



# GRYPHON



# iz chhwal magazine GRYPHON



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# FOREWORD

BY THE PRINCIPAL

More than once during this year students have asked me, in effect, "What does an engineer do?" It is a good question and, like most good questions, it is not easy to answer, but it is worth answering. I want to attempt an answer here, even though I admit that, from one point of view, it is not an ideal topic for discussion in my first contribution to your magazine, as it requires that I address myself primarily to one section of the students. In extenuation I would plead, first, that to answer any such questions one needs to draw on one's own experience, and my experience has been in the engineering field. Secondly, although I shall speak particularly of engineering, I believe that there are parallels in other occupations and I hope that you may be able to draw useful inferences applicable to any field in which your interest lies.

Two well-known definitions of engineering may be useful starting points for our discussions. The first was adopted by the Institution of Civil Engineers and defines 'engineering as "the art of organising and directing men and of controlling the forces and materials of nature for the benefit of mankind".

Let us consider first the second part of the definition, which is the part most closely related to academic studies. If an engineer is to be concerned with controlling the forces and materials of nature he must understand those forces and materials and be familiar with established methods of controlling them. Your diploma course is designed to give you a good grounding in the vast organised body of knowledge in this field, together with an introduction to the application of scientific principles to the solution of engineering problems.

A thorough appreciation of the process of application to engineering problems must, however, await your period of cadetship in industry after the completion of your course, for a degree or diploma course is only the beginning of an engineer's training, which must continue for some years in industry, and during the transition from academic to industrial training I think you must be prepared for a change of atmosphere and outlook which sometimes gives rise to a feeling of disappointment in a young engineer fresh from a University or Technical College, especially if he is fond of a mathematical approach. At this stage he may have doubts about the value of the technical

training he has just completed. Possibly he produces a neat mathematical solution to a problem, only to find his proposals drastically modified by a senior engineer on the basis of what seems to be mere guesswork — perhaps his judgment of probable future developments, perhaps his opinion about the allowance necessary for wear or corrosion, perhaps his estimate of the risk of increased severity of loading. This may be a little discouraging to the young graduate or diplomat who has spent a lot of time learning to solve clearly stated problems. However, I suggest that later, as he gets more experience, he will realise that the senior engineer, in making his “guesses”, is constantly drawing on his own sound knowledge of basic principles, even without necessarily working through every step of the process, just as the reader of a book or newspaper uses his knowledge of the alphabet without deliberately spelling out every word he reads. I feel confident that, as you move through your engineering career, you will meet a few problems that will force you to use to the full your knowledge of basic principles and any ability you have in mathematical analysis: if you like, will require you to spell out every word — and that you will meet very many other problems which will require you to make intelligent guesses in the light of your established background knowledge of basic principles and engineering practice.

Let us return now to the first part of our definition. An engineer must “direct the activities of others”. In engineering, as in so many other occupations, the individual must work as a member of a team, and his success will depend very largely on his ability to work harmoniously and efficiently with other people. The engineer can achieve very little with his own hands. He does not normally spend a large proportion of his time with only his feet sticking out while he manipulates a spanner and oil can somewhere in the bowels of a machine. On the other hand, if he is directing the work of somebody else who must adopt such an attitude, the engineer must have a very clear idea of what is going on at the other end of the feet; and sometimes the only way of getting a sufficiently clear idea is by seeing for himself, so that the engineer must always be ready to do this. Further, in his training period during and immediately following his diploma or degree course, he should take every opportunity of gaining the greatest possible familiarity with the operations that will later be carried out under his direction — and the best way of acquiring this familiarity, if time permits, is



**Mr. A. E. Lambert**

by actual experience of the operations concerned.

There is much that can be said on the subject of team work, and most of it has been said very often and much better than I can say it. It is a most important subject for the engineer, but my space is limited. Perhaps I can sum up briefly with the suggestion that you always try to understand and respect the other person's point of view.

We still have another definition to be considered. It is rather less formal than the first one, and describes an engineer as a man who can do for a pound what any damn fool can do for two. This definition emphasises an important aspect of engineering which perforce takes second place in engineering courses. You must be prepared for a great shift of emphasis in the practice of engineering, where cost is always important, even though it may not always be the deciding factor between two alternatives. In special situations, there can be questions such as speed of construction or aesthetics, which may warrant an increase in cost. Even so, it is important to be able to estimate as accurately as possible what the increased cost will be.

If, in all this, I have said very little about what an engineer does, I hope I may have given you some indication of the sort of outlook an engineer must bring to his work — and I think that is what you really want to know when you ask: “What does an engineer do?”



## **EDITORIAL . . .**

The Magazine Committee of 1959 have pleasure in presenting to you the 12th Annual Gryphon of Caulfield Technical College. We hope that you may read and enjoy this magazine and may it bring back happy memories of your years at Cautec.

Last year our Principal, Mr. J. L. Kepert, left Cautec and Mr. A. E. Lambert took his place. Everybody in any way associated with Mr. Kepert admired him as a great worker for his students. We feel that his work has been admirably carried on by Mr. Lambert.

Mr. Senior did a magnificent job helping the Magazine Committee to compile and edit the Gryphon. The college is growing and the Gryphon is becoming larger each year. Mr. Senior's help was therefore greatly appreciated as all the Committee had to study for impending exams. while compiling this magazine.

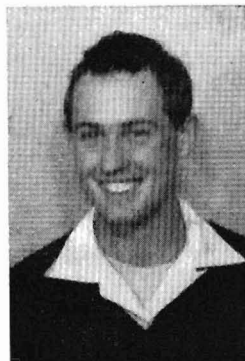
Thanks must go also to the typists in the College office. They had to decipher scrawls, scratches and foreign languages. Thank you for the excellent job.

The Magazine is entirely made up of contributions from students. The Committee has selected the most suitable, the most appropriate and, we hope, the most humorous efforts. We have enjoyed doing this, although conditions do get difficult at times. May there be more willing students to keep up the good name of the Magazine in 1960. We wish all the best to the future Gryphons and especially to our worthy successors.



# THE MAGAZINE COMMITTEE

*"Harnessed scholastically,  
Drilled super drastically,  
Cultured prodigiously,  
Lectured religiously."*



**SMITH, Arnold**

Gad Sir! Who is this handsome individual who is our brilliant editor? I say unto you that this character is with the latest casual wear. Periodically he tries to prove he is a man by growing a beard. His main interest is running but he hasn't caught any of the opposite sex — yet. Arnold tried to be the Social Secretary and succeeded where others failed and failed where others succeeded. He believes one party per week is the best way to fail exams. The lecturers have just learned Arnold's name and are starting to ask embarrassing questions. Ah well, he might be able to answer them next year.

**RAWLINSON, Peter**

Better known, amongst other things, as "Pud". Peter needed the rest so he came back this year to do his second diploma or something. He drives a 10 h.p., answer to Doc's question, "Why are you late?" He is often seen in the company of Helen, who is learning how to teach things. Most people think that Peter is the strong, silent type, until they hear the twenty-watt Hi-fi set he uses for background music. (Pud maintains that little children should be obscene and not heard.) On the serious side, Peter is going to England for two years on a B.T.H. scholarship and we wish him luck.



**ROBISON, Alan**

Arch, to his friends, if he has any. Has been appearing in this section too often. Hope he's not here next year. Arch found that shielas were no good, so he started chasing young ladies on his two-wheel contraption. His blonde, curly locks give him an innocent look, the cunning devil. Arch is on the Social Committee. His suggestions are fantastic but unfortunately illegal. He even wants us to do ball room dancing.

### **GOWER, Richard**

The instructors' pride and joy. The only boy who can do an engineering course as well as an art course at the same time. Does a little baby sitting with Mrs. Harrington's blonde child. Guides the only motorised red hood in captivity. If that car could talk. Oh boy! Dick fixes anything from watches to photos. You could see Dick was starting to reform on the first day back this year. He was drowning his sorrows with the rest of us over at the "Racecourse". Dick made quite a noise at the revue, maybe because he was in charge of the sound system. We all hope Dick makes a big noise next year, but not at Caulfield. Captain of the M.F.I.



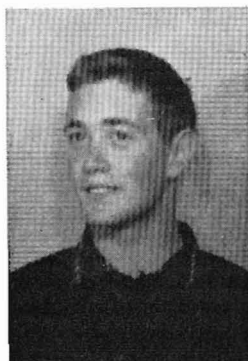
### **CATT, Ian**

Der chap wit der cheeky grin. The face that launched a thousand waterbombs. Ian performed in the revue, performs at home, in fact, he performs whenever he can. He gives his best performance in the Austin. (The one with the large booster springs.) The Commonwealth pays Ian to come to school. He doesn't feel he should accept the money so he cries all the way to the bank. Another Hi-Fi fan -- he would rather have a Hi-Fi set than a car. He drives around in a recording of an M.G. and comes to school at 78 r.p.m. His neighbours live on the other sides of their homes. However, Ian is no piker, he goes in and gets whatever he wants. He is second in charge of the M.F.I.

### **BROADFOOT, Margaret**

This flaming female left Hampton High to teach the youth of Moorabbin. The youth at Moorabbin didn't like her, so she decided to try her luck at Cautec. We are endeavouring to teach her to dance properly. Spends quite a lot of time in the darkroom. She cooked for Daddy and opened the cans with her own sweet hands. She is practising the art of attraction on Ian and Dick and now reckons she has trapped John. She knows all the boys. She's quite a wrestler -- I hope Daddy doesn't see me . . .



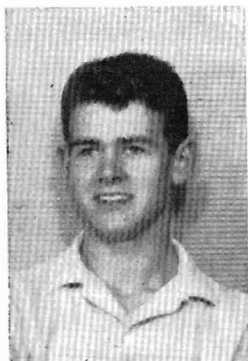


**VENN, Ian**

The crew cut with a grin. Ian belongs to the inferior race of art students. He is the Charley wat has done all the advertising around this here school. Ian hasn't learnt to tell the time yet. He arrives at school when he feels like it. Perpetually avoiding people. Little does he realize they may be trying to avoid him. Ian always looks tired. The opposite sex could be to blame. He should give up one or the other, preferably school.

**COVENTRY, Peter**

Trying his best to be "civil". Plays soccer with some success. Wonder the other players know which to kick — the ball or his head. We took up a collection to send him back to England, but he had to stay because he is secretary of the S.R.C. He keeps the beaches at Mordialloc safe for the sharks. Never been seen with the same woman twice. Pilots a little red car of unknown vintage and origin. We don't know how we could get along without him, but we sure would like to try.



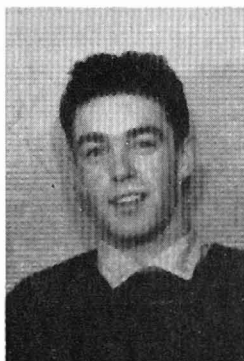
**HUGHES, David**

Our heart breaker. He pilots a grey Vauxhall tourer. He showed that he can roller skate, too (in the revue). Maybe he roller skates to save wear and tear on the Vaux. Very quiet type of guy, but you'd be surprised. Mother protect your daughter when David is around.



### **DWYER, Terry**

An ex-Mordialloc High boy. Terry is always around and fills in spare time by attending one lecture every day. Often seen pursuing females down the corridors. Only difference is that the girls are really trying to run. Terry is a V8 boy. We all have our weaknesses.



### **CASTLEMAN, Alan**

Our curly haired, quiet boy. Alan is on the S.R.C. Social Committee and Mag. Committee. Has a definite weakness for redheads. They make good matches. Alan is one of the superior gentry. He rides a bicycle to school. Alan seems to lurk in the background this year but watch him next year.

### **LINFORTH, Brian**

Our brilliant guitarist. Reckons the Blue Bops are a bit of all right. Brian graduated from the Junior School last year. He proved quite an actor in the revue. He also acts at school. Teachers think he is a good boy. Brian is very easy going but the trouble is that he is always coming.



### **MUNCE, Barry**

Another "civil" guy. He always argues with the teachers. His main aim is to win one of these arguments. Munce was deported from Brighton, for good behaviour. He is just the boy for Caulfield.

# THE STAFF

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

L. Danielson, Dip.Mech.E., Dip.E.E., T. Woods, B.A., Dip.Ed. - Headmaster.  
A.M.I.E. (Aust.) - Vice-Principal.

## MATHEMATICS

F. C. Masson, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.  
J. Sambell, B.Sc.  
H. K. Baker, M.A.  
J. C. Luxton, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.  
M. A. Coote, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.  
B. R. Benjamin, B.Sc.  
J. E. Humphrey, Dip.Chem.  
D. K. Rosenthal, Dip.App.Phys.  
G. J. Pratt, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.  
A. Brown, B.A., 1st Hon., Dip.Ed.

## PHYSICS

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

## SCIENCE

W. H. N. Porter, B.Sc., B.Ed. (qual.)  
D. Cohen, B.Sc.  
G. C. Carlos, Dip.Geol.  
K. O. Deutscher, B.Mech.E., Dip.Mech.E.  
R. A. Craig, Dip.E.E.  
Mrs. A. L. Chopra, B.A.

## ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

B. Gerstmann, Dr.Eng. (Vienna), B.E.E.  
(Vienna), A.M.I.E. (Aust.), A.A.I.E.E.  
D. R. Mills, B.E.E., Dip.E.E., Dip.Mech.E.  
V. Hajek, D.Sc., B.E.E.  
W. H. Carpenter, B.Sc., 2nd Hons., London.  
E. T. Davey, T.Tr.I.C.

## PHYSICAL EDUCATION

K. M. McGarvin, Dip.Phys.Ed.  
R. G. Carr

## BLACKSMITHING

H. E. Green

## ART

H. J. Ellis, D.T.S.C.  
W. H. Pace, A.T.C., A.T.Dip.  
K. W. D. Jack, A.T.C., A.T.Dip.  
J. M. Montgomery, A.T.C., D.T.S.C.  
J. G. Broadfoot, Dip.Art., D.T.S.C.  
T. Adams, Dip.Art.  
C. Smith, A.T.C.  
Mrs. J. Milligan  
Miss L. Wilkinson, Dip.Art.  
Miss M. Whittle, Dip.N.C.  
Mrs. E. Tulloch  
M. Lyle, Dip.Fine Art  
G. Jones, Dip.Art.  
A. Thomas, Dip.App.Art  
B. McM Bates, Dip.Painting  
D. Cameron, Dip.Art

## INSTRUMENTAL DRAWING

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

## ● MACHINE SHOP (Engineering)

V. P. Underwood, T.T.I.C. Trade Certs.  
E. R. Hill  
L. Lovick, A.I.A.A.E.  
J. A. Daley, A.M.I.A.A.E., Cert.Mech.Eng.  
J. Fitzpatrick, Cert.Mech.Eng.  
J. C. Manders  
R. P. Prebble  
T. W. Poulter

## PLUMBING

J. N. Knapp, T.T.I.C.  
E. Lascelles  
E. I. Lawrence  
W. M. Dempsey  
L. Oakley  
P. Stranks

## CIVIL ENGINEERING

- G. C. Verge, B.C.E., Dip.Ed.
- D. A. Roach, B.C.E., Dip.C.E.
- J. A. Hoadley, B.Surveying, Dip.Ed.

## METALLURGY

R. H. Keller, A.I.M.(London), F.R.M.T.C.  
J. Thomas, A.S.T.C.

## CHEMISTRY

J. J. Ryan, B.Sc., Dip.Ed., A.R.A.C.I.  
W. H. Billing, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.  
I. G. O'Brien, Dip.App.Chem.

## MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

- M. B. Flynn, Dip.Mech.E.
- E. N. Middleton, B.Mech.E.(1st Hons.),  
Dip.Mech.E., Dip.E.E., Grad. I.E. Aust.
- J. B. Ritchie, B.Mech.E.(1st Hons.),  
Dip.Ed., Dip.Mech.E., Grad. I.E. Aust.
- F. Forti, Dip.E.E.(Italy).
- I. Oppenheim, B.Mech.E.
- D. Hagers, Dip.Mech.E., Dip.Sugar.Eng.
- C. S. Ainslie, B.Sc.

## REPORT WRITING

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

## ENGLISH

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B. K. Oakley, B.A., Dip.Ed.  
H. Davis, B.A.  
J. D. Bydder, B.A.  
N. A. Battye, B.A., Dip.Ed.  
B. D. Hughes, Dip.App.Phys.  
D. Coupe  
Mrs. D. Paterson (Deceased)  
Mr. R. Bogardus, B.Econ.(Washington),  
B.Ed.(Seattle)

## WOODWORK

W. E. Ross, T.Tr.I.C., Tech.Certs.  
S. Hannah, T.Tr.I.C., Tech. Certs.  
N. E. Gardner  
E. B. Landray, T.Tr.I.C., Tech.Certs.  
A. Harrison, Tech.Certs.  
R. J. Pettit, Tech.Certs.  
A. E. Harrop, Tech.Certs.  
R. Jukes, Tech.Certs.  
R. C. Jones, Tech.Cert.(Eng.)  
J. S. Thompson

## OFFICE

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S. M. Hutton  
P. Brown  
R. Brown  
Mrs. R. Falconer  
Miss A. Davis  
Miss L. Brookman  
Mrs. M. Dubbin  
Mrs. J. Glanville  
Miss G. Heron

## LIBRARIAN

Mrs. E. Arthur, B.A.

## MAINTENANCE STAFF

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

## CAFETERIA

Mrs. Mathews  
Mrs. Bindt



# STUDENTS' REPRESENTATIVE COUNCIL

From the photo, it can be seen that there was only one female representative but many "female hungry" male representatives on the S.R.C. There were, in fact, about twenty males but some were "missing".

At the beginning of the year we started with two girls, but one sort of "dropped off" along the way. The remaining girl became so jealous of her male harem that we were afraid to elect a second girl.

During the year we covered some serious business, etc., and, for the serious business covered, the representatives deserve the gratitude of the whole College.

*Brian Norton*, the President of the notorious S.R.C. for the year '59. He has held the show together with painstaking ability; has done a terrific job. Brian hopes to get his Elec. diploma at the end of the year. Congratulations, Brian!

Peter Coventry, our Secretary, the boy who spent more time in the art school than he did anywhere else. Some people even got the idea that he was "artist". Peter is like any "full blooded" engineer-to-be, his mind wanders — from business to pleasure, and finds it very difficult to swing back again.

Bill Wyatt — hopes to get his diploma this year. We have our doubts. What with all that gym. and sport he's been doing. Captain of football, President sports committee, swimming teams, athletic teams, wow!

Congratulations, Bill, you have done a fine job organizing sport for '59. P.S. Bill was S.R.C. treasurer.

Rod Neal — quiet type of bloke, but he sure can get worked up at meetings (S.R.C. meetings, natch). Rod has acted as Vice-President this year and occasionally portrayed some of that "Old Scotch" feeling.

Judy Pike — one of the nicest assistant secretaries that have been available for some time. Judy is another Austin "7" fiend — only thing, she decided she wasn't a mechanic. Result:

ONE Austin 7 for sale, plenty of parts. Further information, phone: .....



STUDENTS' REPRESENTATIVE COUNCIL

Standing: R. Jackson, P. Moss, P. Ralph, Judith Pike, N. Liondas, G. Swales, A. Castleman, C. Stringer, B. Wyatt, B. Woollard, I. Venn.

Seated: Mr. Mills, B. Norton, P. Coventry.

Judy also did a fine job sorting out gossip from business at our meetings.

Mavis Nicholls—Dear Mavis was only here a short time and, when at our S.R.C. meetings, she was usually very quiet. Whenever she did speak her suggestion was always accompanied by many guffaws—quiet, Maurie.

Alan Castleman—the tall boy with the skyscraper ideas. He moved S.R.C. fees be increased to a maximum of one guinea. Boy! did he have to talk to get that passed at the general meeting. Alan is to act as carry-over secretary for the holidays.

Ian Venn—from the engineer's viewpoint, seemed to be one of the very few artists who did much work, i.e., school work. Ian did a mighty job for us in the S.R.C. Review as Director and was the S.R.C. signwriter throughout the year—he was always bustling around the college doing something.

Peter Ralph, another artist who had a leading role in the S.R.C. Review. Peter is a quiet lad, but when his time comes, he can really get into business.

Maurice Fabrikant—the boy with the “gee”, the foul funnel and the black beret. This boy with his swarthy, sinister appearance, quick wit and villainous laughter, livened up many a meeting. As well as doing all this, Maurice had plenty of excellent suggestions, etc. He was also one of the boys who went around the college gathering eggs.

A “seven” boy is our Charlie Stringer, a confirmed woman hater—he hates to be without them, or is it “her”?

Nick Liondas. Believed to be the only opera singer in the college. Nick is another sport fiend—table tennis, soccer and athletics.

Doug. Moore is a bit of a lad. He gets around to the different “clubs” and has quite a successful time. Doug. is keen on athletics and represented the college at the athletics sports.

Geoff. Whitehead sprung from outer space around '42. Another one of those illustrious Sandy Tech. types. We are led to believe that he was an under officer in the cadets.

Gavin Swales is a boy of many vices. He attends many parties at Box Hill and in his spare time he breeds budgies.

Mr. Mills is the elderly gent. in the photo. He was Staff representative but we didn't see much of him. He was possibly fortifying himself for the arduous task of night school teaching.

There are other representatives not present for the photo. but time and space will not allow any more to be written.

To all those representatives who attended regularly—Thanks!

## ● S.R.C. PRESIDENT'S REPORT

This year the S.R.C. has been most successful and the representatives more numerous than ever before. The most outstanding events in the S.R.C. program during the year have been the Review and the increasing of the S.R.C. fees.

The Review, as distinct from the previous type of concert with presentations, was a huge social success but not quite a financial success.

At the September general meeting the constitution was amended to allow a maximum S.R.C. fee of one guinea to be charged and at a later meeting it was decided that the S.R.C. fee for 1960 would therefore be one pound. This major step forward by the S.R.C. will result in many new developments, especially with the expansion due at C.T.C. in the near future.

Council meetings this year have been rather poorly attended, so next year make sure that you elect a person who is willing to sacrifice a little time to represent you on the council.

Throughout the year the executive worked hard and I thank them very much for a job well done. Mr. Lambert, Mr. Danielson and the office staff were most helpful and to them I extend my sincere thanks.

Brian R. Norton.



## ● S.R.C. SECRETARY'S REPORT

The S.R.C. has contributed its share to the welfare of students and their activities and qualms throughout 1959.

Early in first term the S.R.C. Social Committee was formed with Dick Gower as leader. With the help of his colleagues he proceeded with much vigour to make this a very social year.

Under the sponsorship of the S.R.C. a most successful School Revue was staged. Our thanks go to Mr. N. Battye and his band of able, willing, hard-working producers, stage hands, technicians and performers.

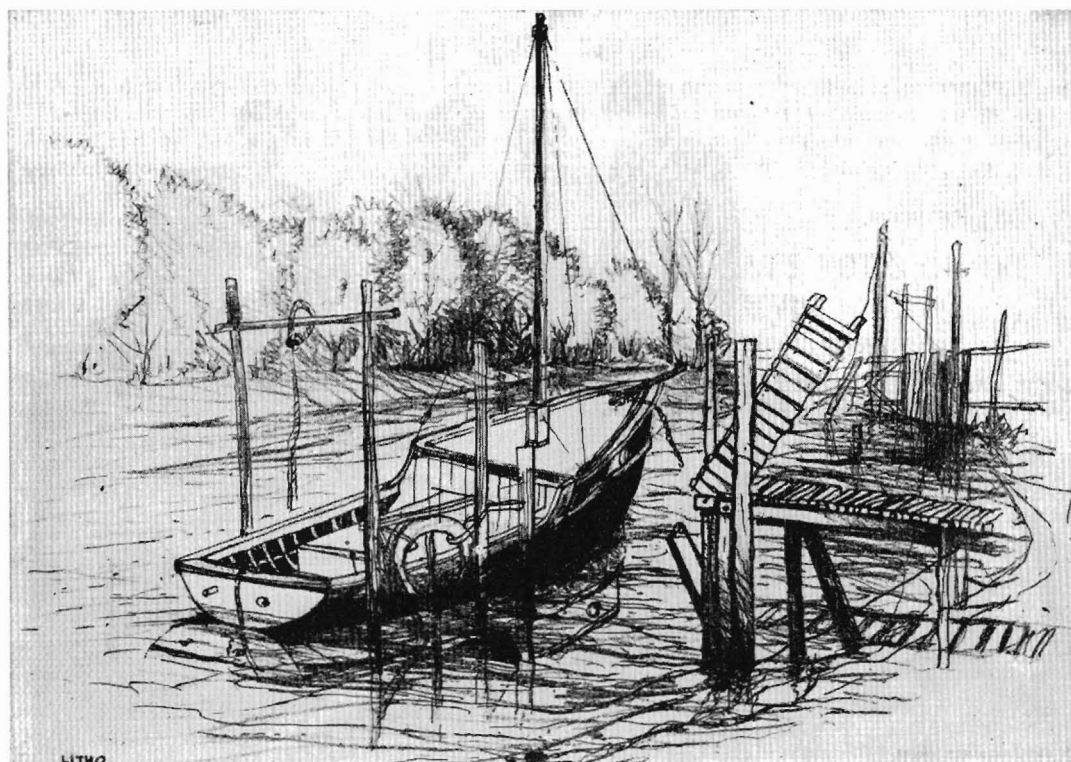
The Sports Committee, headed by President Bill Wyatt and Sports Master Mr. G. Richards, flourished for a short period. However, it was soon realised that the bulk of the work was being done by the same few people. In an effort to overcome this difficulty the S.R.C. has laid plans for 1960 so that an early start can be made on the sports programme.

A school pennant with a blue cloth background and gold embossing was designed by the S.R.C. Two gross were purchased and some are still available for sale at the general office for 4/6 each.

The most startling happening in the S.R.C. this year was the motion put to the council by Alan Castleman proposing a change in the constitution to allow higher S.R.C. fees. At a most enthusiastic overflow general meeting, after much argument, this revolutionary proposal was accepted by a substantial majority and, at a later S.R.C. meeting, the fees for 1960 were decided.

Next year a student will pay 3/- deposit for lockers, 3/- which will entitle him to one ticket for the School Revue and 14/- to the S.R.C. fund—a total of £1.

In closing I would like to express my thanks and appreciation to those members who attended meetings and made 1959 so successful. Our thanks also go to Mr. Lambert, our Principal, who soon proved himself our most helpful adviser and friend.



MORDIALLOC CREEK



# SOCIAL ACTIVITIES

## ● SOCIAL COMMITTEE

Dick Gower — President.

Always on hand to conjure up new "Sue-Shall" activities: recently made roadworthy a new red hood, by fitting a motorised sports coil underneath it.

Arnold Smith — Sec's. his business.

"Enthusiasm." "Hey, Smithy, we're not selling many Snow Trip tickets."

"S Okay, no skin off my nose."

Judi Pike — Treasurer.

Slowly piecing together an ancient Austin 7, using money skilfully embezzled from this great financial committee.

Young Ladies:

Sue Harrington — An active participant in all social ventures! !

Jo Bolland — The tall, dark, silent type - - sometimes.

Sue Fisch — Travels all the way from Doncaster to honour us with her sweet, bright presence.

Marg. Broadfoot — Ballet dancer . . . "I should have danced all night!"

Young Gentlemen:

Bill Eckhardt — Was projected from the sands at Brighton and sent into orbit about the art floor.

Alan Robinson — Tried to convince everybody he was a rain gauge, when caught with glass in hand at concert party.

Bob Eckhardt — Appears very conscientious this year — Poor lad must want to pass - - Alas!

Alan Castleman — Staunch supporter of S.R.C.. kept calling for a little support at meetings, so we gave him one.

Ian Catt as seen through the eyes of our President, R.G. This lad has been seen entering the darkroom with numerous femmes — says he has been developing! ? !

Alas, by accident he was fed an overdose of stop-bath.

Peter Rawlinson — Music Lover. Is building an extraordinary high powered Hi-Fi set. We are raising money to send him to Vienna, Paris, or — anywhere.



SOCIAL COMMITTEE

Standing: A. Castleman, P. Coventry, D. Hughes, P. Rawlinson.

Seated: R. Gower, A. Young, Sue Harrington, I. Venn, Judith Pike, M. Broadfoot, A. Smith, I. Catt, Sue Fisch, A. Robison.

## ● SNOW TRIP TO MOUNT DONNA BUANG

Three bus-loads of smiling, innocent visages departed from our honourable institution on the bright pleasant morning of August 16th.

Propelled by numerous hit parades, the three mobile loudspeakers progressed up the winding slopes of the Mount, under the watchful eyes of the occupants in the rear half of the last bus.

The caravanserai arrived at the Mount about midday, where a marvellous meal was rapidly consumed by all—Thanks a lot, girls!

Some well-qualified idiot suggested an assault on the summit via the sloppy precipitous, snow-encrusted short cut.

Many snow fights later, the weary party met up with the other half of Melbourne's suburbia at the top.

We were very fortunate that there was at least six inches of snow extending somewhat down the mountainside.

Wet and cold, the party reunited at the buses and at 3.45 we proceeded to Warburton, where the presence of too many boys in blue prevented some of our more indus-

trious contemporaries from obtaining decorations for Doc's lab.

On our eventful, weary, but happy return to Cautech, certain persons in the form of R.G. and S.H. were heard to exclaim from the far corner of the bus, "I thought we were going to Mount Donna Buang today"—Nuff said!

## ● CAUTEC DANCES

This year we started out with the aim of having two dances per term. The two dances in the first term were reasonable successes but complete lack of interest in the next dance forced us to abandon any hopes we had of providing the students with future dances.

At this juncture I would like to thank all those faithful supporters of our dances who turned up again and again—it's a good job someone shows some interest.

Special thanks must go out to those members of the committee who spent a lot of time and effort in organizing these dances.

I'm sure everybody connected with the organization of these functions had a load of fun.

IAN H. CATT.

## ● REVUE REPORT

As a departure from previous years the "Powers that Be" decided upon holding the Award Giving Night and the Revue on two separate occasions.

The Revue, under the direction and production of Mr. Battye of the teaching staff and Ian Venn of the Art School, started with a very clever opening, proceeding with two and a half hours of bright entertainment to a Finale with a "College meaning".

The cast, consisting mostly of Art School Students and a few Engineers, proceeded to change the scripts of the items into real life. The Past Students also helped the show along with three clever and humorous items of a high standard.

Since the Revue is the College's main social event of the year, it was disheartening to find that the cast played to a half empty house on the first night, and also that we had to use scripts "borrowed" from other theatres, indicating lack of interest by the rest of the school.

Somehow it seems a pity that some students work for months to put this show on stage to find such a lack of interest from our fellow students.

Next year we hope to run a bigger and

better revue, so when the time comes, those people who have any talent at all in script writing, acting, costume or stage design, stage management, lighting, etc., are asked to help.

ARTHUR DAY.

## ● A MUSICIAN'S NOTES ON THE SCHOOL REVUE

By an anonymous pianist.

To make a successful revue, both good music and good acting are required. We had both.

To make a musical performance effective, many long hours of concentrated rehearsals have to be endured. Under the helpful guidance of Keith Anderson and Ron Sher a high standard of versatile music was achieved.

The "opening", which was put together by Mr. Battye and Ron Sher, was a brilliant start to a very clever revue.

In "Progress", Chris McWaters at long last revealed his past and sinful life, to a roaring and appreciative audience.

Our operatic talent was shown in "Soap Opera". As indeed was Nick Liondas' skill

with a sword, when he heroically slashed the Rinso sign to insure a dramatic entrance by Madame Butterfly (Judianne Pike). This opera revealed, too, what a good pair John Cowl and David Hughes are. Sue Fisch, a forceful character naturally, tried to be still more forceful by persuading the audience, with the aid of a spear, to Protex themselves every morning.

Carol Henderson, with a sound musical accompaniment, told a full house how she "kept her Love Alive" with the aid of various death traps.

"Stephenie Zest," Helen Robieson's item, also came over very well. Hardly any imagination was required to fit her into the Stephenie Deste role.

Keith Anderson, Rod Neil and Peter Berrigon really went to town on the "Drum Trio". We know now why the Town Hall roof has risen six inches.

For the Finale Morry Fabrikant and Ron Sher combined very well on two pianos, and apparently the Company thought that since the pianists fitted together so well, they were going to do still better, and they did.

As in any revue played on an imperfectly-equipped stage, managed by an inexperienced stage crew, there were gaps between items, and the band assumed responsibility to fill them in. And for this, Morry's "Twelve Bar Blues", and Brian Linforth's "Rebel Rouser" did the job wonderfully. But, whenever we were still a little short of noise, we always had Colin Wright to trumpet for us.

## ● ANONYMOUS OUTSIDER

Mr. Battye and Ian Venn are to be congratulated on the production of the Annual Revue. In fact, the whole Company should be complimented.

Originality and movement (two of the main factors essential in this type of entertainment), were noticeable.

"Our Turn" really got off to a brilliant start; pity it was fictional; but that's the way it is nowadays, good things like that only happen in the Westerns.

"Interview With Tony" was excellent, I would know Tab Hunter's voice anywhere. "Watch Your Language" was quite an education. "Artistry in Paper" showed genius. The "Soap Opera" got into a lather.

The "Drum Trio" was good. "Helen of Troy" had plenty of life. "Came the Night" strained the eyes a little. "A Word from the Children" put "St. Trinian's" to shame and made one realise what the modern generation has come to. "The Anti-thesis's of Public Opinion" was so true to form it was brilliant. Carol Henderson had the right idea about keeping her love alive. The Male Ballet was a clever burlesque and Margaret Broadfoot added class to the performance.

The items on the whole were good; only I wish the Victorian Truant Inspectors had not been quite so generous with the little monsters. Perhaps one item, yes, but not all night. Even if they were from the gallery, I have seen such masterpieces in the home.

## ● REVUE PARTY

At approximately midnight of 2nd June, a number of star-studded actors and actresses, accompanied by an even larger number of house-staff set off from Caulfield Town Hall in the general direction of Mentone.

Once there, things started to move. The hall was so crowded that many were forced to stand outside in 40°F. of heat. J. McN. became so excited that he went beserk and had to be shot—A.A.N.S. felt unwell, hence established an all-time long distance record whilst gazing out to sea from the twenty-foot balcony. J.P., in the course of mothering A.A.N.S., slipped a disc in her back, and was promptly whisked away by a now fully recovered J. McN. — Now 4 a.m., many femmes wish to retire from proceedings — R.A.G. loaded his car beyond its capacity with many femmes, and promptly drove it off a four foot precipice, severely bending his sports coil. More people disperse — only ones left are J.B.F., A.D., I.H.C., and A.A.N.S. — D.B. and C.S. view scenery from D.B.'s Riley — last dregs are taken homewards, and, as the sun slowly rises in the east, A.A.N.S. and I.H.C. are dimly seen receding into the blanket of darkness.

Many thanks to all those present who made this turn a success, particularly to Keith Anderson and the boys who supplied us with pleasant background music whilst the aforesaid events unfurled.

# SENIOR SCHOOL SPORT



SENIOR SCHOOL FOOTBALL TEAM

Back Row: D. McNamara, R. Rogers, J. Hughes, H. Smith, J. Moore, R. Ross, K. Craze, R. Kuchel, B. Maher, M. Nott, J. Austin, R. Rumbold,  
Front Row: F. Pockner, B. Wyatt (Capt.), D. Clarke (Vice-Capt.), D. Hughes, A. Tappin, B. Eckhardt, R. Ellis, B. Munce.

## ● SPORTS REPORT, 1959

This year those students who have taken advantage of the facilities provided by their sports fees have enjoyed a variety of sports.

These include football, baseball, soccer, tennis, cricket, swimming, athletics, basketball, squash, golf, ice skating and table tennis.

It is hoped that next year some of the new sports available will receive greater support.

Individual reports concerning the above sports have been submitted by the team captains.

Teams which have done particularly well include baseball and golf, which both won their competitions. The table tennis team was narrowly defeated in the "C" grade finals. The athletics and swimming teams are to be congratulated on their efforts against strong opposition. They both ran second to R.M.T.C. in the Inter-Tech. School Sports.

Because the Sports Committee died early this year, team captains and a small group of students and staff have been responsible for carrying out the majority of the sports organization. The sports master wishes to thank them. Next year, a re-organized Sports Committee is planned. With the large numbers now in the senior school, greater responsibility rests upon the students for the organization of their sporting activities.

G. Richards.

## ● SENIOR FOOTBALL

The football season began with a practice match against Burwood Teachers' College. About thirty enthusiastic players had a chance to show their football ability at some stage in the game. However, Burwood showed their supremacy and won by 18 points. Caulfield, by playing determined football, managed their first win by beating Swinburne. A practice match was arranged against Footscray which resulted in a win to them.

The first competition match for the season was played against Footscray on their home ground. For the first half of the game there was little between the two teams. But as the third quarter progressed, Footscray, by superior team work, began to steal ahead of Caulfield. In the last quarter, Caulfield fought on but, at the end, Footscray were the victors.

The scores were Footscray 9.7, Caulfield 5.8. The next game was at Geelong where the domestic economy students cooked us a delicious lunch. The match commenced with ideal playing conditions but Geelong, playing better football, won. This did not add to the enjoyment of the day and made us wonder whether that lunch was just a little too good.

During the first twenty minutes of the match against Swinburne both teams fought hard. There were many vigorous physical clashes. However, after this opening burst, much of the surplus energy was spent and the teams settled down.

The game concluded with Swinburne 12.6, Caulfield 6.4. Thus ended Caulfield's defeats for the season. The light enthusiasm once more flashed out and, playing as a team, we managed to thrash Melbourne.

#### SCORES

At Ballarat two unusual things happened. The sun shone and we won again. The team was determined to end the season with another win. Our team work was magnificent, leaving the Ballarat team "flat footed". The team would like to thank Mr. Benjamin and Mr. Oakley for their enthusiasm on helping make the season a success.

Bill Wyatt, Captain.

### ● SENIOR CRICKET

After a reasonable season in 1958 the Senior School Cricket Team looked forward to an even better and more prosperous season in 1959.

With what appeared to be a strong team we played our first match against Swinburne at home. After batting first we managed to score 2 for 113, which we thought was enough. (Ted McCoy 55 not out and Lindsay Davidson 40.) But to our surprise, however, 113 wasn't enough to beat Swinburne who went on to make 158 for the loss of eight. (Geoff. Marshall took 3 for 15.)

Unworried by our first defeat we set out to "murder" Footscray at the Hanna Re-

serve. After we were bundled out for a mere 55, Footscray managed to score 73 for the loss of six wickets, thus beating us. (Ray Morgan 3 for 14.)

The last home and home game was played against Melbourne at Caulfield. The opposition batted first and were dismissed smartly in 14 overs for 44 runs, mainly due to the bowling of Lindsay Davidson (4 for 22) and Graeme Carroll (5 for 20). Caulfield went on to win by 98 runs after a total of 142, of which Julian Hughes obtained 44 and Don Clarke 52.

The team consisted of:

Ted McCoy — Captain, wicket keeper, and brilliant opening bat.

Lindsay Davidson — Excellent opening bat and also a good opening fast bowler.

Doug. McNamara — Solid and forceful batsman and good slips field.

Geoff. Marshall — Effective opening bat and good stock bowler.

Julian Hughes — Hardy fieldsman and effective batsman.

Don Clarke — Good — all-rounder.

Barry Munce — Opening bowler and good bat.

David Hankinson — Good spin bowler.

We are sorry that our captain will be leaving us this year and we wish him all the best in his cricket career and his work.

We extend our thanks to both Mr. Roach and Mr. Benjamin for their valuable assistance to the team throughout the season.



SENIOR SCHOOL SWIMMING TEAM





SENIOR SCHOOL BASEBALL TEAM

A. Lyne, R. Booth, J. Nanscawen, D. Ford, G. Carroll, J. Morrison, P. Litchfield,  
I. Rofe, E. McCoy, B. Wonnacott, A. McGregor.

## ● SENIOR BASEBALL

This year the Caulfield Technical College baseball team won the premiership after being runners-up for the previous two seasons.

Practice matches were organized against High and Technical Schools before the competitions games began. The results were as follows:

We were defeated by Benwood Teachers' College 6—4 (the only defeat during the whole year). We drew with Melbourne High School 8 all, defeated Footscray 23—3 and defeated Swinburne 16—1.

However, during the competition matches, we did not lose a match; the results being as follows:—

We defeated Footscray 2—0,  
We defeated Melbourne 8—2,  
We defeated Swinburne 24—1,  
We defeated Geelong 8—2,  
We defeated Ballarat 14—6.

During the competition games we were challenged to a match by Coburg High who

hadn't been defeated for the past two years. After a very tight game, Caulfield won 5—1.

We owe much of our success to the brilliant pitching of our captain, Teddy McCoy, who pitched six no hit games out of a total of ten played during the season. We would also like to thank and congratulate him on the way in which he captained us to the premiership. We would also like to say how sorry we are that he won't be with us next year. Thanks also to Barry Wonnacott for the wonderful service he has given to the team over the past four years. We hope that even when he has left us he will still keep hitting those home runs.

An excellent year has been enjoyed by all members of the team and we would like to extend our thanks to our Billings for the services rendered throughout the season.

## ● SENIOR SOCCER

This year, for the first time, the Senior School had a team in the Victorian Inter-College Soccer Competition. The team proved to be the best, from any point of view, in the competition with five wins, two walk-overs and no losses. We scored



26 goals in all against the 6 scored by our opponents.

Most of the players come from overseas and proved to be a credit to the College.

Full merit must go to Peter Coventry, who did a fine job in the selection of players for the different games, in arranging grounds and transport and in looking after the equipment.

In addition, every player must be congratulated for their fine performances and we hope they will continue the good work next year.

Selections were made from the following players: P. Coventry (Captain), D. Han-kinson, R. Breese, N. Wee, N. Liondas, Ng Keau Hau, Lee Chee Ming, R. Lim, S. Sack, McDonald, R. Cameron, T. Dun-kerley, P. Dayble, J. Froiland, L. Derham.

## ● ATHLETICS,

The Annual Inter-Faculty Athletics was held on the School Oval during the first term and good performances were recorded by A. Smith, B. Neil and R. Sill. A little more enthusiasm could make this event one of the most exciting in the school calendar.

The combined Senior Sports were held at Olympic Park where it was a treat to see some promising athletes. However, the final scores showed Melbourne the Victors. B. Mitchell, competing in the U. 19 High Jump, which was the last event to finish, gave us sufficient points to defeat Geelong.

Performances worthy of note were:

B. Niel's win in the U. 19 100 yds. and 220 yds., and A. Smith's record breaking mile.

All the competitors must be congratulated on their splendid efforts for the school.

Bill Wyatt (Captain).



SENIOR SCHOOL ATHLETICS TEAM

## ● SENIOR SWIMMING

Accompanied by a large band of enthusiastic supporters, the Caulfield swimming team descended on the Richmond pool ready to do battle with the opposing teams competing in the Victorian Senior Technical Schools Swimming Sports.

Caulfield, the retiring champion, was expected to maintain its superiority, for the 1959 team was even stronger than the victorious 1958 team.

Once again Melbourne supplied the strongest opposition and before many events had been decided, it was clear that either Caulfield or Melbourne would finish on top.

Throughout the day the lead fluctuated and it was not until the last event had finished that the competition result was decided. On final reckoning the strong Melbourne team narrowly defeated Caulfield by seven points.

Congratulations, Melbourne!

Final points were:—Melbourne 91, Caulfield 84, Swinburne 28, Geelong 22, Footscray 13.

Although the whole team performed creditably (unplaced in only one event), special praise must go to newcomer, R. Stephens, who gained three first places. Others to do well were N. Thompson, R. McArthur and R. Eckhardt.

Alan K. Young.

## ● TABLE TENNIS, 1959

This year we have had more students playing this game than we had last year but there are still not enough players.

Individual and team competitions had been organized by the Victorian Table Tennis Association and we joined in to challenge other teams. Obviously our team has reached a very high standard for we lost only one match and usually soundly defeated our opponents. We confidently expected to win the pennant but, most unexpectedly, we lost by one set in the Grand Final which left us as runners up.

Members of the College team have enjoyed all the matches throughout the season especially the pleasure of associating with students from other schools. This inter-college competition is good for the students, good for the colleges and good for the sport.

Fellow Students! Take part in this fine sport next year and you will enjoy it!

The 1959 Team Members were:  
Lee Chee-Ming (Captain), Russell Forge and Peter Fergusson.

Maths: Studying figures.

Surveying: Measuring curves.

Physics: Properties of bodies.

Art: All the above.



SENIOR SCHOOL SOCCER TEAM

R. Cameron, N. Liondas, P. Coventry (Capt.), R. McDonald, C. Lee, N. Wee, S. Sack, J. Dunkerley.

# NINTH GRADUATION

Diplomas were awarded to the following graduates:—

## ● MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

BERNAU, Barrie Richard  
BROWNLOW, Charles Edward  
DELL'ORO, Ronald Charles  
DEUTSCHER, Kenneth Oswald  
EDNEY, Norman John  
FERRIS, Glen Kingsley  
FORSTER, Rudolph Stephen  
GREEN, John Malcolm  
HAMMILL, Frank  
HEATH, Russell John  
JOHANNESSEN, Neil Hector Eric  
MAGGS, Bruce Edward  
MAHER, Alan John  
MILLS, John Barter  
NEWNHAM, Geoffrey William  
PATERSON, Ian William  
PRESS, Anthony Harmen  
RUSSO, John  
SARAH, Rodney Vincent  
SCHAFFER, Geoffrey Philip  
TAYLOR, Geoffrey John  
TERRY, Kenneth Burton  
WATSON, Alan Robertson  
WATT, Robert James  
WHITEHEAD, Russell George  
WITTY, Graham John  
WOTHERSPOON, Stanley  
SHARPE, David McKenzie  
SHEPHERD, Frederick William

## ● ART

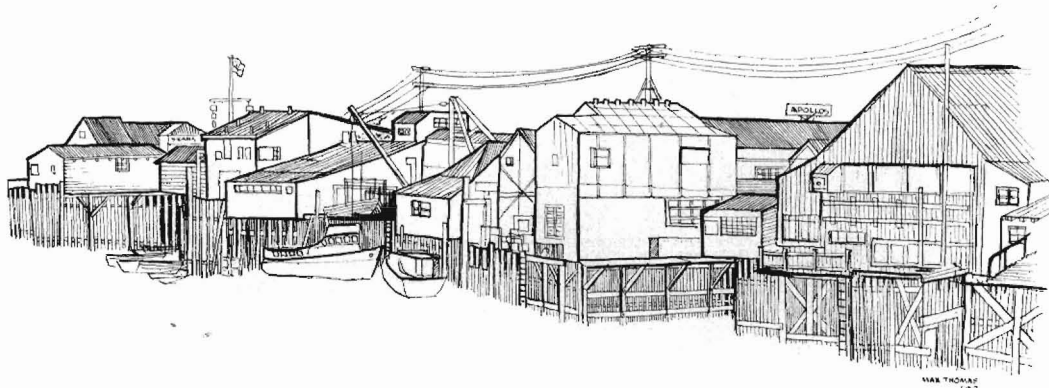
BROADFOOT, John Grierson  
KEMP, Ian  
SMITH, Leslie

## ● ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

ABBOTT, Geoffrey John  
BOWERS, Geoffrey Anthony  
CLINCH, Robert Walter  
COLEMAN, John William R.  
CROSS, Geoffrey Richard  
DREW, Peter Francis  
FARNAN, John William  
GILLESPIE, John Albert  
GRESSWELL, Donald Lawrence  
JOHNSON, Roland Sydney  
LEIGH, Stanley Fredric  
MILLS, John Barter  
McKINNA, Ian Graeme  
O'NEILL, Thomas Francis  
PHILLIPS, John Frederick  
PROBST, William Alfred  
RANKIN, David Henry V.  
SINCLAIR, Ralph Alexander  
SPICER, Allan Clayton  
SWIFT, Edward James

## ● EX-STUDENTS GRADUATE

The following ex-students of Caulfield Technical College, were awarded degrees by Melbourne University in 1959.  
K. O. Deutscher, B.Mech.Eng.  
R. Nicholls, B.Mech.Eng.  
R. Weatherhead, B.Elec.Eng.  
W. Eccleston, B.Elec.Eng.  
N. Vizard, B.Elec.Eng.



PEN DRAWING BY MAX THOMAS

# COLLEGE EXCURSIONS

## ● 8A TRIP TO THE SNOWY SCHEME

On Thursday 27th August the mechanicals, who were to travel by car, rendezvoused at the unearthly hour of 9 a.m. at Coburg. After checking in with the course officials, Mr. Ritchie and Mr. Middleton, the cars set off at a high rate of knots up the Hume Highway for Wangaratta. The party lunched there and pushed on through Albury to Gundagai where most arrived by 6 p.m.

Meanwhile Mr. Ritchie was having trouble with his Hillman, which began overheating on the hills and its water consumption settled down to a radiator full for forty miles, then at Wodonga a rear axle expired. These delays set the officials three hours behind the field, and the car limped in to Gundagai at 9 p.m. — a mere hour before closing time.

At Gundagai the students spread themselves around the township, some living in luxury at the hotels, others at the camping ground, while our hardy party slept under the stars by the roadside. Those in town either spent a convivial evening conducting fluid mechanics experiments or went to a local picture show. At the camping ground Graeme Funder went fishing in an elliptical shaped tank and managed to make a catch of over thirty pounds. The catch, which it is rumoured he had placed in the tank previously, was then thoroughly washed in concentrated Dettol because of the stagnant nature of the water in the receptacle.

On the Friday morning, the cars set off individually for Canberra, where lunch was taken and the very impressive War Memorial inspected. The seventy-mile trip to Cooma was accomplished without trouble, apart from the lecturers' Hillman Steamer, which continued to consume vast quantities of water.

By 6 p.m. the motoring section had been joined by the capitalistic members who had flown up and by John Burt, who had driven through Orbost. We were introduced to our guides, Messrs. Boyle, Kelly and Gyles, and then taken to the Monaro Hostel mess, where a three-course meal was served. After dinner we were shown our quarters for the night and then let loose on the town.

The next morning we were given a short talk illustrated by a film on the general outline of the Snowy scheme, then we were taken to inspect the Engineering laboratories.

The laboratories were set up to help solve the many problems encountered in the scheme, such as water, wind and frost erosion, and the effects of low temperature on concrete, coupled with the need to discover new techniques applicable to the undertaking.

After lunch the luxurious S.M.A. bus took us into the mountains to the Guthega dam. Good use was made of a ladder on the snow-covered slopes and a few violent snow fights took place before the Guthega Power Station was inspected. The night was spent at Island Bend, where films were shown. The darts enthusiasts were delighted to find that not only did the lounge at the camp possess two dart boards but also an ample supply of ten-ounce glasses.

Due to the low pressure at the high altitude of Island Bend, the red biro of one member of the party disgraced itself, and it was remarked how similar the smudge on his jumper looked to lipstick, but that's his story and he's sticking to it.

On Sunday we visited the massive Eucumbene earth dam, travelled on the lake to Old Adaminaby, and inspected the half completed Tantangara Dam. The night was spent in great(?) luxury at Cabramurra, the second highest township in Australia.

On the following morning the bus set off for the Tumut I. underground power station, but was stopped half a mile down the road when it was discovered that the party was two members short.

After an epic sprint the two stragglers caught up and the trip continued. The T. I. power station, built by a group of French contractors, is a most impressive piece of engineering construction. It is blasted out from the rock over a thousand feet beneath a mountain, and is 305 feet long, 59 feet wide and 105 feet high. The stations four water turbine driven generators are fed by two 12 feet diameter pressure pipes which carry water from 1,000 feet above.

From T. I. we were rushed to the Tumut Pond dam, where many photographs were taken, and then on to the switching station which controls the electrical power output from T. I.

After lunch at Cabramurra we set off for Cooma once more, dropping the air travellers off at the airport on the way. The cars were oiled, fueled and watered in record time and set off in all directions. Mr. Ritchie's Hillman for Sydney, Ray Drew's Holden

over the mountain road which he later described in violent and extremely basic English, Carl Da Fina's Humber, Pete Shaw's Olds., John Burt's Dodge and Neville Curtis's Morris 1000 for Bombala. The Bombala party spent the night at Mrs. Robson's Hotel where the bedrooms were interconnected, which considerably intrigued Kevin Duke and John Tichner.

On the Tuesday morning we set off on the last leg of the journey, and as soon as the Vic.-N.S.W. border was crossed, rain started to pour down. The occupants of the Humber were at a severe disadvantage in these conditions due to the lack of a windscreen, which somehow or other had been mislaid the night before on the Cooma-Bombala section. Another casualty on this final leg was the Olds., which broke a spring.

Once the Prince's Highway was reached at Orbost, the Morris 1000 and the Humber were peddled in a spirited manner, and reached Melbourne in five hours. The Dodge and Olds followed at a more sedate pace.

The members of 8A would like to express their gratitude to the S.M.A. for making such a trip possible, to their guides for conducting us so efficiently around the scheme, to Mr. Middleton and Mr. Ritchie for keeping us out of too much trouble, and to Bill Wyatt who went to considerable effort in making the arrangements for the excursion.

- NEVILLE CURTIS.

## ● 8C TRIP TO THE SNOWY SCHEME

Friday the 28th August produced 19 sorrowful faces in 8C, the form of 4th Year Civil students, for it marked the beginning of the vacation. However, closer examination would have revealed an expectant gleam in every eye as the thoughts behind it turned to the forthcoming annual tour of the Snowy Mountains Hydro-Electric Scheme in New South Wales. This tour was due to commence at Cooma, N.S.W., at 10.30 a.m. on Sunday, 6th September, 1959.

Several means of transport were adopted. Aeroplanes were popular with those who could afford them. Hitch-hiking and bicycle riding were ruled out. The remainder of the form (less two) patronised the State highways. The abovementioned two patriotically contributed to the yearly loss of the railways.

Despite the vintage of motor vehicles used, no major troubles were experienced on the journey except that one party reported repeated enquiries by Army officers as to

whether that particular party owned a permit to drive an armed Sherman tank.

Five industrious members of the form, who called themselves "The Corporation", travelled in a 1937 Chev. that they found in an Oakleigh gutter. After inspection it was evident that they had deliberately spread the rumour that they had bought it.

To ensure safe and orderly travel by road a "Convoy Captain" was elected by the car travellers. It was unfortunate that the electors forgot to consider the fact that the person elected was to travel by plane a day later.

After various wonderful experiences every boy appeared on time at the required location on Sunday the 6th, much to the well guarded dismay of our Commander-in-Chief, Mr. Verge. Here we were introduced to our guides and bus driver. The latter, Dick by name, made it his business to see that everyone enjoyed the trip and we were all to become familiar with his war-cry of "Get into it"!

On Sunday afternoon the group was shown over the S.M.A. Engineering Laboratories where many interesting aspects of civil engineering were on display. These included hydrological studies from trees, photo-elastic stress analysis, apparatus for the determination of pore pressures and a wide variety of testing equipment.

After this inspection the group was driven to Tantangara Dam. This interesting half-constructed massive concrete structure was actually stable without a shear key. The engineer-in-charge enlightened us that he had never come across a mass concrete dam with a shear key.

Boarding the coach we were taken to the "highest town in Australia", Cabramurra, where we were to stay the night. I must say that we were all shocked to find that a party of Matric. girls from P.L.C. were sleeping in the same barracks.

After films and the organisation of a party, officials stepped in and we were all confined to our barracks. This did not prevent a quiet trudge through the snow, however, which was purely for the exercise. Several boys, when asked what they were doing clambering around in the ceilings connecting adjacent buildings, replied that they were just inspecting the plumbing lest there was a leak because they could not swim.

After an early breakfast on Monday morning the group was shown over the Tumut I underground power station and the access



tunnel to Tumut II power station, which was still under construction. It was interesting to see the work underway at Tumut II, even though we were not allowed down the tunnel.

The group next visited the Tumut Pond Dam. Items of interest here included the actual arch-type dam, a land slip caused by pore pressure after rapid drawdown by ignorant electrical engineers, radial type gates and an unfinished spillway which would permit water to erode away the hillside should the spillway ever be used.

Eucumbene was our next destination, where we saw the Eucumbene Dam. This is a large earth dam built by a group of American contractors. Nils was disappointed to find that the kiosk owner did not know the design criteria for the thickness and types of material in the various zones of the dam. Interesting spectacles seen here included, first, a boatshed about 180 feet above the water level and secondly the magnificent feat of one Norm Watson who threw several stones from the top of the dam into the water. As far as we know he is the only person who has done this. Norm, in a brief interview, informed us that he is gradually getting used to his right arm being slightly longer than his left.

We spent that night in Eucumbene in flats supplied by the S.M.A. After a hasty tea and films the majority of the group adjourned for refreshment. Immediately following the clang of a small bell at 9.59 p.m. the sudden increase of hydrostatic loading on a certain bench caused a few worries as to whether this bench was overstressed. However, this loading turned out to be a very short-term type and disappeared rapidly to the accompaniment of cries of "Get into it!" rising from floor level.

Adjourning to a suitable flat, songs were sung, dances were danced, and a good time was had by all. Side attractions included a back-kick jive by the one and only K.J.A., a gymnastic contest and a Paul Robeson type solo. Thanks were extended to Dick for making the night a success.

On Tuesday, 8th, after large breakfasts of fruit juice, the group, with many a blood-shot eye, inspected Guthega Dam. It's the snow, you know. Here we were again embarrassed to meet the P.L.C. maidens.

After the inspection of the nearby Guthega Power Station we were taken to Island Bend for dinner. Here, owing to some miscalculation of Dick's, we again met our

female friends and several incriminating photographs were taken.

After dinner we returned to Cooma where we thanked our guides and driver for the enjoyable and educational excursion.

The group then separated into its travelling components, each of which set off for Melbourne.

The plane riders had the good fortune of booking on to a special plane which "happened" to be taking the Presbyterian ladies home and they also "happened" to get seats right next to the names they chose.

The other trips home were uneventful except while on the Alpine Highway one carload of students thought they smelt a bushfire. Mistakes are made easily, they found out when passing the car in front which had stopped to let what was left of the brakes cool down.

Just previous to this, when searching for a place to stay the night, the convoy pulled up at a deserted house. Three sturdy little chaps were swinging a battering ram against the door when a light came on. The running take-off would have been worthy of Le-Mans.

We are glad to report, however, that there are still 19 "Verge-boys" at Cautec.

This report would not be complete without expressing our gratitude to Mr. Verge for putting up with us and for making the tour, with its extra curricular activities, possible. It is functions such as these that make leaving Cautic a sad event.

## ● 8th ANNUAL N.S.W. TOUR

This year's departure from Essendon was very boring—everyone was on time and no one was sick. Travel from Mascot to the Sydney booking office was in the capable hands of A.N.A., but from then on "Super-guide R.H." took over. He started to show his knowledge of Sydney by leading the group in the wrong direction crossing the same road several times, and then flipping a coin. After a wild rush over the Harbour Bridge, the group headed for Central Station. Like Napoleon and Hitler, R.H. makes mistakes, and the train running an hour later than we were told enabled a short lesson in card playing on the lawns.

In Newcastle we were relieved to find a proper guide for the tour of the city. Once again, at the Beaches, some of the boys lived on the top floor so they arrived late for most meals. At B.H.P. on Wednesday morning Mr. Coverdale again met and con-



ducted our group through the factory. His knowledge and explanations were a great help to everyone as he led us under, over and around blast furnaces, open hearths and rolling mills. Lunch in the staff dining room was an event. We had heard about the handling equipment!

On Thursday we invaded Commonwealth Steel where special alloy steels are made. Here we had our first view (and taste) of electric steel making and everyone had to admit that forging presses don't come much bigger than the 5,100 ton job here. Also traced through was the complete production of railway wheels. R.K. had been filling the school board with sketches of these for weeks but none of us were any the wiser until we visited this section.

Today's lunch was really "turned on" by Stewarts and Lloyds. After a real show, particularly from the young ladies in the adjacent building, the group was shown the factory by apprentices who really knew their jobs. This firm specialises in the manufacture of seamless and continuous weld tubing. Next on the agenda was a flying visit to Australian Wire Rope Works.

On Friday morning we enthusiastically arose with the notes of last year's tour ringing in our ears. "Be prepared to be educated in subjects other than those connected with engineering." Burwood Colliery is the largest coalmine in Australia and here we inspected operations of coalwinning at two of the seams. The return journey, 600 feet in 30 seconds, was certainly something to remember, but the prestige of Cautec has not been restored and we could not spend the £2 which we had hoped to gain. (I don't get this! Ed.)

Once more Cautec out-ate B.H.P. but was there any need for Bruce G. to have so many helpings of sweets? Much to R's delight, Ryland's was visited in the afternoon. His "I don't believe that, lead me to your boss attitude" caused the poor metallurgist guide to lead the group to the laboratory. The result: many photos and specimens have disappeared. On the final afternoon in Newcastle many of the group went for a swim. Uncle J. proved himself a spartan of the highest order by being first in and last out. That evening, the group was widely scattered between local picture theatres and dance halls. The girls at the dance were so thrilled that they insisted on a 35 minute barn dance.

On the Saturday night most of the group stayed at the Tarleton in Bondi, but some of the boys became snobs when they found

that they had a private bathroom. Here, the group was soon all over Sydney. Noticed at Kings Cross very late at night were Beatniks Keith and Doug — still wearing dark glasses. Sunday morning found 10 students at Manly Methodist Church with Rowley, and in the afternoon Teirney, Croll and others who appreciated scenery stalked the beaches with their cameras. Meanwhile, Rowley, being engaged, could not partake of this sport so helped some of the boys build a sandcastle. (To me, this sounds as though it is written in code. Ed.)

Because the train left for Wollongong five minutes early Graham missed it. Maybe he was tangled up with the thousands from the Asian community who were farewelling Norm Wee. Up to now there had been no sickness, but John decided that we really should use all of the train's conveniences.

Monday morning's visit to E.R. & S. proved to be very helpful for Met. 1C. Here, the group saw the complete production of copper ingots from the ore. As usual, we were not allowed through the gold and silver refining sections. After lunch at Karingal Hostel and a welcome afternoon nap on the lawn, Metal Manufactures was inspected. Here, manufacture of copper pipe and wire, centrifugal casting and extrusion of aluminium was seen. While everybody was busy note taking, John A. and John P. were reducing this year's market of aluminium products. Another much-needed early night tonight. It was surprising the way that the lights went out so quickly when R.K. and J.T. appeared on their nightly rounds. Things were beginning to get exciting at this stage. Three boys were in bed with the 'flu, one cut his foot at the beach, two needed attention at the first aid centres in the factories and one was hit by a truck.

Tuesday morning was spent at Australian Iron and Steel, which resembles B.H.P. but is much larger and more modern. Here, more Met. 1C theory came to life when the group saw centrifugal casting of large water pipes. Karingal Hostel again fed the diminishing multitude (a total of five now had 'flu). One student made up for the absentees by eating a sweet for each of them. In the afternoon, Lysaght's modern plants were seen in action. Really, Doug, must everything be "Aw shucks, floppin terrific"? Back at the hotel there was the usual rush for the showers. Here, while Kevin was removing the excess dirt, all of his clothes

vanished. A wild dash down the passage dressed in a quite inadequate towel ended at a locked door, the sudden loss of the towel, and popping of camera flash bulbs. (You know, the photos in our magazine could really be interesting . . .)

That evening the Port Kembla branch of the Institute of Metals was host at a discussion/film evening. After we had deceived them into thinking that Cautec had some brains an excellent supper was turned on. Woosh! and it had all gone. After supper Cautec took the rugby field for an interesting match. Most interesting was when Norm lost his watch and J.T. (who must have been a mine sweeper in the war) found it again.

On Wednesday the Cautec Assault Group was let loose on the A.I.S. new development area where many millions of pounds are being spent. Here, some of the group saw the new, huge blast furnace tapping, and others helped with an explosion at the open hearths. A new 600-ton open hearth is being built here. This will be the world's largest.

After a mammoth cating orgie at Karinalg the group did a bus tour of Kembla-Sublime Point district. At this stage it was quite obvious that R.H. was planning something grotesquely horrible for "that boy who will never shut up in class". On arrival back at the hotel a debacle such as seen in Rome 2,000 years ago took place. Why was "Lipstick on your collar" sung in the Rumpus Room? Why did Kevin blush? Why was the bathroom so popular? (Sorry, censored! Ed.)

On Thursday morning the final technical visits were made to the hot rolling mills and the tin plate plant. After lunch at the Normandie the train headed the group back to Sydney and once again Carrol, Gyles, Rowley and Company set up their 500 schools. Tea in Sydney, a very quick plane trip home, and, regretfully, the tour was at an end.

On this tour R.H. (hereafter known as Mr. Keller) had the prize for the brightest dressing gown and Bob Lamb the gayest pyjamas. Gratitude and sincere thanks are expressed by all participants to Mr. R. Keller and Mr. J. Thomas for their time and hard work in planning and organising this most successful tour. Let's hope that it's on again next year.

K. Manie.

## ● YALLOURN TRIP, 1959

As the morning of September 24th began various cars, ranging from 1959 models back to —?, containing Cautec final year students could be seen at various speeds along the Princes Highway heading toward Yallourn. The annual tour of the Latrobe Valley was on again. After a thrilling duel Norton proved the Vauxhall superior to the Drew Holden but found that Flanders Austin had arrived before him because of starting out the night before. Some bods claimed an average of 50 m.p.g.

Finally, when all (approx. 50 students and three teachers) had arrived, the party boarded two buses and were taken for a trip around the open cut which was of great interest to the "civil" members.

The afternoon trip was to Morwell open cut and power station. The directions given had mentioned a local point of interest at which an attendant asked if Craig Pearce was 18 yet. Silly man.

After a rather riotous arrival the tour got under way. First stop was the open cut then to where the overburden was dumped by a very rude type of machine. Next stop was at the power station where helmets were issued. These were to protect our invaluable brains from clots like Vickers & Co. who delighted in throwing stones. The party was split into the three faculties, Electrical, Mechanical and Civil. Each party was then shown the most interesting part of the project that would tie in with their training.

As the Morwell tour finished a duffle-coated member of the glorious electricals was seen to have forgotten to return his helmet. (This later turned up at a social cricket match, worn by one of the unbiased umpires.)

Dinner was had at the guest house at Yallourn. Doc was pleased that all the students were well mannered when he came in. They stood until Doc took his seat. The guest house was filled up with our party so six superior members had to be put up in another guest house. These six were to experience many strange things during the night.

1. A riotous (compared to their's) party down the hall.
2. The obliging housemaids.
3. The mysterious shrinking of the T.V. picture.
4. The awful noise from the fish pond.

5. The mysterious lettering at the picture theatre; and

6. The presence of rocks in one of the rooms.

All members survived the night and the "civils" went off to play sandcastles at Basseds sand pit. The electricals and mechanicals went to A.P.M. This was a very interesting trip, mainly because we were given a free lunch by the company:

The afternoon was spent going over the Yallourn Power Station — another very interesting tour. When this was finished the race for home was on.

In closing I would like to thank Mr. Ritchie for organising the trip, Mr. Roach and Doc Gerstmann for keeping us in hand and finally the S.E.C. and A.P.M. for the opportunity of visiting and learning about the industries of the Latrobe Valley.

## ● LAMENTATIONS OF AN ENGINEERS

### SWEETHEART

(With sincere apologies to the author who ever he may be.)

Verily, I say unto thee, marry not an engineer, for an engineer is a strange creature and possessed of many devils.

Yea, he speaketh eternally in parables, which he calleth formulae; he wieldeth a stick which he calleth a slide-rule; and a handbook is his Bible.

He thinketh only in serious aspects and seemeth not to know how to smile.

And he picketh his seat in a car by the springs there in and not the damsel; neither does he know a waterfall save by its horsepower, nor a green wood tree save by its calorific value.

Always he carrieth his books with him and entertaineth his sweetheart with steam tables.

Yea, he holdeth his damsel's hand but to measure the friction and his kisses are but to test her viscosity.

For in his eyes shineth the faraway look, that of neither love nor longing, but rather a vain attempt to recall the formula.

When his damsel writeth of love and signeth with crosses he taketh not these symbols for kisses but rather for unknown quantities.

Even as a boy he pulleth girls' hair but to test its elasticity.

His marriage he taketh as a simultaneous equation involving two unknowns and yielding diverse results.

Therefore, I say unto thee, marry *NOT* an engineer.

## LETTERS OF APPRECIATION

### THE PRINCIPAL,

Dear Sir,

Again it has been a pleasure to have a large party of your students as guests at "The Beaches" during their visit to Newcastle. In contrast with some large parties of students from other states we have accommodated here, the gentlemanly conduct of young men year after year from the Caulfield Technical College is so exemplary that I feel I must again express my admiration of the very high tone that must pervade your College in deportment and manly bearing as well as in its special sphere of technical education.

Our permanent guests join in expressing appreciation of the very pleasant company of your students during their visit.

The master of the large party (Mr. Rowland H. Keller) deserves our warmest thanks for his capable management and supervision.

With sincere wishes for the continued success of the Caulfield Technical College.

Yours faithfully,

Mrs. J. HARVEY,

Proprietress.

Personal note: We hear that Mr. Keller is soon to be married. We trust that his domestic responsibilities will not prevent him from visiting Newcastle with the students. There is always room at "The Beaches" for a married couple.

---

Dear Sir,

It was my privilege to travel with the golf team from your school to Sydney during the vacation as their manager.

The boys were a credit to your school. Their conduct both on and off the course was of the highest order.

Trips such as these do much for golf and for the boys who participate. Their welcome in host states depends much on the conduct of teams who precede them. This trip was the first of the interstate schools series and your pupils left an impression in Sydney that will set a high standard for the teams that follow them.

Yours faithfully,

K. C. HARRISON.

# OUR GRADUATES OVERSEAS

c/- "The Laurels",  
Dunchurch Road, Rugby,  
Warwicks, England.  
25th October, 1959.

Dear Mr. Danielson,

Personally, I feel pleased that I have at long last started to write to you. The greatest problem has been not the writing itself but actually getting started; and now that I have picked up the pen (or typewriter in this case), well, there's no stopping me now! I realise that, although addressed to you, this letter will probably find its way down to "Doc" and the other members of the "elite-class" . . . oops sorry, elec.-staff; dat vill be very good, because I would like to make this one letter serve the purpose of letting everyone know how I am getting on!

One reason in particular has prompted my literary effort. That is, from what I gather everyone wants to know where I am. From what has reached my ears over 12,000 miles I am led to understand that many people . . . even Cautec . . . were speculating on my whereabouts; speculating to the extent that it was firmly believed that Lloyd was last seen and heard in the wilds of the Peak district;

Probable Fate: Hermitised existence;

Optimistic Hope: He stays there;

Ultimate End (?): Death due to insanity  
from having no one to talk to.

I regret that you have been misinformed . . . you know how rumours spread! . . . and I hope this letter will dispel any of the said speculations relevant to my person that have been floating round the far corners of Victoria.

Afterthought: I surely hope so!

My correspondence has, I'll admit, been rather neglected. My apologies . . . but life is very full. I've been over here 18 months, and I have roughly 6 months before finishing my training. Now, it doesn't seem like 18 months since I left Australia; I saw Geoff Abbott and Jon Sharples only last week and it seemed like yesterday that I last saw them. Time flies . . . no doubt about it!

Geoff and Jon by the way are quite happily settled at Joseph Lucas - Birmingham; they haven't been here long enough of course to have really done anything as yet so news on that front isn't very much . . . that I can tell you. The Cautec clan is quite substantial

G.A. & J.S. . . . . . Joseph Lucas  
John Farnan . . . . . G.E.C.  
Rod Sarah . . . . . English Electric  
George Scott . . . . . A.E.I. (M.V.)  
John Wright . . . . . A.E.I. (M.V.)  
Tom Smeaton . . . . . A.E.I. (B.T.H.)

I don't hear much of George Scott. He has a Manchester popsie, which I believe he's going to marry . . . puts him out of circulation I guess. John Wright also a dark horse. He brought himself a motor-bike and he travels down to London fairly regularly, so I can only put two and two together. Tom Smeaton . . . the black sheep of the family. Well, old Tom is up at Newcastle at the moment and you don't need to be told that he's having a good time; why it just wouldn't be Tom if he wasn't. I was living with Tom when he first arrived; although he's moved up to 'Castle I still see a fair bit of him. Tonight, for instance, he's coming down for a Theatre visit to Stratford to see King Lear, which I am going to as well. In about three weeks I believe he's coming back to this area again to work at Leicester. I've already been here, i.e. Leicester, for three months and my next move takes place in the middle of November . . . to Outside Construction. This Leicester shift has been split up a bit: one month in Engineers (Machine Tool Control), six weeks in Electronic Sales, and the remaining time in Production Department. Actually for two weeks I was in London on a Switchgear Course . . . so I feel I am getting very good experience. I am getting what I want, which is most important.

As time goes, everyone who comes over here asks himself the question: "What did I come over here for?" Experience in the Engineering Industry of course, a look around this part of the world - the Continent etc., a sight of the Loch Ness monster, 1960 Olympic Games, a kilt-clad holiday in the Highlands, ski-ing in Austria . . . reasons abound. One reason in particular, apart from the technical aspect, that I feel makes it worth while coming over is that you get the opportunity of living in another country.

For many overseas men, this is probably the first opportunity that they have to do this. The key word is 'living'. This is more than a holiday visit, and it should be possible to avoid the distorted view that tourists, briefly passing, can easily get. How long it takes to know a country and its people is anyone's guess, and depends on circumstances; but two years gives ample time for at least an appreciation even of a people whose general manner of living is quite similar, and who speak the same language.

Another opportunity for one who comes over is Travel. England is ideally situated for Continental touring which can be achieved on anything from a motor scooter to a Cook's tour. Even if the tour has to be squeezed into the narrow confines of the allotted leave period it is still possible to have the very enriching experience that travelling has to offer. If anyone has the slightest yearning to come to this country, I would definitely recommend it. You have so little to lose and so much to gain. I have been wondering how many chaps were interested in coming from Cautech next year; A.E.I. brought across eight Aussies this year so the 'berths' are there if anyone is keen to get one.

I had a letter from John Farnan recently. Very good news. He's due to become a poppa in March, 1960. At the moment he is working at the G.E.C. works at Erith, near London. He and his wife went touring on the Continent this year and covered 2,300 miles in 17 days. I spent my holidays in Edinburgh for the Festival . . . two weeks of crammed culture. Edinburgh was alive for Festival — gay, bustling, enthusiastic. . . and the Festival itself was of a very high artistic standard indeed. My greatest satisfaction was derived from managing to play the bagpipes. The musical content of my efforts was quite vague, if relating to any noise at all it was like the sound one emits after attaining consciousness from a previous night's binge: long and drawn out and dying to an exasperated whimper. I ran out of air, but from an analytical study of the art, I determined that it should be easy . . . just a question of keeping the bag full and having a lot of wind. I sampled the Haggis! The Scots sure are particular about their haggis. On serving, its piped in with great ceremony . . . traditional and solemn; the actual cutting is performed in a hushed silence . . . a great moment! Splish and Yipppp! Then they eat it . . . how revolting! I didn't think much of the haggis needless to say . . . But I'm sure the Scots love it. There's nothing quite

so individualistic as the haggis . . . but a thought . . . who else wants it?

Another pastime of the Scots that I engaged in was the dancing; very amusing even if you can't do it. That's probably what stimulates the amusement; getting your left leg caught in a right-handed reel that's going anti-clockwise when it should be your right leg in a left-handed reel that's going clockwise!!

I feel I should stop this nonsense. After all I'm supposed to be an Engineer not a comedian. Actually I'm rather worried about the definition of an Engineer.

"AN Engineer is one who passes as an exacting expert on the strength of being able to turn out with prolific fortitude, strings of incomprehensible formulae calculated with micrometric precision from extremely vague assumptions which are based on debatable figures acquired from inconclusive tests and quite incomplete experiments, carried out with instruments of problematic accuracy by persons of doubtful reliability and rather dubious mentality with the particular anticipation of disconcerting and annoying everyone outside their own fraternity."

(Apologies to NUCLEUS)

We're a weird mob! (Apologies to the book)

I would like to be remembered to all the members of the staff, in particular Doc, Doug, Mills, Ray, Eric (Electrical); Roly Keller, Butch Baker, "Flash" and Mr. Halpin. I could at this stage wish all at Cautech "A MERRY XMAS", it's not far away!

ALL THE BEST,

Lloyd Peake.



Lino cut by Ian Wicks.



## CAUTEC PAST STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION

The Cautec Past Students' Association exists to promote activities which will maintain fellowships created at college and to aid the College in any way possible.

The 1959 Committee believes that the functions held this year have achieved these objects.

This Committee comprised:

President: Don Begbie

Vice-Presidents: Ian Chesterfield,

Joe O'Toole

Treasurer: Rowan Weatherhead

Secretary: Alan Wilson

Assistant Secretary: Wendy Gibbs

Stan Best, Bobbie Inglis, Bob Watson, Glen Ferris, Tony Press, John Pringle, Jan McBride.

At the first committee meeting it was resolved that every effort be made to ensure success of each function.

The first social gathering was at the Barbecue Party held at Don Begbie's on 11th April. This was well attended and a gay time had by all, thanks to the organisers Don Begbie and John Pringle.

The Annual Dinner (organised by Stan Best) was held at the Hotel London on 1st May. That redoubtable after dinner speaker Gilbert Vasey entertained all in his usual bright manner by revealing some facts about the campus in U.S.A.

The first of the 1959 Cautec Car Rallies was held on Sunday, 31st May. These were organised by Bob Watson and Tony Press. Old Morris Road proved an obstacle to navigators, firstly to find, then secondly to solve the puzzle directing them to the next control. Successful solution of this code led the grey M.G. to Rowville Post Office but where was the control? The winners were again in the green Austin this time driven by Mick Allen and navigated by Geoff Taylor.

Once again the Past Students aided the present students by providing a T.V. item. Rowan Weatherhead ably conducted a Gallup Poll on Nuclear Warfare and received every assistance from the busy housewife (Jan McBride), the railway porter (John Flood), the wet party-man (Tony Press) but he offered no resistance to the blonde (Wendy Gibbs).

A new type of function was inaugurated on June 19th. A Hi-Fi Musical night of

recordings for all tastes was held at the College, with music provided by Don Begbie. The quality and depth of sound really astounded the appreciative audience. They enjoyed the night even more when hot supper and savouries were provided. A second successful night was held on 11th September—this time featuring stereophonic sound. Once again an appreciative audience of past and present students attended.

The big social event of the year was the Cautec Past Students' Ball held at Tudor Court on 17th July. The 1960 Ball will be held at the Bambolina on 12th August.

The second car trial and barbecue was planned for Sunday, 20th September, but was wisely postponed to 3rd October, when torrential rain washed out everything. This event was won by Frank Hamill and Alan Power.

All of the Past Student functions have been open to present day students, but a special function will be organised on Saturday, 5th December, as the Past Student welcome to the graduating students. A car rally treasure hunt will lead the participants to the specially selected site for the midnight barbecue party.

The Past Students' Association welcomes all students to the ranks and assures them there will be many opportunities to maintain the friendships formed at college.

Membership costs only 10/- and an attractive badge is available for 5/6.

Please contact either the Secretary, Alan Wilson, 10 Wilmoth Avenue, Murrumbidgee, S.E.9; or Fred Tucker at the College.

We look forward to meeting you in 1960.

A. Wilson

### ● GO ON

We have a tremendous large flux roughly approximate in the direction of a direction and a very large strong excitation which is negligible small.

The point in now the following, that is child's play to be exactly nearly similar, still more or less, if we should have so and so this and this which are infinite large. This must be not over looked as, in every 3 phase motor we have 3 phases which is not so good. The reason is various reasons each a bit more better kind of type.?????

ANON.





#### FORM 8E

Back Row: A. Hansford, D. McLean, J. McNabb, K. Ford, P. Rawlinson, R. Cerini, G. Kemm.  
 Centre Row: A. Smith, W. Maher, A. Middleton, B. Norton, R. Gower, I. Catt, J. Barnes, G. Pearce, R. Nathan.  
 Front Row: B. Alderson, Mr. W. Blackwell, Doc. Gertsman, Mr. D. Mills, Mr. E. Davey, J. Randall.



#### FORM 8C

Back Row: P. Shaw, R. Shenfield, B. Bassed, Mr. Roach, Mr. Verge, N. Watson, M. Illberry, C. Thomas.  
 Centre Row: J. Storey, I. Board, N. Crook, N. Anderson, G. Wilkinson, R. Neil, C. Greaves.  
 Front Row: G. Savage, D. Youens, E. McCoy, R. Cooper, N. Butler.

## ● PASSING PARADE

Orators in high places are currently speaking of the pressing need for more practising engineers in Australia. However, it is our experience that the average engineer of today is quite unemployed in the major task of propagating the future of our race. The defenceless engineer is laid low by officialdom in his dingy office while members of opponent professions are free to suitably impress desirable members of the populace and thus promote their own ends.

By the very nature of his profession, the engineer is denied the opportunity of indulging in normal social intercourse. You must surely agree that "unemployed" therefore fittingly describes the engineer's passing parade.

The accompanying photos show the cream of our college about to be thrust into industry. "We think that it will survive the shock". These young men have been skimmed from the top and thoroughly whipped into some vague resemblance to engineers. At some stage in his career each and every one of them has shown flashes of intelligence. It's been nice to see it.

Early in the piece some of them decided that the only way to learn engineering was to go upstairs to the art floor and to practice on simple models, however, some of the models were not so simple. It seems that there are two things that students never seem to get; all they want and all they deserve.

They are a mixed bunch in all, some tall, some fat, some thin. Some of them will lead a happy life, others will marry.

Thousands of words have been written in advice to young graduates so all that I would like to do here is to impress on them that unlike the doctor or lawyer, the engineer cannot function as an individual. Engineering is one of the oldest professions, and depends for its effectiveness on team work. One of the most important in your progress as an engineer is your ability to work as a team member. To do this you must be fair in all your dealings and loyal to those under you, those over you, as well as yourself. Don't forget that you get promotion because your chief trusts you. Don't let him down. With these thoughts I would like to finish. Work hard, play hard, and the best of luck to you all.



FORM 8A

Back Row: A. Stewart, G. Funder, J. Hughes, C. Defina, J. Moore, K. Craze, R. Kuchel, A. Eger.  
 Middle Row: B. Fiddes, I. Alexandra, P. Shaw, K. Duke, A. Robinson, J. Burt, F. Whitby, R. Bishop, R. Drew, I. Thomson, A. Hoskin.  
 Front Row: J. Tickner, R. Jones, Mr. W. Blackwell, Mr. Oppenheim, Mr. B. Ritchie, Mr. F. Middleton, H. Edelmaier, A. Young, W. Wyatt.

## ● THE ANNUAL CRICKET MATCH

One day early in the month of October in the Year of Our Lord, nineteen hundred and fifty nine, members of the branch of "Contemporarians of 8E" drew up an official challenge which stated very pointedly that the lowest deck, namely the contemptibles of 8A, also termed "greasers", were called upon to prove their unworth in the traditional sport of cricket.

The greasers, still smarting over the complete annihilation of the year before, did not at first feel in a position to accept the challenge, but a few well directed water-bombs from the upper windows of the super-structure soon moved them into hasty conference, and an inconspicuous acceptance appeared on the fire escape. The electricals, summoning their legions from Olympus, had the tiddly notice consumed by fire at the hands of Zeus himself, and so the match was to occur on Wednesday, 7th October.

On 'le grand jour' a conspicuous flag, bearing the symbol of "Peace" (or Pieces), was seen fluttering from the main tower of the H.M.A.S. Cautec. As the hour approached an air of expectancy was apparent, mainly from the junior school, and when the electricals made their way to the ground carrying their implements of war they had a following of many hundreds of the pygmies. Not content with seeing the electricals make preparations for the event the pygmies decided to pitch in, the result being disastrous for them. The way that small band of highly skilled electricals pulled together to keep off the hordes certainly showed promise of great things to come when the greasers eventually arrived. However, the greasers had not yet appeared and so an electronic type, remotely controlled time-bomb was set to blow them out into the open from the dim recesses of the Heat Engines laboratory. This device nearly had disastrous results for all concerned, as the noble Admiral of the Fleet was just passing the door when the bomb exploded — virtually in his face. Gold braid turning an imposing shade of green, the magnanimous officer made his way in to find the reason for the disturbance. Since the bomb was so cleverly contrived he obtained no satisfaction but the electricals, the upper deck of course, did, as a very bedraggled bunch of greasers were seen to slowly make their way across the field to the cheers of the pygmies who were, no doubt, greatly upset

at the beating they were getting at the hands of the pride of the fleet. To clear the menace that remained on the field the two rival parties temporarily joined forces and it was a sight for sore eyes to see the pygmy element take to their heels and scamper away, tails between legs.

The combatants, left to themselves, pitched in and had a glorious battle which ended with neither side being able to recognise the other. A brief truce was called while the area was cleaned up and the pitch was made ready. A protection committee journeyed forth to collect the umpires, Chief Stoker B. Ritchie and Ship's Surgeon B. Gerstmann, the two B's. Doc. came out proudly wearing a familiar to some safety helmet, bearing the inscription "TO DOC FROM 8E, 1959", the helmet having been officially presented to him a few hours before.

The coin was tossed and, as expected, the electricals won, putting the greasers in to bat on an extremely difficult wicket. After 30 minutes of glorious fielding and test class bowling the greasers were at a meagre total of 54 runs for the loss of 15 wickets.

The electricals, after a slow start — only a few 4's and 6's — began rapidly to overtake the greasers score. In fact, when the electricals were only five runs behind the greasers score the umpire ruled that one more over would have to be bowled. The greasers, not wishing to be humiliated any further, drew stumps and made off with them to cries of "chickens", "one more over to go", "it's not cricket" and so on.

The electricals, realising that pursuit was unnecessary as the greasers had disqualified themselves, made for the showers, rightly contented with the honours that had been heaped on them. They had proved their superiority in all departments against greasers and pygmies alike, and trust that future members of the Illustrious 8E carry the day off in the same spirit of excellent sportsmanship and absolute proficiency that was shown on this day. Since the perverse greasers further showed their poor taste by not even producing evidence of the famous "King Johnne Memorial Shield", the electricals were presented with a new material one, namely the "R. A. Gower Memorial Shield", which has been locked away in the safe depths of Chief E. A. Brookman's wine cellar.

An Unbiased Spectator.

## ● 8A CRICKET MATCH REPORT

Each year, by tradition, the mechanical and electrical engineers of the Eighth form engage in a waterfight and cricket match to gain the shield.

The 7th of October 1959 will remain an infamous day in the annals of the Electrical Engineers. For it was on this day, despite the foe's foul play, that once again the Mechanicals won Ye Olde Kinge Johnne Memorial Shield.

The miserable "Jerkers" sabotaged the superior Mechanical Chariots parked outside Bell's Asbestos. A shameful act such as this could only be described as an attempt to avoid meeting the Mechanicals in battle.

The plan failed, and when the Mechanicals did arrive, they found the Electricals weary from engagement with the Junior School rabble. From then on the flour-water fight was very one-sided. The only casualties on the Mechanical's side were

1. A cut finger (three stitches).
2. A black eye, exactly the shape the rim of a bucket would make.

In the cricket match which followed, the Mechanicals won by five runs.

Our tally would have been greater if the Jerkers had not played "Keepings Off" with the ball.

If this is the best opposition the sub-human foe can muster, then it is a foregone conclusion that the Mechanicals will win again next year.

## FOR SALE

Practically new ranch house with 200 ft. poured-concrete specially curled, experimental bass horn; 12 ft. multicellular mid-range horn (24 Cells); large inventory of assorted dynamic and electrostatic tweeters; three 2,000 watt water cooled amplifiers; infinite attenuation electron cross over networks; master control mixer pre amplifier console; two 1500 lb. belt driven turntables suspended in mercury bath; vacuum-sealed record positioning chamber with servo-controlled record lifters and nuclear-reactor record deionizer; foam rubber basement for acoustical feedback isolation also complete blueprints for construction of identical house for stereo.

Apply Visiting Hours.  
Royal Park.

## ● STORY WITH A MORAL

Three Sacs, men — big and bold,  
Decided, jointly, to leave the fold  
And taste of life, if life it is,  
To taste of liquor, and other fizz.

They left the Tech., pockets bulging,  
On Thursday, payday, grinning, smulging:  
"Let's see the north, in sunny glory,  
Famed in legend, tale and story!"

So off they set, they hitched a ride  
And sped away, laughing aside.  
Then Ludwig, the eldest, spied a pub,  
"Come on Sacs, let's sink a tub!"

The driver obligingly stopped, with a laugh,  
Together they entered and began to quaff  
The gleaming glasses draped with froth;  
Their money lessened, spent like a toff's.

"Ah well, away good lads, the north still beckons,  
Let's buzz on, Dad, cause we're not chickens,  
We set out to go, and go we will  
Though the route be studded with emptied stills."

At Albury they stopped, exhausted, thirsty,  
"Let's have a beer until we're bursty,  
With good clean ale, strong and old,  
That clears the eye and wakes the spirit gold".

So they did, full twenty glasses each,  
They spied the bar-maid, "Man! She's a peach!"

She looked at them and sniffed disdainfully,  
"Squares!" she said, and patted her head,  
so very woolly.

At 1 a.m. quoth the barman so,  
"Hell! fellers, give us a go,  
The bobby'll be here in half-a-mo',  
So then, jazz Dad, go, man, go!"

The day dawned clear and bright,  
Somehow they could not see things right,  
Their brows just pounded, stomachs just squirmed.

They felt like dogs, freshly wormed.

It took but a few hours to start off again,  
A few short snorts, and they felt like new.  
"Gawd! Let's make Sydney, any way,  
Remember, tomorrow is another day!"



Stirred by this brave remark,  
Our travellers began to embark  
Once more upon their wanderings,  
And soon again they were northwards chundering.

Around a bend came Gundagai,  
Our boys, with feeling, began to sigh,  
"Give me a drink or today I die!"  
The hills echoed with their plaintive cry.

Sunday dawned, wet and drear,  
Sure enough, the Sacs were still here,  
Guzzling still with bloodshot eye,  
Down, down, on the road to Gundagai.

On Monday morning they felt a little better,  
Around in circles they began to tetter.  
A passing motorist, of some weird clan  
Said, "Come on boys, I'm going to Brisbane."

On Wednesday morning they crossed the  
bridge  
Called "Story" and dreamed of a great big  
fridge  
Crammed to the top with bottles of fizz.  
But, alas, it was just a dream, an airy castle,  
as the saying is.

Their pockets were empty, money all gone,  
Save for a thrippence, just enough for a  
scone.  
"What do we do now," they gloomily worried,  
From up above a wallet fell; to it they  
scurried.

Man it was loaded. A thick stack  
Of fivers within its folds. "Hey, Mack!"  
A cry from the window above.  
"That's my wallet," but they were gone like  
the dove.  
A whistle sounded, "Stop! Thief!" went the  
cry.  
The boys ran hard, muttering, "Me, oh my!"  
Right into a blind alley.  
The police surrounded them. Oh, so pally!

So my friends, if northwards you wander  
By plane train or car, as you chaunder,  
Think on this story, sad and brief,  
Of the ruin to people who run when they  
hear, "Stop, thief!"

## ● A HELPING HAND

Over the last decade, increasing attention has been focussed on the wide disparity in living standards between the rich industrial nations, and the underdeveloped areas of the world. For Australia, the contrast is clear enough. We have grown up as an isolated outpost of European culture, and our material progress has kept pace with the other industrial nations, thus giving us a uniformly high standard of living. Geographically however, our closest neighbours are some of the world's poorest nations.

It is now a widely expressed viewpoint that the "have" nations should somehow assist the "have not" nations. One school of thought suggests funds and advice for population-limiting schemes through birth control. The other school of thought maintains that a large population is not a liability, but an asset if the nation's productivity can be raised. In fact, Asia and the Far East, an area containing half the world's population, has a population density many times lower than those of Great Britain, Holland, and West Germany, which have a much higher standard of living. The reason for the disparity is that these West European nations have made much more effective use of their resources of population and raw materials. In other words, their productivity is higher.

## ● PRODUCTIVITY THE KEY

The report of the U.N. Scientific Conference on the conservation and utilisation of resources says "In general, expert after expert concluded that it was possible, through the less wasteful use of resources, the fuller application of existing techniques and the exploitation of new scientific developments to support a far greater population than exists today at a much higher standard of living".

The recent visit of Dr. V. Rao to Australia has emphasised the problem faced by India. Dr. Rao, founder of the Delhi school of Economics, said that for India to "break through" from stagnation to development, her savings had to be increased from 5 per cent. to 17 per cent. of the national income in twenty five years. This involves considerable sacrifice if we consider the pitifully low incomes from which this saving must be made.

If finance were available from overseas, this sacrifice could be lessened. "The free world" said Dr. Rao "must think in terms of 3 per cent. to 4 per cent. of its national income being used to help less fortunate countries".

This suggestion is similar to those put forward by other eminent economists, notably Sir Douglas Copland and Barbara Ward. The logical extension of the idea would be to form an International Bank, to which rich nations could contribute a certain percentage of their national income, and from which the poorer nations could borrow. If all the Western nations contributed 1 per cent. of their national income (in Australia's case this would be £60M) then an estimated £2,500 Million would be available annually. This would provide considerable assistance, on an equitable and dignified basis, and free from political 'strings'.

### ● AUSTRALIA'S TASK

What is Australia doing now to help her neighbours? It is time we stopped congratulating ourselves on the Colombo plan which is merely a token. Since 1946, the average American worker, mainly through his Government, has contributed £1 a week towards helping devastated and underdeveloped countries. The average Australian worker has contributed ninepence. This nation, which spends £1,000 Million annually on entertainment, can surely do better than that!

However, economics alone do not solve the problem. Along with financial aid, technical assistance must be given, and personnel must be trained. Australia has played her part well by opening her educational establishments to thousands of Asian students. Unfortunately, the chaotic state of our education system is likely to limit this intake, at a time when we should be extending it.

But we have not explored all the avenues of assistance. The building, equipping and staffing of a technical institute in Indonesia, for instance, would be a friendly gesture creating valuable goodwill. Again, Australian doctors, engineers, scientists and technicians could spend the first year or two of their professional life working in an Asian country. They would gain by the experience, the country concerned would gain by the assistance, and Australia would gain by the friendship created.

Australia's trade relations with Free Asia should be liberalised and extended to the mutual benefit of the trading partners. In the case of Japan, our second biggest customer for wool, we have stunted the woollen trade, and left unrealised huge potential market for our coal and steel, simply because of our failure to buy sufficient goods in return.

As I stated at the beginning, historically we are part of Europe, geographically we are a part of Asia. This places us in a unique position to help. Our motives should spring from Christian charity, or humanist concern for our neighbours. But if these are lacking, there is still the baser motive of self interest. Already, the largest nation in Asia is regimented under Communism, and has announced its determination to mould the future of all Asia into the Marxist pattern.

One day Australia and the free nations of Asia may have cause to value greatly their bonds of friendship. That friendship must be built now.

### ● "BIG CITIES BREED LITTLE MEN"

R. R. Booth, 6A.

The present tendencies of man's social structure seem to augur nought but good. Our well equipped cities, our full employment, our extensive amenities and luxuries are all signs to provoke wonder. But all is not a bed of roses. Man seems to have sacrificed the essential points of his individuality for the comparatively minor assets afforded by the modern communities. The failure of our modern society to produce men of outstanding personality, ability, tact and perspicacity of such magnitude as to set them apart from the masses, seems to be a grim reminder of this very imposing problem.

Psychologically, modern man is ill-equipped for the qualities of greatness. Our silver spoon upbringing, our high standard of living, all tend to atrophy our desire for purposeful living. There is a very strong temptation to follow the lead of the masses and be content to take one's place in an ordered, dull, monotonous existence. For to depart from the accepted routine means a break in precedence, and activity which is likely to invoke scorn and ridicule. Obtaining the necessary qualifications to achieve success means a constant struggle, both physically and mentally, throughout what are generally considered to be the best years of our lives.

Indeed that very inborn and important attribute — productive thinking — is not encouraged by our society. The increasing use of the mass persuasion mediums of Radio and Television, make it a simple matter for one to sit back and let another do one's thinking. Used properly these mediums can be an advantage, but improperly, a very definite hindrance. Our education is being more and more concentrated on specialised



courses, where one is encouraged to work as a cog in some gigantic business organization. The overall outlook, the education of the imagination, and the teaching of the arts, are neglected in favour of the production of automated brains.

Our physical conditions, as well, play no small part, as has been hinted before. The set up of our big industries and large corporations reduces the opportunities available to the promising and aspiring newcomer. The pressure of home life, of community activities are not conducive to the leisure time and relaxation necessary for the maturing of the human mind. What then of the future? Are the great men to be reduced in stature, the lesser men raised, to a common level of mediocrity? Are we destined to become just another form of social insect, living featureless lives in some gigantic colony? Heaven forbid! And yet the prospect looks far from bright unless the present attitude towards the place of the individual in the modern society is drastically altered.



Linocut by R. McDougall.

## ● FOR SALE

(This offer will never be repeated)  
(We Hope).

1. Owner 1938 Vauxhall Sedan.  
Fully imported body incorporating a mushroom farm with an irrigation system, built in. Metal all sound with freshly peeled paint work.

### *Mechanical Details:*

Six Cylinders, OHV, Brass velocity stack on carby. Flukey exhaust system with a sunday morning special pong box.

G(r)ate gear (?) box and slipping diff. Musical Brakes.

### *Performance on Test:*

Standing Quarter . . . . . stood.  
Acceleration through gears . . . . . noisy.  
Braking efficiency . 300 yds. from 30 M.P.H.  
Best speed . . . . . ?  
Usually 33 1/3 M.P.H. sometimes 85 M.P.H. (untuned).

Fuel Consumption . . . . . excessive.

NB. This car once went around Albert Park Lake but officials gave up timing after 4 hrs.

So for all those future Fangio's here's your chance for a super colossal bargain.

Price only £90, Apply:

Scuderia Ash,

C/o. Ecurie E. Malvern.

## ● CAUTEC DEFINITIONS

Instructor: "Men may come and men may go but I . . ."

Classes: By mutual agreement between staff and students these could be dispensed with.

Hell: Tuck-shop at mid-day.

Gentleman: A wolf with patience.

Evening Students: Like all night-men their burden is heavy.

Money: A rare substance.

N.B.: No beer.

Notes: May be taken in class. Do not confuse with bank notes which are of some value.

Sleeping Partner: Your next-door neighbour in theory classes.

Sequence: Things that fall off ladies' dresses.

Swat: Applies to both students and flies with similar results.

Overwork: Impossible.

The Longest Hour: 12-1 every Wednesday.

The Shortest Hour: 12-1 every other school day.

## CAUTEC CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

On looking back over the past year it is obvious that the Cautec Christian Fellowship was not nearly strong enough, the average attendance at meetings being about 10. We commenced this year's activities during the Billy Graham Crusade, as a follow-up to Mr. Keller's efforts in organizing transport for students to the Crusade meetings. These activities consisted mainly of lunch-hour meetings at which we had many interesting speakers.

Among our guests was well-known John Robinson, who conducts gospel programmes on 3KZ, and the "This is Life" rallies. A very interesting address, illustrated by slides and samples, was given by Mr. Garnet, from the Archeological Society, who gave us many examples of how archeology has proved the history of the Bible to be correct. Rev. Harvey was our speaker on two occasions, the titles of his addresses being "Christianity and Sex" and "Christianity and Science". We had several other ministers during the year and also Mr. Senior gave an interesting talk on Cathedrals, illustrated by coloured slides taken on his world tour.

The office-bearers for next year have been elected, and already plans are being made to expand the Fellowship during 1960. It is our intention to include items such as movie films and possibly an outdoor rally, on next year's agenda. The president will be Barry Horn, the secretary will be Geoff. Dobell, whilst Ted Durham will be our treasurer.

In conclusion I would like to briefly explain what the C.C.F. is and what its aims are. The Fellowship is inter-denominational and is affiliated with the Australia-wide organization called the Inter-Varsity Fellowship, which, as the name implies, was inaugurated in the Universities, but has been extended to include such groups as ours. The aims of the C.C.F. are as follows:

- (i) To deepen the spiritual lives of members.
- (ii) To make known the truths of Christianity among our fellow students.
- (iii) To give an opportunity for social life among fellow Christian students.

The Fellowship is open to all, so if you will be at Cautec next year roll up to our meetings; you will most certainly be welcome.

## PARENTS' GUILD

It really does not seem 12 months since the Parents' Guild was called upon to submit an article for this magazine, but apparently it must be so. The Guild has been functioning very well this year with really good attendances at the Committee meetings and quite an amount of work has been done.

The new doorway in the canteen has proved a success and alterations in the kitchen and around the canteen have proved most helpful. Provision has been made for the addition of more technical books in the library and approximately £150 has been made available for gymnasium equipment. Catering expenses for the usual inter-college functions as well as graduation night and the annual teachers' luncheon are provided from the guild funds, which makes it apparent that full support to the canteen should be given by all students, apprentices and teachers at the school.

The committee extends its gratitude to Mrs. Matthews, Mrs. Binot, and all the mothers who have done a wonderful job in the canteen during the past year.

A. S. WATSON, President.



From original litho by Melinda Mathews.

## CAULFIELD TECHNICAL COLLEGE CADET UNIT

The unit this year has been, as far as numerical strength is concerned, in the doldrums, but given a fair weather and a following wind plus consistent interest and co-operation of all ranks, it should forge ahead out of the sargasso of lethargy in which the unit has allowed itself to become entrapped.

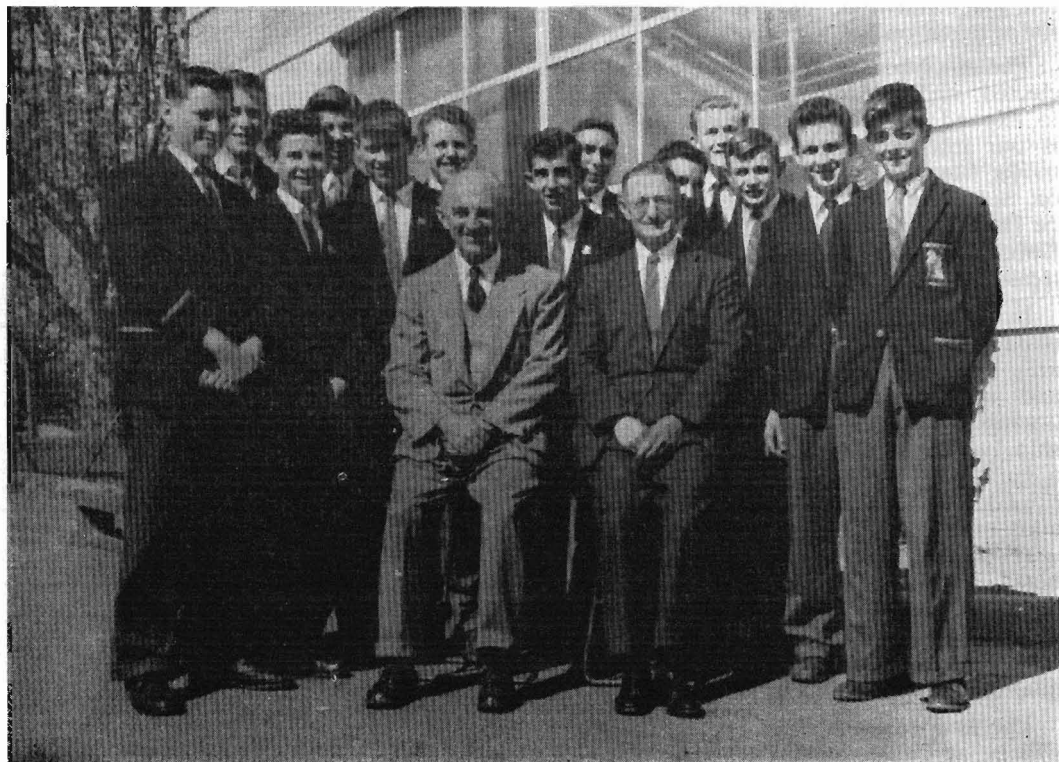
However, Sgt. M. (Mick) Murray (M.M.G.), Sgt. J. (Irv.) Irving (3 in. shorter), Sgts. I. (eyeball) Bull, B. (Coey) Cofield (Rifle Sections) and Sgt. J. (Doc.) Allen (Medical) persisted all the year in their efforts to further the standards of the unit and were ably assisted in this regard by Cpl.'s U. (Sundah) Sund, K. (fossil) Bellingham, G. (Ali) Barber, C. (Youngess) Young, G. (Maca) McRae.

S/Sgt. W. (Pud) George in carrying out his duties as C.Q.M.S. to the best of his ability, was unfortunate in not being able to refer back to Lt. G. Carlos for guidance and instruction, as Mr. Carlos is attending lectures at the "Shop" for his degree and has been unable to attend parades.

C.V.O. Ron Cameron as Company Sergeant Major, faithfully and efficiently carried out his many duties both on and off the parade ground and by correctly diagnosing the pulse and respiration of the unit, made many accurate reports to his officers.

However, notwithstanding the efforts of the foregoing personnel, the unit might easily have been defunct by now, were it not for the unstinted, utiring and devoted work of the unit Under-Officers, C.U.O. Lyn Smith and C.U.O. Ross McDonald, both in administrative work and training programmes. They have been a credit to the school and the uniform they wear, and would be noticeable in any unit, whether Cadet Corps, C.M.F., or A.R.A. C.U.O. Smith has accepted the position of unit 2.I.C. and is responsible direct to the O.C. Several shoots were held during the year at the Williamstown Rifle Range, where it is planned to have shoots much more regularly in 1960, and a number of cadets qualified.

The May camp was in the form of a field exercise, where for four days the troops virtually lived out of their packs and were



JUNIOR SCHOOL PREFECTS

C. Young, R. Beebe, K. Bellingham, R. Andrew, I. Bull, C. Gibbs, Mr. L. Hogg, P. Ager (Head Prefect), H. Matthews, Mr. T. Woods, T. Drake, R. McDonald, J. Biggs, R. Hay, P. Simmonds.

in action most of the time, sleeping in self constructed "hutchies" which, in the majority of cases withstood the extremely inclement weather experienced during the exercise.

The annual camp, held at Scrub Hill and "S" Block, Puckapunyal, was an outstanding success and included weapon training, live shoots, map reading, compass work, patrol formations and movement, etc., plus a one day tour of guard duty.

This training was culminated — "Operation Encounter", which was held in the State Forest, with ten patrols going out from the various schools and colleges as a self-contained fighting patrol for a twenty-four hour stretch.

The operational area was in hilly, rough and heavily timbered terrain, as in the May exercise, in order to simulate jungle warfare and the Caulfield patrol was honoured by being judged the best patrol of that particular set of encounters.

During the year we had a visit from two ex-members of the unit, Gary Guest who was C.S.M. and Bob Law who was a Platoon Sgt., both of whom are now Army apprentices at Balcombe. An interesting, informal talk was given by each of our visitors on the scope of their particular Grade Grouping and was appreciated by all ranks.

The annual Cadet Gymkhana was held this year in the grounds of Xavier College and was an outstanding success in all respects, although Caulfield did not bring home any prizes.

The following personnel will be attending training courses prior to and during the vacation:

*General Instruction Course.* Fort Pierce: Cadets J. Barnes, J. Zach, J. Ashley, R. Carpenter, B. Clifford, P. Reid, J. McCabe, P. Satchell, A. Idle, R. Seebach.

*Specialists' Course.* Point Lonsdale: Cadets J. McCabe (Mortar), P. Satchell (C.Q.M.S.).

*N.C.I.'s Course,* Point Lonsdale: Cpl.'s U. Sund, K. Bellingham, Cds. J. Barnes, P. Reid, J. Zach, R. Carpenter.

*C.U.O.'s Course,* Point Lonsdale: C.W.O. Ron Cameron, Cpl.'s U. Sund, and K. Bellingham.

It is with regret that I announce that Capt. J. Lamont found it necessary for personal reasons, to retire as Unit O.C. His absence will be felt as he is held in high regard by all ranks.

Another vacancy which will be hard to fill, will be that caused by C.U.O. Ross McDonald leaving our midst. The person taking his place will find himself on his toes to maintain the standard set by his predecessor. The unit, to a man, wish Ross good fortune and success in his chosen vocation. However, even though this report has sounded a trifle gloomy in places, long range plans are being laid and we are confident of successes in the future. To those cadets who are leaving school to enter their chosen vocation, your officers wish you well and trust that you will apply yourselves industriously to your chosen course of training.

To those cadets returning to the unit in 1960 and to new recruits joining up, I shall be looking forward to welcoming you to nine months of concentrated training and hard work.

Cadets and friends would probably like to know that a fund has been started for the procuring of a unit flag, also, plans are in hand for the obtaining of shoulder Flashes and Formation Signs.

R. P. PREBBLE Lt.  
O.C. Cautec Cadet Unit.



JUNIOR SCHOOL TENNIS TEAM  
G. Poulton, Mr. A. Harrap, T. Edwards,  
M. Hausseger, R. Long.



# JUNIOR SCHOOL SPORT



JUNIOR SCHOOL BASEBALL TEAM

Back Row: R. Tharle, B. Walters, J. White, J. Gilbert, I. Bull, R. Matthews.  
Centre Row: B. Hughes, A. Armstrong, C. Kirwan, B. Williams, R. Killeen.  
Front Row: B. Power, P. Ager, Mr. R. Prebble, M. Coad, J. Woolcock.

## BASEBALL

Pre-season training was commenced on Tuesday afternoons with some 20-25 potential players.

Students who were already playing baseball with other teams on Saturday mornings or afternoon, plus those students with a little more natural ability than others, quickly made their presence felt and a permanent squad of 18 players was finally selected.

I would like to thank all those lads who attended the pre-season practices for their interest and keenness, particularly those who continued to attend practice after the squad was selected.

Space does not permit naming them but I am grateful for their help and hope they will try again.

Players on the final list elected John Gilbert as captain and Geoff Ball, as vice-captain.

John did an excellent job as captain and was one of the main stays of the team, Geoff started well but found that pressure of other commitments necessitated his leaving the team.

The team played three pre-season practice matches of which they won one, but these matches helped to shape the team into a working unit.

Seven home and away matches were played, of which Caulfield won six and after returning the compliment to Moorabbin No. 1 for a defeat earlier, in the season, it was necessary to play this team again to decide the winner of this section.

After a hard and closely fought match, Caulfield was successful, 5 runs to 4 and won the right to compete in the Inter-Technical School matches to decide the champion baseball team of the metropolitan area.





#### JUNIOR SCHOOL FOOTBALL TEAM

Back Row: C. Gibbs, B. Naylor, L. Woodward, G. Slater, J. Watson, J. Bennett, R. Selleck, P. Dibben.  
 Centre Row: H. Matthews, T. Griffen, H. Mounter, K. Mence, P. Bolger, R. Forsyth (Vice-Capt.), R. Hay, V. Haynes, R. Andrew.  
 Front Row: L. Wotherspoon, M. Biggart, J. Leitch, Mr. S. Hannah, B. Purcell (Capt.), B. Bellingham, A. Drake.

The second semi-final was played between Caulfield and Jordanville at Footscray, on a day marred by bitterly cold winds and blinding rain. Caulfield started this match from behind scratch, due to some unauthorised people taking the equipment bag for other purposes and by the time adequate material had been borrowed, the game was due to start with Caulfield having insufficient pre-match practice and warm-up.

However, Jordanville proved to be too strong for us and with clever field play and stronger batting, were the ultimate winners 5 runs to 2.

Gilbert, Tharle, Ager and Bull were the leading exponents with the bat. These players plus Williams, Kirwan, Matthews, Power and Caithness were instrumental in maintaining a high standard of play in the field. Other players who proved themselves to be good clubmen (always ready to do any job for the team such as scoring, etc.) were Hughes, Killeen and Coad. Armstrong must be remembered for his vocal support on and off the field during every game.

Space does not permit the listing of batting and fielding averages, but I would like to close this report by congratulating all the members of the squad for their untiring efforts at practice and during matches.

Many of these players, if they continue in the game, should ultimately reach the top grade in baseball.

R. PREBBLE,  
 Coach.

#### ● JUNIOR SCHOOL FOOTBALL

This year we had a much better season than we had last year; as we missed the finals by only one game. Under the guidance of Mr. Hannah (Coach) and Bruce Purcell (Captain) each boy gave of his best.

Consistently good players throughout the season were Robert Forsyth, "Darkie" Mounter, Jim Leitch and Roy Sellick. With some of these players returning next year and with a most promising group of young footballers in the second form Caulfield may yet win the 1960 premiership.



ALL WET



MORNING AFTER



WISHFUL THINKING



MOURNERS ASSEMBLE



A GOOD CLEAN STORY



JUST KEEP WALKING



NEXT PLEASE



HOME BEFORE DARK



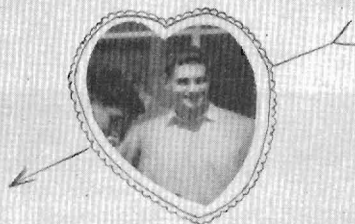
WHAT IS THAT FORMULA



THERE AND BACK FOR £25.

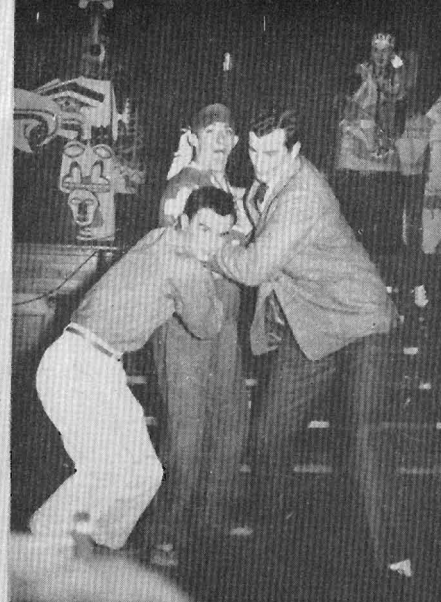


BED-TIME STORIES

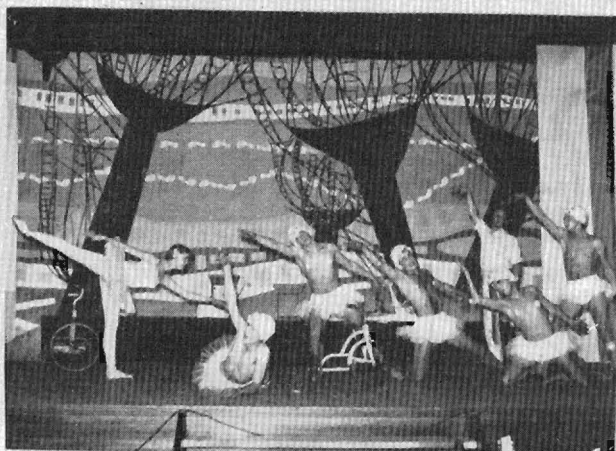


LOVERBOYNIK

YEAH !



NO ! NO ! NO !



FOR SWANS ONLY

WHERE DID I LEAVE THEM



STOP  
IT  
I  
LIKE  
IT



PLAY-TIME

EMERGENCY







**JUNIOR SCHOOL LACROSSE TEAM**  
Back: A. Turner, K. Goss, R. Tate, R. Byrne, J. O'Connor.  
Centre: P. Cook, B. Norman (Vice-Capt.), Mr. J. Bydder,  
J. Irving (Capt.), R. Ash.  
Front: J. Casely, R. Moore, B. Forster, B. Price.

#### **JUNIOR SCHOOL LACROSSE**

Runner-up! For the fourth successive year the C.T.C. team proved to be the second best team. However, the team's play reached a most satisfactory standard, and our boys were indeed worthy representatives of their school. The boys deserve praise for their fine team spirit.

With only three of last year's team available, it was necessary to rebuild from last year's confident junior team. A shock awaited the team in the first match, Caulfield met the eventual premiers at Williamstown and suffered a 15 to 1 defeat.

However, from this point, with a realization of the standard of opposition to be encountered, the team settled to the task. Outstanding improvement was evident by the time our team met the major threats of Coburg and Williamstown at the end of the first round. After stirring struggles, Caulfield was narrowly defeated on both occasions. This fine form was maintained to the end of the season which concluded with the return match on a mud heap at Coburg. This match proved to be the satisfying culmination to the season, as after a magnificent up-hill struggle, Caulfield won an exhilarating match by one goal.

The team was captained by John Irving with Bruce Norman as Vice-Captain.

Best players were B. Norman, R. Tate, J. Irving and J. O'Connor, others only a little less effective were: R. Price, R. Byrne, B. Forster, A. Turner, T. Campbell and R. Campbell. The remainder who also contributed to a successful season were: J. Casely, T. Surgens, G. Goss, R. Moore, P. Cook, R. Ash and J. Fraser.

Top goal throwers for the year were: B. Price, 15; J. Irving, 15; B. Norman, 11; J. O'Connor, 9; R. Campbell, 8; and J. Casely, 6.

#### ● **SOCCER**

Under the close supervision of Mr. Humphrey, the soccer team had a very successful season coming fourth in our section. The goal was very successfully guarded by Tippet. Our backs, who played very strongly all through the year were Layton and Akers. Our half-backline was guarded by McDonald, who was the most dominating player of the backline where he was assisted by Utber and Hutchinson.

The forwards, who played brilliantly right through the season were: Sharp, Espie, Klopfer, Freund and Murray. Our trustworthy reserves were Black and Potter. The best players were McDonald, Klopfer, Freund and Sharp.

Out of the ten matches which were played, we drew one, won four and lost five.

S. Layton 4C, M. Murray 4C.



**JUNIOR SCHOOL SOCCER TEAM**  
Back Row: G. Akers, M. Murray, R. McDonald, K. Klopfer (Capt.).  
Centre Row: R. Potter, H. Hutchison, S. Layton, M. Utber.  
Front Row: D. Sharpe, C. Espie, S. Freund.



#### JUNIOR SCHOOL ATHLETICS TEAM

Back Row: R. Selleck, T. Griffin, Profiter, N. Mathews, J. Watson, P. Dibben, R. Andrew, B. Naylor, G. Black, B. Pummeroy.  
 3rd Row: D. Sharpe, B. Norman, T. Herbert, M. Biggart, J. Poulton, P. Henshaw, B. Allen, D. Eglington, G. Watson, K. Mence, K. Bellingham.  
 2nd Row: H. Mounter, C. Fitches, J. Pallin, J. Smith, J. Leitch, A. Grey, J. O'Connor, G. Wishart, K. Bayley, P. Satchell.  
 Front Row: M. Kemp, B. Field, G. Parker, S. Biggs, D. Hall.

#### ● JUNIOR SCHOOL CRICKET

In 1958 Caulfield won the Cricket Cup — an achievement that recurs at quite frequent intervals. Consequently this year our team again faced the difficult task of maintaining a high standard.

A number of players from the 1958 team were available, and from these were appointed the captain, Bruce Purcell, and Vice-captain Jim Leitch.

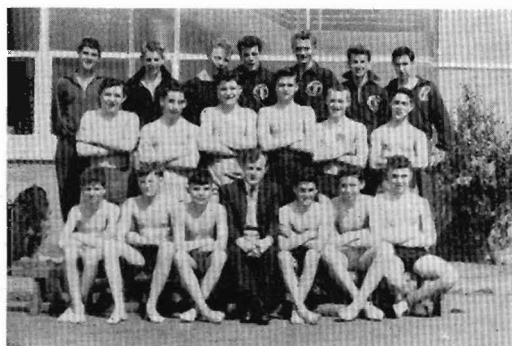
In our opening match, a confident Dandenong team was surprised by fine batting from our openers. Gilbert (35) and J. Leitch (42) and later by B. Purcell (14 n.o.) and I. Harkin (32 n.o.). Caulfield declared at 4/143. Dandenong was dismissed for 65, with "N-" Haynes 3/17 and H. Matthews 3/20 the most successful bowlers.

The second match was unfinished. Oakleigh compiled 4/103, on a day when Caulfield's fielding was far below standard. Rain batted throughout the second day.

Against Richmond, Caulfield batted too slowly and later found it necessary to sacrifice wickets in a chase for runs. Again openers Gilbert and Leitch set Caulfield off to a sound start. B. Purcell (23) top-scored. In this match Caulfield scored only 91, but again a confident opposition was disap-

pointed. Our bowlers enthusiastically set about the task and dismissed Richmond for 69, I. Bull 3/11 and J. Leitch 3/12 — were stars for Caulfield.

As the new season commences, we await the outcome of the replay against Oakleigh, a match which will determine the right to take part in the finals. Come what may, it has been an enjoyable and successful season — the Caulfield lads feel that once more their school will be represented in a final series.



#### JUNIOR SCHOOL SWIMMING TEAM

Back Row: W. Power, P. Greenall, K. Mence, R. Selleck, P. Dibben, R. Heylbut, A. Syle.  
 Centre Row: M. Cole, A. Drake, A. Turner, A. Knight, T. Saunders, M. Mounter.  
 Front Row: M. Kemp, G. Radnell, G. Griffiths, Mr. J. Bydder, G. McPhee, J. Pallin, J. Zach.





**JUNIOR SCHOOL CRICKET TEAM**

T. Drake, I. Bull, G. Black, R. Selleck, V. Haynes,  
J. Leitch (Vice-Capt.), L. Wotherspoon, Mr. J. Bydder,  
J. Gilbert, B. Purcell (Capt.), G. Kirwan.  
Absent: M. Burke, D. Merlo.

The unfinished match against Oakleigh was re-played and resulted in a sound win to Caulfield. Haynes and Leitch shared the wickets, while the batting stars were Leitch (again) and Purcell.

The semi-final against Moorabbin also proved a triumph for Caulfield. Jim Leitch, as usual, was a major problem for the opposing team—his fine double, 5/16 and 45. Moorabbin were confident until dismissed for 85, their lowest score of the season. Their hopes quickly revived when the first three Caulfield batsmen failed to score—but Jim's flashing blade, supported by sound work from Wotherspoon, Kirwan and Selleck, again gave Caulfield the victory.

Box Hill defeated Caulfield in the final. With a strong, blustery cross-wind blowing, Vic Haynes' medium-paced swingers wrecked a strong batting line-up; his figures, 6/36 in a total of 83. However, Caulfield batsmen found the conditions equally difficult; Drake and Purcell were the only pair to give Caulfield reason for hope—but our total, 55, was inadequate. Congratulations to Box Hill—a very sound team won the premiership.

Congratulations also to Caulfield. The team put up a fine showing throughout the year. Enthusiasm, diligent practice and teamwork were rewarded—a satisfying season has been completed.

J.D.B.

## THANKS—MR. "MAC"

C.T.C. junior sport has received a serious setback. Our sports master has been transferred to Frankston, where, next year, he will explain the finer points of English and Social Studies instead of demonstrating how to straddle 6 feet or drop-kick 90 yards.

With boundless enthusiasm and ever-ready advice to lads in all sporting fields, Mr. MacGarvin has developed at Caulfield an attitude towards sport of which he may be proud. Caulfield's sporting record in the last four years speaks for itself—First or Second in all of the following: Football, Cricket (2), Swimming (2), Athletics (2), Baseball, Lacrosse (4).

Even those who have felt the impact of a broad palm would join with the remainder of the school in saying—

"Thanks, Mr. Mac".

## ● THE INTER-TECHNICAL SCHOOLS SWIMMING SPORTS

Having won the B. grade trophy in 1958, Caulfield was promoted to A. grade for 1959. With high hopes we travelled to the new Olympic Pool late in March.

The competition, however, was very strong and we were not able to repeat our success of the previous year. Under the leadership of Allan Syle a good team effort allowed us to retain our place in A. section (the last two schools being relegated to B. section.) This was quite creditable as we were the smallest school participating in A. section.

Congratulations to Tony Drake who won the All-Schools Under 19 Diving Championship.



**JUNIOR SCHOOL GOLFERS**

T. Ditz, B. Stewart, Mr. M. Weiten, B. Cofield,  
P. Simmonds, B. Dawson.



LINO-CUT

R. McDOUGALL

# FORM NOTES

## ● FORM 8A FORM NOTES

The close of 1959 brings to the end an era in the careers of many brilliant, budding Mechanical Engineers. Most of these fellows will be cast out into the cold, hard world. One such person is John Burt, who is going "shopping". During the past year John has "Dodged" his way daily between Dandenong and Caulfield.

His two trusty henchmen, Peter Shaw and Ian Alexander, will probably remain his henchmen for several years to come at "the shop". Therefore, the fight of whether Dodge or Oldsmobile is superior will be carried on for some years yet. Ian Alexander is acclaimed 8A's best voter-of-thanks, a job for which he is invariably dobbled.

Julian Hughes has followed Carlton through thick and thin. He considers no other team should be allowed to play football. This opinion is also held by Alec Stewart, the potato grower from Dandenong.

Ron "Mont" Bishop believes one should never arrive at 9 o'clock on a Monday morning. Rowley does not entirely agree with this. Mont has been taking a body-building course of wood-chopping on Wednesday afternoons.

Graeme Funder still travels to Mitcham and back regularly each week. In fact, his Austin can find its own way there. It even knows when it should stop! Recently he had some bad luck when his fortune went west while he was in a difficult position; but he found that string and wire can retrieve any situation.

Another of the mobile members of the form is Carl De Fina. He drives a number of wrecks. He just makes them that way, especially on the Bomballa trip.

Alan Young, an energetic swimmer, swims so much at the weekend that he is absolutely exhausted by Monday morning. We presume it is only swimming he does at the weekend.

Robert Jones, who has graduated from Fiat to Ford, is a real devil in his Canadian jacket and behind the wheel of his V8. He's got all the residents of Bentleigh scared stiffer.

Heinz Edelmaier is one member of the form who really likes this place so much that he wants to stay next year; some of us haven't stayed much even this year.

Andy Eger, the owner of that power-packed T-model always parked on the Burke Road corner, is terribly proud since he worked on its engine, as he can now pass small boys on bikes as well as stationary cars.

Bill Wyatt, the form representative on every committee elected, has had another unsuccessful year trying to reform us.

Another of the fast car clan is John Vickers, who believes a Hillman is superior to any other car on the track between Melbourne Tech. and Caulfield on a Friday morning. With all the additions made to it and the additives it drinks, that car will have to be pawned to pay for them.

His constant companion in crime is Frank Whitby, who believes that anything you can do, a Defect, sorry Prefect, can do better. In breaking down, that Defect surpasses all other cars. These two turned our Friday mornings at Melbourne Tech. into a commercial venture.

We have amongst us a very famous trio, Bob Eckhardt, Alan Tappin and Barry Wonnacott. They may not be experts in some fields, but in others they really shine. One subject they excel in is the ability to abstain from scholastic lectures and yet be marked present.

Our gentleman of the form, Barry Fiddes, has spent another year with us. He finds the life at Caulfield more pleasant than working.

A newcomer this year is John Tickner. He will soon be eligible for the old age pension so he is assured of a constant supply of chains.

Kevin Duke spends most of his spare time with us. When not with us he travels along Burke Road on his motor-bike.

Robert Kuchel spends his time dazzling us with his flaming orange jumper. Kicking a bag of wind on a Wednesday afternoon is his greatest joy.

Alan Hoskin believes that Australia's best golf course is at Elsternwick and he continually is attempting to entice some of the hard working members of the form down there.

Ray Drew, who is going to graduate to a guard's-van next year, has been practicing aiming his Holden at all sorts of stationary

and moving objects; he is getting so good that he usually hits them.

Alan Robinson has been unanimously elected the President of the local Mongo club. He was the obvious choice considering his intimate knowledge of this subject.

Two visitors for the year from that small rural town, Wangaratta, are Ken Craze and Jim Moore. It is obvious that they are new to the place; they actually study and pass mid-years.

Finally we have Ian 'Potts' Thomson, who once again has been dubbed in to write form notes.

## ● 8C FORM NOTES

All good things come to an end -- but hang on! we're just starting -- the first group of civil engineers to pass through Cautech. In calling for tenders for employment we forward the following specifications for the 8C Verge boys.

— Nils "Design Criteria" Anderson

Heard on the grape vine that a certain garbage collector was ashamed to admit to Nils that he did not know the hoop tension (according to photo elastic analysis) of a full dustbin. Nils was disappointed that the Snowy Trip lasted only two days. However, he tells us he has the chance to send his 1,000 unanswered questions up with one of next year's party.

— Bruce "Fly By Night" Bassed

Bruce proved his fitness on a night flit near Canberra -- he actually chased a rabbit and caught it on the run, not to mention a certain sharp shooter who helped him by first blowing a leg off. Takes much pride in his record time from Garfield (home town) to Caulfield in his M.G. T.C. (there's no one else to challenge him). Unfortunately Bruce gave up football this year for work when the cries of "Can't you take it, boy" became unbearable. However his life has been considerably brightened by an occasional "Bruce".

— Ivan "Autumn Leaves" Board

Ivan come from the city of Officer where bright wide ties are the fashion. We all wondered why he always came limping to school on Mondays. Now the truth is known. He was fighting the other footballers in his club for the "best and fairest" award. Unfortunately the club's rover is bigger than "Ike", but the Verge boy was runner-up. Congratulations, "Ike".

— Norm "Beat the Gun" Butler

Norm has either flat tyres or carburettor trouble, both are good excuses for late arrivals at lectures. Norm's "Mighty Morris" gave its owner quite a shock one morning when it argued with a Works Department Holden. He still thinks the windscreen rose out of place to hit him. Apart from the Morris, his main interests lie in "Sandy" and tennis.

— Robert "Larry Looper" Cooper

Bob has a mighty collection of Ivy League shirts which proved a great attraction to certain P.L.C. girls in Cooma. Coop. always looks forward to the week-ends when he goes to the football with the girls. Not too sure whether he follows the football or the girls. It was rumoured that Bob took a course in muscle building for his neck so he could wear his super de-luxe sun glasses on the Snowy trip more than three minutes at a time. Won a food eating contest on the same trip.

— Norm "Home on the Pig's Back" Crook

Pigs aren't his only business, you ask Mr. Halpin; he says school comes first. Jock says his animals come first. So home to milk the cows. Down with excursions! After all, Wednesday afternoon is for sport. Drives his Dad's Pontiac, a tank of redoubtable qualities. Jock expected a lot from his expectant sow, but she turned on the unexpected and now he's dejected. Better turn to breeding rabbits. Jock!

— Colin "Eartha" Greeves

Col had the misfortune of losing his voice at Cooma, N.S.W. beer does not agree with him. However with the aid of dark glasses, the steady supporting hand of K.J.A.S. and a certain cha-charing black clothed waitress, he managed to maintain the rigid conditions laid down in the tour specifications. You're in the "Chair" lad.

— Maxwell "How Goin" Ilbery

Max is endeavouring to maintain the tradition of Henry VIII from the point of view of the fairer sex, but instead excels in eating great quantities of food in great haste. Ask him how he is and he'll say "not gonna tell ya", but he goes on to tell you about the piston fatigue test on his Sunbeam. "Four new pistons and she'll run like a bird," he'll tell you. Affectionately known as "Big Mac".

— John "Fair Enough" Maltzahn

Suffers from a rare complaint -- lack of overwork. Has a motor bike of the Matchless variety -- he uses a cigarette lighter to

light the fuse. John hopes to work for the S.E.C. but we've got to tell him they don't accept people who fail. John is one of the smarter Verge boys.  
Glen "Grandfather" Savage

Sorry to tell you that just lately Glen has become mESMARized by some pure beauty. "Damned to a pure wife." Another body in which he delights is green in colour, has four wheels and one spare, and cost him £27. Makes a fine picture when standing on the State border. Glen was right in his element with the camera he had borrowed up at Cooma. His scenic shots consisted mainly of the P.L.C. girls (especially when they were accompanied by chaps who were already going steady). Be careful, Glen, that your wife doesn't see the shots we got of you.

John "K.J.A.S." Storey

"What bloody man is this." -Shakespeare. John is never stuck for words and some of his comments are quite unique. One of the form's biggest "conshees". Thinks Geoff knows a lot about tunnels. John has latent talent for doing press-ups after farewell parties, even at 4 o'clock in the morning. "Parsh ta Vodka Dik."

Geoff "Mac Dingle Dangle" Richardson

Later pruned to MAC. Often uses two matches to stay awake. Expert surveyor. Main diet on the Snowy trip: malt sandwich. A very alert chap with the appearance of a regular nightclub patron. Has had wide experience working in mobile bars. Being a keen oarsman he is always going down to the Yarra bank. He tries to tell us rowing causes bags under the eyes. It's definitely not with swotting with Geoff, anyway - we know.

Colin "Trump That" Thomas

Often shares a tin of sardines with R.J.W. Tries to prove he can arrange parties, especially when they are at other people's places. Col. speaks words of a language which only goons can interpret. Dick's sister takes up a good deal of his swotting time as it does Dick - who has to keep Col. in order. Crazy pencil taps and trumps also play a leading role in his life as one of the "Three Musketeers".

Dick "Be a Brain, Travel by Train" Shenfield

Dick has a V.R. Cadetship which has no effect on his driving ability, especially in his brother's car. He has a high spot sister, just ask Col. (Well man! Just dig that

crazy woman.) Both Dick and Col. Thomas had a hard time keeping their bed orderly while R.J.W. and N.A.W. were around in Cooma. What with Dick, Col. Thomas, Norm Watson and Rod Wilkinson arriving in Cooma before the main group, a once dull town was painted with the reddest paint they could find.

Norm "We've Lobbed" Watson

A promising footballer who is moving into the big time stuff. Hawthorn has him under its wings. Norm is for ever being told, "You're always doing something wrong boy ? ? ? ! Wake up to yourself boy!" Geoff loves him dearly. Norm has a terrific appetite and is hardly ever seen with an empty mouth unless he is asleep. Doesn't sleep much at that. He frequents "Esquire" (Paul Marks fan) and that's where he met Peggy, who lasted close to three weeks. Norm observes all College rules, when Masters are around, such as no smoking in class rooms. He is very punctual when he lobs and plays a very active role as one of the "Three Musketeers".

Rod "Sir! Please Sir" Wilkinson.

The Cooma trip now lying behind him has brought about changes in Rod, what with liking sardines for breakfast and changing plane timetables, not to mention his ability to sleep through man-made tempests. Also delights in fooling Cooma townspeople with his blind man apparatus. Strangely enough all this year he would have rather lived at Frankston than in Melbourne. Still would, he says. Seems to be a certain attraction at Oliver's Hill, can't imagine what. Probably has a good reason anyway. Fills the role as the third Musketeeer with C.M.T. and N.A.W.

David "Dad's a T.V. Star" Youens

When surveying, can only talk about girls to big Mac and hum swing records in big Mac's ear. Keen on archaeology and is always early for Fruito. Probably the Burke Road bus has a lot to do with this. We hope Mr. Youens is looking after Dave's bike while our Dave has the car. Dave says that he doesn't mind as long as his father does not beat his record of 85 in top. (On the bike?) We hear that although Dave holds the Glen Iris all-comers eating record, he was only runner-up to a certain rival on the Cooma trip. He is now looking for a competitor with solid legs. Dave has formed the Glen Iris skiffle group. He plays the wash-board with great zest. He is the argumentative type and rarely accepts anybody's



opinion without asking the stumbling question "why!" Nevertheless a good bloke.

Ted "Racing Head" McCoy

We have to have at least one sportsman in the form, and Ted reigns supreme. Tries to ride a bike. Drives his Dad's ute like a demon, wonder it got back from the Snowy. He says he is going to cut out all social activities at the week-ends so that he can devote his pleasure time to study. We haven't yet plucked up enough courage to ask him exactly what a "Social Activity" is.

Rod "Biannual Haircut" Neil

A mighty trombonist, but Rod, remember that the definition of a true musician is one who, when he hears a lady singing in a bathroom puts his ear to the keyhole. Rod has managed to preserve a pre-war relic in the form of a 1934 Pontiac; commonly known as "The Sherman". This car travelled back from the Snowy in top gear.

## ● 8E FORM NOTES

As one sits in contemplation,  
Wondering about this compilation,  
It slowly dawns,  
Between the yawns,  
That the end of our final year,  
Is very quickly drawing near.

One then remembers,  
In the mind's dying embers,  
The many gay things one has done,  
And also the form members, one by one.

Certain names spring instantly to mind,  
But order and precedence must be preserved.

So here one goes,  
To discuss the doings of those,  
Who profess to be,  
Good(?) members of the illustrious 8E.

First let us welcome, if that is the word,  
The additions to our glorious herd.  
First there's Bill Maher,  
Who comes from Benalla.  
Actually Bill is a little bold,  
And many a story has he told.  
Some are amusing,  
And others confusing.  
Some are true,  
But these are few.

Second comes our "Jock" MacNabb,  
Who was *not* the perpetrator of the grab.  
During this year Jock came of age,  
And on that day he spake like a sage.



K. Anderson, K. Snell, N. Thompson, J. Mathieson.

One of his sayings was all the rage,  
But I daren't write it on this page.  
Jock has a Holden which runs "Good Oh",  
And so at times, he's a real Fangio.

Third, but not last,  
Is that man with a past.  
Ken Ford is his name,  
And driving hot cars is his game.  
Ken is at times a little arty,  
But boy, does he throw a pretty cool party.

Finally we welcome with loud Hoorahs,  
That man of experience with little cars.  
Peter Rawlinson is his name,  
And here are the reasons for his fame.  
He organised the volley ball,  
And made the props for the concert and all.  
Like Jock and Ken, he's an ex-greaser,  
And is perhaps the form's best teaser.  
But now he's a jerker, and proud to be,  
A member of our famous 8E.

Our next form member,  
Is one we shall always remember.  
It's Brian Norton who is president of the  
S.R.C.

And long may this honour continue to be,  
Held in the hands of the great 8E.  
With careful skill and great precision,  
Brian has administered this honoured  
position.

His quiet voice and gentle disposition,  
Has often prevented a little sedition.  
Brian has tried to find a solution,  
To his eternal late arriving.  
He has often said, "I've made a resolution",  
But somehow it's forgotten in the general  
confusion.

When Doc says, "Why are you late?",  
Brian smiles and answers, "I was met at  
the gate."

Doc grins and replies, "Ah, that is alright,"  
"But you must stay in with me tonight."

Adam Smith is the next on my list,  
He is a runner and chief dance organiser,  
That therefore makes him the Social Secretary,

A job long associated with important 8E.  
For two terms Doc didn't know his name,  
But suddenly aware of this Doc became,  
And finished Adam's answer dodging game.  
At the concert he worked a bright light,  
And after the show he had a riotous night.  
It was certainly a night to be remembered  
for long,

By that lively and merry throng.  
Adam retired a little after four,  
And when he awoke, he didn't feel like any  
more.

And now we come to "Our famous contemporary",

Our ace mechanic and watchmaker,  
And also the school photograph taker.  
At ballet he is really superb,  
But his tendencies to grab he certainly must  
curb.

His little exhibition of snatch and grab,  
Caused quite a riot in the Elec. Eng. Lab.  
So for his masterful exhibition,  
He was awarded an impressive shield,  
On it should have been written,  
"Dick Gower to temptation, do not yield,"  
But instead it said "Memorial Shield".  
Just lately another has been awarded,  
This is entitled, "Dick's Second Shield".  
The backside of the shield revealed,  
"Danger do not put the breaker in."  
When Dick saw this he really grinned,  
And shouted aloud, "I haven't sinned."

Who have we next, Oh! Ian Catt,  
This reminds us of the Art School and that  
Ian was in the mid-year concert,  
And as a ballerina was surprisingly not hurt.  
Late this year he wanted Hi-Fi,  
To build it himself he was going to try,  
So he and a friend set to and built it,  
And with many bits they certainly filled it.  
It came through its tests in grand style,  
And has now been in use for quite a while.  
On open day Ian turned nineteen,  
And for most of that day he couldn't be seen.  
But that night,

He was really all right,  
And someone remarked, "Surprisingly  
bright".

Bob Alderson took a memory course,  
The reason was rather obvious.

Everyone hopes it was not a waste,  
To use this money in such haste.  
Bob owns a car and some underwater gear,  
But if things go as he desires next year,  
It'll be off back home to the land of good  
beer.

Keith Anderson bought a car this year,  
Which really improved his life down here.  
No longer on Neville is he dependent,  
In fact he is really quite independent.  
Keith runs a band in the Goulburn Valley,  
And doesn't play in just any back alley.  
He's pretty hot on his little drum set,  
And was really jazzy in the Concert Sextet.

Next from Shep. is tall Keith Snell,  
He drives a very swank car as well.  
Keith finds it difficult to arrive on time,  
And usually saunters in at the ten o'clock  
chime.

Finally from Shep. comes Neville Thompson,  
On racing sports cars he is really gone.  
But apart from this he is quite a swimmer,  
And the sight of water sets his eyes  
aglimmer.

He broke all the records again this year,  
And for him 8E certainly did cheer.

Brian Edmondson is our only part-timer,  
He rides to school on his motor scooter.  
Which has a most effective hooter.  
Brian plays cards with three other sharps,  
And about his losses he always harps.  
One of these days he's due for a win,  
And when he does, look out for the din.

Ron Nathan is another with a motor scooter,  
To start it up he pulls a string,  
But then it goes with a good deal of zing.  
Ron is a T.V. and Hi-Fi. set builder,  
And this little business earns him many a  
guilder.

John Randall is next,  
To be fitted into this text.  
John's activities are mainly extra-curricula,  
And about these he is very particular.  
He plays volley ball,  
And that's about all.

Ron Cerini has still survived,  
This year he gave up football.  
And at his work he really strived,  
But it seems to have been no use at all.  
At lunch hour he tries a little weight lifting,  
But sometimes the weight has difficulty in  
shifting.

Last year our top boy was John Barnes,  
But now it seems as if there will be some  
changes.

John is the friend who built Ian's Hi-Fi.,  
And insisted on the noise reaching the sky.  
John's record collection is second to none,  
And about all of them bar one  
Come from the club which is very well run.

Slowly my list draws to a close,  
And as it does I become less morose.  
Now on it I see Don McLean,  
And I try to think what he has done and  
seen.

Don is quiet and studious,  
And loves a problem which is tedious.  
In class Don is seldom heard,  
Except to say, "Excuse me Doctor,  
shouldn't that be,"

And sure enough he's right. You see,  
That's why he topped our herd.  
Next year Don hopes to be with the V.R.,  
And Don, we all hope that you are.

Now it's the turn of those two inseparables,  
I refer of course to Alan Hansford and  
Alan Middleton.

Alan H. took part in a special class,  
To teach young students to drive,  
And at this class he really did strive,  
Now he has only his driving test to pass.  
Alan M. has finally left the farm,  
And moved to the great big city,  
Some say this is quite a pity.  
But Alan has so far come to no harm.  
Actually he is really quite pleased,  
And about his train trip he can no longer  
be teased.

I hope you're not too bored,  
Two more completes the story of our horde.

C.P. as Craig Pearce is affectionately known,  
Became a man this year.  
And not long after what did we hear,  
He had become engaged to a girl unknown.  
This you remember caused quite a stir,  
But it's strictly between C.P. and her.  
March next year is the happy date,  
Any further information Craig will relate.

Finally we have Jim Mathieson,  
Who has been known with the boys to have  
one.

In fact early this year,  
You remember his beer,  
Was kept most efficiently cool  
Within the refrigerator at school.

Well this brings our story to an end,  
And I've tried very hard not to offend.  
I would like only to add for all future form  
writers,  
Stay clear from this style of compilation,  
It's just not worth all the frustration.

## ● D.A.4 FORM NOTES

Ray, Bill

Ray Rumbold.

Raymond was a cunning lad,  
Who came from Baringhup,  
Which makes it unknown to his Dad  
That Raymond plays two-up.

Last Seen Turning somersaults in the  
corridor.

Bill Van Veen.

There was a young boy called Billy,  
At school they thought he was silly,  
But before very long.  
He proved them all wrong,  
When he won for himself a filly.

Last seen racing Mrs. Turner down Chapel  
Street.



BILL



RAY

## ● D.A.3 FORM NOTES

Robert, Geoff, Ian.

Robert Och-aye McDougall.

Robert is a Scotchman,  
Which is not too hard to tell,  
For when you ask him for a loan,  
Just watch him run like "L".

Last Seen Playing the Bagpipes in Swanston  
Street. (To support himself.)

Geoff. La Gerche.

All way on the ball,  
This boy from Stawell,

Talking to the girls in the corridor.  
For ever in fights,  
Sticking up for his rights,  
Like a bull fighting Spanish Toreador,  
Last seen still unconscious under the lockers  
after his father's unexpected visit.  
Ian Venn.

He was given a warning,  
To report each morning,  
At nine O'Clock on the dot,  
But his constant forlornness,  
And stretching and yawning,  
Makes it clear that he should have stayed  
in his cot.  
Last seen asleep on a donkey.

## ● SAC 1 GIRLS

I didn't want to write these notes, but somebody - - somebody! made me. It's a drag man. After all we didn't realize that we would have to stoop to publishing (?) in the Cautec Rag.

We haven't done anything interesting really. — Whats' that; the barbecue? Oh yes! There was Est, and Barossa Pearl - -  
"Hey, I didn't get any of that. I only got scungy old Burgundy".

Stop interrupting! As I was saying, remember — hmmm. Yes remember?

The Football match? Well, really; well I mean we didn't think we were quite up to playing football against the C.A. girls. But the boys redeemed our good (?) name. Those beautiful legs!

(We've changed the subject from the barbecue. Wasn't it cold swimming in the lake at Heany Park?)

Have a peanut. 'Thanks' I say, isn't that Daisy and Lucille — or Sue and Chris? Oh no, it's Helen and Albert.

You know, having driving lessons was good for those girls. Irena drove at least 100 yds. last week without hitting a single thing. She can drive us to our next barbecue.

Well he said "About 200 words", and "This afternoon please, I can't be asking you all the time". 20 finish.

Unless some reforms are introduced to this school you will hear from us next year.

## ● 7A FORM NOTES

Ron Beckett

Has spent only two years at this College but has already learnt the art of dodging Monday afternoon school. Peels potatoes for his Father's hamburger shop (what 'burgers). Enthusiastic student of the driving school, but does not attend for the driving.  
John Bell

Definitely the brains of the form, but studying is not his only interest as he was seen at the exhibition with the opposite sex.  
Don Clarke

Vice-Captain of the school football team. Very quiet, and thinks the view from the window of room 46 is more exciting than doing Graphics.

David Collyer.

Proud owner of a 'P' type MG, very sad owner of half an "Austin 7".  
Kingsley Culley

Counting the days to when he can try out the back seat springs of his recently acquired and yet to be driven Zephyr Convertible.  
Chaleng Chomdhavaj

The student from Thailand (Siam.) Doing Mechanical Engineering Course. 'Find difficult language English Very, Australian much B . . . ! harder.'  
Barry Horn

Took Cynthia on his "Push" scooter to the Drive-in. Always arrives late for class and obtained this habit from the "Castle on the Hill".

Don Ling

Is being taught high speed driving by Police, and "Would anyone like to buy a ticket for a sports coat?" (Who made the profit?) His favourite sayings are "Rhubarb" and "What's the use of this, Sir?"

Angus MacGregor

What does this lad do on Friday night? Very technical baseballer and expertly plugs second bag.

Ian Roberts

Plays football for East Malvern and has been training hard so he can dash out for a 'quicky' during recesses.  
Maurice Fabrikant

Every lunch hour plays his favourite card game. "Get . . . ! Owner of veritable almost vintage "P" type "M.G.", possessor of a foul pipe. Form's S.R.C. representative.

Cliff Bills

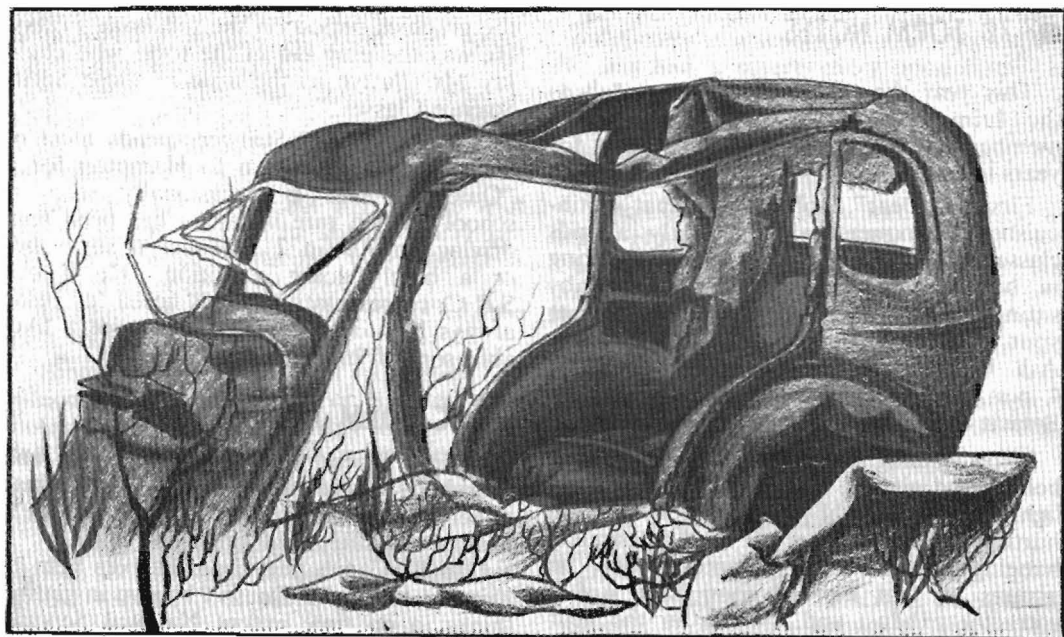
Drools over "Yank tanks", proud owner of a "Pontiac", dreaded owner of massive pipe. Natalie takes up most of his spare time which leaves little for other activities.

John Wiltshire

Morris Oxford owner and full time, part time student, and one of our ex-shop students.

Colin Wright

Aristocratic driver of rebuilt Riley special. Been seen hawking a pair of abused aero screens around the school, and a regular 'foreigner' maker of the machine shop.



FROM A TWO-COLOUR LITHOGRAPH BY JANICE BOWEN

Bill Hutchinson

Vauxhall owner and noted as a cheeky student also a regular full time, part time student . . .

Tony John

Ex 'Shop student', owner of a 'MG TD' in which he spends most of his school and spare time.

Jess Hilton

Hard working student who spends too much time with the opposite sex.

Ian Rofe

A member of the school baseball team and the owner of an Austin '7' with one un-road-worthy ticket already. 'Boy can this seven go', it has already burned off a "Blue Customline".

Albert Soon

He is one of the sorry Asian Students as he has left his harem behind him in Malaya.

Another of these Asian students who never appears at the one subject two periods running.

Yong Kok Yap

The quiet silent type.

Keith Griffiths

One of the married, so enough said.

Alex Woodman

Woody spends most of his time trying to decide between buying a car, or a boat with the money he collects every Thursday from the Education Department.

John Leggo

Rolls along like the rest of us about 5-10 past 9 each morning. A volley ball mainstay and swimmer of merit. Commonly travels to and from school in the Black Sloper.

Burgher

His name does not suggest what he is (but it gives a good idea). Very technical 'Austin 7' enthusiast, may commence building it one day.

George Ditz

The form's prize student. He sleeps most of the day, awaking only to answer back, but he doesn't get very far (except with "Rolley").

Jim U'ren

The school's star golfer who does his touring in a "Renault". But takes the family Humber on Saturday night. (Wonder why?)

Wayne Gelly

The boy from Mildura. Owns a "loud noise" Morris and has learnt the art of parking by 'ear. Has the knack of leaving his heap in illegal spots.

Andrew Benns

The "All American Boy" who is wrapped in Metallurgy. He also attended the driving school to learn the art of control (not only cars).



## ● 7B FORM NOTES

This year the archives of 7B are full to the brim and no doubt its honourable members will be recalled by teachers, for years to come.

First is "Dear" Robert Ash, that distinguished delinquent who regularly attends classes in his spare time, when not labouring in his "Ecurie East Malvern", or baby sitting in a certain Beech Street. You can set your watch no more accurately than by the Ash Plymouth passing a given point, at 4 p.m. regularly each day on its way to Balaclava Junction.

Litres Callaghan, equipped with crash helmet and giggles, is that streak of greased lightning you might not be lucky to see hurtling downhill with a tail wind desperately hanging on to his 75 c.c. Scootermotor — he assures us that he will soon have a full entractor exhaust and, maybe, in the near future, even a carburettor in place of the aging wick.

Ken Carmody, one-eyed Carlton supporter, wholehearted advocate of 10 o'clock closing is very deft with the chalk in between periods. He makes sure he doesn't let too much slip out about certain regular trips to Sydney, returning with black bags under his eyes and a mouth wide open, frothing, any wonder rumours begin circulating.

Grinder Galbraith is in the process of ironing out his super hot 350 c.c. down to 1000 in order to extract enough power to operate that overhead valve conglomeration. Peter hopes to compete in the 1960 Lawn Mower grand prize and also to enter his grinder in the 1964 Olympic Games, since Peter ran the colonial boiler it and the horizontal steam engine have never been the same.

Dave Hankinson, the lad from the country, is the English minded type who is always at the top of the form in more ways than one. He is always behind us in any new venture. Almost every Saturday night Dave can be found at the 431, stunning some sweet little innocent girl with his "pommy" accent. He often tells us that he hardly ever studies hard at home but works hard at school during the day time. What he does each night can be left to the imagination of his closest friends.

Ron Faul, that cheeky lad of minute size from Glen Iris, who plays strenuous football every Sunday, never quite recovered until

the graphics period on the following Friday. He was the only lad in the form who could lay Mr. Battye in the aisle in those Social Science Classes.

Edward "Chas" Stringer spends most of his time popping down to Hampton for a "Quicke". He is occasionally seen at school and on rare instances has been seen driving an Austin 7 in either a super hot or a barely going condition. He is our S.R.C. representative and is noted for being always last to classes. All the same a likeable sort of bloke.

## ● 7C FORM NOTES

Bailey: Friend of Swanson, Dawson and everybody. Mad with energy on a concrete mixer. Cut down on the social life and we'll have a first-rate Civil Engineer.

Gamel: Comes part-time. Heaven help us if it was full-time. Doesn't believe in getting things in on time except National Service.

Hutton: Favourite of Mr. V. Only comes in morning. Changes to a pre-stressed concrete man after lunch-time.

Nation: Friend of May (Help!). Owns a Standard though which makes up. Slow-Spoken. Must watch too much T.V. We hear he's Mr. Forti's favourite.

Rawlinson: Would be a big man if he had the money.

May: Drives a black cloud of oil-smoke known as a "Ford". Reckons you have to wear tartan-lined duffel-coats to be one of the men. I don't think he'll grow up.

Bromley: A potential hot-rod. Moves with men, May, Nation, etc., and we are sure he would clean up the opposition if he finished his car.

Urquhart: Thinks getting a driving licence is more important than school. Shame on you, Al.

Levey: Never have we seen a more powerful car. Has to go half a mile before he can change up or down. Keith's pretty smart and surely doesn't let anything pass him by.

Chamberlain: Should be a big man if he grows up. Friend of Mr. Sambell. Perpetually tired. Reason is due to one of the opposite sex. (We don't mean Mechanicals or Electricals.)

Swanson: Like a square bulldozer — doesn't dig rock. Sharp dresser though and Mr. V's pet. He needn't be, he'd pass anyway. Can't set out curves, so moves R.P. to fit.

Munce: Says he can live without girls. No wonder Geoff thinks he could use some. "high powered thought".

Coventry: The only thing he and J. O'Keefe haven't got in common is a good voice and a wife. His fans are everywhere especially in the Art school.

Davies: Has permanent girl trouble with the same girl. Maybe he should marry her and go to work. After all why let school interfere in your social life.

Morgan: Pretty good kid, one of the best. Signed Brad Morgan.

Breeze: Co-ordinator of a system by which either he or Reeves or Nippres take notes while the other two stay away. Smart lad, unfortunately Geoff is a wake-up.

Reeves: Friend of Breeze and Co. Participates in system with them.

Nolan: The blonde bombshell, whether on the tennis courts or the dance-floor he's a sure winner. V-B player of good reputation.

Seward: Classified as quiet. We don't think Geoff knows he's with us. Should pass. Another Vauxhall pilot.

Soon: At times a rough gent, but, by golly when he and Liewy gang up, look out!

Liew: Ex-boyfriend of Miss Universe 1959. Doesn't believe in sharing her address.

Railton: Country-type who has just joined us. Changed over to city ways so fast we were left gasping. Plays for North Melbourne. Present disguise necessary to avoid recognition by past teachers. (Danger now past — disguise discarded.)

Dawson: Long column with high slender-ratio. Dominates in the playing field. Tennis we mean.

Price: Handles concrete like a veteran. Leads a respectable civilian life but still a demon with a stick of chalk. A certainty to become a diplomat(e).

Nippres: Friend of Reeves and Breeze. Rather quiet but participates in system as the others do.

Morse: Ex-Uni type. Seen wandering around the school saying "Heckle-Heckle". We think he may be a Mechanical agitator.

Ellis: Throwback from the Mechanicals. A cert for Civil Diploma. Often seen reveling at the school dances, and at dances at St. Kilda.

Hughes: Owner of a Vauxhall. The centre of attraction of every female heart around Chelsea. Friend of Coventry, Munce, and Railton. Should be a good labourer in a concrete factory.

Boston: Prefers shorter periods but finds no difficulty in attending classes. Seems Mr. V. has had a severe effect upon him — he has been seen studying.

Davidson: Lindsay was unlucky during mid-year exams. Nerves in his face collapsed. Baseballer.

Disgusting back to school activities we have Hughes, Munce, Ellis, Railton and Morse in the football team, Chamberlain and Nolan in the tennis team, Coventry and Reeves in the soccer team. Davison is a baseballer and several others are in the swimming and athletic teams. 7C were also responsible for that splendid reinforced concrete structure in the centre of the floor in the Heat Engines lab.

## ● 7E FORM NOTES

Honourable Reader,

We, the third year Electrical Engineering students (commonly known as Form 7E), though modest, wish to tell you about the intelligentsia of Cautec (i.e., Form 7E).

John Burdekin

John has TERRIFIC week-ends; comes to school on Mondays with black eyes, swollen lips and limping. That girl friend of his certainly packs a wallop; he says it's football, but we know better.

Lindsay Collicot

This lad hails from the scrub, owns a Fiat, spends all his spare time fixing the Fiat or driving the Fiat.

Malcolm Cole

We have here an expert electrical engineer, so expert that he considers it wise to keep quiet and sleep during the Doc's lectures.

Richard Clarke

Until half way through this year Dick was content to push his bike (two-wheeler). But now, instead of racing bikes he intends to race Electras. Unless he goes back to Wollongong to let the truck driver finish off the job properly he'll probably end up riding his bike on a postman's round.

Len Verashaka

Len's in either the Boy Scouts or the Girl Guides. Being an electrical engineer, he alternates frequently. It seems certain that Len could, if he wished, make a good salesman. How? Selling "Snitzel".

Douglas Carter

Silence is supposed to be a virtue, but in this case we're puzzled as to what it covers up for. Doug plays football, likes fishing,

he won't say what for, and so, as usual, where girls are concerned, we're all in the dark.

Clifford McGuinness

In between bursts of study (schoolwork) and relaxation (at least it's called relaxation) Cliff built a "Nymph"—a special breed of two-seater motor car. Since then he's learnt that even home designed cars can roll at times.

Jim Lim and K. Lim

Between them both one has attended every class this year. As far as Jim is concerned schooling is an occupation only to be indulged in if you haven't enough money to be at the Gold Coast if Melbourne's weather is bad and if there's nothing else to do and if you don't feel like sleeping.

As for Mr. K. Lim, he is slightly more conscientious and studies all the time. No doubt he'll go a long way in life.

Geoffrey Hurle

In an attempt to improve the note of his Austin 8 he backed it into a tree. The tree's still there but where is the Austin?

Leonard Jeffers

Rides a motor bike. Nothing wrong with it that new one wouldn't fix. Len's just waiting till he gets his licence so that he can carry a pillion passenger. This lad's chief worries are girls, maths., girls, elec. eng., girls, met., etc., etc. Chief pastime, girls.

Victor Clark

A man of the world. Seems to think that his technique is infallible (he ought to know). Resided in Mildura district at the beginning of this year for educational reasons. Apparently there is nothing more to study at Mildura.

Ronald Sher

Having acquired all the experience to be had at the University, Ron has come to us to further his education in the art school. Ron has also developed a reputation in other fields, namely, musical and that of botting cigarettes from fellow students.

John Smith

Ever since he bought his Morris 8 he has been arriving later in the mornings. His explanation is simple; one always leaves later when one has a car, and since John could ride his push bike faster than the Morris, for some strange reason he's still late.

Ian G. Witty

This gent may be described as follows: Interests and hobbies, Vauxhall and anony-

mous (female). Ambition, to be a teacher, to keep her anonymous. Probable fate, anonymous. Pet aversion, being forced to study (schoolwork). Favourite saying, "I had the car doing 80"???

Robert Farrell

To the best of our knowledge Bob is mainly interested in sport (fair sport). As to his other interests we could only guess. We'll let you guess, too.

Graham Ellis

Graham has so far failed to obtain two of the essential student requirements, i.e., a motor car driver's licence and a smattering of special phone numbers in one's little book.

Roger Ross

Roger is very forward in design; we believe he's hotting up a jeep. Rog also plays football. Favourite occupation is testing the fracture resistance of glass in pounds of elbow force per pane.

John Doherty

John is just crazy about cars—racing cars, Ford V8's, etc. As observed at social functions there are others who go crazy over John, or perhaps it's mutual.

Russell Forge

It has been said that only a fool knows everything; we disagree; Russ does, too. Just ask him if you don't believe us. Russ considers he's early if he arrives before 9.30 a.m.

Neville Curtis

How this man manages to maintain his social life and also study and attend classes regularly is beyond us. It's been rumoured that he goes out six nights in the week. On the other night he catches up on lost sleep.

Gerald Mercer

We're a little hazy about Jerry's pursuits; this is never a good sign. One of the reasons for this foggiess is that Jerry dabbles with radio, a subject about which third year electrical engineering students know little.

Alan Castleman

Much could be said about this lad. Perhaps it would be better if little is said. Alan's been accused of being on committees just because of the female side of the committee. He's also considered a traitor for failing to fail a mechanical engineering subject.

In conclusion it can only be said that next year will be a year to remember; a year in which the Electrical faculty will come into its own, even more so than it did this year.



## ● 6A FORM NOTES

At first glance, you would see them as being bright and intelligent. A second glance shows you are wrong. An even longer, deliberate glance would bring out the following points.

Geoff Marshall: Believes talent can only be measured with a tape measure. Heard a whisper that he plays interstate golf.

Keith Reeves: Bohemian habitue of 431.

Bob Booth: Came to us after many enlightening experiences with the S.E.C.

John Loftes: Fills in the weekends by coming to school.

Ian Fitcher: Always arrives punctually at 9.30.

Ian Munce: "Flopping" friend of Brewers.

Doug Brewer: "Flopping" friend of Munces.

Brian Cahill: Shamelessly accepts money from the Railways.

Barry Chitts: It is rumoured that Barry takes his girlfriend down to Mornington to teach her yachting. Nuff said.

Alf Rerden: A good friend of Barry's but not good enough to get to Mornington.

Graeme Carroll: In between marking out baseball diamonds, collecting equipment, organising games etc. Graeme also finds time to play in a few matches.

Kevin Manie: Destined to become chief designer of clockwork motion at the Riley works. Likes Rileys because they are low slung, well upholstered and fairly fast. (Heard regularly in Mr. K's class - "Kevin Shut up!")

John Ashford: Kevin's partner in crime. Pet aversion --- Riley cars.

Peter Shaw: Wears a Korowa badge on the inside of his lapel.

David Ford: Dave learnt that the possession of a Mercedes 220 gives a certain prestige in the eyes of the female sex.

Terry Dwyer: Makes occasional appearances in classes.

William Graham, Tom Dooley, Fred Moore: Little is known of these suspicious characters, except that they were marked present in Mr. A's roll during the first term. Have not been sighted by any other teacher. Caused quite a stir.

Tom Gyles: Interested in cars and flying.

Ted Sentry: An offcast from Footscray Tech. Best friend - Munce. Pet Aversion --- Munce.

Bob Lamb & Ken Day: Not much information about these two, and they are therefore under suspicion.

Leo Verhagen: An outdoor type. Bicycle rider.

Ian Tierney, Errol Croll: A gentleman of fashion is Errol, while Ian's interests are indicated by a certain picture on a certain pencil case.

Janis Putnins: A keen cameraman.

Peter Juchzter: Peter is slowly purchasing the telephone box in the front of the school. Makes a regular instalment every lunch hour. Seems to be stuck on the one number.

Norm Wee: Norm has learnt a lot since he came to Caulfield. He recently traded his single-seater motor scooter for a double-seater motor car.

## ● 6B FORM NOTES

Bowden, R.

Bob scores well in English, owns a Ford Prefect. For a while we heard nothing but Prefects, now he just talks.

Hargreaves, R.

Dick is conspicuous by his presence, which isn't very often. He comes from Yarrawonga, occasionally.

Hendrick, G.

"Hed" is the white-haired boy of the class, but only physically.

Humbert, A.

"Spider" is a future Davis Cup star. Often heard raving over how the Noble boys "Did 'em on Saturday".

Favourite Pastime: We think it's tennis, but there are rumours to the contrary.

Ingmire, W.

Bill is our expert on Singers (the car, not the sewing machine). Indianapolis was never like Waverley Road, when Bill's behind the controls.

Favorite Pastime: Telling anybody about how good Singers are.

Keady, A.

Alan is quite a humourist in his own dry way.

Kent, T.

Tom is the fellow with the dark wavy hair disarranged in a Hollywood style haircut. Tom starred in the mid-year survival tests.

Favourite Pastime: Driving a midget car at menacing speeds round his front garden.

Kenworthy, R.

Bob comes from the bush, and Mr. Keller wishes he had stayed there (those dazzling socks. Bob).



Favourite Pastime: Looking innocent while somebody else is blamed for his treachery.

Liondas, N.

Nick is the good looking bloke with the moustache. He dominates both on the field and on the stage, as the Revue's "Soap Opera" revealed. Our S.R.C. representative, also is on the Sports Committee.

Mann, A.

Art. is a very careful person indeed. So careful in fact, that we couldn't find anything to write about him.

Morrison, J.

"Mog" has many interests down at Sorrento, and they're not all to do with sailing. Also stars on the baseball field and occasionally in the classroom.

Favourite Pastime: Trips to Sorrento.

Murphy, C.

"Spudda" is one of the higher intellectuals of the form. Well known by all the teachers (it's the red hair that does it).

Pocknee, F.

Frank had a bad start this year. All the teachers recognised him because of his striking resemblance to his brother.

Rayson, R.

Another of the intellectuals. This possibly accounts for Roger being one of the few boys to make more money out of an Austin "7" than he ever put into it.

Ridder, G.

Gerry boasts of coming top in Math's A. but we all know better.

Schmul, J.

Jim is the big man of the form. His faith in Ford V8's was shattered when he had to replace a stripped timing gear at Croydon. Jim now owns a Morris Minor and (we think) shares in Classic T.V.

Searle, J.

John has an affinity for Pontiacs, and hopes to own one in the near future. (Running it will come later.) Good at Math's C.

Favourite Pastime: Dreaming of a "hotted" Pontiac.

Stoner, D.

Dave is quite a man and has a beard to prove it. (Well, half a man, anyhow.) Dave owns a disguised "Flying" Standard. He has to disguise it because Standard refuse to acknowledge it as one of the theirs.

Favourite Pastime: Painting white stripes on the Standard.

Wills, B.

Brian is the fellow who left his hair at the barber's. (or was it the butcher's) to get it cut. He also comes from the bush.

## ● 6C FORM NOTES

This is simply a glossary of 6C bods. Any person who notices any resemblance to the following characters should immediately report to a psychiatrist. For the enlightenment of all endeavouring to decipher this conglomeration, it should be noted that all (I hope) have been mentioned with comments affixed to their names.

Our excellence in volley ball, girl-watching and tiddlywinks is unchallenged. Foremost in a long list of characters are:

Boof. Immaculate! Smithy, who came from Brighton, and is still removing the buckshot; George: "Anyone care for a hot lunch?"; Onga: 'Carn the 'Roys'; Mac: no comment! Big Mick: what really happened to that finger? Neil: "Have a Foster's"; Peter Mick: two phrase vocabulary; Wong: Cyril's mate; Sol: the silent worker; Les: the cardsharp; Jeff: the automatic transmission boy — shiftless type; Gardo: comes from Noble Park, no need for further comment; Sarg: the man in the V8; Turnbull: this boy hides his vices well; Charlie Brown: 'who is this Charlie Brown?'; Don Ken: a rude bod; Paul: "Ugh"! that pipe! Bolty: censored; Nuggets: "How do you say that?" — Mike (Ted) a 100% guy; Jim: our literary student; Doug: at 4 a.m. "where have you been?" Ken: "Who won on Saturday?" Evo: Not up to Fabian's standard; Gary: the dark horse, and how! Dave: a Nar-Nar lad; Dennis: our Freudian friend; Ed: Topsy Two; Russell: the Mighty Man who wasn't quite; Lau: a student. And to round off this list of observed phenomena we have that voice from the rear of the room, the pride of Doc's (and every teacher's) heart — John.

Having given all (I hope) a mention, in anticipation of your approval, I return to my diligent studies.

## ● 6D FORM NOTES

This form is made up of two distinct classes of students(?) — engineers and chemists.

The Engineers of 6D have the honour of having no one pass in the form in Electrical Engineering. This was due to causes outside our control.

The chemists of 6D are a "weird mob". Most of them have a strange sense of humour (especially Fingers) and a certain English teacher. They are also competent card players but Ian Cole, John Gault, Ian Walter and Gary Maddocks seem to excel in this direction.

The engineers are made up of a motley assortment of bods (except the one, who is the composer of this idiotic piece.)

Our perpetual late comer is Ian Gilford, well loved by his fellow students, but not so well loved by his teachers. He is also the owner of a Vaux. (that just goes) and a Riley 9.

Then we have our motor fanatic, David Spicer, who thinks it is more important to study motor magazines, or design bodies or frames for specials.

The intellectuals of the form are Roger Stuart, Brian Neil (who rides a putt-putt (motor scooter) and Brian Kiely (who also excels in swimming and football.)

Unfortunately we do not have any Asian students but we have Toni (Peter Bata) who is an Hungarian. He likes his spag and garlic and is a good ice skater not-withstanding.

Geoffrey Raymond is our racing driver, and we all wish him the best of luck in his hill climbing and there will always be ready a wreath of cauliflowers.

We have two motor cycle fanatics in this form, Vin Murphy and John Pearson. If you ever want to buy motor cycle parts just contact one of them and you are sure to get it. John also races a tractor at the weekend.

We even have a country bumpkin, Howard Steer, from Drouin, but don't ask me where that is because I don't know.

We are also privileged (?) to have two very fine gentlemen (?) in our midst. The two mad physicists, Neil and Geoff. Neil is going to be a physics teacher (poor kids) while Geoff. is going to be an absent-minded physicist (he is already well on the way to becoming absent minded).

And in conclusion, I, on behalf of the inmates of this form, would like to thank all the teachers who put up with this weird mob this year.

6D chemists, the illustrious elite of the College, a gallant band of nine very knowledgeable, capable and keen students (debatable point!) have been subjected to derogatory attacks by a rabble of insolent engineers at various times throughout the year.

Under the brilliant and faithful leadership of their form master, Mr. J. J. Ryan, Esq., B.Sc., B.Ed., A.R.A.C.I., etc., etc., etc., they have risen to the position of leaders in the College.

With them this year they have Peter "Fingers" Fergusson who is the "Lady-Killer" of the Form. His main ambition is to appear on the Big Show with Johnny O'Keefe.

The Grand Old Man of the Form is John Kleine, who collects beat-up Austin 7's. He terrorizes all the people (and animals) in East Malvern with brakeless cars.

Ian Cole, the boy with all the bright answers, sometimes arrives for class. Has an undying love for Uncle Doug. (sarcasm being what it is!). His main ambition is to find the end point of cleaning fluid.

Doug. Pocock ("Can you sing or whistle Pocock?"), the so-called Bohemian of the class, comes from some obscure place called England. His ambition is to turn Mr. O'Brien into a beatnik.

The Tony Curtis hair-do belongs to Bob "Remus" Northausen. He wants to become a star piano bopper on the Big Show.

John Gault comes from a long line of Irishmen. Like man, I mean to say, he digs classics (L7). No ambition. Will one day join the unhappy ranks of teachers.

Our horse rider is Gary Maddocks, the studious boy of the Form. His mind has degenerated sadly. He has been heard to have little raves when he sees the office or art girls. A little hard to control at times.

Dick Walters will probably wind up as a teacher (poor boy). It was noticed that he was interested in the alcohol distilling when we visited Geelong.

Doug. "Mack" McNamara is the character with curly hair. He is the brains of the Form. His ambition is to grow up and be a man.

Two aliens in our midst are Geoff. and Neil, the eminent physicists.

Ah well, next year the teachers will miss us (or most of us!), especially Mr. Battye (the Beat) and Mr. Ryan, for our friendly faces, intelligent remarks (e.g., "Spon!"), etc., etc., etc.

P.S.- You should have seen this before it was censored.

Compiled and written by Count Ivan and Abdul.

## ● 6E FORM NOTES

In the epics about to be related below, there come to life the rather unapproachable members of 6E who by sheer force of character have made life at C.T.C. at least bearable as we endeavour to find that wider meaning to life in our relentless pursuit of success in exams.

Barry Alderson: First on the roll so first to be exposed. Hobby: Trying to get a jinxed radio control unit to work.

Tony Sims: A recruit from Wesley who saw the light. Hobby: Imagining himself sitting at the controls of his home made hover-craft.

Robert Sayers: Not seen very much since he bought that oversized duffle coat. Hobby: Surprising Mr. Pratt by doing well at Maths 2B.

John Paterson: Better late than never. Hobby: Standing up to Barry Morton.

John Waters: Our football champ. Hobby: Directing his two juniors at the local garage.

Dave Rochman: Pronounced 'CH' and not 'CK'. Hobby: Keeping his Singer car road-worthy.

Trevor Mathews: Mr. Pratt's favourite pupil. Hobby: Going home for lunch.

Allan Pask: Chief promoter for Jaguar cars. Hobby: Talking cars.

Peter Leong: Keeps his affairs to himself.

Norman Maine: Can be seen at school on odd occasions. Hobby: not attending classes.

Brian Norman: Having his salad days in radio. Hobby: blowing valves.

Don Brown: A non attender to Maths 2A. Hobby: Improving his tape recorder.

Bill Eckhardt: A refugee from Brighton Tech. Hobby Excelling at English.

Warren Kidd: Also an ex-Brighton Technician. Hobby: alternating between Warburton and 'Esquire'.

Ron Zmood: Yet another from Brighton Tech. Hobby: acting as the form's authority on electronics.

Grahame Coates: An ex-Melbourne Grammarian. Hobby: indulging in card games.

Bruce Gilbert: Owns a furry duffle coat. Hobby: excelling scholastically.

Ian Wilson: Another quiet type who hitch-hikes to school.

Alex Freer: Maintains a Morris tourer.

George Chan: Hails from Singapore.

Chea Nai-Thoh: Another Asian boy.

Pat Cousins: Doesn't over voice his opinions — quiet type.

Grahame Farmer: Very regular in his dress.

Wilfred Moll: 'Winifried' to Mr. A. Hobby: Pyrotechnics.

Barry Morton: Tough guy. Hobby: dreaming about the yachting season.

Geoff Moran: Rather erratic in class attendances lately. Hobby: Filling his bedroom with C.R.O. parts.

Ken Reeves: Always up in the clouds. (literally) Hobby: showing Alderson how belligerent he can be.

Brian Brimmell: Extremely level-headed.

Robert Jackson: He who is responsible for revealing the above characters. Hobby: collecting jazz records and attending Esquire.

Finally the form thanks Mr. Battye our form master. He claims he's not a beatnik all the time. (We wonder!) Anyhow we have all benefited by his inspiring words on how to win a girl at a dance. 'Your surface texture is perfect'.

## ● 5A FORM NOTES

In the main this form is comprised of scholarships holders who have graduated from Sandringham, Moorabbin and Oakleigh Technical Schools. (The latter being the brains of the form?????).

We must admit that the teachers here are having an uphill battle trying to drum any knowledge into our "Stone wall" heads. They, being the teachers, stand on their tiny platform in front of us spouting forth with great technical terms, which the majority of us do not understand. We write mechanically, but we are miles away, dreamily wondering what the week-end will bring, or how we are going to explain to our girlfriends the reason we were seen taking another "skirt" to Hollywood's ville (or for you non-beatniks, the pictures).

In the course of Tuesday dinnertime 5A usually participate in a game of Volley-Ball. But, on Tuesday the 18th. the court was overrun by that inferior race of chemists, namely, 5D. Using great strategy "Rock" Theyer arrived at a plan to recover the volly-ball. This plan operated perfectly and the ball was carried to a vantage point near the gates of the race course. As we had expected, "Sill's Mob" were completely baffled by the manoeuvre and gave up. On the return journey, that much travelled bag of wind went from the main street of Caulfield to the roof of "Louie's Joint" where "The Rag" fell into an adjoining hedge and nearly broke his silly twisted back on a brick.

Compiled by Geoff, Rock, Petta, Bob the Boppa and the gang.

## ● 5B FORM NOTES

Have pen, will write.

The illustrious 5B — that famed fellowship of “raries” at Cautec College (sarcasm being our policy) now wish to bring to your notice the characters (a just word) which comprise the above fellowship.

Malcolm Stanton is telling his usual audience he will have to pawn his surf board and electric train to help keep his motor bike running. The audience, “nosy” John Kennedy, Neil Pollock and Gordon Davies, are feeling very sorry for Stanton so they throw his books around the room and indulge in a chalk fight — in which, at the finish, everyone in the Form is a participant. If school went in at 10 o’clock Frank Derbyshire and Robert Burgess would be early. Robin “Casanova” Daly has various hobbies — girls, cars, girls, cars — and occasionally school work — get the picture? Graeme Foster goes around smoking a match toughness in all its glory. Brian Walters’ questions are guaranteed to wreck the constitution of any self-respecting teacher. Brian Linforth and Frank Leipper are forever in the art section of the school — but they are not interested in art though. Jon Froiland comes to school in his 1936 De Soto, while his friend, Geoff Hall pulls up in a horse and buggy. Geoff Watson and Stuart King study cars instead of home work. Laurie Smart, Barry Monroe and “Nancy” Nanscawen have a new hobby which requires a lot of “inhaling” and “exhaling” — try walking around a golf course and not getting tired. Ken Cummings is a very amusing fellow to sit next to. He talks about ? ? — censored! R. Mosely is no longer with us — he left for the land of the working and is assistant to an assistant of a surveyor. Emslie, the indifferent bod from the High School, is someone out of the ordinary — he likes to work. Don Fitzsimmons is an optimist — he thinks Richmond has a chance. The less boisterous boys in the class (the ones who paid me) are Russell Trew, Ken Wallace, Johnny McCabe, Ian Handley and D. Capon. I am Gavin Swales, the S.R.C. representative who was “dobb’d in”. My hobbies are scandal making and breeding budgerigars — hence the nickname “Bird Brained” Swales. By the way, if you want a pair of budgies see me (reduced prices to Gryphon readers).

I now pay a tribute to those teachers who put up with us: To Mr. Billings, who doubts

our innocence in connection with a large volume of dense pungent smoke which surrounds our busy scholastic endeavour, and to all the other daddyo’s we thank you from our blackened hearts and hope you are enjoying your “holiday” at the Noble Park Institute for the mentally shook-up.

## ● 5C FORM NOTES

If you don’t object to chalk, duster and maybe an odd table or chair, floating past your ear, then “Come into my parlour said the spider (5C) to the fly (Teachers, etc.)”.

Someday Bill (wog) Dennis is going to get a terrific shock. One of his questions will be answered correctly; or maybe Otto Eppinger will get the shock, when his car goes. That reminds one of a mixed up kid, Brian (Puss) Riddington, who is still trying to get even with his long lost footy bets, while Niel Waters and Allan Neville chuckle with glee as the money rolls in from their card games, roulette wheels and — easy now, don’t let too much slip out.

If anybody has any racing car problems consult Doug Watson and Robin Pocklington, the experts, who will fix you (for good). Mentioning problems, how about that easy going Malcolm McDonald; he’s got the sharpest four corners this side of Little Rock; and there’s our cot-case, John Baxter who is going to deacease in agony — reason? — new rule, no smoking in the corridors.

Some starry-eyed chaps decided to start a “Doreen Tracy Fan Club”. Ian Barry, Graeme Sharp, and Glen Ball will all agree it was a great success. There are also a few queer birds dangling around, namely Ken Sumsion, Kevin Hurley, Arthur Gray, Wayne George, David Bartlett, Barry Rees, George Cairns, Michael Horton, Bruce Cawled, Dan Kinder, Bruce Shaw — hold it dad, that’s half the form anyway quote “Their presence is most obvious by their conspicuous inconspicuousness”, unquote.

There are two Smiths in our form, A: Smithy number one — Harry Smith, a good, honest, hard working, sturdy young chap, often seen with his able friend Laurie Russell.

B: Smithy number two — Lyndon Smith who — sorry, censored.

Peter McDonnell arrives late because his girl friend catches the late train.

Bob is frequently accompanied by several faithful chums such as John Carter (“I say daddy-oh; how going”) and Ross, hairy, McArthur (“don’t come the bounce, man; like, you bug me”).

The year gone by has had its great moments and its downfalls; in any case there hasn't been a happier bunch of lads than 5C, and we appreciate the wonderful losing battle the teachers have fought, and we hope some of their words of wisdom have sunk in.

## ● 5D FORM NOTES

Under the very hard pressing of our form teacher "Mr. Bengamin" 5D slowly took shape as "the most likely to succeed" form in the school, our form is composed of chemists and a few engineers, our total population being 29.

"Rosie" is our S.R.C. representative, but the nut has to do his gardening and cannot attend all meetings of this council.

"Stephane" is the brain behind the evil doings of the form, but if there is a mystery then "Devenish" is the missing link.

"Mitchel" is Mr. Brown's special angel, especially when projectiles have been launched. However "Colonel" wouldn't "Dare".

"Shingleton" (he's not as mad as he looks) — our football champion "Sill" (he wishes to announce there is no "Y" on the end of his name), "Chester" (the lad who tried to break the ground with his foot but only broke his foot with the ground); "Jearless" Phillip, and "Griffo" (otherwise known as Rodgers) hail from the foreshore.

"Mike" our mad chemist, he's almost got his pilot's licence (we hope he gets it and flies away). "Geoff" and "Berrigan" get considerable enjoyment from the girls in the "Art School", while "Walter" is learning to drive his "Caar" (who objects in an English accent).

We have four "dills" in our form who hail from Dandenong (all mathematical brains who chase girls for the geometry aspect). We must mention that "Summerhill" is no relation to "Kookie".

The rest of our form is made up of:—"Ough" (Ginger Meggs); "Mayo Smith," the boy who has yet to be introduced to a razor; then there is "Smaily" Boileau, who has the mend of three steam shovels, six peanuts and three first grade readers (not to be confused with Griffo); also Cornish, the man with the big ideas; then there is Lindsay Smith the wild farmer from up the mudgee.

Then there is "Ulrie"—he says he is joining the army (if they shall have him), he intends to start as a Field Marshal (anyhow the

best privates come from ex-officers). This covers most of 5D, so I finish now (as the exams. are nearing) an appropriate time to quote our form's motto, "Exams. may come and exams. may go, but we go on forever."

L. Smith and G. Roseman (Editors and Reporters).

## ● 5E FORM NOTES

This form 5E as a whole is rather notorious for more reasons than one. Mainly because the characters comprising it range, from the most accurate chalk throwers and very proficient paper-dart producers, to the most conscientious students in the school. A case of the latter is Warren James, who is, beyond all conception of doubt, Mr. Conscientious himself. Speaking of paper darts and missiles, this is the field in which Steven Barker excels; similarly John (Sabastian) Bach rings a bell as far as duster and chalk trajectories are concerned.

Our form, though notorious, is fairly well represented in sport. Such as in football where Bob Lewis, Jeff (Estelle) Nussbaun, Neale Jackson and Nick Hanson star occasionally in an unused unvictorious second eighteen. Similarly in tennis, where dynamic Graham Baker stars. Graham is accompanied by Warren James to complete our tennis team contribution. Finally we have baseball, where Peter Litchfield and scintillating Alan Lyne dominate with the baseball team. Also, Rodger Griffiths plays a devastating game of basketball, again with the school team. So much for Sport.

Our English teacher Mr. Oakley, though terrorized by Bob Lewis, Neale Jackson and others of the "back-row-bashers", still persists in teaching English to such intellectuals as our vocab. expert Ian (Stagga) Lawrence and Bruce Woollard, our capable S.R.C. representative (ahem) who is a narratively minded humorist. Maths, with Mr. Benjamin presents a different picture, where Linden (Gus) Sampson, who incidentally is an ardent would-be "hot-rod", continues his research in revolutionizing the triangle, while Colin (Gus) Gissing, who is of a less boisterous nature, continues research of a more serious kind.

Special mention should be made about such characters as Bohemian Bob Hysted, to whom the best-dressed student award should be given; he is, so we believe, somewhat of a Lady-er-girl killer. Alan (Tangle-foot) Hardstone and Robert Grant from Frankston are both ardent lunchtime foot-



ballers. Lewis James is another of the form's more modest Casanovas, who so we believe has a sizeable following of the "inferior" sex. Joe Hoong though our only Asian student, is the only officially mobilized person on a motor scooter. Malcolm Smith is the form's speedboat owner, while Doug Cameron runs a private arsenal as he possesses quite a knowledge of fire arms. Bob Kassell, who apparently has an intimate knowledge of electrical principles and is somewhat of a Hi-Fi fanatic, shades his ever-faithful companion Doug. Cole with his scientific jargon. Ken Turner and Richard Mansfield do a good job in keeping the traditions of an outlawed 5E, to whom an overdue apology is due concerning incidents at the production of the play "School for Scandal" in which this form had no part. Nicholas Russell completes this form admirably.

Last, but far from least, we have our very efficient and tolerant form master, Mr. Coote, who has done a fine job, not only as form master but as our Maths. 1A teacher, which has been appreciated by all the boys of 5E.

## ● 5F FORM NOTES

Only one member of class is a true blue Cautex, the others come from other schools. Two come from Singapore. Our members have a variety of interests.

Reg "Cautex" Stewart

Is silent in class but makes his noise on a motor cycle. He hikes, fishes, mends motor mowers and he even studies.

John Hogg

A studious High School lad, keeps trying to push up the form average. We keep trying to push it down.

David Ilton

From Springvale High, hasn't lost all his bad habits yet — still wears a collar and tie.

Arthur Day

Likes Chemistry, bed, acting and bed. Is a member of S.R.C. Was a star in our Cautex Review.

Garry Hill

Our sleepwalker, not so dumb as he looks, knows how to use floor dirt to balance chem. results.

Ivor Preston

What a head of burr and comb; is an energetic baseball player. He has a pious look in face when he comes in late.

Jerry Lewis

Plays tennis, likes chem. and adores doing Maths. 1A in the park.

Frank Wiseman

A fully trained carpenter, has now taken up engineering. The hardest working footballer and the most damaged.

John "Politician" Castleman

One of the brains, always worries about things that do not matter; but has a dry humour.

John Yellond

A successful car and television salesman in the making; sacrifices some of his spare time to study.

Mike Flavell

Has the knack of looking intelligent and getting more mouse power out of the Morris. Graeme Semken

Has a real sense of humour, at least that is one explanation for his so frequent laughter.

Peter Collard

That cyclist from Chadstone is a borne isotype. He is entirely different from the rest of us. He has a clue on chemistry.

Bernard Moylan

From De La Salle and Dandenong plays bowls with great skill in Physic 1A and officially owns a driving licence. Is captain of baseball team.

Peter Nicholas

Loves his sloppy Joe and his weeds. He does wear trousers under his blue kilt.

David Nicholls

One of those deceptively sleepy looking blokes, claims he is not a door mouse. Only looks like one.

Garry Limpyer

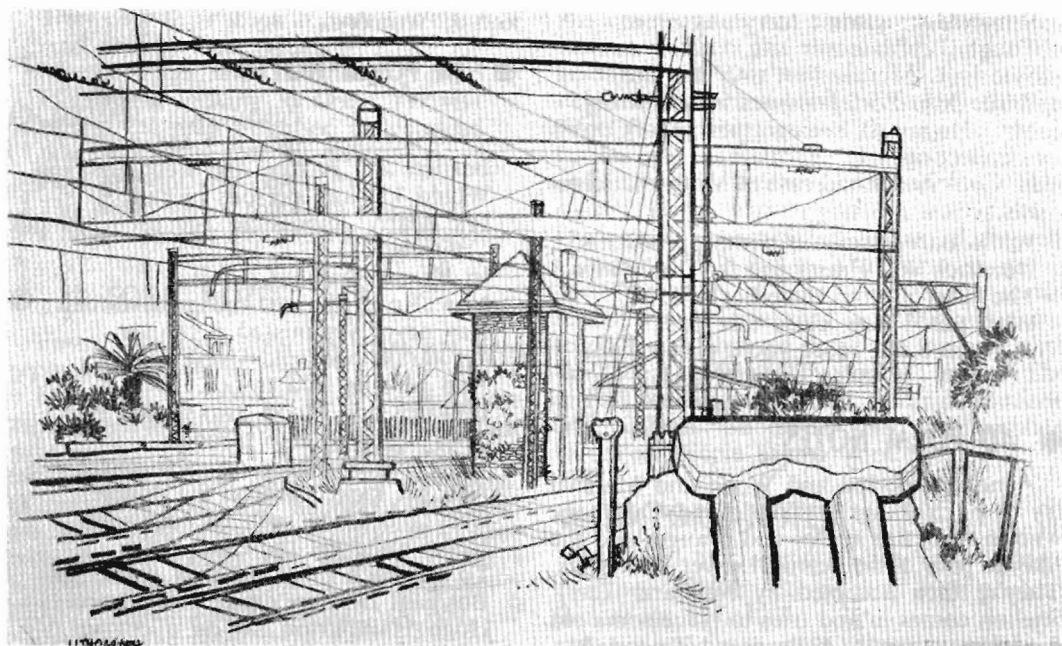
A deportee from Sandy Tech., has a neatly dressed loud laugh.

Ong Seng Teck

From Singapore, says Hogg (John) is a very clever boy in my class. He has an honest face and very helpful. If I ask him any question he always solved for me.

Ong Yan Beng says

As a student in Caulfield Tech. I would write something about my classmates. Since I don't know them very well so it is difficult for me to describe them. My great difficulty is that I can't speak English very well but they are kindly to help me. From their help I also can get some ideas.



CAULFIELD RAILWAY SIDING  
FROM ORIGINAL LITHOGRAPH BY BILL VAN VEEN

## ● 4A FORM NOTES

Channel 4ATV Presents "Around The Room In 80 Seconds".

Produced by P. Ager, Directed by J. Biggs, Technical Adviser C. Kirwan, Make-Up M. Coad, Wardrobe R. Cochrane, Weird Noises G. Alderson, Photography R. Easson, Special Effects A. Tyndall, Choreography D. Price, Bop Music R. Incoll, Observer J. Bull, Censors J.B. & H.D.

### CAST

Hercules: M. Jackson, Zulu: P. Williamson, "Henry 'iggins": J. Taylor, Yogi Bear: L. Willsher, Liberace: J. Gilbert, Superman: L. Smyth, Chester: C. Young, King Kong: B. Power, Kookie: B. Hughes, Young Seven Representative: B. Cofield, Frankenstein: R. Beebe, Biggles: G. White, Your Chief Cook And Bottle Washer Was "Cole" Porter, our crazy mixed-up form master.

## ● 4B FORM NOTES

4B Consists of 25 chaps, who started off as a wild pack, but after the mid-year exams -- you know the rest. Among us is a certain person whose name is something like

Stephne Frump We've come to the conclusion that he comes from Siberia.

Hodgetts reads Westerns, Mence and Bennett heave apples.

"Fish" Hatton topped the class in Solid Geometry.

Geoff Mould did well in Maths but that was all.

Hookes Lawry stars in the gym.

Lefty Wright arrives late for Solid Geometry.

Strong Stonell raves, Antonio Drake and Taffy Mathews are our square-type prefects.

Our motoring enthusiasts are Mence, Bennett, Alan, Bilston and Nicholls.

Watson is 6'4", Field, Cole, and Mullens are quiet types.

Smith and Shaw pinch Hodgett's Westerns. Everything Archie Gray says is always "bunkum" to Merlo.

That's all for now.

## ● 4C FORM NOTES

Our form master is Jacky "Ripple Soul" We couldn't seek a better old sole.

Then come the boys Ennis and Fennis

Who tag about even as the class's menace.

Ditz is the boy who has the frown,

While Layton is always the class clown.

Kansas City is Higginbottan's dream,

While the Cha Cha is Freddie's theme.

Sgt. Allen is a rising cadet.

While Ash's bike is a twin set.

Simmons is the prefects' chore,  
 While Murray ain't furry any more.  
 Tough Tate is never late,  
 Style is a swimmer but only by fate.  
 While Mr. Porter is meade's selecting,  
 Mr. Hogg is seeing that N. Cook's  
 collecting.  
 G. Cook had a bad case of Mathematician-  
 itis,  
 While Barnes was off with appendicitis.  
 Hendrick and Fraser are far from twins,  
 The latter is stout the other thin.  
 With this I now close this pad,  
 If I wrote any more you'd all go mad.  
 T.H.

## ● 4D FORM NOTES

A normal period and Wood and Marshal try to pitch things at Tharle and Caithness, who in turn, fire apples and oranges and the like at poor little Bernie Leaver and Mick. They're then accepted by Neil and Terry. Shelton comes in and tries to place some old food scraps next to Killeen and Zmood. Mr. Montgomery then enters and gathers us up like an old brood hen and gives us a lecture, a natter, and a yell. Hughie then throws a full ink well hitting poor old Doc. Davis and knocking him down. "Save him" yells someone. "He is liable to drown". He then grabs Hughie Marshall, who is just getting over the shock, and takes him inside. Five minutes pass, we're all eyes, then from behind the closed door there is a spine chilling scream.

## ● 4E FORM NOTES

Our form master is "Mr. Hello boys and girls", who was the star of the T.V. series "Have fun with science on ABV2."

Then we have "Admiral of the Seven Seas" J. P. Daley, who tries to teach Mathematics to 4E's twenty-six swobs.

We have many sportsmen in our midst. Bruce Purcell ably led the football team. Some of his team mates are Roy Telleck, Graham Slater, Jim Wotherspoon and Peter Bolger. John Irving captained the Lacrosse team to second position in the competition. Ross McDonald, Gordon Akers and Harvey Hutchinson played in the soccer team.

Our cadets are C.U.O. McDonald, SGT. Irving, C.P.L. Barber, L/C.P.L. Bates and Cdt. Allison. The rest of the form comprises G. Brown, D. Bartlett, Lawrie Fox, R. Frances, K. Hart, R. Haybut, G. Hemphill, A. Jones, C. Leithead, C. Smith (Form

Captain) R. Thomas, A. Trim, F. Wallace and J. Woolcock.

## ● 3A FORM NOTES

Patent No. 1,000,000,101  
 (Patented against Censoring)  
 Bartlett and Baxter, and Bengough too,  
 Would kill any persons morale.  
 It's nearly impossible for them to pull  
 through,  
 In Exams. without a fail.  
 Now Roger Byrne, the great fanatic,  
 Has never yet missed a chance  
 To harass poor old Uncle David,  
 And get him in a trance.  
 Edwards and Flood, two woeful foes,  
 They never get into trouble,  
 They stamp so hard on each others toes,  
 And get kicked out on the double!  
 Grey and Doc., such friendly souls,  
 Never quite get the chance  
 To kill each other, as they would like,  
 But gad! Do they dance and prance!  
 Hugh Halliburton sat on a curtain  
 And Broke the Curtain rail.  
 He's not as bad as that in school,  
 Bug Hoggy's on his tail.  
 Herbert and Henshall are both great run-  
 ners,  
 They can at least run a ten minute mile.  
 But if they could find an easier convey-  
 ance  
 No more could they jump a stile.  
 Holbrook and Jones are cricketers,  
 They couldn't bowl out a flea.  
 (The flea's so small that it can't hit the  
 ball,  
 and the bowlers find him hard to see!)  
 Kemp has a brain which has caused much  
 pain,  
 In the annals of Caulfield Tech.,  
 His associate, Morris, has a film track  
 mind  
 And gives one a pain in the neck.  
 Klopfer has a mind of cycles and cars,  
 And his imagination  
 Contains the thoughts of fast machines,  
 And many sounds of action.  
 Russel Lewis-Nicholson,  
 Is a man of worthy note,  
 And Lambert flies along with him  
 In a Supersonic space boat.  
 Roger Long has a mind of trains,  
 of railway tracks and parts.  
 But Alan Masson thinks of Speed  
 on Three-wheeled billy-carts.  
 Ron and Ken the mighty Macs.  
 Are quiet souls at heart.

They pick their steps in rush and noise  
 And profess their talents in Art.  
 Martin Utber with the flat top head  
 (Intelligent looking to Doc.) (Davis)  
 Is really a man disguised in his stead  
 Who has never lost his block.  
 Now last but not least is me,  
 The composer of this little poem  
 I hope you like my wealth of Thoughts.

### ● 3B FORM NOTES

Form Captains Gibbs and Cox are here reporting this years news.

Dimwit of the form is Boys who by some miracle managed to top the form at the half year Exam. The form is fortunate in having two of the school prefects in its midst, (Killer) Hay and (Big Bopper) Gibbs who are also in the school football team. Lover boys Knight, Drane and White are always boasting of how they chase the girls and ? Bales, Brooks and Craighead are the ear bashers of the form.

Old (Hound Dog) Cox dominates in Art, and Tennis Corbel and Clanvill are the bodgies of the form. Fryer, Kay, Cleak and May crawl to all the teachers. Manly, Dyson, Marsh and Turner are always trying to be funny but are failures. The remainder of the dead beats are George, Guileri, Rowlston and Bourke who are always brawling in the Gym.

We would like to congratulate our form Master Mr. Gardner who has succeeded in stopping us from chopping our fingers off in woodwork.

This is your form Captain signing off until next year.

### ● 3C FORM NOTES

There are twenty-one cool cads in the form. We come to school to fill in time and to annoy the teachers. Lamprell is a lad who usually arrives during the second period. "Crew" Anderson is dreaded by all teachers. Armstrong, Chegwin, and Cummings, come to school after the weekend to tell us of their adventures with the women-folk. Boy can they tell them.

Bellingham was elected prefect. I have not mentioned our brainy boys as I don't believe we have any, but a few marks were gained here and there. Goss and McLure turn up at school with their crazy side-boards, every now and then.

Campbell and Telford are always acting tough until they're quietened by the boys.

Anderson and Boase are among the greatest women hunters in the world, under the guidance of "Doc" Davis. In the sporting field we have a few good footballers, Bellingham, Boase, Biggart and Cummings. Baseballers are Armstrong, "Daisy" Matthews, and "Wally" Walters. Soccer we have myself, Espie, and in golf our star is Bean. Our cadet boys are Bellingham, Lamprell, Cummings and Pallot. Our form master is Mr. "Liberace" Coupe, a newcomer to the school who believes that he is the best music teacher ever, but we don't get the beat with the "Mozart" and "Tychoskie" music. The rest of the boys are Baird, Billings, Pattison and Neilson. So here's your form captain "Kookee" Espie saying good-by.

### ● 3D FORM NOTES

This is 3D calling under the careful guidance of Mr. Carlos our ever popular science teacher.

The brains of the form are M. Haussegger and P. Dibben plus one or two others. They are G. Black (Grub) who is fairly good at his work, and B. Tippet also is good at most subjects.

On the other hand there is Ray George who is loved by everybody, except Mr. Woods, Mr. Carlos, etc., etc.

Our Sportsmen are R. Potter and B. Tippet (Soccer), B. Williams (Baseball), M. Haussegger (Tennis), P. Dibben (Football), V. Haynes (Football and Cricket).

Don (viscount) Sharpe is our Skyscraper. Philip Pummeroy and David Walker are our mad Saint Kilda supporters. Ian Parkin (fruzzle) is the form's comedian with Bolger tagging along. Murray Sneddon (charging through the pack as usual) met with an unfortunate accident to his knee. We hope he revives soon.

Our form Captain for the first part of the year was Greg. Matthews, but Mr. Doc. Davis favoured a change to Peter Morey.

The rest of the form's angels are Gilligan, Bavage, Dennis, Heyde, Harman, Burgess and Harvey.

### ● 3E FORM NOTES

The Bods in this form of 3E are:

1. Allen, our teenage monster who tries so valiantly to sing.
2. Ball, our drummer "star". Whenever he hits those skin-deep bongos he makes a bang!

3. Baniform, now here's a daddy! Who is real cool. He sends us to the planet called the End.
4. Bishop, the little hound dog who always shows his teeth and has just graduated from short shorts to long "dax".
5. Burne, Flappy ears Burne with that real cool head.
6. Campbell. Our sporting star ("Huck") with a crazy hair cut.
7. Christie. The big (little) tough boy whose luck will soon run out if he tries too hard.
8. Eustace. A real cool "Solid" fan who tries hard to patch the human body.
9. Graham. "Sulky" our class detective.
10. Hey. The boy with the big opening in his face.
11. Lang. If you put a match to him he would probably go up in flames because he has a constant smell of aircraft fuel about him.
12. McLiesh, ("Nobby") the midget tarzan of the form.
13. Metcalf. The square of the form.
14. Perry. "Cashewnut" is the giant of the form.
15. Pommeroy. "Pom", the fire bug, seems to have great pleasure in setting "Mr. Pancho's" room on fire.
16. Roemus. "Bashful" with that yankee talk.
17. Sims. The class diver who is in more water than out.
18. Sparkman, who buys "8 a penny" lollies to save his cash (he is Scottish).
19. Stewart. The golfing fan.
20. Sund. The star of the army.
21. Williams. The "shy" boy of the form.
22. Wishart. Better known as "Andrew the bragger".
23. Everton. Has a nose like "Mr. Pancho" and also has a sense of humour.

Now that is all from us "3E" until the next time we meet.

### ● 3F FORM NOTES

Dig these crazy form notes for 3F which consists of twenty-two wild cats.

The biggest wild cat is bodgie Rodger who digs rock "n" roll.

The wild one is O'Connor (Ocker) he has been on crutches twice this year.

Next is "measley" Mounter who really digs football.

Followed by Bob Forsyth and Griff Griffin.

Then Casely next who really thinks he can ride a horse.

And Maxy Burne has a laugh like a hyeena.

Brian Marston looks a bit like Mickey Mouse.

M. Berger likes to mind everybody's business.

Don Beale is the old woman of the form, he never shuts up.

C. Laybourne and I. Burgess are like a pair of Siamese twins.

R. Boardman is the waltzing Queen, never stops bragging about his short steps.

Cartledge was Mr. O'Brien's (Mousey) best reader till we cats got him.

O'Connor and Casely get on very well with Mr. "Skinny" Bates.

And the pansies of our form are: Roberts, Miskin, Jones and Sannerman who are very quiet.

Two new boys this year are Eredik (who topped our form) and Wallington.

Our form master is Mr. Manders.

Form captain, Terry Griffin.

### ● 3G FORM NOTES

3G consists of 20 pupils, some smart, some dumb, some big (Orbach) some small (Forster).

O. Brindle.

Brindle is one of the few who passed in science. He goes around the school kidding himself that he can sing, he also spends most of his English period standing up.

P. Cook.

Cook is one of the smaller boys of the form. He was in the Lacrosse Team early in the year, until he decided that instead of playing lacrosse he would go home. So now he is an onlooker.

B. Dowson.

Dowson has told me that he is a good golf player? But I have heard from a very reliable source that he is weak. From very hard work in the first half, he managed to fail in three out of five written subjects.

T. Dobell.

Dobell is a very strange person. One minute he is "crawling" to you and the next giving cheek. He is also very irritable. You have to watch what you say to him in case you hurt his feelings.

B. Foster.

(Brass) Foster is the smallest boy in our class. Early in the year Foster made friends with a dog named "Ruffles" but however we



won't go into that. Foster was also in Lacrosse team and helped the team tremendously.

R. Hendry.

(Ant) Hendry is a very hard worker, but however he still fails. He is also one of the boys who thinks he can sing.

J. Leitch.

Jim has been very fortunate to be picked to play football for Victoria and at the moment is in Queensland. He is also a good cricketer but not much of a student.

J. Mitchell.

Mitchell does nothing but talk about cars and motor-bikes. He is also very friendly with "Doc." and Wacker.

McAlice.

Mac. is a very friendly sort of a chap, and very good at P.T. He can sing, and he thinks he's a comedian.

B. May.

(Eyebrows) May is a very smart fellow. He raves on a lot about planes and girls and has one of the best figures 18", 18", 18".

P. Norman.

(Benny Goodman Jnr.) Norman has a very good imagination. He brought a clarinet to school not so long ago, and told us he was starting a band.

J. Orback.

(J. Or Front) Orback is the big boy of the class about 5'8" and about 16 stone. However he is still very agile as you will find out if you give too much cheek.

B. Price.

"Mr. Anonymous."

P. Jenkins.

P. Jenkins is repeating the 3rd year and if he does not do more work than he is, he may be back again next year. He also thinks he can sing.

G. Radnell.

Radnell has been a bit of trouble this year. But he is good now. He specializes in toasting sandwiches in blacksmithing.

T. Saunders.

Saunders gets on very well with Mr. Carlos and helps Radnell to get into trouble.

G. Shuttleworth.

Shuttleworth (He is a goody goody and does all his work.) He is a disgrace to 3G.

A. Shillinglaw.

(Goldyllocks) Shillinglaw has been in some trouble but he got out of it by crawling as usual.

Squire.

Squire loves to talk about something he knows nothing about, "Football".

Valle.

Valle is the squirt of the form and is Squire's shadow and is always in trouble.

by Form Captain, B. Price.

## ● 3H FORM NOTES

"They're got the whole school in their hands"

R. Arrell the "hep cat" has a secret formula, 129.

Radio Harkin our star out-swing bowler (I don't think).

The crazy angels are B. Cousins and R. Mantle.

The jive fans are "Nervous" Purvis and L. Simmonds.

The traitors are D. Carroll and J. Ashley - "cops" to be.

R. Weaver and "Charlei" Dundas who argue with A. Taylor about which is the better car - Ford or Holden.

R. Moore who is the "moon-man" argues with J. Sharp about Maxy Carlos (boxer).

The dwarf of the form is Boo-Boo Proctor (smoko-boy) is about 6'2".

C. King thinks he is another Roberts and Guy (St. Kilda).

B. Norman and T. Jurgens are our star lacrosse players.

R. Seabach our choco-(cadet) and R. Horne who thinks he is "Kookie".

S. Porter whom Mr. Wacker Welton calls Snow-ball.

P.S. "Comrade Carroll's last testament is an I.O.U. one Large Rothmans to 'arry Chooka". Same I.O.U. applies to Comrade Jerry Hyma.

Well I won't bug you with anymore details Dad. Try and Beat the Bed Bug, Dads,

J. Sharp, Form Captain.

## ● 2A FORM NOTES

To be or not 2B "We're 2A Sir, not 2B. Yes it's us". Mr. Bydder is the fellow who has the pleasure of keeping us under control as our Form Master and English Teacher. We have a few good sportsmen in 2A, for example: Johnny Pallin plays football, Roger Hass plays Lacrosse.

Zach is our chief pilot (In the paper dart section, that is) and Mr. Humphrey objects to this in Maths.

Mrs. Chopra finds us a problem in Science and therefore often calls for her muscle men. (Jaw muscles only), Messrs Craig and Deutcher. We have quite an array of teachers for our subjects, but I can't name them all as the space is gradually running out. So this is "Johnny's Form Signing off until next year when we hope to be 3A.

Thanks.

## ● 2B FORM NOTES

This is form 2B. With our form master Mr. Dempsey.

The mob in this form are 25 smart boys who are very enthusiastic in their studies. The sporty types in this form are: R. Inglis, J. Smith, M. Grabert, H. Athanaileas, B. Roddy. All these boys were in the junior football team. There are a few boys we must mention like, B. Roddy, C. O'Halloran, M. Grabert and J. Smith, as Mr. Humphries empties his air pressured teaching aid mostly on this group. P. Smith is always ready to give an answer in maths. When Mr. Humphries asks him how many sums he has finished, the ready answer is "I broke my pen". R. Schilling is taking up a hobby making boats while R. Cant is giving him suggestions. T. Elliot and D. McKinnon are always together with some other boys playing chasey across the park. P. E. Satchell, T. Thompson, usually have a nice time in science. D. Bell, J. Pleydell and E. Hunter are trying to improve as ruckmen by bouncing a rubber ball and jumping up to knock it out. J. Johnson in placing "Wacker" in an awkward position while he is trying to explain things to him.

P. Hillyer and J. Hamilton are very good friends and face all their difficulties together. Other boys in the form are R. Archer, J. Fisher, P. Gabe, and P. Satchell. This is the mighty form 2B with a form master Mr. Dempsey and the form captain H. Athanaileas saying "goodbye" for now until next year.

## ● 2C FORM NOTES

Nightingale is a termite. He's gone through thirteen rulers this year.

Turner the kid with the five track mind. Hot-rods, Elvis, money, girls and his hair. "Wanted by Mr. Coupe."

Form 2C has a lot of weird characters including Lomas and Gamble. Lomas is the form's "Frankie Sinatra" who sings in the class room to wake up sleepy Gamble who sleeps in "Wackers" class — usually they both wake up with a blackboard duster.

Our form Captain Fitches is both very sporting minded and horse-minded. He claims he can ride better than "Toogood". The weird kid Toogood, alias "Too Bad" with the teachers, is always saying that he has a Pinto horse coloured brown and white, but of course we do not believe him. The undersized Secars and Reid think that they

can fight anyone in the form, but usually they come out a little smaller than they were.

Smyth who is a "Good" footballer took two marks for the season and says that is his record up to date.

The scholars are McNally and Watson, the Maths. scholars are Eglinton and Eltrington who both get zero for Maths.

So that ends this "Wanted Poster".  
"Written by Elvis."

## ● 2D FORM NOTES

Our form master Mr. Oakley is a very good fellow, everybody thinks so.

Davey is mad on engines,

Dwyer is a very good modeller.

Big G. Byron, little P. Byron.

Jones is the form's roll boy.

Moir is the book worm.

Johnston doesn't play football. He might get beaten.

Elegant Edwards has the gift of the gab.

Hermon is the little fellow with the big temper.

Teers is the big G. man of the class.

Oakley is the lover boy of the class.

Phillips is the man with all the lollies.

Poulter is the boy with the helping hand.

Robinson is the football commentator.

Banger Rose is the man with the big noise.

Clumsy Boag Ruffnut Somerville.

Swindelling Swindells. White turns red on occasions.

Wishart wishes he could do art.

Fossil Foster Hawkin loves his hair.

## ● 2E FORM NOTES

Greetings our fellow fans. This is the great 2E announcing some of its prize idiots — er — I mean scholars.

We have Balstrup. He's mad on motor cycles; there is E. Gilder, E. for Eddie not Elvis; and then the untrustworthy form captain, P. Riley.

In the half year exams. S. McDonald topped the form with Graeme Scott close behind him, third was Gossamer Gary with the permed hair. The teacher's black nightmare. Jackie Feferkranz has slightly reformed.

Others are Heath, Horne, Jones, Davison and Rawlings. Sorry we can't remember any others, but we must not forget Mr. Stranks, our trustworthy form master.

So long from,

B. Hobgson and P. Riley.

## ● 2F FORM NOTES

This is form 2F signing on for a description of our form. Our form master is Mr. Harrop who is a wood-work teacher. The form has only two footballers, they are; R. Evans and J. Hohmuth. The brains of our form are R. Ellis, J. Hohmuth and R. Menzies. Some other boys in our form are R. Weaver, N. Burne, N. Cropley, J. Osborn, R. Hills, J. Rogeen and K. Croxford, our form Captain is N. Matthews and Vice-Captain M. Kenner. Well that's all from form 2F for this year.

## ● 1A FORM NOTES

The dominating personalities of our class room are Peter Michael (The Brain) who is very good at modelling. Ross Hamilton and Maurice Kemp (White mice specialists) who are always fighting each other while the class exert its energy in fighting for a breath of fresh air. Oh, — yes the others. I dare not mention their names because they act like angels when the teacher is looking but when he goes out they behave as though they were at a football match — while we are on the subject of teachers I think I should list a few. First of all Mr. Craig (our Maths. and Science teacher) is very mathematical. Secondly Mr. Welton a tee-square expert. Thirdly Mr. Coupe (our music conductor) who manages to interrupt our rock 'n roll session to make some fascinating facial expressions which the class finds highly amusing. Mr. Bydder expert in English. Last but not least Mr. Pace (Form Master) who is a very handy man.

Form Captain, Phillip Greenall.

## ● 1B FORM NOTES

This is 1B bringing you 1959 form notes. Mr. Lawrence, our sheet metal teacher is our form master. Robert Arundell was elected Form captain with Alan McNamara Vice-Captain. Congratulations are in order for Paul Fulton in coming 2nd in all the First form. How I wish I could draw like Paul! Peter Dunne is good at woodwork and Art but not so popular with Mr. Craig. Our sportsmen are; Anthony Idle who played in the Junior school football team and Eddie (Dennis the Menace) Hogton who plays Lacrosse. If Lindsay Stewart were to diet for 6 months he may make that Head stand in

the gym. Our Mechanical genius is "Loddie" Lurndell.

The rest of Mr. Lawrence's Liabilities are John Brownlee, John Connell, M. Wallace, J. McCabe, M. Kay, L. Giles, G. Van der Heyden, W. Martin, B. Kirkham, G. Tait, M. Taylor, W. Mills, K. Needham, D. Hyland, L. McKinnon.

This is 1B signing off for 1959.

## ● 1C FORM NOTES

Here we are again, the exams are over and we are back to normal routine. Stephen Biggs achieved the average of 84.6% in the exams and he came top in all of the first forms. The funny man of 1C is Bill Coghill, nick-named "Bunyip" who, in my point of view, is the "Life" of 1C. The punctuality of the members of the form has been reasonably good.

Barry Kelly was away for about a month with appendicitis. Gordon Thompson was away for a while after a javelin pierced his leg. Our form master Mr. Hughes, is also our Social Studies teacher. Bruce Field who is nick-named "Mouse" was second best scholar in 1C. Bruce is also a good athlete. That sums up the form notes for yet another year for 1C.

Graeme Innes, 1C.

## ● 1D FORM NOTES

The form notes of 1D give an account of its members. Peter Balstrup had the highest average in the exams. in our form and Trevor Bilston came second. Congratulations.

Graham Parker is always talking, the only time he stops is when he is told to by the teacher. Erroll Cadday and Victa Biro often play bat tennis on the courts provided by the school. Paul Webster likes lacrosse and is in one of the Caulfield teams. George Griffiths is in a football team, I don't know what team it is. Danny Grause plays in a softball team and again I don't know which team. Bill Stear was away from school for about two months and all the work he missed he has finally completed.

In our English period on Thursday the sixth of August, we were put in groups to make up a play from stories, most of the groups are making progress with their selected stories.

## ● 1E FORM NOTES

This is 1E with our form notes. Our form master, Mr. Jones, is also our Wood-Work teacher. His favourite aid is the "Brown Bomber". The way Bill Egan talks about old cars and motor-bikes, we wouldn't be surprised if he turned into one.

Our form Captain, Bruce Clifford, always seems to have a smile on his face. The train expert in the form is Robert O'Donnell and the artist is Leigh Phillips. The brain at the half year was Roderick Jones. The biggest boy in the form is Albert Willer and the smallest is John Sarkies.

This is the end of 1E form notes.

## ● 1F FORM NOTES

Calling all cars! Calling all cars. Be on the look out for the 24 maniacs of Form 1F. But also there are some white sheep amongst the black. For instance Peter Pratt, Peter came first in 1F with the outstanding result of fifth in all the first forms. Bruce Henshall came second in 1F. Congratulations, Bruce and Peter. K. Bayley and David Williams are our class footballers and also good workers. Gary Bartlett is also a good student and good at Sheet-Metal. David

Beebe is a very scientific fellow, just about every word he utters is scientific. Christopher Cooney is a really outstanding runner and an all round athlete. Graeme Espie is a very quiet, studious boy, and is often with Kevin "Mouse" Rowe.

Here is a gigantic bundle of brains. Lawrie Gilligan is the most cheerful boy in the class and also a rather good worker??? Barry 'Medic' Hawley is a conscientious worker but every now and then he utters ear-piercing crackles of laughter. Neil Helsdon is a good Solid Geometry student and so is Bruce Henshall. Neil Jennings is always getting in someone's way with those big ears of his.

Alan Turner is quite a good worker. David Larkin is our "Long and Lanky" "Skinny and Shanky" of the form. Glen McAlicie, is our Mathematician. Danny Harris is another "Long 'un" of the form. John "Scurvy" Shirvington is a good Sheetmetal worker.

Alan Clark is the smallest in the form but he makes up his size in brains. John Miller is our "Lended" as he always has two or three of everything needed.

Richard Ross is quite an outstanding runner, and a good scholar. Alan Roberts is a good footballer.

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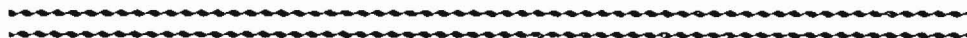
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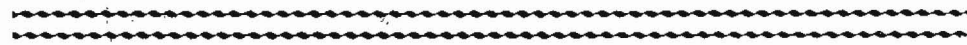
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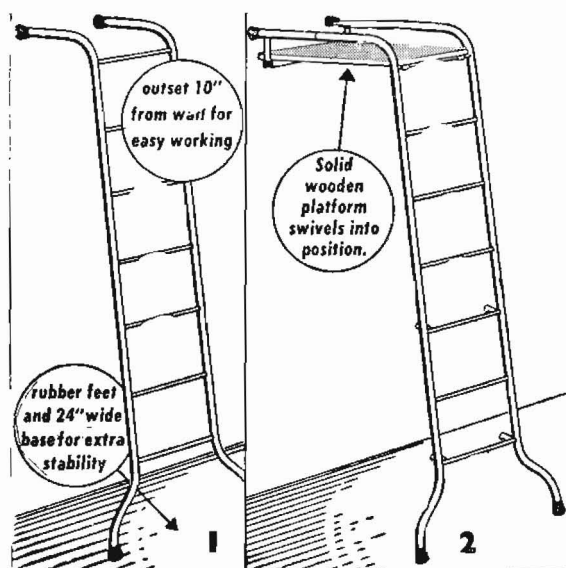


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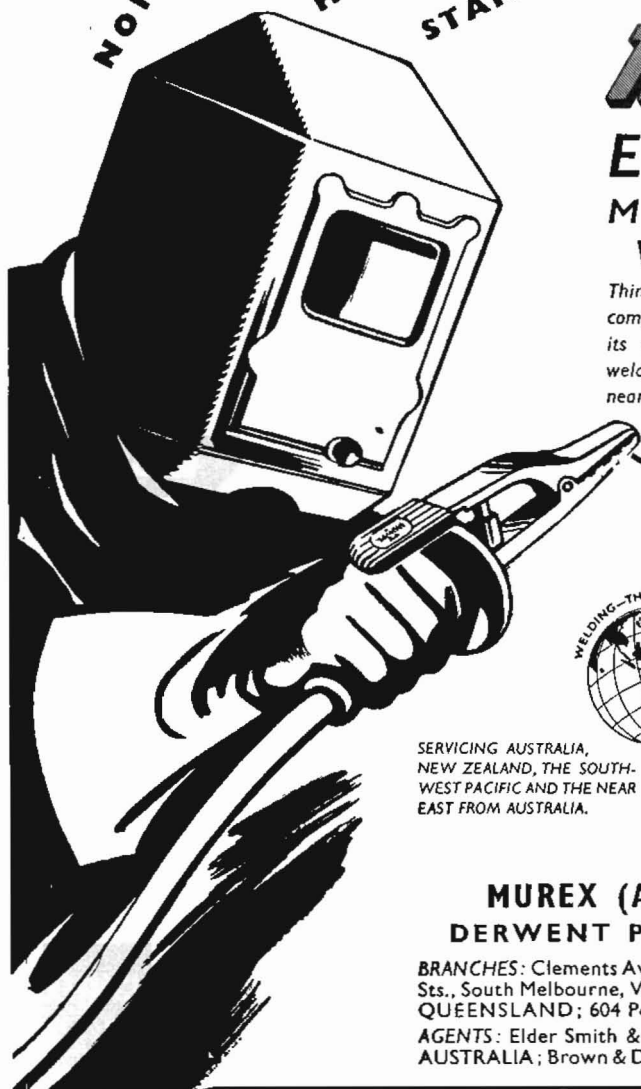
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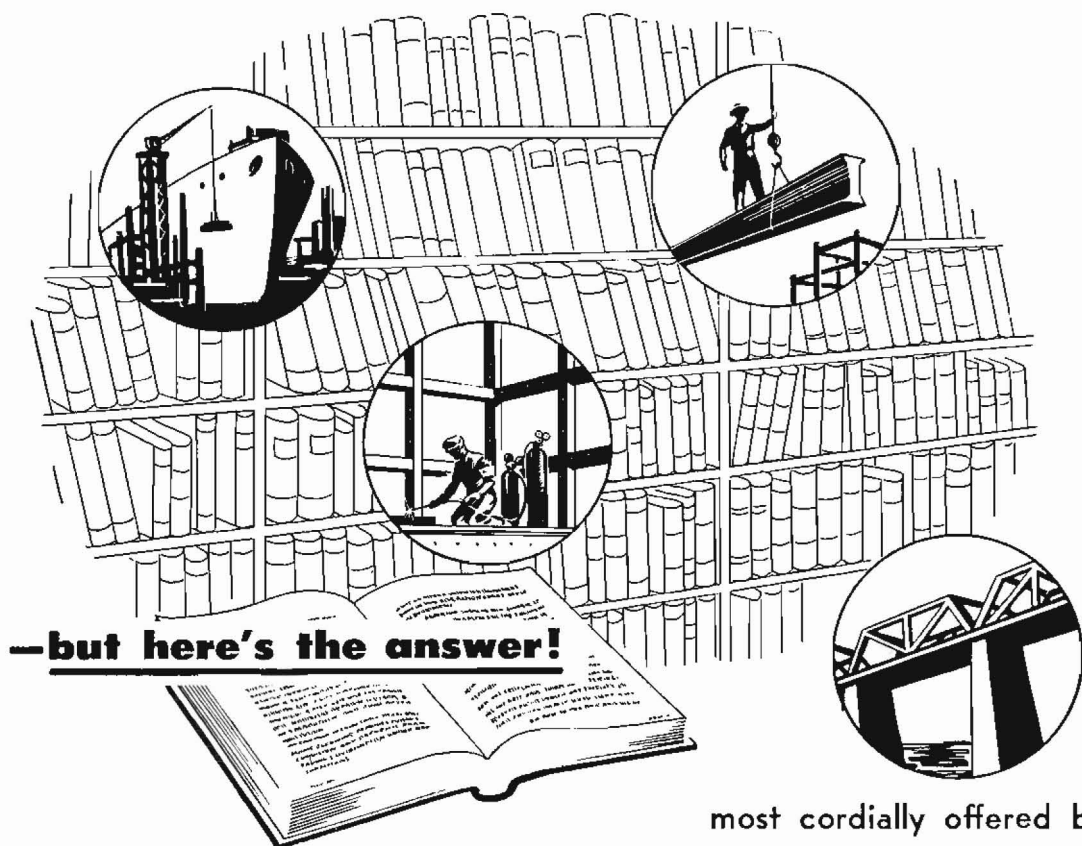
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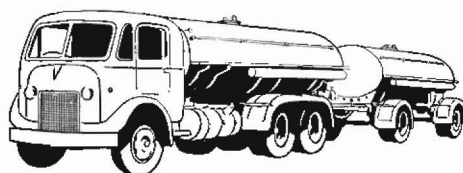
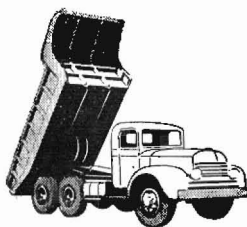
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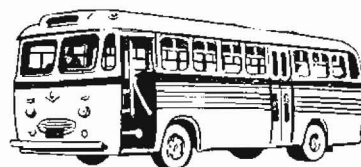
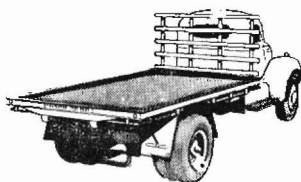
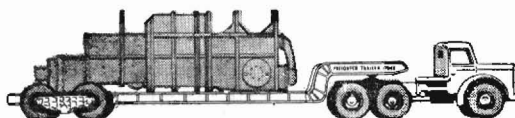
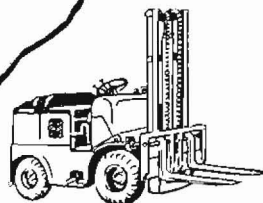
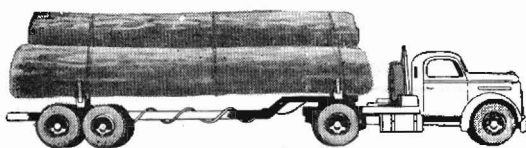


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