. This one is deep. He is a Mega-watt man at heart as he shows in Electronics. He also shows quite good taste for the finer things in life, and as well wine, women and song, he also appreciates Rembrandt, Picasso, and Noel Ferrier's I.M.T. The senator most likely to be nominated.

LEONARD ANDREW THISTLEWAITE. A gentleman and a rocker. A man of varied interests spends Saturday night at the local rock, imitating Duane Eddy. Also plays tennis. A living, breathing combination of the three wise monkeys, he is waiting patiently for next summer and a appearance of the first top-less bikini girl on his yacht. No. 1 boy in our form last year; lighting specialist in the Revue, a real man of the world, and in his spare time he studies. The man most likely to complete a class "D", No Mu transistor Guitar Amplifier with Pike.

RAYMOND DOUGLAS CANNING. A gentleman and a philosopher and this year has joined the ranks of the newly sophisticated. He hails from Wangaratta and although quite settled to city life, especially its many sinful pleasures, he would probably be happier in his hometown. He indicates this by beginning his weekend on Thursday and finishing it Monday morning. Unusual in that he is capable of deriving excitement from practical work — an expert in rewiring fuses.

GEOFFREY GORDON MONTGOMERY. Is a gentleman and a hay-seed. He is seldom away long enough for a complete character analysis, so

his many peculiarities are largely unknown. He shows love of "Country Life" and participates with Ray Canning in city pleasures. Reputed to be a champion snooker player, but no one has found out yet. Has bitter memories of the raft; he just couldn't win. The boy most likely to be absent.

BRIAN BRUTUS WALTERS. Is a gentleman and a con-man. Typically he lies in his desk, with his feet on the desk in front of him and lets a certain teacher know that he can get up off his knees if he likes, but must still address "Our Brian" as "Sir". He is so conditioned to life at Caulfield Tech. He pulled a few strings in the Revue, and was quietly active at the party. He is also the best tennis player in the school. I asked him, "By the way Brian, you have been promised an arm chair in E11 if you go back in 1965."

DAVID MICHEL MUMME. A gentleman and a musician; this cat is bigoted in his views on modern jazz and may often be found drinking GON? at the "Fat Black Pussy Cat". He really loves "hopping it up" with the beat generation. By his conservative attire, and scholastic behaviour one would hardly expect that he was a real hot flute and clarinet player and is nothing less than "Thelonius Monk" when he Getz at a Piano. He's the cat most likely to get hot.

DAVID CHARLES WYNN. Mr. Wynn is a distinguished dignitary of a class occupied by myself and only a few others? Although obsessed by an unconquerable epileptic mainier, his mind is otherwise quite sound although like T.I.H.B. he could be deep. I think this perfect mannered, shiny shoed, straight trouser creased, neat haired, t-crossing, i-clatting, gentleman from East Bentleigh should create, quite an impression amongst the bourgeoisie at University next year. The man most likely.

EUGENE PAUL HOLZAPFEL. Mr. Holzapfel is a "Wooden Apple" and a Genius. Never before has so much general knowledge, been so unequally divided, and those jokes! He is truly an exceptional specimen of our generation. Einstein material. Have you heard of Holzapfel's Hypothesis, it's not in the books yet, but it's only a matter of time. The man most likely to de-throne Barry Jones and Bob Menzies is just keeping the seat warm.

IAN ALFRED McMICHAEL. Mr. McMichael is a gentleman and an intellect. He is also a bloodhound for free samples of technical literature and electronics components. A good contender for one of the universities; which one will have to miss out. He looks like going a long way in the world of electronics. The boy most likely to succeed.

8G

These are the form notes of one of the most colourful forms ever to be formed at Caulfield. At first glance they appear to be a group of hard working intellectuals, but we find on closer examination of this fabulous form that they are a pack of clots who hope to be engineers sometime. Taking each one individually we shall see what brilliant characters they are.

M. BRYCE. This lad is a star recruit from Chiltern and used to play for a famous football team close to the school. He belongs to a group of fellers from the bush known as the twangs from Wang.

C. COUNSELL. This athletic type—a potential League star (so he thinks) but there's some doubt that he will outlast the rotting effect of a certain infamous liquid in which he frequently indulges.

R. DYSON. This boy who hangs around with suspicious looking types from another faculty has a sister who is famous for losing money.

I. GRAHAM. He is one of the toughest boys of the form who must be continually checked by the teachers. It's time you settled down, fan.

W. HANCOCK. This Nick comes from the bush (the bushes, too) owns one of those very poshy Fords and delights in dragging Volkswagens off in it (that's all it will beat).

M. HAUSSEGER. Who is known as "Long kick Mick", is an energetic tennis player who does not confine his playing to the tennis court.

P. HEDRICK. Who is called "Hatkick" by a famous Maths. teacher. This lad has got a most effective form of transport to school.

A. HUGHES. This young lad is a devoted admirer of VW's (very reliable) and yet he arrives at the college in a crummy blue FJ.

I. HUIE. Which is pronounced "Hooee". When he is not travelling many, many miles to see his (not little) women he feeds "chooks".

P. LITTLEJOHN. A lad who spends his spare time chasing electrons across a little screen which is not a TV.

M. MERAT. He is a boy who is rarely seen or heard—is a teacher's nightmare. The question is what you do with your spare time, Bruce.

W. PARRIS. This lad owns a car which has four wheels and not much else. He is also prone to taking holidays in the middle of the year.

H. PASCOE (Young Harv.). One of the native bachelors, a living testimony that marriage is not really necessary.

L. SAUNDERS. Another of the younger members, he lives in one of those fishing villages south of Frankston. He also spends his spare time ventilating engines by knocking holes in them.

D. TAYLOR. This lad who owns a Nazi wagon delights in bursting blood vessels and then making everybody else suffer. He could also give a conducted tour of the Ballarat brewery blindfolded.

There is also another member of this amazing form, but the author is in fear of being sued, so he was omitted from the notes.

7E

MICHAEL BARABASZ. Seen out last night with a 6GW8 trying to amplify signal. However, she showed great resistance.

BRIAN MICHELSON. A member of "The Silent Secret Surfers Society". Last seen hanging five (teachers?).

ERMINIO GARDOZ. Usually found within precincts of "Ye Olde Canteen". In fact, we have just bought a steam shovel to increase the poor starving lad's input.

BARRY MCPHERSON. Great friends with certain mathematics teacher (2B or not to be). This is our man of the two W's: Weightlifting and Women. TOP SECRET: Second name is thought to be 'Dribbles'.

DÉS DILLON. Probably the only person in the form who knows how to live. His motto is Wine, Women and Song. He also has a phobia of being caught working.

KEITH POWELL. It's always plain sailing with Keith, probably because his main hobby is yachting. One of his pet hates is arriving before 9.15 a.m.

ALAN JOHNS. Has acquired (probably from McPherson) the art of reading photography magazines. Affectionately called BONG by his learned colleagues.

GERALD KNIGHT:

In days of olde,

When our Knight was bolde,

He saved a young maiden from a cave'n;

Now I'm told he's not so bold,

At craving young maidens in cave'ns.

DAVID JAMES. Seems to be at home sleeping in Elec. Eng. Prac. However, he is easily unnerved, especially during Design.

BILL CHEESEWRIGHT. Shipwrights build ships, tube-wrights draw tubes and wheel-wrights make wheels, but does a cheesewright churn cheese? Not likely, the little squirt squirts petrol.

HOWARD BROWN. Loves giving you his knowledge through the telling of experiences (whether you like it or not). Also dislikes blaming the equipment for any inaccuracies in his Thermo reports and excels in putting some teachers straight on the finer points of using said equipment. Suspected of being brainwashed.

7F

FORM MASTER. Mr. Beanland, known as Mr. B—, er, Mr. B. There is a rumour that there are little feet padding around his house since July, maybe that's why we all passed Electronics at the mid-year. Keep up the good work, Mr. B.

These following notes honour those dolts, clods and imbeciles who would be better off if they were completely ignored.

BILKO—alias CHRISTINE'S FAVOURITE GOLLIWOG—alias RAY WILKINSON. Bilko and Chris. form an inseparable pair—except with the aid of a crowbar.

SABA DONGOL. Not very much is known about this bod as he keeps his secrets to himself. However, it is believed there is a conspiracy between him and Mr. Wilby, as I have seen them talking earnestly during prac. sessions.

ANDREW WALLACE. Andy is one of the quieter "loud mouthed yobs" of the form. He has only one peculiarity—he actually studies.

BOB FRANCIS. This handsome hunk of Oakleigh-type youth is the capitalist of the form. He drives a completely convertible, triple-carby, 2 h.p. Morris 8. Lately Bob has been living up to his motto of wine, women and song—without the song.

PETER GABE. Pete is our rather virile mental giant—unfortunately, his obvious brilliance at most subjects goes unnoticed.

KEN GROVES. Ken is our married member of the form.

ANTHONY BUCKNELL. Known as the REVEREND. He resents being called TONY, it would never do to be mistaken for one of those, would it, ANTHONY?

ULRICH KOSMER. Keeps his secrets to himself, and from hints dropped so far, I don't blame him. Rick believes a FOURTH REICH should be formed based on WINE, WOMEN and SONG—oh, well, best of luck.

NOEL HENDERSON. Oh, well—enough said.

EMAN KANUUPS. Eman is the only athletic member of the form. He usually excels himself in the school basketball team, and carries them on toward their many victories.

Last and least are the authors of this literary bilge.

BRIAN IRONS. Brian is the "NARCISSUS" of the form. Narcissus was the character from Greek mythology who fell in love with his own image. Brian was transported to Caulfield from London, some years ago for some obscure crime. Brian will never live down his performance at this year's Revue Party (who will?), but has already planned his strategy for next year's party.

RAY MARTIN. Belovedly known as WOG, er, WIG. Wig believes that all males and horrible looking women on the art floor are pseudo-intellectuals (clods).

BOB COULTER. This tall and handsome chap (give or take a little), is the champion of the form—never does anything wrong—namely because he said so.

7G

Havving a net totle dwindling poppulashun of 7 all shaped and sized things, of wich the onely all-inspired "Conshies" to pass this yeer will be Mr. "Muscle-Bownd" Spizzo, and Mr. "Shaggy-Dog" Cutter.

Mr. "Countrey-Boy" Nagy, and Mr. (!-??) Steinkamp are unknowen kwantities whom ar frantically trying to diskover the meening of Ohms Confounded Law.

The onely Mass Meeting of 7G is at Mr. Beans (now superseeded by a New Chalky) Elektrikal Klass, on How to Throw Hot Work-Hardend Chalk into dustbins. (Green Spittoons). This chalky's Pet Divershun is to make fun of Perkuliar students (and Teechur). For exampull, Mr. "Fungas-Face" McCubbin, Mr. "Bisness-Man" Clough and Mr. "Romeo" Wisniewski (full time ciggeret botter).

There is another persen in evry Electtrikal Klass whoo is worth mentchuning tho he is never seen or heard, that is Mr. "Ye Olde" Thomas Dooley. He could be kompaired with Mr. Clough and Wisniewski quiet offen.



CIVIL ENGINEERING



8AB (CIVILS)

Back Row: E. Denogent, R. Miles, E. Perrin, D. Lynton, I. Millar, R. Andrew, R. Ball, N. Jenkin, K. McInnes, G. Moffat, R. Payne, G. Fisher, T. Wilkinson.

Middle Row: N. Smith, M. Mellor, K. Chatto, K. Barnhill, A. Grey, G. Ride, M. Stahmer, K. Adcock, K. Lowe, W. Bailey, R. Byrne, A. Railton, K. Brown, G. Jackson, D. Bucknell, M. Fleming, E. Hare, J. Hamilton, J. Cooke, Mr. Pescott.

Front Row: Freshwater, Parker, K. Breeze, B. Pooley, I. Donald, R. Meyer, P. Gooderham, D. Reiter.

8A

PROCLAMATION OF VICES

This grandiloquent literary masterpiece is a public declaration of the vices, and the occasional virtue, of the superior intelligentsia of this noble educational institution. Knowing that bright and brainy students will not question the previous irrefutable statement, I shall reveal the identity of the abovementioned superior homo sapien specimens; the final year Civil Engineering students comprising the Form 8A. (A for Aristotelian antirrhinums).

An alphabetical list of the individual anthropoid components follows:-

ROBIN (Andy) ANDREW. Pampered, protected and paid by some yokel football club (Melbourne); regularly relates why he didn't kick a goal last Saturday, and how he is going to dominate next Saturday. It is most likely that he will make the firsts by 1970. Pedals a powder blue Prefect to school and thinks in terms of transmission towers and tarts.

KENNETH (Barney) BARNHILL. Ken who claims to be a real rocker, is a proud owner of a carefully kept, well thrashed, 4-wheeled, pneumatic-tyred, middle-aged, Morris Minor, that is not even pedalled, it's pushed. He is also a ballroom dancer of great finesse who Foxtrots foxily, Charmaines charmingly, Quicksteps quickly, over steps occasionally.

RAYMOND (Ray) BALL. This chap got married to get out of a fortnight of lectures. If I mention all I don't know about his girl-friends that his wife ~~does~~ not know about, I'll get killed. So I won't. Further than that, I won't mention all the unmentionables that he knows that I know nothing about.

But he does not know that I know that he knows that I know nothing unmentionable. However, I will leave you with this thought. "If your wife wants to learn to drive, don't stand in her way!" When will the little Balls be running around?

KEITH (Chats) CHATTO. This lad is determined to fail an exam, because of Sue, but it is most likely that he will be dux trying. Plays squash. Played and starred in the inter-faculty footy match. Roots for Richmond. Smokes like a reinforced concrete chimney. Walks around mumbling incoherent phrases like, "It's been a hard day's night . . ." "Sue's a darling," "Who drew that?", "Carn da tyges," and "My Mum reads my notes." Chats thinks the world needs another Beatle and he's it. Keith is destined to be one of: A Beatle, a rocker, Sue's hubby, a genius, and failure, a full-forward, or a sensual somnambulist sexagenarian.

GRAHAM COBB. Graham loathes lectures so instead he reads "Lolita", "The Hidden Strength," "War and Peace," "Chronicle," "Mickey Mouse Comic Books," and other obscene and repulsive literary works. He wears green leather shoes and runs the college music club. Not satisfied with doing final year once. Drives angels in his Anglia (so we're told).

ERIC DENOGENT. Eric, unbeknown to the inferior section of the form, is married. He keeps his married life very much to himself. A nudda tootball player of note.

PAUL (Good) GOODERHAM. Paul has a passion for sensuous classical music and considers the Beatles passe. He has laboriously constructed his own stereophonic radiogram and hence is now, secretly, a dreaded stereo addict. Although not demented, this fellow ducked the Maths exam again. His only other known idiosyncrasy is that he enjoys hiking miles, with Miles, along dirt tracks.

ALAN (Al.) GREY. An accident prone M'beena footy kicker who breaks or sprains something per game, this Morris Minor owner has a yen for yachting. Doesn't tell us anything about his girl, so I can't even tell you Merylyn's name because he won't tell me what it is. Alan makes frequent trips to Paynesville to satisfy his yen.

JOHN (Ted) HAMILTON. Ted is a reformed Irish Scotch Whisky drinker and a secret sporadic sweet sherry guzzler, who, it is believed, staggered down the centre of Dandenong Road singing bawdy Oirish shongs. A Noble Park dweller. Drives a gold-wheeled, mechanized chariot with a red stripe on each side. (Actually it's a scungy old A30, but I don't wanna get clobbered).

DAVID (Dave) LYNTON. This character has quite a character. He continually gives lectures and discusses with everyone, or anyone, anything. His moral character, however, is dubious and some of his ideas seem partly perverted. For instance, Dave is always unlocking his bag though he claims he never locks it. Peddled his horror Morris in on a pregnant pastie (VW). Dave drives miles for Jenny. Reckons he is going to get drunk at the school ball (on Tarax?) Heard in class: "A little bit of Dave goes a long way."

KEN (Mac) McINNES. Chief chin-fuzz cultivator, author, actor, artist, dancer, photographer, draftsman, revue star, mathematician, engineer and a proficient liar. Smokes quiet pianos on Mondays, devours verdigris on Tuesdays and believes that fried axolotl fins and pickled aardvaark's tonsils are great for facilitating the reproduction of shmoos.

MICHAEL (Mike) MELLOR. This chap who dislikes Wednesday morning maths and considers that matches are to profitably play match games with, drives and owns his own Wolseley 1500. His girl-friend is always in flight - she is an air hostess. Fun on foggy mornings when she's grounded.

RICHARD (Dick) MEYER. This quite quiet and quaint querist who quests a Diploma (a civil one), comes from Mildura, some little town on a back creek somewhere. This lad has a phobia for femmes: believes in the statement "A loaf of bread, a jug of wine, and thou beside me . . . and pretty soon I'll be fat, drunk, and in trouble." Assistant flapdoodle writer and chief waffle censor.

IAN (Mil.) MILLAR. Scruffiest, nobby-kneed surfer of the form. Went in the Aussie champs. at that hick seaside town (Sydney) during the "hols". Sydney still hasn't recovered. Owns his own "woody" (wooden floor, wouldn't go, etc.) Surfs in the summer, autumn, winter, spring and all the other in between seasons. Reckons "It's great." Smokes like a rubbish dump on a wet day. Fond of fermented hops.

GARRY (Moff.) MOFFAT. Gary is the athlete of the form; hits ducks, and bowls over maidens at cricket and runs around kicking behinds at footy. He courageously gave up smoking and stated that only "weakies" couldn't give it up. He's started smoking again, much to Robyn's disgust. Cultivates his own tobacco, however, its carrot coloured. (Blames it on the beer - uses a 10 gallon, not a 10-oz. glass.)

ROGER (Roj.) PAYNE. This shady character, the strong silent type, has acquired numerous, mysterious female acquaintances on the Frankston flier. Talks to "The Girl in Purple". Roj not only successfully completes his own school work, but he has time to do his lil bruvver's too.

ERIC PERRIN. Chief chump, chief aeronautical engineer (best paper-dart maker inna form), a left over from last year. Always saying "Oh I wouldn't worry about that," and "Fair enuff." This character copies carefully (continually); talks inexhaustively; bores frequently.

STEVEN (Steve) PINTER. Steve has many hairy quadruped friends, and he brings them along to "Surv," to upset theodolites, unlevel Levels, to water the trees, fight footballers and to drink Gardiner's Creek. Apart from this, Steve is normally quite sane and shows this by being a most accurate angle measurer and a speedy theodolite setter upper. Not much is known of Steve's out-of-school preoccupations, but they must be pretty scandalous since he doesn't mention them.

BRUCE (Puds) POOLEY. Bruce is a bespeckled bleached Beatle, who, glassesless, represents the school at football. He's also a hard-working hick, side-kick of Hare's. Bred in Barnawartha, Bruce goes bowling with Breeze on Sundays, and still can't make up his mind if he is in 8A or 8B.

IVOR PRESTON. Still another Morris Minor driver. This one gave up his Vauxhall as a dead loss, now owns his parent's own car. Ivor cannot make enough work out of Design: oft seen designing crane cabins, crane carriages, etc., etc., etc.

DONALD (Don) REITER. Don makes eyes at Judith, for three hours, on a Thursday night. An ardent golf goofer is this chap, though a bit of a cruel one at that; he shoots par and birdies; eagles, albatrosses and magpies, hits the ball occasionally. He makes his tee out of sand and just loves to get in a rough after a birdie. Which leaves us with the question: If the fairway is for fairplay, what is the rough for? (Ruff!)

8B

The following comments on the students of the form are "off the cuff and unbiassed". The information contained in these notes was collected by both fair and foul means.

BRUCE (Ben) BENGOUGH. Alas one who has the fever (i.e., a beard). Looks very similar to a member of the Peter, Paul and Mary group; however it is not Mary we are led to understand. Says he's a big-time golfer who scores on a average of low 70, but he doesn't like bringing his present handicap of 12 down to single figures unless he misses a few more classes and plays some extra games. He, however, finds Matric. English just too hard and it is rumoured that he is doing it for the third time.

KEITH BROWN. Drives his mother's car as he can't afford one of his own. Is one of the school's few footballers and is reported to have got rather merry at the Revue party.

DAVID (Bucky) BUCKNELL. A good tennis player who commutes to school from Cranbourne either by car or train. He's many contacts on the Cranbourne shire staff who may accept a small persuasive offer to write his 3,000-word report, thus leaving more time for the more important subjects, i.e., the study of Femmes and their habits.

JOHN (Cookie) COOKE. Star footballer - we feel he should have got captaincy of the football team before (Millie) Moffat did. Mainly because Millie is only in 8A. Also drives a '48 Vauxhall like a Ferrari, but parks it like a 30-ton Centurian tank.

CHANG (The Wild One). Comes from the far North where traffic laws must be different from those in Melbourne, because he has collected 14 parking tickets in two weeks. Regarded by all surveying groups as a negative quantity but we have heard from a teacher of repute that he throws a good party.

IAN (Duck) DONALD. Has a bad habit of getting Designs in late (i.e., five weeks or more). Owns an 1840 model car, of unknown vintage which has a radiator whose level rises and falls with each engine revolution. His imaginary sister is driving one of the students crazy; however, we think he is pretty far gone already so it is not much of a loss.

GEOFF FISHER. Drives a constipated Consul at reckless speeds around the suburbs. Has a rare talent for drawing raw talent. Lately his hair has been getting shorter until he has a negative growth at present.

MICHAEL FLEMING. Had a beard for a short time but the termites caused its removal. As a scout master (A.S.S.L.) has no control over the little so and so scouts who have him on the run. Drives a clapped-out conical heap called a Dodge which he says will pay for a VW or an 1100. A certain design teacher is very disappointed with him and he often asks the teacher why in no uncertain manner.

EDWARD (Ted) HARE. Has a relationship with a girl from the Murchison area, whilst he carries on a friendly relationship with a female member of the office staff. Drives a car which has been attacked by termites (creosote is the answer). Expressed his own feelings on design in design and cares very little about who hears.

JEFF (Jet) JACKSON. To ensure a pass in surveying he took a certain Lecturer to the A.C.T. during the vacation. Drives an air-conditioned MG, but goes on excursions in a taxi.

NOEL (Jenky) JENKIN. A boy from Wang., very quiet, and hence we know very little about him. Perhaps this is just as well.

BRUCE (Puds) POOLEY. Has the misfortune to have to sleep with Ted. This results in very mixed relationships; is also a keen footballer. He is slightly confused as to which form he belongs to—that is why we give him a mention.

GERRY PRESTNEY. Has a very "fresh" friend—both of them coming originally from Sale and we wish we could sell them back. Quite friendly with his old man who sports him a new Falcon every vacation.

ALAN (Hinky or Fat) RAILTON. Is the first person in his family to look at a coalmine from the outside. Goes surfing in both summer and winter rather than do town planning or design projects.

NEIL (Smithy) SMITH. A big man among the facts and figures (i.e., gets good marks in Maths.).

TIM (Big Tim) WILKINSON. Another man from Wang. With his numerous trips back home we wonder what or who is waiting there for him.

NGO. Friend of Chang and came out with this stunning statement late one Friday afternoon, "How do you draw a round circle freehand".

The others in the form were not mentioned because if we had written notes about them they would only have been censored and so we are doing them a favour in not including them.

7A

Never before in the history of mankind has such a collection of our race been recorded. Important, impotent, fearless, resourceful, small and tall—these qualities were fostered and thus came about by precise fusion and moulding a unit which came to be known as 7A.

The illustrious members come from near and far—Lakes Entrance, Porepunka, Caulfield, etc. Under the guidance of firstly Mr. Barry, nobody, then Mr. O'Shea and finally Mr. Swindor, a form resulted that will be remembered for years to come. There will never be—there can never be—another such group.

Our geographer of eastern Victoria tells us that Bairnsdale has the second longest silt jetties in the world (only 48 miles short of being the longest). It is Evan Carstairs, who is one of the élite who actually owns a rock on these phenomena. Evan also plays football with the Seagulls when time permits and when he can return home, transport being provided by fish truck. (P.S.: The 'Seagulls' is the local football team.)

Up Wang(aratta) way Mal Sanders is head of a revolutionary movement (for Ned Kelly-ovich). His partner in crime, Bruce Davidson, is reportedly collecting old ploughs, suitable for armour conversion. The aforementioned pair often fall into bad favour with the rest of the class—they have a bad habit of completing work punctually. (Obviously non-conformists.)

Another man from Ovens River is Graeme ("You blokes don't know what cold is!") Ward. This poor punka comes from Porepunka and is considering postponing his Diploma course. At every available opportunity Gra. is hard at work doing extra-curricular work with the Chemistry department.

Another member of this celebrated assemblage is one W. George Fisher. George has been carefully evading 'the man in blue' ("And I do not mean a railway porter") for quite some time now. It's either because of the bank robbery he was involved in or because of the roadworthiness of his Chevrolet Impala-type—Renault 750 Sedan.

Russ Bowring is the industrious, hard-working representative of the company. He claims it's school work he works at into the wee hours but this still must be conclusively proved. Russ and Dave Cuthbertson are members of the exclusive school squash team (lemon squash or gin squash?). Dave brings a newspaper each morning and Russ mentally circles any newsy items (Girly pictures and articles dealing with gender) and then they read them and circulate the news.

One of the better known heads of 7A is the one belonging to Dick Wooton (he sometimes brings his body as well). Dick (You don't seem to realize, boy!) Wooton is leader of the working group—if he wants to work, everyone else can; if he doesn't want to, no one else can. But truly success comes easy to Dick, for he recently won the form nomination for Best Chalk Thrower and Quickest and Largest Eater of the '64 season.

The only S.R.C. member in our form is Bob Melchers, who is also Chronic editor. He's the bloke who rushes round scraping up gossip and scandal for the school rag. If he can't find any scandal he often makes some. Bob's most annoying habit is that 90% of the time he's right and the other 2% he's only half wrong.

If by chance you should happen to see some person sleeping during Hydraulics it will probably be Len Follett. If the same person is seen rushing over to the cafeteria to buy extra food then he is definitely Len Follett. Do not get the impression that Len eats and sleeps all the time at school—occasionally he works.

Frank Keane is a very respected member of our society. Frank has worked—physically and mentally—not like at school but real honest to goodness work. Frank is one of the few who don't do any scandalous actions.

Bruce Naisbitt's not a new Australian nor an old Australian—he's a temporary Australian (he drives a V.W., you see). As well as risking life and limb on the road he gets squash-ed occasionally. As these notes are submitted Bruce is being interrogated. It appears he refuses to give the name of a fellow party-goer.

The next honourable member—Colin Powell—is written of here because of his family skeletons. The most disturbing fact is that there isn't any scandal that can be written about him. He often is to be found standing unobtrusively in the background but he doesn't throw chalk, incite riots, get drunk or insult teachers, so what can be said?

The following three names are linked, not because they are necessarily mentally or physically comparable but because they all arrive at the same time. Between 9.05 a.m. and 9.15 a.m. (sometimes 9.30 a.m.) John Clayton, Ian Gibson and Brian Logan eventually get to class.

John usually sleeps in too late, sprints for the train and misses it, with obvious consequences. In all fairness to John it must be stated that at least six times he has arrived on time. John likes a swim in Albert Park Lake, but this usually results from wind action on his "Queen Elizabeth"-like yacht.

Ian, better known as "Gib" or "Gibbo", is renowned far and wide as an excellent orange-eater. His dribbly action combined with his orange juice squirting talents usually enables him to cover one average school room, an assortment of bags, books and papers and a large number of students. His independent ideas on Design often cause friction (and I don't mean in the structures).

A Volkswagen means being late, a bicycle means being on time or perhaps, with a tail wind, even being two or three minutes early. Thus the arrival of Brian Logan is announced. His automobile (built in der Black Forest by der little elves) consumes most of his attention although school work does find its way in sometimes.

The only person in the form capable of talking too long, too loudly and too often about too little, frequently writes articles for the chronic Chronic and claims no responsibility for the foregoing slanderous remarks which have been inadvertently titled 7A Form Notes, 1964.

TRUTHS IDEA

The year started off on a sombre note, but with most of the team members working against each other in their continual fight against discipline. Since those days when we were only young bucks (who didn't know any better) the team has whipped itself into a strong and knowledgeable fighting unit. At first a few decoys were thrown out to find out the abilities of our so called (task) master.

From there the masses gradually sorted themselves out. We found ourselves working side by side (far behind), a group of lads, affectionately called "the Brains Trust". These lads were dedicated surely to keeping an eternal smile

on the face of our beloved saviour, Mr. Pescott. This 7A was formed. But, chaos was to develop. From the remains a new group came galloping to the fore. They were the unseen, the unheard; they were the "Cards Trust" (around them the form of 7B was built).

Who was this group that sprang to life at the call of "Bring up the desks". "Righto—your deal PRINGLE (ROGER)". (Pringle whose grandfather was a bachelor, intends bringing his kids up the same way). The jokers were running wild and Peter was in the lead. (PETER DOUGE, who plays round with his three nurse friends, in between receiving visits from Diane). His partners in crime sitting across the card table. GEOFF HUNT, who if he grew a moustache might be likened to "Boston Blackie", finds his cold little Morris Minor no good for apprehending girls, oops, criminals. NEVILLE McCOMB another draughty Morris Minor owner, who can at most times be seen holding a hand-full of Queens. TERRY BICKERTON, a lad prone to red flushes and royal ones, too. Maybe a green one if he follows in Mavericks occupation of sucking a cigar. Finally the last to be dealt to, STEPHEN THEK, who had his brains knocked out the day of the raft. Actually if you were to dive into the Yarra at a point 30 yards below where the raft race started, you (would be under water) will find his brain. Steve has been talking in a gibberish fashion since, probably trying to tell us how to play cards. He has a friend indeed, LEIGH CORNISH, who when not diving for the brain, keeps in condition by diving and spearing tadpoles in a jar in his room (not game to attack anything else). The relief diver is KEN TRELOAR, who spends most of his time diving into the murky depths to spear "abalone" (tries to anyway).

RUSSELL LEWIS-NICHOLSON wrote these form notes: **not true!!!!**

Looking over their shoulders, wishing they could play but don't know how to, we find:—

ROY McCARTNEY, who is one of those nice problem children. (Lily is the influence.)

BOB LAIRD, has lost the battle against Pam and looks like losing the battle against us "bull bison".

JOHN SHERRARD, this fascinating youngster wants to play and what we will not say. In the meantime, it is Vodka (hic.).

JOHN FAULKNER, doesn't think much, except to say, "Where's the Globe. Did Mooroopna win?"

LINDSAY SHARDE, rarely seen, rarely heard, rarely written about (has got long hair). Unlike FRANK KEANE the most popular, short-haired teenager from class 29 Wycheproof Girls' School.

An after thought ROGER BOWDEN (Kamikaze Pilot), who wants help in overcoming the difficulties in mounting a 998.9991 c.c. Honda "sicle" motor on his parallel ruler. This, he thinks, will provide cheaper transport to the college than his "treadle" machine.

The composers of these form notes wish to remain anonymous, but if their obvious talents are recognized, then, names will be required.

ROD ALEXANDER
IAN STENT
Siberian Salt Mines,
Siberia.

UNCLE REMUS'S STORYTIME

Once upon a time, chillun, dere was all dese critters, an' dey all lived in de weeds jest a piece down de road f'um de little ole schoolhouse on de Dandenong Road. Dere was Brer Baring, who wuz a rabbit, an dere woz Brer Stuczynski who wuz a pole-cat, an' dere wuz Brer Raivars, who wuz always blind as an owl. And dey use to all go to de little ole schoolhouse by de brier patch. By 'em by, m' an' mo' of their fren's would come an' gather, an' pretty soon dere wuz Brer Blair, Brer Ferey, Brer Allan B. Harris, Brer Stan Ong (who come all de way from Indiana, I think), an' his best buddy, Brer Tan K. S. who came f'um de neighbourin' state o' Michigan an' Brer Lawrey, Brer Huggard, Brer Lyons, an' Brer Wright. Lordy! what a gathering! Ah tell yuh, chillun, it sho' wuz grand. Like all de Fourth of Julys all rolled into one. All de critters wuz shoutin' and hollerin' so along came Brer Deszcz. An' dey was havin' such a to-do that even Brer O'Shea came all the way from de frozen land of Canada. Well, honey chile, they sho' was havin' a fine time, what with their shoutin' an' hollerin' an' drinkin' from dat Ole Doc Mac's pond up de road. But dey never did a mite o' schoolwork dat de kindly ole schoolma'm asked them to do. No, dey wuz havin' too fine a time with their singing' an' dancin' fo' that kind of thing. They jumped an' hollered with glee, an' by 'em by along came de end o' the year, but dey jest kept jumpin' and hollerin'; they didn't care. An' de moral of dis tale, chillun, it dat dey will probably stay in dat little ole schoolhouse fo' de rest o' their lives, just jumpin' an' hollerin'.

O noble beard where art thou?
 Ye vanished 'neath mine razor
 And has nought been seen since.
 I gaze in yon looking glass and thence
 I seeth a long forgotten face;
 A horrible hairless dial.
 O I despair—
 I scratcheth but there is no itcheth;
 I tweaketh though chin is baldeth;
 I stroketh bare jaw in vain—
 O where is mine noble beard?
 O long lost companion,
 Why didst thou go?
 Our bond of friendship
 Tooketh months to grow.
 I loved ye,
 I tenderly caressed thee,
 Come twixt me and thee,
 Then thou fled 'mongst foaming lather
 And ne'er hast thou returned.
 O damnation.
 Ye accursed razor,
 Thou hast severed a deeply rooted bond,
 Thou hast destroyed a woman repeller,
 Thou hast upset my status quo,
 Thou hast stolen my individuality,
 Thou hast made me socially acceptable.

K. G. McInnes.

AN INSTRUCTOR WE KNOW

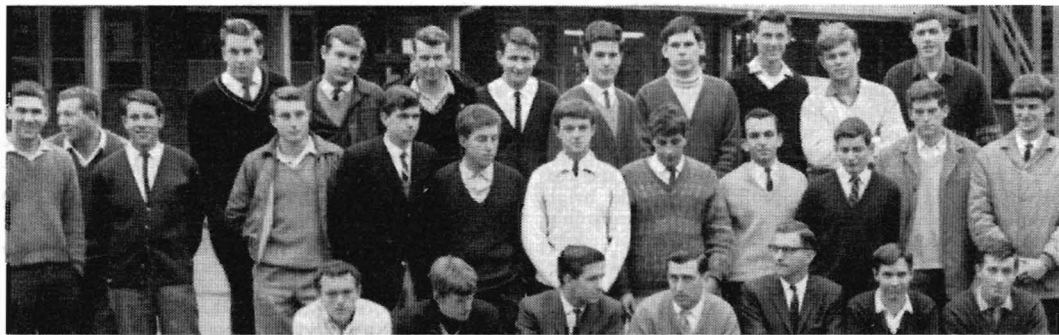
At this school, there is an instructor who has taught at Caulfield continuously since 1922. At that time he taught Solid Geometry, nowadays he teaches welding and blacksmithing. When he first taught there, the present welding shop was a farriery, and even now a hitching post can be seen by the stairs leading to G10, G11, G12. He had a keen interest in the school's cadet unit, and was the C.O. for many years. In 1954 he led the Victorian cadet contingent to Canberra during the Queen's visit to Australia, and he finally retired with the rank of Captain. During the last few years he has been teaching welding to grandsons of some of his first pupils; he was the first teacher to instruct junior tech. students in welding in Victoria. He owns a caravan, and devotes much of his spare time to travelling.

The gentleman's name?—Mr. H. E. Green.



Mr. H. E. Green in officer's uniform just before the 2nd World War.

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING



8MN

Back Row: I. Dale, A. Meizes, I. Stanley, P. Henshall, I. Bawden, D. Cleland, M. Lowe, R. Sach, M. Smith
Middle Row: M. Whamond, R. Donahue, J. Mitchell, L. Bingham, T. Knight, W. Barlow, R. Easson, G. Staggard,
T. Singer, M. Hanna, D. Wilson, R. Hitchenbotham.
Front Row: R. Stewart, T. Garrod, K. Deutscher, R. Holborn, R. Keller, G. Haynes, D. Souter.

8MN

BOB HOLBURN. One of the younger members of our form and has the honorary position of form master. Can't get the problems out in class but manages to pass . . . us.

IAN DALE. Sneaky Ian studies whilst others play; has just inherited a green "Brick".

TOM SINGER. Oh! to be in love. He goes to many balls with his bag of bottles and girl, but only because he has to.

DAVID CLELAND. "Oh Carol!" (Would you mind pushing Gasser?).

GLYNN STAGGARD. Too bad that weekend in the snow fell flat. Glynn works hard on those football functions. Helps to replace that loss of £4,000 from Dr. Mac's.

DAVID WILSON: "Oh, I don't care!" Typical student teacher. His gear box generally falls out on the way to school.

BILL DAVIES. If Bill ever offers to drive you home, which is doubtful to start with, turn him down if you value your life.

WAYNE BARLOW. It must be good to have two girls on the go at once. (Well alternatively, anyway). He also has a "Mini" which is suitable for the drive-in, but goes rather slow; due to the small—rather confined—closeness characteristics of the said vehicle.

TONY KNIGHT. Tony has a major weakness but he manages to get enough pleasure from it. He suppressed psyche is that he hates women, but obviously as yet is unaware of it.

TAK HO. Should be an oriental chef; his cooking is marvellous. Has a good command of Australian adjectives.

RON STEWARD. "Baseball's Mighty". Always arrives late, but just in time for breakfast in class.

TERRY GARROD. We think he has got something going with the librarian, because he is always in the library; or is he looking Post and Car magazines?

ARNOLD MIEZIS. Always looks sleepy. It's not that he's an alcoholic . . . he doesn't get enough . . . sleep.

PAUL HENSHALL. Once considered the quietest member of our form, Paul has greatly surprised us with his bashful conquests. From what we hear Paul appears to be building up a HAREM.

IAN BAWDEN. For someone who professes to be shy he certainly manages to pluck up enough courage to ask a different girl out each week. Has so many girl-friends that he cannot remember their names when he introduces them to us.

JOHN MITCHELL. Judo is going to come in really handy back on the farm; some of those country girls hug like bears.

BOB EASSON. The migrant from the Electrical faculty and also KING of the S.R.C. Bob is a quiet domesticated bachelor and hopes to bring up his children the same way—he gets his clues from those early morning talks with the boss.

YUK LEONG WONG. Plans to build a big overthrow of the government when he returns to Malaysia.

PETER TING. "Never on Sundays."—Confucious say, "Women who . . . OH!"

IAN STANLEY It's a pity he drinks on Friday night when he has the opportunity to lead the young chaps of Frankston.

RADEN SUNRASTRO. Driving without a licence seems to be in.

TONY LAVEN. Tony must have a mighty girl-friend; we've never seen him without a smile on his face.

LAURIE BINGHAM. Works terribly hard . . . after hours.

RON DONAHUE. We wonder how Ron and his girl-friend get in that tiny match box of his.

8P

Most people would start, Ladies and Gentlemen, but this is a very limited field.

However, in times when the Rusky's are about to spring their rubber-band powered mouse trap upon the world; such an advanced nation?

You!—the people—deserve these incomparably brilliant form notes.

However, you should be warned every care will be taken to preserve the dignity (Ha, Ha) of the members of the form.

Snide remarks will have no part of these truly great notes. Why good manners demand that we could never say Terry Murphy walks into Maths at 9.30 a.m. every day; he doesn't—he doesn't come weekends.

No, indisputable discretion will be the backbone of these notes. Why, if Gary Haynes and Peter "Surfie" Boykett wish to stop and guzzle grog every time they pass Mac's, is it our business?

And would John Stevo, Paul "Reverend" Fullarton and Allan "Fred" Gissing appreciate our writing that they are rap merchants. Of course they wouldn't.

So Max "Horsey" Hanna is racing off a femme from E.D.P. Speaking of femmes brings to mind Mal "Smith M" Smith and "Blondy". But what business is it of ours?

Our Form notes definitely will not pick people's faults and build them up way out of proportion. We will not slur anyone. Why to say Ron Sach has a sort of "I-hate-people campaign" on most weekend train trips would never do. Trains bring to mind another journey man in Doug Harrison, a model-car maniac, so he likes to play with his toys. So what, and why shouldn't Norman Wee come to class late? He, I suppose, has similar reasons to Terry Payne, who gleans his knowledge by watching the "mid-day" movie, it finishes at 2 p.m.

The reputable character of the members of the form shall be preserved at all costs. Illiterate character-damaging remarks like Max Lowe can never look anyone in the eye, will definitely be stricken from our notes.

We will not say Ron "Howy" Howard only drives his mother's car to save putting a teaspoonful of juice into his own car. Also, it never enters our minds to say Russel Wade is being bribed to become a teacher, nor that Peter Bromely never works in Applied Mechanics. Heavens to Betsy, no.

After this year we, the above, hope to give ourselves in great splendour to industry, I hope someone can help industry.

Thus I give you one of the greatest poems to ever enter a students' mind:-

Hurrah! No more school
No more books
No more teachers' dirty looks.

R.S.

7MN

BRIAN REBBECHI. Brian found that his behaviour at school this year had to be above reproach owing to a disturbing influence: a new vice principal. Brian's ambition is to walk into class and find his bag where he left it. Often heard saying to Tonkin, "Where did you put it?"

BRIAN TONKIN. Tonks can often be heard voicing his opinion in Metallurgy and equally as often is quietened by McK---. By the time Tonks finishes his diploma he will have the strongest arm and straightest eye in the profession. Often heard answering Rebbechi with "I didn't touch it."

IVAN TARANT. A wanderer from the back of beyond, 'Ivan the Terrible' hails from Drouin, making the trip down and back every day. One would think the trip would be tiresome, but Ivan seems to enjoy it. Maybe his fellow commuters have something to do with this.

DOUG CALVERT. Doug, originally, came from the thriving community of Poowong. After spending his early days at Drouin High School, but then decided that an education was more important, so here he is. Doug drives a Cortina out to Swinburne every second Wednesday, providing transport for two moochers. Thanks, Doug.

RAINER JUCHTZER. Rainer valiantly gave up smoking those cigarettes early in the year but the following day he had them again. Rainer gains no end of enjoyment from Electronics Prac. and often Mr. B- can be heard making such statements as "You can't read the instruments with all that smoke over the scale."

DAVID WEBB. David is the proud owner of a Vauxhall to which he attributes amazing records of performance and economy. He is also often heard giving verbal encouragement to Tonks in the ten to fifteen minutes preceding Social Science. (Will you never learn, Brian?)

MIKE ADAMS. Referred to by Mr. Hagers as "The Cream". Mike never tires of telling of the incompetence of certain employees of a large manufacturing firm where he spent his last vacation. This poor student was sadly disillusioned when he found out that the machine tools laboratory in Hawthorn was not part of an annex to Caulfield Tech.

ALECK HUNTER. Aleck has faced many ribald comments in design classes so nothing will be said here of the brilliant hand-operated gear pump he designed. Mr. Jones is thankful for Aleck's presence in his maths. classes—one voice in a sea of silence.

PETER HORVITZ. A very quiet but successful student whom little is known about. However, the impression is given that this lad's studies form the nucleus of his life. Oh, well, live and learn.

PETER JENVY. Pete seems to have a great deal of difficulty in remembering what time the lectures begin. His ambition is to arrive one hour late every period. However, despite this handicap, he still manages to pass his exams.

JOHN COYNE. A comparatively quiet member of the form who drives an early-model Holden with a very interesting accessory. John made his presence felt early in the year when he took his place in the revue. Fine performance, John—be seeing you there again next year.

MIKE MORSE. Last year reference was made to Mike's small but handy Austin 7. Believe it or not it is still on the road and even more surprising it still runs. Mike had an insight into how an Engineering Laboratory is run by working at Lucas last vacation. This could account for the immaculate condition of the electrical system of his Austin.

AARON FISHMAN. Fish decided, just before the mid-year exams, that he had worn out enough footwear, so he purchased a vehicle of outstanding performance—a Red Hot Fiat (when left in the sun). Fish finds that his seating arrangements in Engineering Physics are generally upset by Mr. Brown.

SERMSUDKI PIAMTHIPMANUS. No wonder that we all refer to this studious product of Siam as SAM. Sam is about the brightest student in the form—always has a humorous remark to make and never lets exams worry him. Sam's presence is always marked by the arrival of a small-sized Renault.

IAN CAMPBELL. To break the monotony of 7th Form routine Ian decided to do an eighth form subject purely for prestige. Ian is nearly always found with either Tonks, Webby or both. Ian's pet bug-bear is Prac. work (whose isn't?)

McEWEN. Mac is generally found in the company of Pete Jenvy and Fish during classes, but otherwise is rarely seen. What is there that could keep a student occupied for so much of his time?

BRUCE KING. Bruce is a native of Rochester, up Echuca way. He drifted in early last year and has never been caught without an answer. Bruce was often seen with an S.R.C. stick-pin—this could mean he is a Representative.

PETER TEITENBLAT. Peter, an ex-shop man, is an earnest, sincere student with a brighter outlook on life. Peter is heard at his best during open discussions in Social Science.

Apologies are extended to those students who have not been mentioned above due to lack of information. I would also like to thank, on behalf of the form, Mr. Keller, who looked after our interests as our form master, and the staff in general.

K. A. MAY.

7P

This is a class of hard-working, conscientious lads whose sole aim at this time is to get their Diplomas in the shortest time possible. For most (but not all) of them this time will be in the region of eight years.

These notes are frivolously written in the firm belief that no-one in 7P wants to read anything serious (for those of them who can read at all).

DAVID BARRY. Officially Dave is in 7P, but only does three hours a week with this class. He hails from Yallourn where he owns a stable of motor-cycles, one of which actually goes (after a fashion). His hobbies vary considerably—collecting decrepit motor bikes and steam engines, missing classes and collecting petrified frogs' eggs of which he has a large number. Lucky boy.

BOB BOARD. Bob is always good for a "last Saturday story" when he tells us in great detail how his team (with his invaluable help) thrashed some other team who outnumbered and outweighed them. Why Bob has not been snapped up by the League is a constant source of puzzlement to him.

Bob is usually smiling these days, but for the first six months of the year he spent most of his time cowardly hiding from Mr. Tyler, his form master.

ROGER BENZ. Roger heads his life by the school bell—when it rings at 9 a.m. he gets up, has breakfast and comes to school—a conscientious attitude, to say the least.

He is (and has been for the last year), in the middle of rejuvenating a 1923 Studebaker which he thinks will probably be the fastest thing on four wheels outside of Donald Campbell. At the moment he uses a bicycle because it is faster, more reliable, more economical and much quieter. For relaxation he uses a go-kart with a 500 c.c. motor. That boy certainly does live dangerously.

RUSSEL HICKENBOTHOM. Russell H. feels that he lends an air of distinction to the already distinguished 7P by virtue of his being a diligent member of the S.R.C. 7P feels that this detracts from their distinction.

Russel is one of those garrulous types who can always come up with a smart remark at the right time. He even admits to disliking M.N. because the latter is even more loquacious than he is. Me, I'm not so sure—nobody could be that bad.

ALAN DAVIS. A quiet (or should I say the quiet) member of this illustrious class. Alan can always be found inside a blue duffle coat which is even larger than he is.

To his classmates' and his amazement he got his licence first try and only had to miss two hours of E.E. II to do it. He was asking around for the best way of talking his Dad into buying him a Mercedes.

P.S.—He still travels by public transport.

DENIS SOUTTER. When D is quiet he is asleep. Unfortunately no-one has ever seen him in this state and rumour has it that he even laughs when he sleeps. Old Denis is usually seen acting the goat in the region of R. Hickenbothom, who encourages his puerile antics. He never needs encouragement, let it be added.

More than this I cannot add about this interesting chappie because all my determined efforts to ask him intelligent leading questions were rebuffed by insane answers.

JOHN FITZGERALD. A quiet friendly chap who always seems to be working. I say "seems" because actually he doesn't do any more than the rest of us—and that isn't saying a lot.

Fitz can be seen on Tuesdays driving his father's Mini—usually full of his classmates whom he takes to and from Swinburne. But little do they know that beneath that bland expression John wears, is a very mercenary mind.

JOHN JOHNSTON. Known to you as Johnno. This muscle bound character spends his whole life threatening to cause his classmates to spit ivory. So far we have not seen him in action, but we have it on very good authority that he can clean up eight Collingwood boys at once. Aforementioned authority is Johnno himself.

GARRY HAWKINS. This member is very keen on school and eagerly looks forward to Eng. Thermo from week to week.

He belts the living daylight out of an Austin of an unknown vintage. At least he is in the fortunate position of knowing that however hard he drives it, he will never get booked for speeding.

Apart from this one failing of never doing any work, Gary must be as perfect a guy as 7P can boast.

BARRY WALMSLEY. Has a car—an Austin A40, which looks to be in very good nick. This can be accounted for by the fact that his whole school life centres round it. He only comes to school so that he'll be able to sit in it for hours on end. Owing to an earlier set-back with his Eng. Thermo teacher Barry decided to discontinue his studies in this subject.

IAN GILFORD. No-one is sure if he is in 7P or not, because we only see him about once a week when he turns up to App. Mech. IIb for his regular argument with Mr. Holborn. He gets around (sometimes) in his brother's '49 Vanguard—which looks, and sounds, like a '49 Vanguard. He himself owns an MG TC to which he has devoted several years of his life and a vast amount of money. One day he thinks it will actually run.

PETE JONES. Runs and owns an FX Holden, which, he says, can burn off an MGA without any trouble. He recently got snowed in up some mountain or other, and is still regretting the fact that he got pulled out. Apparently he wanted to stay up there so that he would have an excuse for having II prac. reports unfinished.

LAURIE McADAM. Spends his life arguing with his class mates and is likely to be the first to suffer the horrible fate that Johnno keeps

threatening, because of his ability to say the wrong thing at the wrong time all the time.

He gets around in a Peugeot or a motor-bike, depending on the weather. He sits by himself in class for the simple reason that everyone else hates him. How very unjust.

SNOWY TRIP 1964

This year the trip was distinguished by the fact that we flew (just) there and back for the first time. The motley mob of Electricals, Mechanicals and Civils started to arrive at the College at 5.30 a.m. (do you mind?) and travelled to the airport by bus. At 7 a.m. the plane took off amid cries of "flip me", "Great balls of fire", and "isn't that a crack in the wing?" We struck 10/10 cloud all the way until we reached the mountains, where from 9,000 feet we saw our first snow for the trip—hundreds of square miles of it.

We landed at Cooma (dry, hot and grassy) where we met our guides, and the buses which we were to travel in for the next five days. The Electricals were consigned to "Gutless Gussy—the horsepowerless wonder".

After visiting the Cooma Engineering Laboratories, and Information Centre, we travelled to Adaminaby and lunched. Travelling further, and later that day, we observed that the road suddenly disappeared into a great hole. This turned out to be the tunnel leading to the Tumut 2 power station, and we proceeded to drive down this. Some time later the station was reached, and was looked over for about an hour. By the time we were leaving, it was dark outside, so we prepared for a stimulating night drive in comfort—some chance! The bus became bogged on one corner and we all had to get out. However, the bus finally struggled into Cabramurra late at night, about two hours later. The first bus had arrived an hour before. There was a little snow about—roughly 10 feet; I tell you, it was so bad that the pub was mistaken for a slight rise. Castro discovered how deep it was when he stepped too close to a building and suddenly disappeared. After tea in the canteen (the walls were being held up by props), we settled into our rooms, and some had their first taste of sledding on plastic sheets, as there was a 45 degree slope on a hill near the barracks.

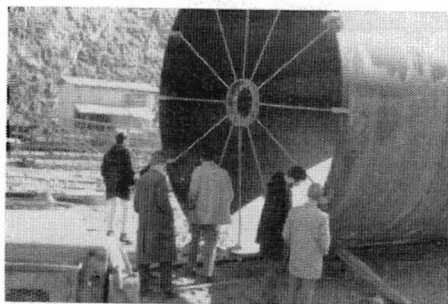
It snowed all night, but in the morning the buses were still there, so we drove to the Adaminaby landing stage, where the whole crew piled into this little boat and went for a short 1½ hour trip across Lake Eucumbene, visiting some islands, where everyone waved at Bob's relatives. After surveying the Eucumbene dam for a while, we travelled to Eucumbene for lunch, and then to Guthega power station. Several found the half-mile, 40 degree slope irresistible and reputedly

reached speeds of 20 m.p.h. on plastic sheets, as the whole crew of the second bus did on a slope further on.

By this time it was apparent that the second bus was having more fun under the guidance of Bob Breene—even though he did win dozens of side bets. Later on, Island Bend was reached; food was devoured, and the cards broken out for another night. Some even went to the "flickers".



TEATIME — ISLAND BEND.



BIG? WHY, IT'S ONLY 13' 6".

Morning was cold and windy, but after "brekky", the buses travelled to Island Bend Dam, where in the 60 m.p.h. breeze (don't worry, it was not too much below freezing), the uncompleted dam was viewed. From there it was only a short four-hour drive to Geehi, where lunch was taken. Owing to the fact that the Geehi Dam was inaccessible, we didn't bother to visit it, so the trusty crew occupied their time all afternoon by watching films, fishing for trout, and surfing(?). As the sun settled into the west, lads disappeared into rooms, heads sank onto pillows, and the pile of cans fell to the floor.

Next morning—on to view the "Murray 1" pressure pipeline works and the power station itself. One notable civil lad had his photograph taken when he didn't want it at all! (ungrateful kid). From thence the buses took us to Khancoban and the "Murray 2" Power Station works, which turned out to be a great hole in the ground. After food we went for a little 200 mile drive to Cooma for a quiet night of pleasant entertainment.

Next day, farewells were said to our two guides, and we drove to Canberra, which we covered in a "one day wonder tour"—we wondered where everything went. After seeing some pretty wonderful things in Canberra, including the fantastic war museum, we travelled to Canberra airport terminal. (Sort of reminds you of one of those railway stations in the middle of the Nullabor Plain.) Reluctantly, more farewells were said to our bus drivers, and we again



boarded our plane. The trip back was reasonably smooth, as before, and the plane arrived over Melbourne in pitchdarkness. The lights of the town looked pretty good from up there (some people even stopped looking at the hostesses) and we finally touched down at about 8.30.

Sincere appreciation is extended to the S.M.A. and their guides, who made the trip an unforgettable experience for everyone who went.

Many thanks also to our C.O.'s especially to Mr. Holborn and Mr. Rebbechi.

Chris Pemberton, 8E.



DITCH-DIGGERS AT WORK.



CHEMISTRY



8K

Back Row: N. Parkes, J. Tivendale, D. Adams, P. Mitchell, J. Bush.
Front Row: J. Brooks, M. Crooke, L. Ahon, L. Crawford.

7KL

There is an elite group of intellectually superior persons tucked away in an obscure corner of this college. They conceal themselves behind the modest title of 7KL Chemists. Their composition is as varied as the occupants of the ark, a rather appropriate simile, but this is an expose of the scenes behind the scenes; of the bootlegging, the corruption and dope addiction, to say nothing of fivers pinned between exam papers.

The following are brief extracts from the individual dossiers on each member as collected by M.I.5.

YVONNE ALLEN (Lilly). The ringleader, the sword of Damocles she holds over the rest of the gang is a cyanide solution she threatens to 'sweeten' their coffee with. Intends studying Poisons Technology.

MAX DOUSEY. (Not red, but shades of pink.) Inconspicuous fellow—camouflaged as a match, only noticed when breaking glasses at a well known local establishment.

PHILLIP GREETHAM (the man with the unco-operative harem). His days are numbered, his end a wet one—cement shoes are not good for swimming in.

BARRY COLLINGS (a very slick man). Member of AA—at the moment a silent partner at Mac's—he's under the table. Recently forwarded a takeover bid for Coll. Technology—we'd rather not say.

PAUL STEWART. Champion weightlifter and can be seen practising the 'elbow lift' at any

time. The form's bodyguard against outside influences, e.g., 8KL.

PETER GWYNN. (Conscientious.) The strong silent type with the extraordinary ability to procrastinate whilst looking extremely busy. Occupies himself looking after his own best interests and Paul Stewart.

JIM O'DWYER (Oirish they say). Never try to outspoke him—he is concerned with jurisprudence, but has been known to approach the bar on other matters.

MAURICE FINN (Errol). Wine, women and song are his chief interests, in that order; money is his only nice vice. Has been known to take bets at the starting price. His chief interest of a chemical nature is aerosol technology.

SUAN QUELN (Hit the deck, the road, Maurice, anything in sight). Podgy—Chinese—frustrated—determined to meet all Australian girls between 8 and 80. Despite frequent attempts to convince him otherwise he persists in believing he is congenitally handsome.

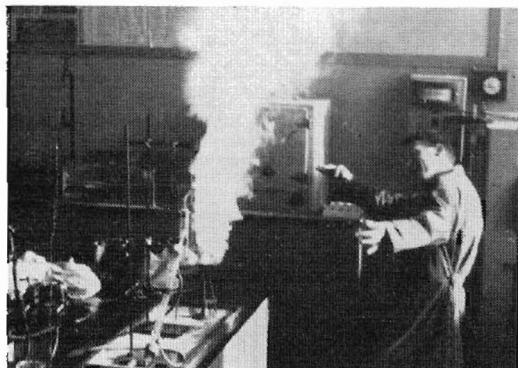
TERRY LIM (Dim Sim). Really wows the fillies. As an example of corruption he has bribed his way into the S.R.C. as an Asian Representative.

ARTHUR LAU. Debonair, casual, aloof, but when it comes to girls his car (heap though it be) is Arthur's best friend.

JACQUES KUPFER. He is the unknown quantity in the form; at first glance he is loud, arrogant and boisterous, but within there lies some-

thing—we think. It is better to remain silent and appear a fool than to open your mouth and remove all doubt.

However, even though the form as individuals is not a pretty sight, when they are well mixed their characters are revealed to be complementary. The good speck in each of their dark souls is magnified and multiplied until no-one would suspect their fearful natures.



6K

Take 15 lumps of high density, non-soluble, unreactive, inert, colourless, earthy beings. Mix well with 20 mls. of alcohol, with Mr. Griffiths as the catalyst. The resulting product is the 6K chemists. This reaction is rather slow due to unwanted side-products and it breaks down under pressure. Some of the properties of this form are:

MALCOLM BRADBURY. This member is not typical of the group . . . he works??? He is a very good seduci . . . er . . . reducing agent?

BARRY DEAN. Has an unusually large repertoire of not so clean jokes. He recently broke an arm and he leads us to believe he broke it playing football. I wonder? His ambition is to make Christine, Chris Dean.

GRAEME EADIE. (Un)accomplished songwriter—turned down by W & G, Crest and 3KZ tape talent contest. Reasons: -no talent, no connections. Smiles a great deal lately. Could it be that Maree gave her consent?

IAN "Ah Yes" FARR. Main ambition in life is to make a one-way trip to LAS VEGAS. Usually found in the cafeteria playing "500" along with several others. He is planning to become a "German teacher".

MISS KATHLEEN GREGORY. Creates quite a disturbance when entering into any discussions. Generally heard repeating every now and then that "she loves Terry Waters".

MALCOLM ("The boy from the Snowy Mountain") HAMILL. As the name implies he comes from the "bush". And take it from me he is "Bushed". Usually heard objecting rather loudly about Melbourne. Boy, you should hear what Melbourne says about him.

TING FUN HO. Makes an occasional appearance into Organic Chemistry like Cleopatra—just barges in. Always has a (good) girly edition of the "Pix" with him. (HO WOT FUN.) We hear he is the star of the soccer team.

TERRY PAUL. Recently wrote an exam essay on "A Can Opener"—It might have been easier if he had done it on paper. Often seen reading "Mad" books, maybe they are the reason for the condition he is in today??

RAYMOND REID. I have the privilege of writing my own report. For this reason I won't say anything nasty. I am a good kid, and smart too, cause I barrack for Collingwood. I'm terrific and . . . "gosh gee it's hard trying to think of good things to say about me . . ."

BARRY RENNIE. Occasionally drifts down from the lab to join our gay little mob. Recently proved to be the source of the college's alcohol shortage. Made an unsuccessful bid to sabotage WING F.

GLEN "HOMER" TAYLOR. A very conscientious worker except when at school. Has let all this bit about the "BEATLES" go to his head. Main interests—Kathy and to invent a high octane, super-charged "water squirter" in the chem. lab.

IAN SHIRREFS. One of Farr's playmates. Exhibits a strong tendency to form stable bonds between him and his "Duffle coat".

KEITH "TOM" TOWNSEND. Quite an experienced ludo . . . er . . . I mean judo player, and demonstrates holds on every one except Kathleen—she can "whop him" at it. Soon contending for his black belt in chemistry . . . that is if he can stay awake long enough.

HUMPHREY ALFRED ZNICK. Good old Hump, as he is affectionately called, came to us from . . . What the heck! Writing these notes is getting me down, there is nobody called Humphrey in this form. Ob, well, off to the padded cell.

(Any resemblance to any human beings in the above is their own fault.)

The above was compiled by Messrs. Terry Paul, Graham Eadie and Raymond Reid.

6L

WARNING. This is what happened to some teachers and the students of 6L who attempted to do Second Year Chemistry. If any one of you is thinking of attempting this course take some advice from those who have gone before, before it's too late.

Second Year Chemistry seems to have a strange effect on teachers. For example, Mr. Griffiths and Mr. Renfrew have become economists—they deal out chemicals with an eye dropper. They're probably saving to build the "F Wing", thus explaining the delay. Mr. Heller, who refers to us as "dumb chemists", doesn't know how right he is. He ought to have been a Philosopher. Mr. Richards had obviously had it by half year—he is probably a beachcomber by now. Mr. Benjamin, our Maths. 2A teacher, seems to have been driven "nuts", as he is always looking out the window and smiling. We can't forget Mr. Porter, our German teacher, who seems to have some sort of affection for those sitting near the front, especially Peel and Puddin.

The twelve of us are a mixed lot.

UDO ADMINIS. The White Russian from Slavia. Seems to spend a lot of time going to his chicken farm, to chase 'chicks' in his Cortina G.T. Probable fate: double yolkers.

DENDRITE DAVIS. This kid somehow got into the S.R.C. but we love him just the same (even though he is a rocker). The poor kid started on 'cancer sticks' during the year. Probable fate: Stunted Growth.

BOB DUKE. ("D Boy"). Favourite saying, "What's the caper?" Looks like never getting his diploma. Probable fate: Paper boy at Flinders Street Station.

LANNIN and LEWIS. Quiet boys of the form.
(Quietly getting nowhere.)

LOMAS. Dark horse of the form. He was the
boozer who turned out to be a brain. Perhaps
he worked? Shame!

LOWE. Our star singer (alias "Screaming
Lord Sutch" without the hair). He sings like
Frank Thring.

W. LAU. Obviously owned a night club similar
to the PLAYBOY in Hong Kong. The rate this
Asian gets to know the girls puts us all to shame.

"STEW BOY" MALLISON. Well known for
"Staw's Symphony" played on the piano in the
bowling pavilion where we USED to have German
classes. He is also one of Mr. Griffith's favourite
pupils(?). Stew has a smashing time in class
(literally).

GRAHAM PEEL. This chap, imported from
Caulfield Grammar last year, has turned out to be
the form comic(?). General interests: evening
life, night life, early morning life.

(BIG) BILL SMART. Bill has a figure like
"S" orbital (spherical for those dumb engineers
who don't know what they are).

BRIAN (the) WOLFE. There is a rumour
that he owns a topless . . . pen. Poor old Brian
just doesn't seem to have the clues at prac., but
one day he'll click. (That'll be a long wait.)

Finally, apologies are extended to the above
mentioned so that my life will be spared.

COMMERCE DEPT.



Back Row: Jack Rozenblum, Mrs. J. Rozenblum, I. Douglas.
Middle Row: B. Illman, B. Bartlett, D. Kacan, G. Matthews.
Front Row: D. Skinner, L. Larke, Yan Yo.

7T

Some choice tid-bits from the lives of the members of the most illustrious group in the school.

LES LARKE. Les is the perfect example of why not to judge a book by its cover. His fair hair and rosy cheeks give the impression of sweet innocence; however, this individual has an aggressive nature and in football circles is known as "the best elbow in the business". Another outspoken number of the form, he often engages in fury debates with Illman that liven up the dulllest Management period.

BOB ILLMAN. Drives an old bomb even Kevin Dennis would not touch and should be labelled a disaster area. Bob is proud to admit that he thinks he is the best (although that title is closely contested by Mac—in mind). To quote him, "My girl friend loves me, and I am inclined to agree with her." This is then usually followed by an outburst of kisses to his tie; his other comedy material doesn't measure up to scratch, either.

GREG MATTHEWS (alias the "Round Happy Chappy"). Takes pride of place in the form notes this year, viz.: stacking one FB twice in 3 weeks. His impersonations of the Beatles left nothing to the imagination and in fact they offered him a job so he could go back to Britain (or Queens-land) with them. 7T offered to pay his passage. Had to decline the offer at the last minute when he decided that the British made lousy apple pies: thought he'd stop and form his own group.

JOHN R. MACCORMACK. Ha! Ha! . . . Well . . . er . . . Ha! There's not much we know about Mac except what he has told us. Reckons he is ranked 796th in the Australian table tennis seedings. Tells us he is not conceited (reached perfection already, perhaps?)

Used to be the proud owner of the two-stroke form of transport which is now pumping water and so now takes advantage of the railways.

With regard to Eco II: "I've passed it already. Ha! Ha!"

JOHN ROZENBLUM. Jack is our devoted S.R.C. rep. whose face is rarely seen among the multitude. He recently acquired a new Holden station sedan but is reluctant to reveal the source of his recently acquired wealth. We suggest the S.R.C. take another look at their books.

He has done a good job this year in starting the Commerce Students' Society.

IAN DOUGLAS. Ian Douglas? Also known as "Screamin' Lord" Cyril, is a member of our aristocratic peasantry.

How the Rolling Stones achieved their popularity without him is beyond both Cyril and his analyst.

The reference to his analyst above is somewhat unjust. It is just that he has a split personality (or is it "cracked")?

YAN YEO. Ideal example of the perfect student when he is with us. He is a quiet student and spends a lot of his time keeping the peace in the back bench. He was forced to give up buying textbooks so he could save his money and buy a telescope. (The nurses on the roof of Prince Henry's wished he had stuck to buying books.)

Seriously, though, it was a happy day in Singapore when Yan was deported, but they may get a rude shock when he is re-deported at the end of the year.

JAYE MIDLER. There is nothing much to tell about Jaye except that she is shy, quiet and the idol (idle?) of the form. As you have probably guessed, she is the only girl in the form and stands out like a birthday cake on a table (perhaps everyone wants to get a bit).

BOB BARTLETT. A fine specimen of a student (?) this individual is one of those devoted beatles-lovers in the form but is most unbeatable-like in appearance (also passes as rocker, jazzier and part-time surfer). It is said that he was one of those who camped outside M.S.D. with Greg and Cyril to get Beatle tickets (he also joined some people in sleeping through most classes on following day).

DAVID SKINNER. The saint of the form and perhaps the most sinful. He makes a bold attempt at playing cricket and football and talks about nothing else except Vee Wee's. David is usually very quiet although he's one of the most victimized people in the form (Ulman again), and he's sure to pass his exams. at the end of the year and come top.

DAVID KACAN (or Rifleman?). Has changed his name and address so much this year that no-one knows who he is or where he comes from (but we've heard rumours). We are happy to say that he was naturalized this year (big booze up at the Embassy or something); we're still glad he's not a "Drunken Aussie". And by the way, David, just what does happen when you go home with Jack- you're always bleary-eyed the next day.



COMMERCE GIRLS

Back Row: M. Lister, G. Yeo, S. Wooten, A. Zaionc, M. Ferguson, S. Wescott, C. Rose, A. Pirinkapya.
Front Row: J. Whetten, E. Murray, D. Blackie, J. Rozenblum, M. Collery, S. Williams, S. Harris.

SU

By now it will have become patent that a new group of opinion leaders has emerged in the school this year. The commercial girls are now becoming universally acknowledged as the intelligentsia of Caulfield Tech., and while taking cognizance of our important role as ideology-makers, we wish to state that we will be prepared to impart our knowledge to any of you under-diplomates who can arrange an audience with us. (Preferably at lunch-time, of course, when cordial and bikkies will be served in the commerce room.)

Diane Blackie—Ambition: To clear up other's heart ailments.
Probable Fate: Wage not Salary.
Pet Aversion: Particular-lar-lil-lilly.
Favourite Saying: I can't do it.

Maxine Collery—Ambition: To abolish boarding schools.
Probable Fate: Disaster.
Pet Aversion: Getting out of bed!
Favourite Saying: Such is life without a . . . !

Maria Ferguson—Ambition: To break the 2-minute mile.
Probable Fate: Repairing the damage.
Pet Aversion: Teddy bear saucers.
Favourite Saying: I'm sorry.

Susan Harris—Ambition: To finish second knitted jumper.
Probable Fate: Never to finish starting again.
Pet Aversion: People who do not give back book-keeping books.
Favourite Saying: Have you got my . . . !

Carol Hough—Ambition: To have a complete pink outfit.
Probable Fate: Settling for yellow.
Pet Aversion: Bookkeeping.
Favourite Saying: He's nice, but!

Margaret Lister—Ambition: To do shorthand or die.
Probable Fate: Die!
Pet Aversion: Reading back incomplete dictation.
Favourite Saying: What's this word.

Elaine Murray—Ambition: Harry.
Probable Fate: Tom and Dick.
Pet Aversion: Thursday afternoons.
Favourite Saying: True!

Sally Paynter—Ambition: Not to fall in Aust. Speed Skating Championships.
Probable Fate: Doing just that.
Pet Aversion: Long skirts.
Favourite Saying: Half a pint of milk, and remember the straw.

Alice Pirunkapowra—Ambition: To trick Immigration authorities.
Probable Fate: To return home.
Pet Aversion: Chilblains.
Favourite Saying: "Wowels", and "what it mean?"

Cheryl Rose—Ambition: To reach 8½ stone.
Probable Fate: Remaining at 5.
Pet Aversion: Ticket collector (female) at Caulfield Station.
Favourite Saying: One plain, one with egg.

Shirley Westcott—Ambition: To have an affair with Ringo.
Probable Fate: Settling for George.
Pet Aversion: Trains that only go to Cheltenham.
Favourite Saying: Do you think they will miss me?

Sue Williams—Ambition: To con you know who.
Probable Fate: Settling for William.
Pet Aversion: Getting orders, for the tuck-shop.
Favourite Saying: Where's he now.

Sue Wootton—Ambition: To get her hair cut.
Probable Fate: Pulling it out.
Pet Aversion: Shorthand Tests.
Favourite Saying: He smiled again.

Janice Whetton—Ambition: To get into "A" Grade Basketball.
Probable Fate: Settling for "B".
Pet Aversion: Training nights.
Favourite Saying: Anyone going to the Canteen?

Gay Yeoh—Ambition: To find a permanent dwelling.
Probable Fate: Pitching a tent.
Pet Aversion: Bookkeeping.
Favourite Saying: "Scus me".

Anna Zajonc—Ambition: To keep him.
Probable Fate: Settling for Belgium.
Pet Aversion: Shorthand.
Favourite Saying: ????

Lindsay Moore—Ambition: To beat the Cops.
Probable Fate: Knocking over another one.
Pet Aversion: 5U English lesson.
Favourite Saying: "Now Tinies".

Mrs. Newcombe—Ambition: To beat the law courts.
Probable Fate: Thrown into prison.
Pet Aversion: Seamless stockings.
Favourite Saying: Repeat.

Miss Saunders—Ambition: Finding bottomless Metracal tin.
Probable Fate: Returning to Mars.
Pet Aversion: Freezing school rooms.
Favourite Saying: "I know I'm a walking apothecary shop but . . . !"



This year's Mr. Syria -- Mr. Apostropolous Labonza, one of the worthy, honestly elected, S.R.C. members

6AB

6AB is the most talented form in the (junior) school. They must be, just look at the reference letters AB. A is for absolutely and B is for best; absolutely best of (?). Further evidence of this follows in the "Dramatic Personal".

BRIAN AITKIN. Brian seems to think that the S.R.C. office holds more future than English and consequently should know more about the setup of that organization than the organization of essays. By the way Brian, that "Classical" and lasting performance you gave in the revue hardly went unnoticed.

DOUG AXNICK. Doug is well on the way to becoming a Civil Engineer because he has the complicated job of making copper wire bridges in the Applied Mechanics Lab. Bad luck you had to sell your '28 Chev., Doug, we miss the wail of its supercharger.

ROBERT BISHOP. Bob is a Ten-Pin bowler of some distinction and has a commendable average. Unfortunately, however, when it comes to exam averages these leave the scales unbalanced.

HARRY COLLINGS. Harry is one of the senior members of the form and enjoys class most on Friday afternoon, because a tormenting colleague is usually absent. (Why don't you strike him and get it over with.)

PETER CUTTING. We think Peter should be an aeronautical engineer and not a civil by the way he studies the aerodynamic properties of flying chalk.

GEORGE GIUMMARRA. George has two ambitions. The first is that he will pass Matric. English and the second is that someone will pronounce his name correctly, first go.

MICHAEL GREY. Michael is another who sees more future in the S.R.C. than English. If only the president of that organization thought the same, then we might not need an "ideas" box outside the main office. Incidentally, Michael is a blue water sailor who relishes a ten-foot sailing dinghy.

MICHAEL IACOVANGELO. Michael's pet hate is students asking too many unnecessary questions in class. (He wants to ask them.)

MICHAEL RUDDOCK. Michael is usually quiet and seems to be deep in thought. However, we know that he is an exponent of the art of Judo, or was.

GARRY COOPER (II). Garry is one of the more studious members of the form and it is quite possible that he will pass at the end of the year. Even if he doesn't there is always a place in the "celluloid" industry for him with a name like that.

JOHN SMITHARD. John is another who is likely to hold up the form's high reputation by passing. Unfortunately we know of no scandal to relate about John, and this, at least, shows that there is some hope for some members of the form.

JIM ANDERSON. Jim has done a good job in hiding his secrets from the authors.

GREG CURTAIN. Greg is under fire for not helping with these notes even though his English mark indicates another potential Shakespeare. Greg is also at work on devising a system of marking exams for the Physics department so that he will not fail again on a recount.

ROBERT HAAS. Robert is another whose background is unknown, but if you look at him you will come to the logical conclusion that he is a "surfy". (I wonder why?)

DON (ANGUS) MATHIESON. Don is a participant in the dangerous, but exciting sport of spearfishing. However, it seems that the Victorian sharks are proving too much and he is heading for the peaceful waters of Tasmania at Christmas.

COLIN O'GRADY. Colin is a full-time member of Mr. MacNamara's small, elite group of students receiving privileged instruction(?). Sometimes he misses that class to put in some time at extra-curricular studies at Caulfield.

BRIAN SAMPSON. Brian is most conspicuous by his absence, particularly in English. (I really can't understand why so many students miss such an interesting and absorbing subject.)

BARRY SMITH. Barry's favourite pastime is drag-racing powder blue Studebakers in his E-type Holden.

MICHAEL SZTAR. Michael's main claim to fame is being the form's provider of the Sporting Globe every Tuesday. If he charged a penny a look he would have enough money at the end of the year to buy the examiners.

COLIN WESTHORPE. Colin rides a red-hot motorcycle, wearing red crash helmet to individualize himself from the rest of the form. When not running around on the former he runs around on a football field wearing an Ormond guernsey.

YIK KWAN. Yik is an Asian student who has some trouble in understanding exam papers (App. Mech.). However, when it comes to riding his motor scooter he passes quite well.

JOHN PALLIN. John's main interest (other than school) is a good game of snooker. At the weekend he can be found either bent over a billiard table or impersonating Polly Farmer for Brighton-Caulfield.

PETER WILLIAMSON. Peter is another snooker player and he finds that the game offers pleasant relaxation after a tense week at school (and at the wheel of his '27 Dodge).

RANDAL TREASURE.

Randal is a Treasure,
Who lives a life of leisure.

Down at Mac's all day,
But at night he wanders away.

This is all we intend to write;
If any more, you'd see the light.

TERRY COLE. Although known as a quiet, reserved chap, he often turns up late for class which I am not supposed to mention so I won't.

6CD

From the next paragraph all information given is for the purpose of publication.

The information given in this column was obtained by the writers from an anonymous source. Any complaints must be directed to this anonymous source which wishes to remain anonymous.

If you will bear with us we will convey to you a little information about each of the characters in our form.

GORDON ANDERSON. Has a strange gift of passing all his exams. He tells us his secret is study. But we know that is ridiculous!

JOHN ATKINS. A future agricultural student. Could be dealing with dirt from now on.

ALAN BLAND. One of "cardsharp's" best op-

JUST LEAD ME TO THE LEMONADE SON

VOTE BARRY!

HOW DARE YOU TELL ME TO GET DRESSED UP NO-ONE WOULD RECOGNISE ME

YOU'RE RIGHT

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

WHAT'S IT LIKE DRIVING THE TRUCKS?

UG

I WONDER IF THERES ANYTHING GOOD UP THERE?

I WISH YOU'D WATCH WHERE YOU'RE SPILLING YOUR BEER

I'M SORRY MR. BUMSTED

OH-BOY!

I WONDER IF HE CAN PLAY ANYTHING ELSE ON THAT PIANO

HERE COMES MY BAGGY OLD WIFE SIT ON MY LAP AND MAKE HER JEALOUS

I'M ALL FOR FREEDOM MY DOLINK

I DON'T CARE WHO YOU ARE AND WHETHER YOU'LL USE HYPNOSIS ON ME I STILL WON'T COME OUTSIDE

I WONDER IF NARDAS SOBER YET?

I'M TRYING TO HOLD DOWN THE DENNIS JOB TOO

I BEG YOUR PARDON?

IF YOU DON'T WORK FOR THE HERALD & SUN THEN WHO?

THE "BGE" DARLING

NEAR GUNNS GULLY

I SAY OLD FELLOW WHERE IN THE HELL IS BANDY WALLOP?

LOOK AT THAT GIRL CHEAPENING HERSELF, SUZIE NEVER WOULD.

BON THE BUM



ponents. We hear he is mad on American girls who play tennis.

ROBERT BLAIR. Reared at Highett. Bob is the scholar of the room. He's supposed to be a good tennis player.

ALAN BREASLEY. The less said about Alan the better things will be for him. To tell the truth, we don't know much about him for he associates with his old seventh form buddies. However, we do know he is a good friend of Mr. Masson.

ROBERT BOYD. With less work and more sport he could be a good student. I said - could be!

WAN (Eddie) CHU. After a profound study of the subject; he admits he likes Australian Women. He is also an expert at Judo and does schoolwork in his spare time.

COLIN CLARKE. The motor-cycle man of the room, complete with leather jacket. If he keeps up his present attitude to study he might pass.

RODNEY CLEMENTS. Camping fanatic, but puts study first hoping to pass. Poor misguided chap! Claims he shot a goat with a .22. On checking his story we find it took three .303 shots. (We also heard the goat was on the end of a rope in a farmer's paddock.)

RUSSEL CONABERE. If there is anything going he is always in it. He has had complications arising from an appendix operation, and it seems to have gone to his head.

JEFFREY CORKHILL. His main occupation is yachting. In the time he has to spare from his sport he studies for a hobby.

TREVOR (Tom) DOOLEY. Mad rocker from way back; thinks Malvern is the Capital of Victoria. Dreams of carrying off a fairy princess who lives in a castle nearby.

PAUL (Cardsharp) FULLARD. If he could study as well as he plays cards, he'd pass with honours. Claims to be a nature lover, but the closest he gets to nature is bird watching.

RON HUTCHINSON. One of the students of the room. There are a few you know! Should make an Engineer, for he has the gift of self-assurance which comes in handy when one sees ones marks.

CLIFF JOHNS. Silent giant, pretends he's here to obtain a diploma; reads Farrago rather intently in his spare time: a lead to Culture?

HENRY (Cassius) KIRWIN. Writes novel reviews on local Drive-in for his country paper. Goes home to his farm at weekends for the rest. If he calls milking scores of cows a rest then he can have it on his own.

DAVID LAWRENCE. Early to school is quite a surprise; it makes this bloke healthy, but neither wealthy nor wise. He is the yachting authority of the class, possibly because no one else is interested.

KEN McLEOD. Follows Wal to the surf, but has never been seen in. He handles a clapped Austin each day and has decided to claim Students' concession on oil instead of petrol.

BILL (Death Adder) MACHAN. Came to Caulfield from C.B.C. St. Kilda. Confidently hopes to do two diplomas at once; Civil and weightlifting. Is a Snatch Specialist.

BARRY MOLEY. Still thinks he came from under the cabbage leaf. However, with the marks he gets we don't think he should worry.

LEIGH (Suntan) PHILLIPS. A book worm has nothing on this lad. He must be short-sighted, as he always seems to be on the teacher's lap.

KEITH (Tex) REITER. There is talk that his father is related to Henry Ford. Bears great affinity to his father, both are keen on mathematics.

GRAHAM SMITH. Hails from Noble Park, where the natives run wild. Another scholar of the room. Very quiet-mannered lad with vast sporting qualities.

PHILLIP STEVENS. Hobby mad. Latest is Archery. Keen on touching up old Shafts for his archery friends. Plays club baseball on Saturdays to keep his arm well oiled.

RUSS TELFORT. Crazy on sun, surf, sand and the rest that goes with it. Rides to the surf in a £25 car and surfs on a £40 board. Rides pretty well, so we hear.

PETER WAL TOWNSEND. A second timer who excuses himself from Brighton Tech. Fairly Conch. this year. Has been keeping his attendances up at Mac's.

JOHN WONNACOTT. A keen admirer of the three Stooges. When he was out with the girls in his car, it suddenly occurred that he Wonnacott.

In Conclusion, we of form 6CD would be delighted to strike a personal note in expressing in public our thanks for the co-operation and skilful efforts of the teachers of our college who strive to make Engineers of us. We are only the material, they are the master Craftsmen.

6E

With all the current talk of composing the most original form notes ever, it occurred to us that, for ours to be most outstanding, all we would need to do is to write the most conventional and uninteresting notes in some intelligible (?) order. Since these "old hat" type of reports are also the simplest to write, our troubles were over. It's as simple as that.

So, sticking to convention, we find the first man on the roll is none other than our pal, Brent. He has been rather "up in the air" of late; watch the G.P.O., Brent! This, of course, refers to his recent taking to the radio waves, or the "ether", as someone is sure to point out.

Another of our form mates of the same surname (they take delight in answering roll call simultaneously) is also interested in radio. Incidentally, he has a cute little slide-rule less than four inches long; for small calculations, he tells us.

Then there is a certain M. Zeushner (not to be confused with M. Zeushner, who "has a mild interest in the other sex"). Ah! yes, that brings us to Gordon. He is very sporting minded, "bowling, Basketball, blondes—in that order every time", he insists. (He must be joking!) To complete the trio, John, who gets on well with a certain F. F., is having trouble deciding whether to look at his ancestral line to try and establish a counter-claim to this same F. F.'s claim of superiority inasmuch as F. F.'s ancestors, in their togas and sandals, conquered England many moons ago. John is afraid he might find his family tree had been too drastically pruned.

We find that P. (C. B.) So. lives *alone* in a flat. I wonder what goes on there on Saturday nights? He has been seen arriving late with "morning after the night before" look many a time. His knowledge of Melbourne's "cosy corners" (no, not those corners at all!) is also quite phenomenal.

There is a Peter Gatford in our clan who, we are sure, is taking up astronomy, judging by

the stars in his eyes, and after a closer examination he can be seen to be whispering something like "Frypan, I love you"??? That's funny, I always thought he liked girls! . . . I wonder Frypan . . . My Anne . . . ? I'll have to ask him who she is.

There's a Mr. Ho in our form who's got us tricked. I lent him a course in Japanese recently. Before that I could have sworn he was Japanese. He's just been evicted, too, but fortunately, he has found another place to live in now. The other Oriental chum in our group is Mun Chew Leong, invariably called "Leong". He's a very friendly bloke who also studies hard.

The quiet chap in our form (by our standards, anyway) is Michael. All we ever see him do is study. Poor chap.

That leaves only two. That's right; the authors of this rubbish. We had a Gentleman's agreement to write each other's comment, but as I've got the typewriter, and I'm not a gentleman anyway, I am going to write them both. Well, Dennis seriously believes that I go around in my shorts (the enviable part of the Scout uniform) and wait at street corners to help frail old ladies across the street. I won't disillusion him. (Just quietly, I merely press the button at pedestrian crossings). That leaves Dennis. He isn't going to like this. He's been permanently and fatally shot by Cupid. I won't elaborate. He recently purchased a friendship ring (he had to show it to me before I would believe it wasn't a wedding ring), and has had to change it countless times because his "little white dove's" finger kept getting fatter, or something. He also takes in weightlifting whenever he can, and (I keep harping on this), he's getting fat. To boot, he's the form's messenger. He goes to R.M.I.T. every Tuesday night, and we load him with orders for everything from 12pF capacitors, to "one of those".

I'm going to try to hand this in to the S.R.C. office before he can re-read this report.

Unfortunately for Ted, I got to him first. I also noticed, in reading this report, that he had omitted a few points, such as his apparent inability to shave his upper lip properly, and his passion for going on long trips, skiing (pronounced she-ing) with his local Rover Scout group. But apart from these omissions, the report seems sufficiently slanderous to be accepted.

T. Christians and D. Long.

6F

In our class is a bachelor gay,
By the title of John Lanaway,
Of engagements impending
He says he's intending
To keep all his women this way.

A politician have we,
John Hamilton you see,
His face lights up with "Glee",
When you mention D.L.P.

We are waiting with awe,
To find out some more,
Of a fellow we now know naught,
But our chances grow slimmer
Of revealing the SINNER
So tell us Bob Dorr what you ought.

Now Paul drives a Prefect, poor bloke,
We think it's a bit of a joke,
'Cos he put in new rings
To stop all the pings.
And now you can't see him for smoke.
There is Max who is back from a trip overseas,
He's been fighting all year for some money,
But to ask if he's sad for good times that he's had,
He'll answer "that blonde was a honey".
Stew. Meiklejohn, an Engineer,
Found a gallon can,
An Artsman saw it, and said to him,
"I'll drink you man for man".
They scoffed it down, the Artsman died,
His face had turned to green,
But Stew. just shrugged, drank on,
And said, "It's only gasoline".

PERTAINING TO THE ACTIONS OF 6GH

We are not here to dictate our own contemplative, idealistic and yet somewhat hedonistic tergiversations, but to reflect and bear witness to the subconscious scruples - notwithstanding the whimsical frivolity which prevails throughout the entirety of this exemplification of henceto unconceived corruption and depravity - of this random representation of the present genre masquerading under the all too veracious classification of the Ancient Order of Unsewered Bearers of Scunge.

However, in all impartiality and with deference to the doubting chauvinists, we will attempt to purvey a glimmering of the portentous ascending from the licentious, the perfect from perfidious, the celibate from the epicurean, and lastly ideal from genteel.

The state of mind now induced into a sudorific ephemerality, which, paradoxically, never passes, we now make bold to distinguish hirsute intellects from those who, disregarding their debilitating lack of purpose, are deemed to be scudding before the whims of temperal resolutives.

Up to the time of writing this salubrious rendition, it has been the practice of those self-considered Arians among us to extrapolate the feudal customs of their arcestors to such an extent that we of the Order have taken it upon ourselves, not entirely without subterfuge to restore, reinstate and rehabilitate the dignity and rights of us the oppressed.

Time permits but little more,
As with bitter hatred he looks to war;
The Gilded Waters run turbulent, deep,
Swift toward man's eternal sleep.

Ophe! & McMahon.

6MN

Throughout the sheltered cloisters,
Of this college we attend,
Are expounded many virtues,
From beginning to the End.
The teachers try their hardest,
To teach a stubborn lot,
That learning Engineering
Is the reason for this plot.

Though many teachers do excel
In teaching this fine art,
Some members of this class 6M,
Can soon destroy his part.
Some students, seated in the front,

Do obviously attend
To learn of Engineering,
Right up to the end.

To some it is quite obvious
That school is for the "birds",
and watching them from corridors
Is strictly for the "Pervs".
Some find solicitude and peace,
When, for lunch they find,
A trip to MacNamara's
Is strictly to get blind.

Our class is large and varied,
And study as we must,
We still find time for other things,
To satisfy our lusts.
We hope to satisfy the one,
That labours to the fore,
By passing our exams this year,
By fifty odd, or more.

The first member of this class to fall foul of the poison pen is:—

TOM ALLEGOS. Tom is quite a character, a well-known figure around the college, and an active member of the S.R.C. Tom reminds us a bit of the blokes in the Hollywood Westerns. You know, the hero wears a 45-colt, the heroine a 38 sweater. Of course, he knows what is going on in the school but just doesn't understand it.

PAUL JOHNSON. Paul's all right in his own way, but he always wants it. Even when he is doing nothing he is doing it loudly (which is quite often). After all, a little learning is not a dangerous thing to one who doesn't mistake it for a great deal.

JOHN WHITE. John's vices, apart from the use of rather forceful adjectives, are so well hidden that the biographer has to give up the search for them, and conclude that the quiet life has its advantages.

DICK SMITH. Dick is at an awkward age, too young to be left alone with the baby, but too old to be left alone with the baby sitter. His studies are subject to much stress and straying.

His black and white Zephyr may be seen racing the milkman in the wee small hours of the morning. Dick believes that the great thing with "work" is to be on top of it—not constantly chasing after it. Spends his spare time floundering after mermaids on a surfboard.

KURT RUSHAM. This taciturn, morose individual is so shy that when you say "hello", he is stuck for an answer. (No offence Kurt). His front row enthusiasm in class really gets the teachers in; we sometimes think he is the only one, or one of the few who actually follows the lecture. At any rate despite inflation, a penny for his thoughts is still a fair price.

JOE BRYNBAUN. Joe drifted this way on a favourable breeze from Brighton. He settled in and learnt the short cuts. His best subjects are the LOT as well as a few non scholastic items.

BRUCE FIELD. Has the antiquated idea that the only reason to attend college is to work.

RAY TAYLOR. Is physically with us, but mentally far, far away. We fear he is building new castles in the sky.

BRIAN CLAGUE. His back yard closely resembles a junk yard for motor bikes. There is nothing wrong with his motor bikes that a new one would not fix.

RICHARD HONESS. Richard is a bit of a dark horse from Werribee, but we do know this; if capable, he could write a book on "How to be a Studious Student, 25 Hours a Day, 8 Days a Week".

GLENN PERCY. An industrious type, and, therefore, we could not find any scandal about him, but this bloke has read and studied the abovementioned book.

Our quiet strong member is **RAGNER BERG?** Who endures in silence his daily train travel. "Rags" is the constant companion of Jim White.

DICK VOIGT. Dick is a "spectacular" footballer and plays for St. Kilda thirds, why in one match alone he kicked, four goals, three behinds (literally), five shins, two teeth out, and an umpire.

ALLAN COOMBS. Allan is an avid fan of Falcon-Powered runabouts (for the benefit of the ignorant, a runabout is a type of speed boat), which incidentally holds the Australian speed record for this particular class of boat. Allan has some really original ideas—ideas are things which come so freely when he's out with a girl, but leave him when confronted with an exam paper.

TONY MORRIS. Pilots a slightly modified Renault 750 of dubious quality. His pet aversion is following the exhaust pipes of Alan Pask and Dick Smith. Tony does some running for exercise, but the only running most of us get is running out of money.

JAMES HOWE. It appears that Jim has been conducting a lone protest against Barbers for increasing the price of hair cuts from 3/- to 4/-. Jim is a very easy-going character but the trouble is that he is always coming.

ROBERT JACKMAN. Rode an ill-wind here from Oakleigh Tech. Bob is well-voiced in the Australian Lingo, but seems to know more about non scholastic subjects than those specified in the school syllabus.

JOE LAHITA. Joe drives a modest and sedate Morris Oxford. An ardent soccer fan who enjoys sketching Physics Teachers in class.

JOHN MCGILL. John is one who firmly believes that arriving at college at 9 a.m. is unconstitutional. He is often found within striking distance of Allan Coombs.

KARL WALLA. Karl was our form's representative in this year's "Cautech Revue". He has the remarkable talent for remembering Formulae taught to us more than a week ago. Unfortunately he lives a life of seclusion, so we know very little about him.

EAM UAHWATANASKUL. One of our Asian friends. Very quiet and industrious, who really excelled himself in Maths 2A. Eam is also a member of the school soccer team.

PETER BYRNS. A quiet young peroxide blond who sits up the back of most classes. He is a full time, part-time student.

PETER O'BRIEN. Peter's main interests seem to be playing bowls, at which he would possibly be the luckiest in the school, and partaking in the weekly drags from Caulfield to Chadstone and back.

IAN SMYTH. A bowling fanatic who manages to knock most of the pins most of the time.

MICK GOONON. Mick is another footballer, and plays for Hawthorn fourths.

The remaining class members **DEREK BUTLER** and **ALAN MULLAN** by their studious activities (aside from a game of cards or two),

have unfortunately avoided falling foul of the poison pen.

Lastly, but far from the least of the notable members of this class 6MN, who, for obvious reasons, has not fallen foul of the poison pen (because he IS the Poison Pen), is that notable zephyr-mounted Hotrodder ALLAN PASK. So now you have met our class you may have some idea of the high scholastic achievements of which we are capable: our only wish is that the examiners at the end of the year will realize this fact also.

6PQ

FORM MOTTO:

Never have so many
Done so little

And got away with it for so long.

TONY (MUSCLES) BODSWORTH. Does a big line with the commerce "Dolls"??? But he can 'certainly' handle himself in a sticky situation.

PETER CHARLTON. Has the most flexible timetable in 6PQ. Also has a flexible (FJ) much to his displeasure. Seems he came to grief on a notorious Clayton corner. Has the reputation of a (Noble Parker).

GRAEME CLARK. President of the "Cautec" Tourist Guide Association. Brought his antiquity to school. One thing's sure we won't see her again.

DOUGLAS GREY. I believe that if you can't say something nice about a guy—don't say anything at all.

"DOC" HALLIDAY. Leads a sheltered life (at school!). But from what little we hear about his (weak)-ends they seem anything but sheltered.

PETER MCFARLANE. Very good at ball games. Wields the big stick over the weekend. (Baseball-fanatic.)

PETER SIERAKOWSKI. Gets very annoyed at mispronunciation of his surname at roll call. What with a pub and half-a-dozen sisters, it's no wonder he's so popular.

RAY PANKHURST. Has a two-wheeled motorized convenience he calls a motor bike. Would have attempted land speed record had he been able to ride it. Don't worry, though, he is taking lessons. (18—unlicensed??)

NORM MORRISH. Mountain man with more hair on his chest than the rest of the form combined. Needless to say, he loves open-necked shirts—also gripes about the cold. (Would never dob a bloke in.)

STEWART MILLS. Dangerous man on a scooter. He has a deadly aim. His main hobby (Collecting pedestrians).

ROY GARDNER. Roy, whose most treasured possessions are his handle-bar moustache and Mk. VII Jag., has not been sighted since he went to visit a rich girl-friend in Sydney. We can offer no comment!

GEOFF TONTA. Geoff is doing a course in production engineering.

LINDSAY GARNHAM (Farma). Who having led a sheltered life in the wilds of Niora, has surprised many of us by his outstanding grip of the English language.

SIDNEY FARREL. "Little Sid Farrel," a real smart fella. Has great possibilities in passing his tests because he is really keen to settle down and study his subject.

TERRY UNTHANK. Brought up on the Hastings mud flats making a "Buck" selling sand worms to the fishermen.

ROD GROOM. Rod's been making a Cata-maran for two years which looks like being a combination of the Kings Street Bridge and Sydney Opera House.

JOHN BROWN. Bought a '36 Dodge from his brother. First thing he did to it was to fix up his "lay-back" seats in perfect working order for use on camping trips, etc., etc.

PETER HILL. A sharp chap with an internal combustion engine—loves playing with ears.

RON SQUIRES. Wears his best Sunday clothes to school, including a knock-out frock suit and fully imported Amco Levi suit.

6R

Under the chalk-bearing hand of our form teacher, who loves slow cheap cars, 6R groped its way through the year to reach the point of no return, the final exams. To say this form lacked variety would be to say a certain globe-trotting Englishman, attempting to teach maths lacked character.

6R was a form consisting of much hidden talent and suppressed geniuses. Young Alan Dann delighted in telling all, of his great exploits in sub-respectable ski lodges; while the owner of a bright red Simca got a great thrill by leaving trails of burnt rubber for a legendary Austin 7 to crawl over. Incidentally this car, like its owner, always seemed to run better on a charge of pure alcohol. Another member of the form who plays in the sandpits of Cranbourne had us all blushing with his descriptions of wild weekends spent pursuing the fair sex. Blair Best, the form's up and coming dragster, and his giggling partner Alan Halifax ran in a new motor so gently they ended up putting a piston through the side of it. Another genius of the form is the blond bombshell from Hampton who found it quicker to slide down stairs than walk. Somehow he never got round to conning that blonde art student from Seaford though he made up for that in more ways than one. Robert George proved himself to be some trials driver by becoming hopelessly lost with the aid of a very nice commerce girl. Johnson, the jazzman of the form, seems to suffer from a state of constant confusion due to his mild (wild) weekends. A club new to the school is the road watchers of E34 who meet every Friday afternoon for two hours noting every car which passes along Dandenong Road. Its elite members include Colin Turnbull, Ferdy Bok and various other nondescripts. One person who is often heard and rarely seen is Stan Ashley. The reason he is never seen is simply because he has a habit of disappearing into his massive dog-studded leather jacket. To top off this varied form we have our own superman, who gets immense pleasure out of chewing gum and blowing bubbles, to the amusement of various teachers.

6T

In the ensuing lines I have attempted to disclose to the general public all the culture, dignity, refinement and endeavour that are part of the Commerce tradition. And which belie our reputation. The size of the form has increased considerably this year, which has added no end to the misery of the teachers. Our new Commerce Head, Mr. Newbold, has certainly smartened up "Ye old church hall" with his impromptu speeches on punctuality, attitude to work, and behaviour befitting men of our profession. Another new-

comer is Mr. Stanley, our Accounting teacher, who has the unenviable job of passing on to us the rudiments of Accounting. Mr. Smith and Mr. Thorneywork make up the full complement of the staff, and altogether we are just one big happy family, even if our home does resemble an 18th Century poor house.

ROBERT ARUNDEL

Every form has its black sheep, and Bob's ours. But this applies only to his examination marks, as otherwise he is a real "card". His impressions of "Barney Fife" and "Ensign Parker" are hilarious, not to mention his characterisations of "Alfred Hitchcock" and "Superman".

DAVID CHOW

David is our sleepy time boy, for he spends nearly every spare minute slouching in a chair with his eyes closed. He also spends quite a deal of time studying in the library. Pity the rest of us could not follow his example.

GAN YOOK CHIN

Chin is a very unobtrusive young lady who has endeared herself to everybody in the form. She is very patient with her uncouth classmates, and is not beyond joining in some of the class frolics. Chin works very hard and should not have any worry about getting through this year.

LIM KOK CHEANG

Cheang is rather a quiet fellow, but appears to enjoy his school life. He is another good worker, and is disgustingly respectful to the teachers, but we forgive him for this.

DENNIS DUGGAN

Dennis is one of the form's leading comedians (there are 28 in all), and is a prominent member of the "big six". His long hair has caused him some embarrassing moments, although he did have it cut last year. Dennis is a keen football follower, and goes to see his team get beaten every week.

ROBERT ETHERTON

Robert is an impish fellow who delights in taunting the teachers; otherwise he is a very good student.

PETER GILLIGAN

The "Squire" is the "instigator of all moves", so the "old folk" say. He is a well versed young man, an acquisition which he uses to no mean advantage when associating with other people (particularly women).

Peter is very fond of gallivanting around in his 2 h.p. Fiat, and considering the state in which he is usually driving, one lamp-post and a front fence is not too bad.

PHILLIP GROSSMAN

Phillip is another of the hard working, knowledge-seeking young men of 6T. Commonly known as the "culture for culture", which is supported by the fact that he is the first to arrive in the morning and the last to leave at night??? And with all the study that he did through the year, his rarely achieved examination results came as no surprise.

TERRY CAGE

"Like man" Terry is the local beatnik. He's really "way out", especially when he goes sailing down the road on his bicycle after school. He spends most of his spare time playing cards, and the remainder watching.

IVAN HALLINAN

Ivan is quite a conscientious student, and with all the secret study we know he does at home he's bound to succeed. But when there is some merriment in the form he is never too far away,

occasionally in the middle of it. Ivan is the form golfer, and is always quite willing to give us lessons for £3 a session.

EDDY HARRIS

Eddy is renowned for his constant trips to the barber, where he gets his bristles trimmed a little. Why! Once it was believed he had hair growing on the side of his head. "What a bodgie"! Needless to say, a back row boy; but he does indulge in a bit of work when the occasion calls for it.

GREGORY JOYCE

Gregory prides himself upon the witty replies that he gives to the teachers when they rebuke him for some misdeed. He is quite a portly gentleman, and sits in the whole of the back row. His comments provide the class with a constant ripple of mirth.

NEIL KAY

Our Neil is a very special case requiring a great deal of patience and understanding. He is a great asset to the teachers, as his suggestions of how to address people, reprimand students and eliminate work from the syllabus are always bringing him under the attention of Mr. Newbold.

NEIL KELLY

"Ned" is the leader of the "back row boys", a select group devoted entirely to the abolition of work, toil, ambition, and any other forms of mental illnesses. How he rose to leadership we do not know, for his men all think that he is mad.

ALLISTAIR LEE-ARCHER

We do not know what's come over Allistair this year, as he seems to be working with the intention of passing. We have heard all about his little trips up to the snow and to the countryside to see his 'ladv love'. But we honestly think he is too young, so Allistair just give us her name and address and we will see that she is notified.

KEITH LEE

Young Keith is the junior of the form, and we all make it our business to see that he behaves himself and does not develop any bad habits. Keith's a "back row boy", although we do not hold that against him; and if he keeps up his present attitude he may be admitted to the "big six" in years to come, if any vacancies arise.

BLANCHE MALIN

Our sympathy goes out to Blanche. How she can stand being shut up in a hall with a lot of ruffians is beyond our understanding (that was hard to write). But then again, she receives a lot of attention from us fellows that she would not get in other classes, so it is some compensation.

ROBERT MCCORRY

Bob is another of the "back row boys", and he maintains his position well, although there is a rumour circulating that he does work in Mr. Newbold's class. "Watch it, Bob!" Bob is the sole surviving "rocker" in the class, but we feel sure he will soon see the light.

CHAN SING MAN

Man is a shy, but very courteous young fellow who is popular with everybody. But we do have to take his word for it that all his talking is about his work, and not about all the girls we see him watching. He is also a very good scholar.

PHILLIP NAISH

Well, yes! I could write to great lengths about this colourful young man, but I will just mention a few of the highlights from the Saga of "Phillip Naish" (only 2 episodes to go). He is otherwise known as "Here Boy" (a nickname he acquired after he started running around the room every

time somebody whistled at him). And as could be expected he is a member of the "big six" and a very active one, I might add.

GEOFFREY PATTERSON

"Beethoven" is not a very rowdy student, but we know he is there just the same by his frequent outbursts of laughter. Geoffrey cuts his hair every night, and twice on Sundays. He is another card fanatic and never puts the cards down, except to read the paper in the train on the way home.

DAVID PRIOR

Yet another member of the notorious "big six". Yet another regular latecomer, and believe it or not, yet another proficient composer of extraordinary tales excusing him for his late coming. A more gifted poet one could not find—Harketh egadeth . . . and . . . listen, listen . . . are just a few of David's poetic endeavours.

STEPHEN ROSSHANDLER

Stephen is the "gentleman" of the form. He is very punctual, dresses with distinction and is generally respectful to our tutors, so in plain language he is a real misfit (not really). He is a bright student, a fact which he attributes to the example set by those around him.

DAVID STEINBERG

"Clary" is a real celebrity, as well as being the class genius. For you would have to be a genius to talk as much as "Clary" and still get your work done. We have just recently uncovered some startling facts concerning the sleeping arrangements at a certain party he attended; but we will keep his secret in the family.

RICHARD WISNIEWSKI

"King" Richard is a very earnest student, for he attends classes every time he is here, which was only last month. But our sympathy goes out to him, for he sits up nearly every night nursing his sick dog, and consoling himself with home made brew (just so it will not go to waste).

6Y

Owing to the organizing ability of that marvellous electronic brain they call the "Cautec Computer", thirty odd Civil Engineering students who arrived at the beginning of the year, to this, a new school to them all, found they did not have an identity. Finally, after pleading with staff members for what seemed like years, they were given the names 6ZI and 6Z2 and told to tag along with 6AB. After great deliberation between many teachers the more honourable names 6Y and 6Z were coined and these included on about the 5th edition of the time-table. Thus forms 6Y and 6Z were now in existence.

As can be quite easily understood by anyone reading the following notes 6Y are undoubtedly superior to 6Z in all respects.

BRUCE DAVISON: Otherwise known as "The Voice" attempts most sports and surprisingly, is proficient at most. Derives great satisfaction and joy from telling tales of his driving lessons. Worships one black, battered, broken Vanguard "The Tank" and classes all other cars except E-type Jaguars as inferior.

ROBIN DUNN. Takes great pride in (or is it, has great pose in) driving his brother's (he likes to call it his own) M.G. "tuffa" and charges exorbitant fees for a ride in it.

Favourite saying. "I'll have to curtail my romances and concentrate more on school work". Does he practise what he preaches? — Never!! Loves skiing.

WOLFGANG PETERS. Clearest, "Clear Thinker" in the form, that is about as far as

it goes.

Is a member of skin diving club and loves killing poor defenceless little fish with a vicious great spear gun. "What a murderer"!!

BRIAN FOX and EDDIE KOZLOWSKI. Both form a mad trio with Idezak. They all hail from Dandenong. Kozlowski, however, is the most non violent member of the three and acts as chief book lender for such clan.

TONY FEENEY. Quiet steady worker. Is a ballroom dancing enthusiast — proudly displays his bronze medal issued by the Australian Dancing Academy. I wonder what he likes most? The dancing part or the accessory needed for dancing?

JIM DARRAGH. Hanna's page boy.

Shouts everyone to a lolly when he passes an examination and surprisingly uses very few lollies.

TREVOR HANNA. Spent much time with Revue advertising and rehearsals in first half of year. Was member of suicide team (Ha Ha) that almost jumped from the top of "E" Wing to the quadrangle.

PAT IDEZAK. Leader of chalk throwing clan. He has his own private rock collection. I wonder where that came from? Often caught possessing blackboard duster. "I was just going to clean the board for you, Sir".

LAURIE JONES. Was going to be a carpenter until he received the call to the engineering profession.

PETER FURNESS. Half-year results show that he is either a steady worker or he is very smart. He tells me it is the latter. Greatest Joys in life. Teachers' College dances — they've got what he wants; and football club holiday trips.

KIETH JENKINS. Has large egg industry in backyard and rakes in great profits — 6/10½ a month. Takes days off to tend to the fowls, but we think it's to study. Renowned for sleeping in and arriving at Elec. Eng. periods ¾ hour late.

MAX HOBSON. Studies late at night, leaves for school in the early hours of the morning, travels miles and miles and miles and arrives at school at 9.05 a.m. alert and fresh for the day's education??? Favourite Pastime: Shooting foxes out on the "Pakenham Plains".

6Z

The following form notes are the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but a pack of lies.

STEPHEN "Sound Effects" HILL. I feel sorry for this chap, I think he has seen one too many films. But for an ex-high school student, he's doing quite well.

GLEN McALIECE. Glen is the form's glamour boy and worst card player. Most of his background is a mystery to us, as we only see him on rare occasions.

GRAEME McKELVEY. Graeme likes to make sure he is well expressed and is really quite a character when he's in the mood.

RUGBY McLEAN. Rugby is the type of person you would think was doing well because he always has his nose in a book . . . all about aeroplanes?

RUSSELL PATTERSON or "SAM". "Sam" is one of the form's very few rockers, and is reputed to play a twangy guitar, but if I know Russ, he should be quite a good "plunker".

GEOFF MARTEN and MAURICE MAHER. These two fellas both have one thing in common, they like pushing one another's pencils off the desk.

BARRY RICHARDSON. Barry comes from the Owens Valley District, Myrtleford, to be exact. He's one of the form's best dressed students and if he makes an effort, he should do reasonably well.

IAN ONSLOW the "Ringleader". Ian was quite a girl killer at the start of the year, until he suffered a broken heart; poor guy, he hasn't recovered yet.

JIM RAE: Jim is a big wind from way back. He's a good card player when he's concentrating. But when he's in the Gambling School of Onslow, Patterson and Furness (6Y's biggest thug) all is lost.

RALPH SHANK: Ralph is a good acrobat especially when he's on geology excursions that go to Anglesea Beach, when there's plenty of 37, 21, 36 around.

BOB SHOVELTON: Another quiet guy.

LIONEL SHELTON. Lionel is the quiet, secluded chalk-throwing type for he always keeps his pitching arm well exercised.

Last, but not least, there's the mastermind behind the pen --- myself, **STEPHEN "NODDY" McDONALD.**

ART



DA4

Back Row: C. Fowler, J. Wratten, A. Ayers, J. Ansemni, J. Miller, Hoegy, F. Farmers.
Front Row: R. Jenyns, P. Arnold, S. Gray, T. Lee, B. Ternes, C. Orr.

THE SAGA OF CA2

There once was a group of students
That went to the Caulfield Tech.
Bold and gay and proud were they
After their first year there was spent.
For they were the folks from second year,
They studied art, they said,
But by what went on, I was sure they was gone,
You know, up there, in the head.
They were a queer sort of mottled lot,
Came from all over the place,
All were different, many similar,
Whilst others were "just good friends".
The folks who taught were rather off too
And although some were rather blue,
They did their best, in a kind of way
To stop the students from too much play.
One very outdoor type of person
Was a gentleman by the name of Hammer'em,
And every Thursday afternoon, he did,

Or tried to.
For hours before the time to depart
He perused a petition for the cheating of
railways
And insisted that everyone must sign their
name.
At the site of the sketching expedition
He was run off his feet trying, very hard,
To keep people from the wrecking of certain
premises.
After finally getting Marilyn down from the
rafters,
Ian off his scooter, Ralph and David out of
the barn
Michelle and Lorraine out of the bathroom,
And Derek and Doug out of the pub,
The afternoon began, and soon after, ended.
For at 3 o'clock the harassed, hoarse,
Hammer'em
Gave up the ghost and the class.

Mr. Strongarm, an amazing fellow.
 Taught history to a fantastic group.
 They had the characteristics of brick walls
 And in all actuality were complete
 Disillusions of unreality.
 He could not have the success with these
 pupils

As he had had in other years,
 And so, as a punishment,
 Sat in the paper room marking vague, on an on
 Exam papers all day.
 He also taught a subject which
 Came in the form of
 Fruit bowls from weird places, rabbit traps and
 driftwood.

Colin never could work out his motives,
 And Ian just rebelled.
 Dianne just kept pitting on more P.V.A. and
 sand,

Sue and Bettina didn't put anything on.
 Anyway, they didn't actually appear to do this.
 A member of staff known as Mr. Myth,
 Was the signwriting and gimmick expert,
 It is true that he likes Colin's hairdo
 But he doesn't mind Ralph's either.
 It is believed he is getting a cut
 Out of every advertising job Ralph and David
 Happen to execute in Lettering,
 And he has shares in the speedball factory.
 Just to stop any false rumours,
 He is not a green striped zebra,
 He is not Ringo Starr's uncle,
 And he is married.

Mr. Mess came to us this year.
 A new member of the staff.
 He roared up with a four-wheeled yellow
 canary bird,

But due to devious circumstances.
 He is now left with only a minor.
 His favourite proteges are the three s's -
 "Skin and bones" Bapty, "cross-eyed" Godden,
 and Scraggy '64 Funston.

However, Diane, Marilyn and Susan are not
 really

As successful as some other people.
 (Dianne can't help it if she's stinny,
 It's the metalwork room that really does it,
 And Ian's jokes.)

Mr. Bombmass has a room apart from the
 others.

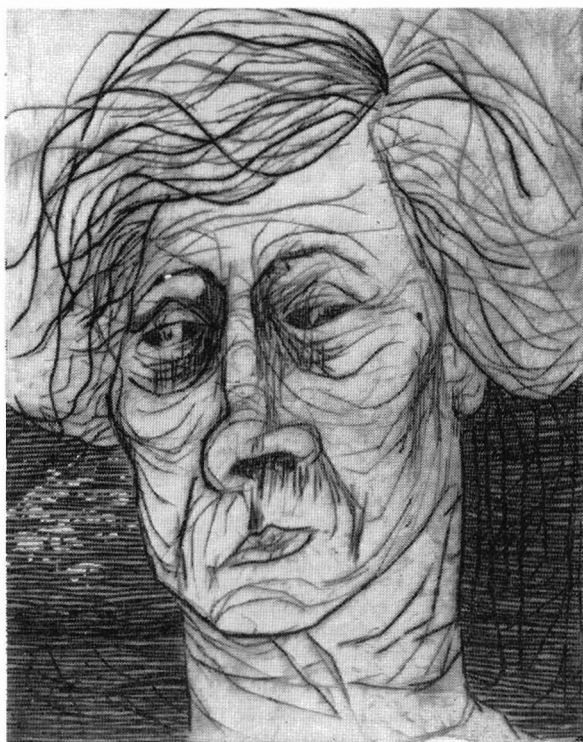
He has special torches for the annihilation
 Of some blond-haired people who insist
 On setting themselves alight, (especially at
 night).

Mr. Mass is coming along to night classes now
 To learn a few things from Mr. Bombmass.
 Mr. Hothorn is another heated character.
 He's nearly always on fire, and is inevitably
 smoking.

His design classes are not always pure.
 In fact they often aren't there at all,
 But Diedre and Mary always turn up.
 Diedre and Mary are two very nice young ladies
 But some of the people they talk about
 Don't appear to be.

They go along to class with a Susan scragg
 And are taught by a Miss Boil,
 Who wouldn't really miss them or boil them
 If they didn't turn up.

Derek is joining the class soon,
 But it is predicted that he won't last long,
 Miss Boil hates peroxide and woodcutters.



The person in charge of the woodcutting
 And stone mason department at the present
 Is Mr. Crimson; it is true that he has
 Stolen an orchard with the Principal's
 permission,

And is storing it under the fire escape.
 Mr. Crimson cleared up the sculpture room
 so well

One day, that Sue and Pasquale had to spend
 The night hung on hooks in the cupboard.
 Also he has sued Grahame for making so many
 Holes in the floor.

Poor Graham can't help it if he's got dropsy.
 Miss Gormsmen, another gimmick merchant,
 Spends hours trying to tell the difference
 between

Lorraine's and Michelle's advertising work.
 She insists that Janet's advertising will take
 Malaya by storm,

And it is rumoured that she has shares
 In the Gould League of Bird Lovers.

Gregory is a very bass type of boy
 And his favourite instructor is Mr. Ironvalley.
 He says this is because he loves instruments
 So much, especially squares, and more
 especially,

Set Squares.

This Friday afternoon with Mr. Ironvalley
 Is so nerve-racking that Derek and Doug
 Have to go to devious places to gain confidence
 Before they can come to class.

Their faces are usually red with embarrassment.
 It is too much for some people,
 They just can't face it.

Poor Diedre and Mary haven't been for weeks,
 But they have everyone's sympathy.
 Dianne just gives up and goes to Sidney.

One student in the group has the dreadful disadvantage

Of being an adult.

However, he has learnt quite a bit this year
And Heinz must have some weird things
Not to tell his wife.

He is known usually as 57,

But nobody really knows what he puts in
his case.

Mrs. Lakey has a sort of life class
Where everything is certainly lively,
She says Paul has got a good sketching
technique

But should not develop it too much at present.
She knows Ralph's drawing technique is
well-developed.

But still worries about this.

She has invited Janet, Michelle and Lorraine
To her life classes, but Bettina has warned
them of her temper.

(It is true that Marilyn has Hindu tendencies.)
There is another student who is growed-up
But we don't know how much

'Cos he spends some time elsewhere.

Mr. Usher has some mysterious profession
Which he practises on the days he doesn't
come.

Colin seems to think he knows what's in
his case.

Colin is a very trustworthy person,
His parents leave him in the house alone
For most of the year, but he gets so lonely,
He just has to have people around.

The reason why Paul has been doing

So much painting lately is that

He has just finished demolishing

His masonite caravan.

No more camping Paul, not even with your
father.

(Diane was dressed the other day,

It's just that her slacks were pink.)

P.S.'s's's'—

David is Elvis's 82nd cousin, twice removed.
Bettina was scared of what Sydney had to
offer.

Pasquale has done a 250 foot sculpture for
MacNamara's.

Ralph has organised snow trips for the next
63¼ years.

Greg is a film star.

Paul can no longer wear trousers.

Diane can't wait 'till Friday afternoons.

Heinz really hates spaghetti.

Lorraine, Michelle—Just good friends.

Mr. Usher—It's just too mysterious.

Janet is a Malayan princess twenty times
removed.

Sue has made a life-size sculpture of Miss
Aarons.

Diane was christened with a gramophone
needle.

Marilyn only comes to school in the mating
season.

Susan shows people her etchings.

Derek, the man with the axe (also had hidden
qualities).

Graham, the dark-haired devil (is going potty).

Diedre goes to films with first-year boys.

Mary has a flat (she is not contrary).

Doug is known for his chocolate-box renderings
and gimmicky lettering.

Colin runs an opium den every Sunday night
(at home).

Ian—highly excitable, noted for his back
room ballads.

CA1

Well, I see the year is over again once more,
like; and school is over also again once more
like, so that means we've all finished although
I may be wrong. We have all seen some pretty
funny things in CA1 this year, like Barry
Gane, Mawl Snorbridge, Dobbin Murfy, Peter
McFather-land, Bwjan Mewat, Thom Fanta,
Victa Thereding, Romsy Porter, Margothecks,
Jam Milna. Helen's Victory, Jane Burton, Arij
Schelleber Gowickenswasser, Anne Dunno, Mrs.
Grewya, Allan Netherland, and lastly although
leastly. Boris Wratt, and, good heavens! Brother
White, and Leeth Huson, alias Ali Ben Hussein.

Rosemary Porter, Margot Hicks, and Jan
Milner are not sure as to whether they will
switch back from chemistry to Applied Drowing,
or whether to continue in Art.

Robin 'I've met them all' Murphee's mother
is still in Europe.

Brian Merat says; quoth he, or what have
you, "The stars and stripes forever, justice
through strength and courage, give me liberty
or give me death, who chopped down the cherry
tree, I cannot tell a lie down fido, 'twas I who
dunnit."

Tom Randa the well-known cub-leader says,
through cracked spectacles, "Dib dib dib, dob
dob dobble, dibble diddums dob dub dub dubba-
dubbadub-ha-boom-la, boom-la, boom-la, boom-
la, hush, stick him in the water and beat 'im
with a rhubarb stick-ho!

Jan Milner, co-pilot of the "Red Minnie" has
just begun writing a book called "My Life as
a City Gurl in the Big Smoke, Away from the
Bush in the City, not in the Bush, in the City."

Margot Hicks dislikes spiders, as her pet
hippopotamus, which frequents the Gilbey's Gin
Factory, thus an all-day drunk, treads on her
often when spying an approaching spider.

Which reminds us of an original, though good
poem wrote or written by Anne Dunlop com-
memorating her first year at first year:—

"Hark, I hear the owl's bark

In solemn quietude.

To some unseen mate.

As I, kneedeep in snow,

Am in course borne on silver wings

Through golden archways

Of sweet, dumb youth."

(Reproduced with courtesy of "Hot Dogs and
Dragsters" magazine.)

At this juncture, the literary talents of the
form do not expire in a puff of hot milk in
the west wind, because at this aforesaid juncture
we have a poem from a hitherto unheard-of hero
of poetry, who after writing poetry for more
than ten days has decided to take life seriously.
The top man on the college campus (free plug).
Victor Horatio Hadrian Declinitus Seredin
writes:—

"But soft, I hear the smell of an iron bar

Its sweet bending thrills the air,

And proclaims the baser smell of sweat.

I chin up on yonder sill,

And catch the show with chuckles five,

The well-conceived reason

For the positioning of that friendly black bird,

Who, to startle mine eyes

Sate heavily upon the pub."

With courtesy of Superman Magazine.

Paul smiles, whilst making a pass; Greg, with
bated breath gives lengthy explanations of last
night's radio programs, showing the weeping

audience the hidden humor of the Yehudi Menuhin performance, Mother Gruyere says. "Oooh, you is so good at it!" Arija says "Ullo Borree!" a herd of elephants rush past on bicycles waving the flag of the Elephant Youth Movement, Vic blasts his lungs out with a friendly "Hullo." East wing lists to one side, Barry knocks over water jar, bottle of turps, palette, easel, Mr. Cress, Cream cake on floor and peaceful school hippo, clouds roll in and out, lightning flashes, East Wing collapses, mice run through room carrying flags and squashed cream cake (are the mouse revolting?), light shines through window from head of bald passerby, striking Allan Holland in his good eye, Helen Victor jumps up, bites Gary Gane on ankle, Gary hides in printing press, Jane Purton smiles, Vic regains breath bursts out, screaming "Goodbye" as he drops off window ledge, Hillman swears in foreign tongue, Peter McFarlane jumps on Grandma's motor-bike, rides off in cloud of spray, Grandma jumps on Auntie gallops furiously across giant poster in quadrangle, quadrangle collapses sinks into Hades, elephants ride by again on scooters, Brother White swings down in sweet chariot like a bat out of Heaven, but gets bogged in seething cauldrons of temptation, chubby faces appear at school windys singing "Nymphs and Zephyrs Come Away", windys crack, teachers crawl away, curtain falls, teachers fall (chuckle, chuckle), school sinks further into mud, paper flies burst into flames, prisoners leap walls with single bound, Auda Abu Tayi wipes nose canteen turns into bronze Venus with Clock in it, and falls off mantel piece, world falls into oblivion, teachers sink to Hell, students ascend on golden wings of knowledge.



"Come with me, my little hyacinth."



SAC GIRLS

Back Row: O. Peters, E. Young, P. Rischbieth, L. Kobiolkie, K. Janieson, A. Horley, A. Kovisto, G. Hind, P. Bunting, C. Champion, J. Lloyd, E. Hodgins, E. Wood.
 Third Row: A. Steinkoler, C. Swinton, I. Lawson, J. Davis, W. Fedorowicz, P. Foster, C. Sharp, R. Levick, C. Renard, L. Poulton, M. Scott, L. Smooker, G. Davey.
 Second Row: M. Hocking, I. Ostberg, S. McLeod, B. Marshall, M. Bently, E. Burns, T. Wallace, L. Villani, L. Stevens, G. Jones.
 Front Row: L. Foletta, K. Adams, L. Coffey, M. Daly, W. Burchett.



SAC MEN

Back Row: J. Westerbeeck, H. Birnstill, A. Tasker, J. Hyde, G. Cavill, R. Cockcroft, J. Phillips, N. Miller.
 Middle Row: J. Hannah, J. Parker, R. Wenn, A. Riggs, C. Taylor, D. Smidt, R. Zunde, S. Unmack, A. Blyth, P. Tunley, W. Freeman, P. Watkin.
 Front Row: P. King, A. Pearson, D. Newman, J. Gregory, L. Oaten, G. Wallis.



SPORT WITH MARTIN GIBBS



SPORTS COMMITTEE

M. Gibbs, B. Eastoe.

This year has been one of the most eventful, sporting years, this College has known. Off the beaten track we have had an "Inter-Faculties lightning Premiership," Raft Race, "Arts v. S.A.C.'s" football match and many, many boat races.

Inter-Faculty Lightning Premiership—Wednesday 13th May.

The Civil Engineering faculty won the Premiership from the nearest rivals, the Chemists.

Quarter Finals—

Civils v. Electricals

1st Half: Civils: 5-0-30.

Electricals: 0-0-0.

2nd Half: Civils: 8-2-50.

Electricals 0-0-0.

Mechanicals v. Chemists. etc.

1st Half: Chemists: 4-2-26.

Mechanicals: 2-0-12.

2nd Half: Chemists: 9-3-57.

Mechanicals: 3-1-19.

Finals—

Civils v. Chemists

1st Half: Civils: 3-2-20.

Chemists: 1-2-8.

2nd Half: Civils: 5-8-38.

Chemists: 5-4 34.

Best players were:

Civils: Cooke, Greig, Chattoe, Moffat, Middleton.
Chemists: Parkes, Adams, Eastoe, Sheriff, Dean, Namille.

Mechanicals: Dale, Wilson, Wills, Lang, Staggart.

Electricals: Council, Hausegger, Hancock, Sayers.
Raft Race—April.

This was the biggest jumble of arrangements that has ever befallen any poor organizers! After deciding the race was to be held on the Albert Park Lake between Melbourne Tech., Carlton Tech., Clayton Tech., Caulfield Tech., Footscray and many other various ring-ins some great moron from Melbourne Tech. rang the Albert Park Trustees Committee or someone asking them for permission to hold the race on the Lake. (He asked on the same day as the race), of course. Thinking of their beloved weeds and murky green slimy water, the Trustees turned him down, and so all but a few up and coming oarsmen pulled out leaving seven or eight crews

from Caulfield and one from Footscray, who decided to hold the race on the Yarra. Anyway to cut a long story short, the Civil Engineers No. 1 crew won with a bedraggled Chemists crew five minutes behind them in second place. After all the flour had been thrown and the last raft to finish, finished, and the Police intervened (sort of), everyone went home feeling that the race was rigged except the Civils, of course.

Inter-Faculty Athletics—Wednesday 25th March.

A combined team of Chemists and Electricals won the Inter-Faculty Athletics Shield which the civils held for the last five years. Actually the Chemists and Electricals were a one-man team. Darren Adams won five events collecting 75 points for his faculty.

The winners of the respective events were:

Under 18—

100 yds.: B. Field (Mech.), 10.1 secs. (record).

220 yds.: B. Field (Mech.), 23.4 secs.

440 yds.: No Contest.

880 yds.: B. Eastoe (E.D.P.), 2 mins. 20 secs.

High Jump: B. Eastoe (E.D.P.), 4 ft. 9 ins.

Long Jump: B. Field (Mech.), 20 ft. 4 ins.

Discus Throw: T. Hanna (Civil), 113 ft. 1½ ins.

Weight Put: T. Hanna (Civil), 47 ft. 9 ins.

Under 19—

100 yds.: M. Ferey (Civil), 10.8 secs.

220 yds.: A. Morris (Mech.), 24.4 secs.

440 yds.: N. Moore (Elec.), 55.8 secs.

880 yds.: D. Cuthbertson (Civil), 2 mins. 12.7 secs.

High Jump: J. Lahita (Mech.), 5 ft. 1 in.

Long Jump: N. Wootten (Civil), 16 ft. 3 ins.

Discus: T. Hanna (Civil), 107 ft. 1½ ins.

Weight Put: B. Meehan (Civil), 37 ft. 11 ins.

Open—

100 yds.: D. Adams (Chem.), 10.5 secs.

220 yds.: D. Adams (Chem.), 23.6 secs.

440 yds.: P. Henshall (Mech.), 57.6 secs.

880 yds.: P. Henshall (Mech.), 2 mins. 9.9 secs.

Mile: P. Henshall (Mech.), 5 mins. 18.6 secs.

High Jump: K. Lang (Mech.).

Long Jump: D. Adams (Chem.), 18 ft.

Discus: D. Adams (Chem.), 95 ft. 1½ ins.

Weight Put: D. Adams (Chem.), 34 ft. 3 ins.

Javelin Throw: N. Allright (Civil).

Women—

75 yds.: M. Ferguson (Comm.), 9 secs.

High Jump: M. Ferguson (Comm.), 3 ft. 11 ins.

Final Results—

1st: Chem. & Elec.: 292 points.

2nd: Civil & Commerce: 230 points.

3rd: Mech. & (Art?): 174 points.

The Inter-Tech. Athletics team was chosen from the above winners.

Inter-Tech. Athletics Sports—June.

Caulfield Tech. won these athletics sports. But of course Melbourne Tech. wouldn't take it lying down and there was a big moan before they decided to let us have the Shield.

The placegetters for Caulfield were:

Under 18—

100 yds.: Bruce Field, 1st.

220 yds.: Bruce Field, 1st.

440 yds.: Stephen Biggs, 1st.

4 x 100 yds.: B. Field, S. Thek, S. Biggs, B. Clifford, 2nd.
Weight Put: Trevor Hanna, 2nd.
Discus: Trevor Hanna, 1st.

Under 19—

100 yds.: John Tivendale, 1st.
220 yds.: Tony Morris, 1st.
440 yds.: Tony Morris, 1st.
880 yds.: David Cuthbertson, 1st.
4 x 100 yds.: J. Tivendale, J. Lahita, M. Ferey, W. Meeham, 1st.
Long Jump: Dick Wootten, 4th.
High Jump: Joe Lahita, 1st.
Weight Put: Bill Meehan, 1st.
Discus: Ralph Schenk, 1st.

Open—

100 yds.: Darren Adams, 1st.
220 yds.: Darren Adams, 2nd.
440 yds.: Noel Moore, 2nd.
880 yds.: Paul Henshall, 2nd.
Mile: Paul Henshall, 3rd.
4 x 100 yds.: D. Adams, J. Bush, N. Moore, N. Parkes, 2nd.
Weight Put: George Gardoz, 3rd.
Long Jump: Darren Adams, 2nd.
Javelin: Neville Allright.

Women—

75 yds.: Maria Ferguson, 1st.
Long Jump: Maria Ferguson, 4th.
High Jump: Maria Ferguson, 3rd.
4 x 75 yds.: Maria Ferguson, J. Brooks, D. Knaggs, B. Gordon, 3rd.

When we total the results we see that Caulfield scored:

15 firsts
7 seconds.
4 thirds.
2 fourths, giving Caulfield a total of 94½ points.

FULL SCORES

Men's Section—

Caulfield 1st (94½); R.M.I.T. 2nd (87); Geelong 3rd (60½); Footscray 4th (49); Swinburne 5th (25); Preston 6th (17).

Women's Section—

Geelong 1st (23); Preston 2nd (14); Caulfield 3rd (12); Melbourne 4th (3); Swinburne 5th (2); Footscray 6th (1).

Our results were not helped in the least by the cheering of our spectators because their screams of applause could hardly be heard. The whole 3 of them.

Inter-Tech. Swimming Sports—March.

Like the athletic sports, the overshadowing bad sportsmanship shown by a certain large technical college spoilt the day but our women's swimming team managed to win their section by two points.

MEN:

Under 18—

2nd: Barry Eastoe, 110 yds. Freestyle.
3rd: G. Wasser, 55 yds. Freestyle.
3rd: J. Groom, 55 yds. Breaststroke.
3rd: S. Thek, Dive.
3rd: 4 x 55 yds. Relay.

Under 19—

2nd: V. Brown, 55 yds. Freestyle.
2nd: V. Brown, 55 yds. Backstroke.
2nd: R. Lewis-Nicholson, Dive.
2nd: 4 x 55 yds. Relay.

Open—

3rd: A. Dow, 220 yds. Freestyle.
2nd: Barry Eastoe, 55 yds. Butterfly.

4th: Bruce Duffy, 110 yds. Breastroke.
4th: Robin Murphy, 55 yds. Backstroke.
3rd: 4 x 55 yds. Relay.
4th: 4 x 55 yds. Medly.

WOMEN:

3rd: Deidre Knaggs, 55 yds. Freestyle.
2nd: Joy Brooks, 55 yds. Breastroke.
1st: 4 x 55 yds. Relay.

POINTS:

MEN: Melbourne 62; Gordon Institute 55; Swinburne 52; Caulfield 42; Preston 24; Footscray 8.

WOMEN (Provisional): Caulfield 13; Melbourne 11; Gordon Institute 10; Preston 10; Footscray 6; Swinburne 0.

One college put in a protest about the women's results because they said there was no mention of a women's relay event mentioned on the programme sent to their school. But as all the other competing schools heard about it, the certain college's cries were disregarded and Caulfield's women's team carried off the Shield. Our women's relay team won by over a lap.

Baseball—Under the guidance of Mr. Bealand and Mr. Davies the baseball had quite a successful year winning every competition match. Then after having such a tiring season of wins they decided to lose to a weak STAFF team, giving the poor staff a bit of glory.

During the season Caulfield scored 34 home runs and had only 3 scored against them in competition games.

Just as a matter of interest this little article was taken from Volume 4, No. 5, of the CHRONIC for June.

Under the heading of Baseball:

Our marvellous baseball team was eaten alive by Coburg HIGH School (all under 16). The fact is though, most of the Coburg team play for the State team, so Caulfield didn't have much of a chance anyway.

These remarks must have spurred the team on.

Members of the team were: M. Parker, D. Collinson, P. Stevens, J. Wonnacott, I. Phelan, R. Stewart, B. Davidson, J. Gilbert.

Results of the season's games were: CAULFIELD 14—Preston 0; CAULFIELD 5—Footscray 3; CAULFIELD d. Swinburne (Walkover); CAULFIELD d. R.M.I.T. (Walkover); CAULFIELD 15—Gordon Institute 0; Staff 3—Students 2.

Owing to a lack of interest in sport R.M.I.T. and Swinburne couldn't raise teams to play us so we were awarded walkovers.

Scorers for Caulfield were: J. Wonnacott, M. Parker, P. Stevens, D. Collinson, Dyson, I. Phelan.

The above results indicate that Caulfield won the Shield. That means it's ours for the second year in a row.

Basketball—After hearing that Inter-Tech. basketball was being arranged this year instead of the usual Wednesday afternoon at Albert Park the basketball team started busying itself trying to find a suitable court to play home games on. I think they were a bit relieved when it was decided to continue the usual games at Albert Park. Members of the team include John "Proff" Raivars, Dick Wootten, Imants Karnups, Udo Admins, Rex Pearce, Ian Farr, Ian Connell, Ken Treloar and Ian Sherriff.

Some results for the year including friendly matches were: CAULFIELD A d. Swinburne Tech.; CAULFIELD B d. Brighton Tech.; CAULFIELD B d. Footscray Tech. B; CAULFIELD A

d. Frankston Teachers' College; CAULFIELD 38 d. Box Hill High 34; CAULFIELD 58 d. Footscray Tech. 35; CAULFIELD 58 d. Melbourne High 30; Box Hill High annihilated CAULFIELD.

Boat Races—At every opportunity the students of Caulfield Tech. got this year they were having boat races (mainly at the ends of terms). Main arenas for these were the Revue Party, Revue Party Recovery Party, School Ball, and at Doctor MAC'S.

The background of these races is very dubious, but it seems that nobody wants to know the history of these races, only the future.

Students have approached me this year with the thought in mind of making it an official school sport financed by the school out of our Composite Fees (the money has to be spent on some thing) and all the equipment supplied by the Sports Committee unless the competitor wishes to supply his own.

All you need to compete in this sport is a strong, large stomach, strong head and a big mouth, but not all competitors have these attributes. If you are competing for yourself (i.e. without financial backing by someone with loads of money), this sport can be very costly but at the same time enjoyable.

You needn't wear uniforms but at the same time you should invest in a large bib because unless you're careful the sport could become messy. However, if you are competing as a team or club you could design a fancy coloured bib, say, green background with little pink elephants running around on it.

Usually the teams consist of four members, but you can have as many in each team as you like depending on your financial state.

Result of "race" held at Revue party: Revue Staff d. Revue Cast. I am not making excuses for the Cast when I say this because my affections lay with the Staff (Revue, that is), but I think the poor display put up by the Cast was due to their lack of practice before the event. The Revue Staff had much more opportunity to practice. And it goes without saying they are better at the sport.



Cricket—Not much can be written about the cricket, due mainly to the fact that they will still be playing when this article is written. The season will be continued during 1st term of 1965.

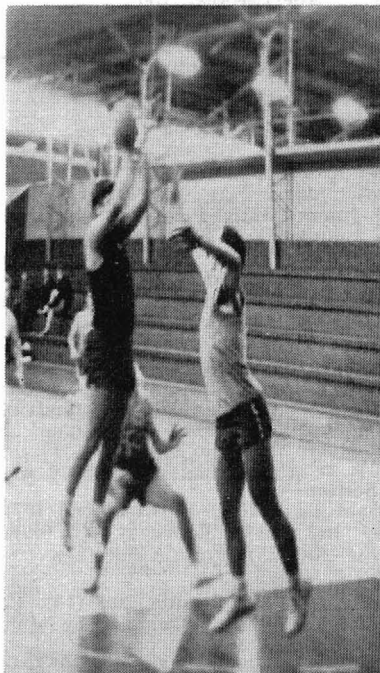
Anyway, the results of the games played during first term this year go as follows:

Caulfield 1st XI v. Footscray 1st XI
Caulfield 1st innings 8/82 compulsory close.
Wonnacott 56 n.o.

Footscray 1st innings 4/91 c.c.
Wicket takers for Caulfield: Walters 1/2, Davidson 1/16, Jones 1/18.
Footscray won on 1st innings by 9 runs.

Caulfield v. Swinburne
Caulfield 1st innings 8/148 c.c.
Councell 74 retired. Freshwater 26. Allen 12.
Wonnacott 10.

Swinburne 1st innings 9/111 c.c.
Wicket takers for Caulfield: Wonnacott 2/1, Jones 2/15, Davidson 2/28, Walters 2/33.
Caulfield won on 1st innings by 37 runs.
Caulfield 2nd XI v. Footscray 2nd XI
Caulfield won (no scores available).



Football—Mr. Marshall was the guiding force behind the football team this year. During the course of the year two footballers played for the Soccer team, and one finished up staying. George Gardoz finished up with a few soccer goals to his credit.

One of the best players for the team was Barry Eastoe who managed to crack it for a few goals (5 in one game against Swinburne).

The season was an average one. The team managed to win 3 games and lose 2, with total points for 314 and total points against 302, giving them a percentage of 104.0.

The results of the games played were:
CAULFIELD 13-9-87 d. Preston 6-5-41;
CAULFIELD 5-11-41 w.d.b. Footscray 11-7-73;
CAULFIELD 13-9-87 d. Swinburne 8-4-52;
CAULFIELD 4-8-32 d. R.M.I.T. 4-7-31; CAULFIELD 9-13-67 w.d.b. Gordon Institute 16-9-105.

We got slightly eaten by Gordon Institute, but the rest of the results show that we didn't let anyone else have too much of an advantage.



ATHLETICS TEAM

Back Row: J. Bush, D. Adams, J. Tivendale, B. Meehan, M. Parkes, D. Cuthbertson, B. Clifford, D. Wootten, M. Ferey.
 Middle Row: R. Schenk, T. Hanna, A. Mullan, G. Gardoz, J. Lahita, S. Biggs, R. Baring, P. Henshall.
 Front Row: M. Ferguson, J. Brooks, D. Knaggs, B. Gordon, S. Thek, N. Allwright, B. Field.
 Absent: N. Moore, A. Morris, M. Hausegger, B. Eastoe.

Main goal scorers for us were: Eastoe, Wootten, Councell and Moffatt.

Best players were: Moffatt, Eastoe, Councell, Dale, Bush and Wills.

Golf—The only thing that may be said about golf in the school this year is that they competed in the Victorian Golf Tournament at Woodlands, but they were not successful. Maybe we might have more interest and success next year.

Rowing—This year Caulfield organised the Inter-Technical College Regatta, and despite communication problems, and a course which left much to be desired, crews from our College cleaned up most of the events, i.e.

Coxed Fours—1st. 1 length.

Open Eight—2nd. $\frac{3}{4}$ length.

Tub Pairs—1st. Easily.

Mr. Tyler is to be congratulated on his organisation of the regatta, and his enthusiasm in training crews for the event.

Soccer—After a lousy beginning to the season and the lack of players for our team, we finally managed to p.o.f.o. and annihilate all opposition to win the competition for the second year in succession.

Our troubles began early after our first friendly game when half the team decided they didn't want to play any more. We managed to bot Keith Lang from the football team and fielded a team that would have been beaten by two old men in wheel-chairs, which doesn't say much for the skills of Preston, who only beat us by 3 goals to one. Langy played a fighting game and had more shots at goal than the rest of our team put together. Joe Lahita scored our only goal from a penalty.

We had the same shortage troubles the next week but this time we were lucky enough to bot George Gardoz, who had a little previous experience. George stayed with us and from then on there was no holding us back.

Mr. Holborn was our coach again this year and he also managed to referee most of the games. Without his constant encouragement and perseverance we wouldn't have done as well as we did.

Our team was a little United Nations. The members were: Sketcher (Australian), Marinelli (Italian), Gardoz (Hungarian), Lahita (Hungarian), Gibbs (English), Georgiou (Greek), Leam (Asian), Warren (Australian), Coombs (Austrian), Constantine (Greek).

Our fun was spoilt by R.M.I.T. and Swinburne, neither of whom could field teams and the poor refereeing by the Gordon Institute ref., who thought he was refereeing a tennis match.

The results were: CAULFIELD 5, Caulfield High 1 (friendly game); CAULFIELD 1, Preston 3; CAULFIELD d. Swinburne (walkover); CAULFIELD d. R.M.I.T. (walkover); CAULFIELD 5, Gordon Institute 2.

Goal scorers for Caulfield: Gardoz, Lahita, Marinelli and Warren.

Most of this year's team will be back next year so we will, with a bit of luck, stand a good chance of winning the shield again next year.

Tennis—The tennis team had the best season ever this year, losing no games and winning the Pennant. Mr. Jones led the tennis team and he had quite a few anxious moments, especially against Footscray, which was the closest game of the season.

The team suffered a few setbacks but managed to get over them. Mike Haussegger and David Prior were unavailable for the game against Swinburne, and they were the team's stars, but the rest of the team managed to thrash their opposition.

In previous years R.M.I.T. has given us a hiding but this year the tables were turned, as the results show. Prior, Walters and Bartlett starred in this game.

Results of the season's games were: CAULFIELD d. Preston (walkover).

CAULFIELD v. Footscray

Singles—

David Prior 6—2. Brian Walters 6—3. Mike Haussegger 6—4. R. Arundell 4—6. Roger Long 6—3. D. Bucknell 5—6.

Doubles—

Prior, Haussegger 6—1, 6—2, 6—3. Long, Walters 5—6, 5—6, 6—5. Arundell, Bucknell 2—6, 2—6, 2—6.

Caulfield d. Footscray 8 sets 73 games to 7 sets 65 games.

CAULFIELD v. Swinburne

Singles—

Long 5—6. Walters 5—6. Arundell 6—4. Bartlett 6—1. Bucknell 6—4. Clifford 6—2.

Doubles—

Long, Walters 6—3, 6—2, 6—1. Arundell, Bartlett 6—3, 6—2, 6—1. Bucknell, Clifford 1—6, 6—3, 6—3.

Caulfield d. Swinburne 12 sets 83 games to 3 sets 47 games.

CAULFIELD v. R.M.I.T.

Singles—

Prior 6—3. Haussegger 2—6. Long 6—5. Walters 6—3. Bartlett 6—1. Arundell 6—2.

Doubles—

Prior, Haussegger 4—6, 6—3, 6—0. Long, Walters 3—6, 6—3, 6—4. Bartlett, Arundell 4—6, 1—6, 6—1.

Caulfield d. R.M.I.T. 10 sets 74 games to 5 sets 55 games.

CAULFIELD v. Ballarat

Unfortunately Ballarat could only manage to scrape up four players and were easily beaten.

Singles—

Long 6—3, 6—1. Walters 6—3, 5—6. Arundell 6—0, 6—1. Bartlett 6—1, 6—5.

Doubles—

Long, Walters 6—3, 6—1. Arundell, Bartlett 6—3, 6—0.

Caulfield d. Ballarat 11 sets 71 games to 1 set 27 games.

CAULFIELD v. Gordon Institute

Singles—

Prior 6—1. Long 6—5. Walters 6—2. Bartlett 5—6. Arundell 6—5. Haussegger 6—1.

Doubles—

Prior, Haussegger 6—1, 6—0, 6—0. Long, Walters 6—5, 6—4, 4—6. Bartlett, Arundell 3—6, 6—1, 6—4.

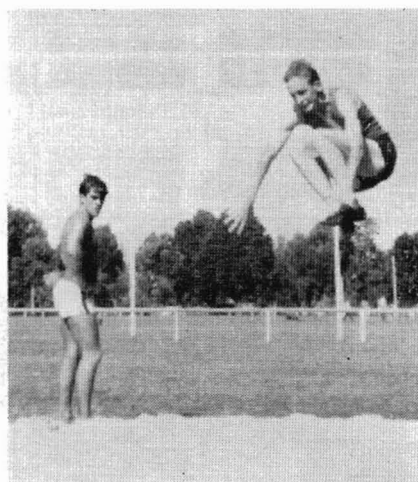
Caulfield d. Gordon Institute 12 sets 84 games to 3 sets 47 games.

Totalling things up we find that Caulfield won 53 sets 385 games and lost 19 sets 241 games. The individual records are:

Singles—

Prior—Won 3 sets lost 0. Won 18 games lost 6.

Haussegger—Won 2 sets lost 1. Won 14 games lost 11.



Long—Won 5 sets lost 1. Won 35 games lost 19.

Walters—Won 4 sets lost 2. Won 34 games lost 23.

Arundell—Won 5 sets lost 1. Won 34 games lost 18.

Bartlett—Won 4 sets lost 1. Won 29 games lost 14.

Bucknell—Won 1 set lost 1. Won 11 games lost 10.

Clifford—Won 1 set lost 0. Won 6 games lost 2.

Doubles—

Prior, Haussegger—Won 8 sets lost 1. Won 52 games lost 16.

Long, Walters: Won 10 sets lost 4. Won 77 games lost 55.

Arundell, Bucknell—Won 0 lost 3. Won 6 games lost 18.

Bucknell, Clifford—Won 2 sets lost 1. Won 13 games lost 12.

Arundell, Bartlett—Won 8 sets lost 3. Won 56 games lost 33.

Footnote: David Prior is regarded as the 6th best junior tennis player in the State.

During the year we had a few unfortunate incidents that marred the complete success of the year's sporting activities. Number one was the "Geelong Trip". On the Monday before we were due to go away to Geelong we were told it was going to cost us 6/-. Then somebody brought up the composite fee, part of which is used to buy sports equipment and most of the rest to pay for transport for our away games. I was told it was 18/- a person. If you roughly calculate the number of students who pay composite fees (about $\frac{3}{4}$ of them), and the number of students who play sport regularly through each season for the school (about $\frac{1}{4}$ of them), there are a lot of spare eighteen shillings not being used.

A little of this money has been spent on equipment, granted, but what do they do with the rest? They have little to pay in travelling expenses as most of the games were home games played on our own grounds. The point I am making is why can't the school afford to subsidise fully our travelling expenses instead of letting it build up in the bank where the students (whose money it is), are getting no benefit from it.

Someone will say, when they read this, "It's not our fault that so few students participate in sport", but that isn't the point. If sport was made more attractive, in other words, sports that girls can regularly participate in, different timetables for art students so they can play sport without missing classes, and the thought that the money they are paying is being used to better the facilities and equipment, we would have less trouble in fielding teams because of increased student interest.

A protest meeting was called by the S.R.C. and Sports Committee. It was suggested that everyone should refuse to get on the bus unless the school authorities subsidised fully the trip. But finally only an isolated bunch of a dozen or so refused to board the buses, only doing so as the buses began to leave.

I only hope the people who are in charge of this money will assist the minority of students who play sport next year, more than they have this year.

Another incident, although personal, was the omission of the Sports Committee Chairman from the list of invitations handed out for the dinner when Ballarat visited us. In the past the S.R.C. President and Sports Committee Chairman have been invited to these once yearly dinners.

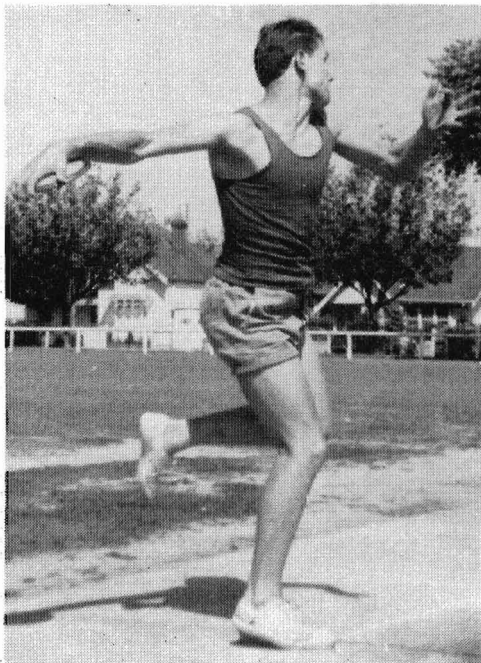
The reason given was that it was too expensive - 7/6 a head. Even at 12/6, one more meal wouldn't have made that much difference. I feel there is a matter of principle involved here, but I hope the Sports Committee Chairman next year, whoever he may be, is not overlooked.

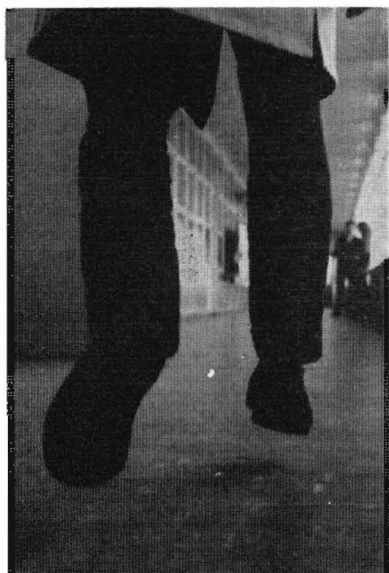
Points of Interest—During the year the S.R.C. passed a motion that the President, Bob Easson, approach the Principal about setting out a basketball court in the quadrangle. Unfortunately, we were turned down because he said the expense would be too great due to the fact that the ground would have to be levelled first.

Another motion passed was that the notice board outside the pottery room be used for sport alone. The S.R.C., next year, would like to see it used for such as there was quite a discussion concerning the designation of this board to the Sports Committee.

Next year I think a number of students would like to see something done about covering over the cricket pitches and levelling off the park over the road from the school. Someone could have quite a serious injury playing sport on this ground, as both Junior and Senior Soccer teams train and play on this ground.

In closing, I would like to thank Mr. Gowty and all the other members of staff who have spent time and sometimes money to help their respective teams along. I just hope next year that all the teams win their competitions instead of only half of them.







"MADE IT!"



"PHEW!"

FOR ALL TYPES AND SIZES OF

ALUMINIUM LADDERS AND STEPS



Manufactured by

MAX DAVIS
P R O P R I E T A R Y L I M I T E D

Fabricators and Argonarc Welders of Aluminium and other Non-ferrous materials. Manufacturers of machinery, implements and equipment of all descriptions including Aircraft Ground Equipment, Textile Machinery, The Easy Tyre Changer, The Maxman Power Gardener (Grasscutter, Rotary Hoe, Circular Saw, Pump, Spray, Flexible Drive, etc.), School Furniture (Desks, Stacking Chairs), also the famous Max Davis Folding Portable Ladder Scaffold for painters and decorators.



works:

Marshall Road, North Essendon



P.O. Box 44
Nth. Essendon

Phone: 379 4249
(2 lines)

၁၂၃၄၅၆၇၈၉၁၀၁၁၁၂၁၃၁၄၁၅၁၆၁၇၁၈၁၉၂၀၂၁၂၂၂၃၂၄၂၅၂၆၂၇၂၈၂၉၃၀၃၁၃၂၃၃၃၄၃၅၃၆၃၇၃၈၃၉၄၀

(Chitty's Timber Co. Pty. Ltd.)

CAULFIELD EAST



TIMBER & JOINERY

211-1045 211-1046 211-1047

~~~~~



Enjoy the Circus  
with  
Australia's  
favourite  
Bar!



ONLY  
1/-

... the "more value"  
chocolate bar from

*MacRobertson* **LAND**

THE LAND OF FABULOUS FLAVOURS

Z867

**S. L. SNIPE PTY. LTD.**

## TIMBER MERCHANTS

**346 Tooronga Road, Glen Iris**

**Phone: 20-3381 (5 lines)**

**WE have a HOME IMPROVEMENT SERVICE**

## ALTERATIONS   EXTENSIONS   ADDITIONS

### Estimates Given

Jobs carried out under expert supervision

**ASK FOR OUR REPRESENTATIVE TO CALL**

~~~~~

Foremost . . .

IN AUSTRALIA FOR
TECHNICAL AND EDUCATIONAL

BOOKS



THE TECHNICAL BOOK & MAGAZINE CO.

295, 297, 299 SWANSTON STREET, MELBOURNE, C.1.

Phone: FB 3951.

Ask
for ...



(EST. 1930)

**High Class
SMALLGOODS**

Distributors of —

MAYFAIR HAMS & BACON

652-4 GLENHUNTLY RD., CAULFIELD

PHONE: 53-6761

HARD FACING

NON-FERROUS METALS

MILD STEEL

HIGH-TENSILE STEELS & ARMOUR PLATE

STAINLESS & HEAT RESISTING STEELS

CAST IRON

MUREX

ELECTRODES

**MAKE EVERY WELD
WELL DONE . . .**

Think of a welding problem—no matter how complicated—and Murex has the answer in its comprehensive range of electrodes and welding equipment. There's a Murex man near you . . . why not give him your problems?



SERVICING AUSTRALIA,
NEW ZEALAND, THE SOUTH-
WEST PACIFIC AND THE NEAR
EAST FROM AUSTRALIA.



MUREX (AUSTRALASIA) PTY. LTD.
DERWENT PARK, HOBART, TASMANIA

BRANCHES: Clements Avenue, Bankstown, N.S.W.; Cnr. Power & McGowan
Sts., South Melbourne, VICTORIA; Newstead Terrace, Newstead, Brisbane,
QUEENSLAND; 604 Port Road, Allenby Gardens, SOUTH AUSTRALIA.
AGENTS: Elder Smith & Co. Ltd., St. George's Terrace, Perth, WESTERN
AUSTRALIA; Brown & Dureau Ltd., Rabaul & Port Moresby, NEW GUINEA.



ICE CREAM

It's Creamier

**Currie & Richards
PTY. LTD.**

**GALVANISED IRON MERCHANTS
ESTABLISHED 1869**

**473 ELIZABETH STREET,
MELBOURNE**

TELEPHONES 329-7144. FACTORY 34-6173

Manufacturers of—

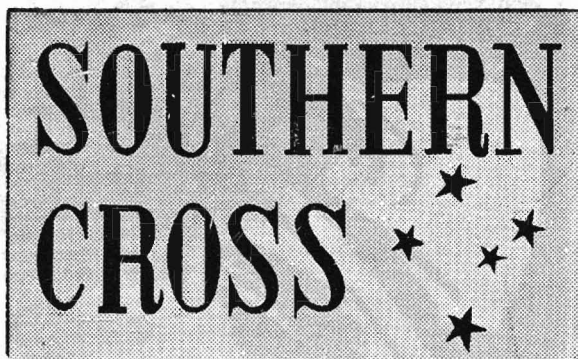
- Sheetmetal Products; Rainwater Accessories.
- Spouting Long Length and Spouting Pressed.
- Ridging, Downpipes, Valleys, etc.

Suppliers of a full range of Plumbing and Builders' Requisites, including:

- Sanitary Ware, Bathroom Fittings.
- Stainless Steel Products, Hot Water Units.
- Galvanised and Black Iron.
- Galvanised and Black Pipe and Fittings.
- Steam Pipe and Fittings.
- Tinplate, Copper Sheets and Tubes, Plumbing Tools.

**Specialists in Guillotining, Bending, Curving,
Press work, Electric and Oxy Welding.**

The best results from Classified or Display
Advertisements are obtained from the



*The Newspaper
more people read*

Phone: 92 6914

Always Buy
BAKER BOY BREAD
for supplies
phone Stockdales 26 1288

For Service . . .

Phone 26 1288

Phone 50 8406

PAY BY CHEQUE

***A STATE SAVINGS BANK CHEQUE ACCOUNT
IS SO CONVENIENT AND SAFE! CHEAPER TOO!***

Let your cheque book work for you . . . pay your bills from home. Your cheques will then provide proof of payment and a permanent record of expenditure for taxation purposes. *Remember, too, that the S.S.B. is the only Bank that does not charge a fee for maintaining your account. You pay only 6d. for each cheque (plus Government stamp duty). Save time and fares. Don't go yourself — send a cheque.*

★ *Open a cheque account today at your Bank*

***THE STATE SAVINGS BANK
OF VICTORIA***



* Where you can qualify for the Federal HOME SAVINGS GRANT

SSB266

H. ROWE

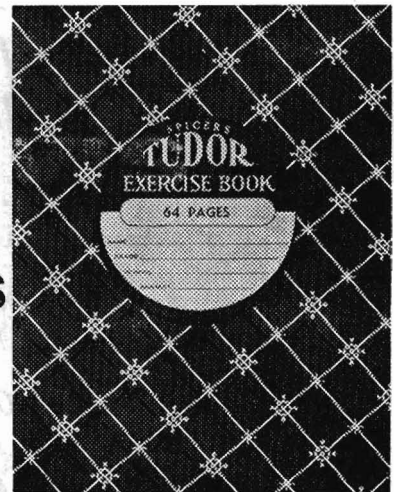
& CO. PTY. LTD.

electrical engineers
manufacturers and
wholesalers

TOP MARKS GO TO TUDOR

Exercise Books

& Continuous Waxed Lunchwraps



SPICERS

THE PAPER PEOPLE

XX

GEORGE KNOX



GENERAL IRON

AND

BRASS FOUNDER

XX

For all Quality Printing Requirements

Colour Work

•

Annual Reports

•

Brochures

•

Packaging

•

ALL TYPES OF COMMERCIAL
AND SYSTEM PRINTING

Tooronga Press Printers
1372 Malvern Road, Malvern
Phone 20 1221 or 20 1222



XX

SELBYS

We can supply all your requirements for

**CHEMICALS — LABORATORY GLASSWARE
SCIENTIFIC APPARATUS**

including

Teaching Aids, Wall Charts, Microscopes, etc.

H. B. SELBY & CO. PTY. LTD.

393 Swanston Street — 34 3661

XX

XX

WHITE'S HARDWARE STORE

**875 DANDENONG ROAD,
CAULFIELD EAST. Phone: 211-6181**

- ★ TOOLS OF TRADE
- ★ GENERAL HARDWARE
- ★ PAINTS, Etc.
- ★ SPECIALIZED KEY CUTTING

DISCOUNTS FOR STUDENTS

XX

XX

APPRENTICESHIP

We have vacancies in the following Trades for young men interested in Apprenticeship who have, or will have obtained, Intermediate standard. Training to commence January, 1965.

FITTERS AND TURNERS
ELECTRICAL MECHANICS
MOTOR MECHANICS
CARPENTERS
WELDERS

Applicants with Junior Technical Certificate will receive consideration in some categories. Benefits include full initial training in our Apprentice Training Centre. Overalls supplied. Good wages and conditions. Liberal sick leave. Three Weeks' Annual Leave. Canteen.

Apply in writing or by telephone to Training Office for suitable appointment.

Parents will be welcomed at interview. Applications to

UNILEVER AUSTRALIA PTY. LTD.

164 INGLES STREET, PORT MELBOURNE 64 2211

XX

Thriftiest in big, big Family Size



things go
better
with
Coke



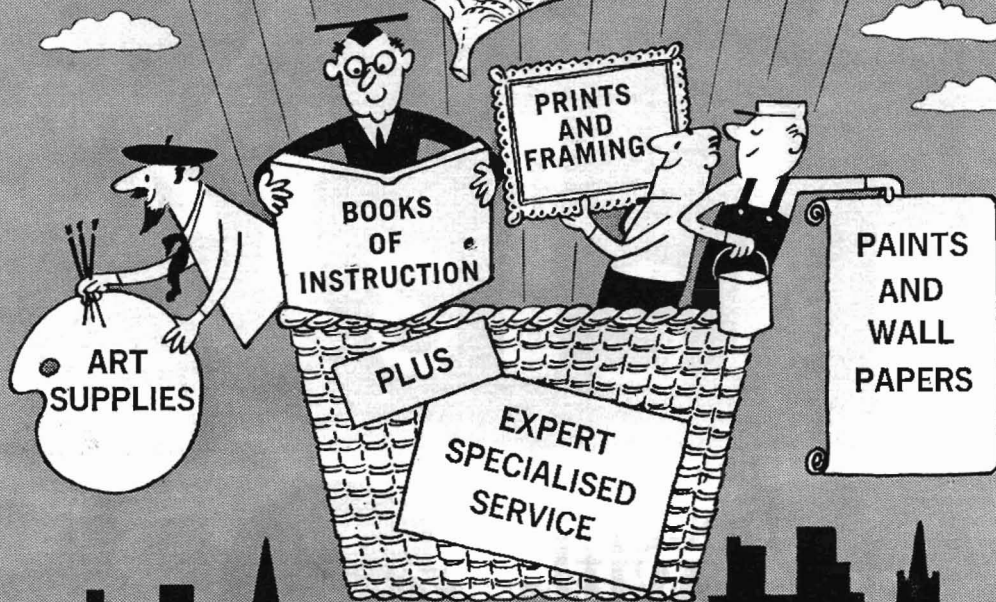
BOTTLED UNDER AUTHORITY OF THE COCA-COLA COMPANY BY
COCA-COLA BOTTLERS (MELBOURNE) PTY. LTD.
"COCA-COLA" AND "COKE" ARE THE REGISTERED TRADE MARKS OF THE COCA-COLA COMPANY

CX2252

DROP IN AT DEANS

(The Paint People)

FOR MELBOURNE'S GREATEST
RANGE OF ...



W. & G. DEAN PTY. LTD. 346 LITTLE COLLINS ST. 'PHONE 67-8291
Melbourne's leading specialists in Art and Drawing Office Supplies

[illegible]

64 1081 64 2376

351 Plummer Street, Port Melbourne

"The Furniture Timber Specialists"

Queensland Maple, Silver Ash, Silky Oak, Walnut, Black Bean, Silkwood, Cedar, Queensland and Imported Beech, Mahogany, Sugar and Yellow Pine, Kauri Pine, Pinus, Tasmanian Oak, Victorian Ash. Etc.

Phone 211 5808

MACROWS

(FORMERLY
ROWLANDS)

**OF 20 DERBY ROAD
CAULFIELD**

Near Caulfield Railway Station

***For . . . TECHNICAL SCHOOL
UNIFORMS***

AND CLOTHING FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY

NOTES

