the open door

1953
The Cover of this issue was designed by P. HUMPHRIES, 4th Year Art.
THE OPEN DOOR
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*Editorial Committee:*

- A. M. BADCOCK - - - General Editor
- A. L. BARBER
- A. H. JORDAN
- F. A. BUDGE (Miss) L. E. LOBB
- (Miss) W. L. COTES
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DIRECTOR'S REMARKS

The second-term holiday has sped past. Tomorrow I shall be once more plunged into the swirling stream of school affairs. These ever turbulent waters will, I know, be swollen by several spring freshets, of which, perhaps, the most tumultuous will be the surging wave of applicants for admission next year to junior technical schools. Fortunately, there is now the prospect of deflecting some portion of this flood into one or other of the proposed new schools, that which concerns us most being at Jordanville.

There, at lunch times and other school intervals, next year, if all goes well, nearly three hundred boys will be able to disperse widely and play at will on spacious grounds. And the buildings are planned ultimately to provide such essentials for modern education as a music room, a gymnasium, an assembly hall, and a cafeteria.

All this is well. It is well, too, that pressure on our own overcrowded school may be somewhat relieved; for overcrowding brings restlessness, repression and misbehaviour to students, and frustration and frayed nerves to their teachers.

For our College, with its restricted grounds but ready accessibility by a variety of established transport systems, is better suited to the senior technical education already available there in such diversity. In a few years, from the flood of youngsters now wanting junior technical education, will come additional waves of students to our senior departments. In these departments, a wide variety of professional diploma and trade apprentice courses already exist; to the existing expensive equipment and present highly technical staff it seems inevitable that additions must be made as senior work develops and senior students increase in numbers.

Instead of the gradual extinction of our junior school, we hope for its transfer to the new site not far east of our present main block. Here, said the Minister of Education during a recent visit, a new building to accommodate junior boys should be erected as soon as is practicable. What is to become of our junior girls remains to be seen.
Meanwhile, some progress may be recorded. Our fine new central library, having been completed, is now open to senior students day and evening; tenders have been let for several small structural alterations, and I am hoping that soon something will be done about the interior renovation of existing buildings.

But a technical school does not consist entirely or even chiefly of buildings and equipment; the calibre and activities of staff and students are of more importance. To our senior school staff this year we have been pleased to welcome Mr. Brewer, our first full-time instructor in metallurgy, and to our junior school staff, Misses Lobb, McLeod, Renshaw, Thomsen, Dr. Rosa Fink-Leser, and Messrs. Barber, Mair, Maskiell and Miller.

We regretted the retirement, on the grounds of ill-health, of Miss Gilpin, for sixteen years Head Mistress of our Girls' Junior School.

A Commercial Diploma Course for Girls, commenced this year, is flourishing. So, too, is the new course in Production Engineering which provides for two qualifications—a certificate and a diploma—each of which has been granted recognition by the Institution of Production Engineers, London. And an increase this year of sixty per cent. in the number of first-year full-time diploma students is far from being solely due to the formation of these new courses.

Something has been done to cater for the extra-curricular comfort of diploma students by providing them with a common room, which it is hoped, in time, will be improved in comfort and convenience.

In the Junior Boys' School, at least three clubs have been established and facilities provided whereby boys can apply to their own interests some of the scientific principles they have learnt in class.

At least two branches of the "Old Swinburnians" hold periodical meetings, when old friends meet and matters of mutual interest are discussed.

Recently an Association has been formed of teachers and parents of girls in our Junior School. I feel sure that the enthusiastic committee appointed will sponsor some worthwhile activities in the near future.

And now, as this is really a student publication, some who are reading these remarks may be students who are completing their courses this year. I wish you well. Your schooling may be completed; your education can never be. If you are an engineering student, you may receive your diploma after twelve months' practical experience. Perhaps three further years may admit you as a corporate member of the Institution of Engineers, Australia. Will you then be an engineer? And others of you, who will be with us again in 1954, I wish you well, too. Make the most of your Christmas holidays.

A. F. TYLIEE.
**ANNUAL DIPLOMA NIGHT**

Our formal conferring of Diplomas this year was again held in the Hawthorn Town Hall, where Cr. J. B. Pridmore, President of the College Council, made the main presentations, and Professor Joseph Burke delivered the valedictory address.

**DIPLOMAS AND CERTIFICATES PRESENTED, 1953**

**DIPLOMAS IN ENGINEERING AND BUILDING CONSTRUCTION**

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<th>Employment</th>
<th>School of Origin</th>
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<td>ASHCROFT, Edward William (Ex. S.)</td>
<td>Mechanical</td>
<td>Commonwealth Industrial Gases</td>
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<td>BIRCH, John Douglas (Ex. S.)</td>
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<td>S.E.C.</td>
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<td>Civil</td>
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<td>Brunswick J.T.S.</td>
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<td>Melbourne T.C.</td>
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<td>S.E.C.</td>
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<td>CUMMING, David John</td>
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<td>Rheem Australia</td>
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<td>CURNOW, Ralph Brenard (Ex. S.)</td>
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<td>ELLEN, Arthur James (Ex. S.)</td>
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<td>BIRD, Gordon Lindsay</td>
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<td>HOWDEN, Lois Celeste</td>
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**DIPLOMAS OF APPLIED CHEMISTRY**

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<td>BROCKIE, Geoffrey Wm.</td>
<td>British Australian Lead Manufacturers Pty. Ltd.</td>
<td>Box Hill T.S.</td>
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<td>COUSIN, Bessie May</td>
<td>Moulded Hair of Australia Ltd.</td>
<td>Caulfield T.S.</td>
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<td>KELLOW, Bruce Borden</td>
<td>Commonwealth Trade &amp; Customs Dept., Melb.</td>
<td>Melbourne H.S.</td>
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<td>MORRISON, Kenneth Wm.</td>
<td>Glazebrooks (Aust.) Pty. Ltd.</td>
<td>Bendigo School of Mines</td>
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<td>O'DOHERTY, Ronald Keith</td>
<td>J. Kitchen &amp; Sons</td>
<td>Preston T.S.</td>
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<td>RICHARDS, Lionel Bryan</td>
<td>A. H. Hunt Ltd.,</td>
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**DIPLOMAS OF ART**

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<td>BALDOCK, Kenneth Wm.</td>
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**CERTIFICATES IN ENGINEERING**
### CERTIFICATES OF ART — 1952

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<td>BICKFORD, Gwenda Elizabeth</td>
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<td>BROWN, Vivien Mercedes</td>
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<td>CALDWELL, Helen</td>
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<td>CURRIE, Walter John Bruce</td>
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<tr>
<td>FRAILTON, Guilloume Douglas</td>
<td>Carey Baptist Grammar School</td>
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<td>JONES, Jennifer Joy</td>
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<td>JUNNER, Judith Anne</td>
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<td>MATHIESON, Robert John</td>
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<td>MELDRUM, James Michael</td>
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<td>TAMLYN, Wendy Elizabeth</td>
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<td>TAYLOR, Miriam Louise</td>
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Just prior to this main conferring, the following special awards were made for 1952:

### SPORT

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<td>KING, Phillip Henry</td>
<td>Baseball</td>
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<td>HUGHES, Peter George</td>
<td>Cricket</td>
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<td>PHILLIPS, Richard Ernest</td>
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<td>HAYES, Geoffrey Merton</td>
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### SCHOLASTIC

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<tr>
<td>JOLLIFFE, Anne Comrie</td>
<td>2nd Year. Presented by College Council.</td>
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<td>KNOWLES, John</td>
<td>Carpentry and Joinery:</td>
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<tr>
<td>McKERN, John Tebbutt</td>
<td>1st Place. 1st Year. Presented by D. R. Swan.</td>
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<tr>
<td>SPENCER, Geoffrey James</td>
<td>2nd Place. 1st Year. Presented by D. &amp; J. Evans.</td>
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Civil Engineering:
VALEDICTORY ADDRESS

on the occasion of
PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS TO SENIOR STUDENTS
OF SWINBURNE TECHNICAL COLLEGE
Hawthorn Town Hall on 27th August, 1953,

by

Professor Joseph Burke, O.B.E., M.A., Professor of Fine Arts,
University of Melbourne.

I am very pleased to be your guest speaker this evening. When I received your invitation and prospectus I was impressed by the
fact that yours was a society confined to chemists, engineers and artists. This exclusive combination is, so far as I can discover, unique among educational institutions. And the principle of mixing three such revolutionary agents seemed as sound as it is original. For each member of the trinity is out to revolutionise society for its benefit: the chemist, by enabling us, among other advantages, to live a great deal longer; the engineer, by enabling us, among other advantages, to live a great deal faster; and the artist — and this is perhaps the least controversial of the three improvements — by enabling us to live a great deal better.

A speaker who receives a kind and courteous invitation such as yours goes through three stages of adjustment. The first is when he reads the list of previous speakers and concludes that, everyone of any real eminence in Melbourne having already been invited, it is now the turn of the lesser fry. The second is when he tries to picture the setting — the Town Hall and the general atmosphere of festivity and relief. The third is when he wonders what he is going to speak about.

In choosing a topic for this evening my mind went back to an experience just after the end of the war, when I was transferred to assist a very distinguished but also somewhat unorthodox Civil Servant. On his desk lay an immense litter of documents, which was the despair of his more methodical colleagues, since, unlike them, he could always lay his hands at a moment's notice on any paper that he wanted. Among this official paraphernalia rested a compass and a tortoise. The compass was a nautical one, not very large but rather handsome. The tortoise, carved out of a richly veined marble, was also a collector's piece.

I felt that these two ornaments must have some significance, and one day I asked him what was their meaning. To my surprise, he brushed the question aside.

Some months later when we were becoming rather close friends I returned to the subject, and this time he divulged the secret. The compass, he said, reminded him where he was going, and the tortoise, how to get there.

Tonight the senior students who have gained their diplomas are being farewelled by the College. During the past years you have known what your goal was, and you have now shown that you were able to get there.

This is an occasion, in the first place, for well-deserved congratulation. The College, your parents and your friends congratulate you, and convey to you every good wish for success and happiness. You have stayed the pace, and this is a very good omen for the future.

But this is also an occasion — indeed, one of the main occasions of a career — to take stock of yourselves, and ask the two questions:
What is my goal in life? and, How do I propose to achieve it?

There can be no uniform answer to these two questions. Everyone must be his or her own judge. Abilities, inclinations and even opportunities differ. But I should like, if I may, to throw out certain suggestions and ask you to test them in the light of your own experience of life.

The first suggestion is to devote some time in the near future to thinking over the larger issues of your future. The reason for this can be stated quite simply. Youth is the age of idealism. In later life, I won't say the moral arteries become hardened, but there is a danger of one's earlier ideals' becoming blurred. Experience of life tends to make one more cautious, and caution is a bad thing for ideals. By their nature the highest ideals are always a little rash.

It is therefore rather important to chart one's course when one is most ambitious — and I use the word "ambitious" in the good sense of a willingness to take on large projects.

And here I should like to reverse the actual order, and discuss the tortoise — the method of achievement — before the compass, that is the goal.

The tortoise in the fable won the race by playing a rather low-down trick on the boastful but unsuspecting hare. The moral, I suppose, is that intelligence and team-work count more than muscle and personal swagger. The slowest person who plans ahead and organises can achieve more spectacular results than the most brilliant flash-in-the-pan solo exhibitionist. And the rather low-down trick turns out, after all, to be nothing more serious than a good joke at a boaster's expense.

But in considering method we can, I think, go a good deal deeper than this fable.

One of the greatest confusions in the world today is the confusion between the end and the means. More than one school of thought today supports the pernicious view that the end justifies the means.

The truth is that the right means can be an end in themselves. To act honourably, to do one's best according to one's own lights — this has an absolute value. The honourable conduct of life is altogether independent of external failure or success. Certain things in life are good in themselves, and to stick to honourable methods is one of the most important. Not "the end justifies the means", but "the means justify the end". Honourable means may justify failure, but dishonourable means will always discredit success.

To regard the means of achievement as an end, that is, as something good in themselves, may prove of some help in deciding the first question I have suggested for your consideration, what methods you will choose for the attainment of your goal in life.
Secondly, a few comments on the goal itself.

The Headmaster of a Melbourne school once told me that he regarded identification as the most important of all qualifications for success in life. He added that the person who identified himself or herself with a particular job and with family life was the most valuable as well as the happiest member of society.

Identification in this sense implies a two-way traffic. Many engineers in this audience would, I suspect, be perfectly miserable if they were asked to identify themselves with a career in art, and many artists would no doubt be equally miserable if they were asked to identify themselves with a career in engineering. In other words, there occurs again the element of choice. Indeed, the longer I teach, the more I am convinced that the right policy for parents is to encourage their sons and daughters to choose their own careers.

There is one form of identification which can surely be included in the schemes of every young person in this Hall. This is identification with service to the community.

It is a reasonable goal of achievement for almost everybody to put a little more into his or her job than he or she takes out of it. In other words, it should be our aim to be a little underpaid for what we do, rather than overpaid. In some professions, like education, this problem will hardly arise. It is naturally rather more difficult for a rich man to be underpaid for his services to the community than a poor one; but it is possible. There have been many instances of wealthy individuals who, after creating or developing great industrial enterprises that have brought new productivity and employment, have left a great part of their fortunes to educational endowments. I imagine that one reason for this is that they, too, liked the idea of putting a little bit more into their job than they took out of it.

In putting before you this unorthodox formula, “a little underpaid”, I should like to stress the words, “a little”. No one should be content with being grossly underpaid for his services to society.

Identification with service to the community can take many forms, notably work in voluntary organizations and public affairs. But the first and most important form must always be raising the standard in one’s particular job.

My last word must be to repeat the message of congratulation and goodwill that is your due. The next two years are in some respects the most important in your life. A little extra enterprise and effort at this stage will make all the difference to the development of your powers. Good luck, health and happiness be yours! You have started well; may you finish even better.
SENIOR SCHOOL

ATHLETICS

A very confident team journeyed to Bendigo last October for the Combined Technical Schools' Annual Athletic Sports meeting of 1952. That this confidence was unwarranted was shown, unfortunately, only too clearly by the results. Swinburne's weaknesses were seen in both the Team and Field events. These events, in which Swinburne managed to gain only a few places, emphasised the necessity of training.

The College's only win was provided by Des Holt in the Under 19 Long Jump, and second placings were gained in the Under 19 880 Yards, Open 220 Yards, and Open Mile. The Open Mile was a close tussle, with the Footscray competitor, who led all the way, holding off a determined finish by Barnard of Swinburne.

Final placings were:
- Footscray 1.
- Bendigo 2.
- Geelong 3.
- Swinburne 4.

The College was well represented in the Schoolboys' Championships conducted by the V.A.A.A. by John Higgins, who won the Under 20 440 Yards in the time of 52.0 seconds. As a change from usual practice, the Sports will be held separately from those conducted by the Junior Schools this year.

The Old Engineering Swinburnians Medal for this year was won by Eddie Ward, with John Higgins second, and Des Holt third.

DES HOLT.

SWIMMING

The swimming team contested two major fixtures this year. The first was at the Wesley College Pool, on 6th March, and took the form of a competition between Wesley College, Swinburne, Melbourne Boys' High School and Caulfield Grammar. Wesley was the outright winner of this contest, with Caulfield second and
Swinburne next, followed by M.H.S. The performances were of a high standard, and Swinburne was unfortunate not to occupy second position.

The main swimming event for the year was the Victorian Senior Technical Schools Carnival held at Brunswick on Wednesday, 11th March. Geelong made a very nice gesture by not swimming Furahashi, although entitled to do so, and, as it turned out, he was not necessary, as they won the sports comfortably from Melbourne, with Swinburne again in the number three position in the field of five.

As the table of results shows, Swinburne gained only one major placing as a result of a fine swim by Ron Griffiths of the art school. Ron was hotly challenged, but kept at it to win the event, which was the Under 17 years 55 yards Back-stroke.

Without detracting from the win of Geelong in any way, it was once again most evident that Swinburne’s trouble was not the quality of their swimmers competing, but the numbers. Age groups of four and five events were carried by two or three swimmers, and the burden was too much against the freshly represented opposition put up by Geelong and Melbourne, as each event permits two starters per school. This factor was against us at Wesley a week earlier, and will continue to hold us back from the winner’s crown until the sporting attitude of the school improves generally.
Congratulations to Geelong — their success was well earned — and thanks to all members of the Swinburne team, who did their best.

The outstanding feature of the day was an exhibition of free-style swimming by Furahashi, which was studied intently by the spectators, who, apart from Geelong competitors and supporters, breathed sighs of relief that he had not competed.

Thanks again, Geelong!

GEOFF. HAYES.

SWIMMING TEAM
Back Row.—
G. Coventry
J. Helmer
H. Beattie
K. Wright
R. Griffin
Front Row.—
J. Cairns
G. Guy
R. Wootton
G. Hayes
R. Boyd
D. Wait
D. Taylor

FOOTBALL TEAM
Middle Row.—G. Hayes, A. Corcoran, R. Wootton, R. Phillips, M. Head, K. Wright, C. Crawford.
Front Row.—A. McLellan, J. Helmer, J. Marlow-Monten, G. Coventry.
### TABLE OF RESULTS — V.S.T.S.

**COMBINED MEETING — 11th MARCH, 1953**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Event No.</th>
<th>Name.</th>
<th>Time.</th>
<th>Caulfield</th>
<th>Footscray</th>
<th>Geelong</th>
<th>Melbourne</th>
<th>Swinburne</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>Open 220 F.S.</td>
<td>2/39.3</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>1st</td>
<td>4th</td>
<td>1st &amp; 2nd</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>Under 17. 110 F.S.</td>
<td>1/13.3</td>
<td>4th</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>1st &amp; 2nd</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>Under 19. 55 Bk.</td>
<td>/39.9</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>1st &amp; 2nd</td>
<td>4th</td>
<td>3rd</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4</td>
<td>Open 55 Bk.</td>
<td>/37.2</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>1st</td>
<td>3rd</td>
<td>2nd</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5</td>
<td>Under 17. 55 Br.</td>
<td>/42.4</td>
<td>1st</td>
<td></td>
<td>1st &amp; 2nd</td>
<td>4th</td>
<td>3rd</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6</td>
<td>Under 19. 55 F.S.</td>
<td>/32.9</td>
<td>3rd</td>
<td></td>
<td>1st</td>
<td>2nd</td>
<td>4th</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7</td>
<td>Open 110 F.S.</td>
<td>1/10.9</td>
<td>2nd</td>
<td></td>
<td>1st</td>
<td>4th</td>
<td>3rd</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8</td>
<td>Under 17. 55 F.S.</td>
<td>/32.5</td>
<td>3rd</td>
<td></td>
<td>1st &amp; 2nd</td>
<td>4th</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9</td>
<td>Under 19. 55 Br.</td>
<td>/44.0</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>1st &amp; 3rd</td>
<td>2nd</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10</td>
<td>Open 110 Br.</td>
<td>1/29.2</td>
<td>2nd</td>
<td></td>
<td>3rd</td>
<td>1st</td>
<td>4th</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11</td>
<td>Under 17. 55 Bk.</td>
<td>/40.2</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>3rd</td>
<td>2nd &amp; 4th</td>
<td>1st</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12</td>
<td>Under 19. 110 F.S.</td>
<td>1/24.0</td>
<td>4th</td>
<td></td>
<td>1st</td>
<td></td>
<td>2nd &amp; 3rd</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>13</td>
<td>Open 55 F.S.</td>
<td>/31.3</td>
<td>2nd</td>
<td></td>
<td>1st</td>
<td>3rd &amp; 4th</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>14</td>
<td>Open Dive</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>2nd</td>
<td>1st</td>
<td>4th</td>
</tr>
<tr>
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<td>1st</td>
<td>4th</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>16</td>
<td>Under 19 Dive</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>1st</td>
<td>3rd</td>
<td>2nd</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>17</td>
<td>Under 17 Relay</td>
<td>2/24.0</td>
<td>2nd</td>
<td></td>
<td>4th</td>
<td>1st</td>
<td>3rd</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>18</td>
<td>Under 19 Relay</td>
<td>2/18.2</td>
<td>3rd</td>
<td></td>
<td>1st</td>
<td>2nd</td>
<td>4th</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>19</td>
<td>Open Relay</td>
<td>2/20.4</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>4th</td>
<td>2nd</td>
<td>1st</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**FINAL POINTS**

| Points: Win, 5; 2nd, 3; 3rd, 2; 4th, 1. |
| Team Events: Win, 8; 2nd, 5; 3rd, 3; 4th, 1. |
FOOTBALL

This year, unfortunately, the football team did not meet with the success of the other sporting teams. This lack of success could perhaps be attributed to the loss of some of the older and more experienced players, whose absence soon became noticeable. The start of the season, in which several social games were played, was marked by more success than the closing period. The chaps who played must be accorded praise for their enthusiasm and spirit. With more experience and understanding some of the games could easily have finished closer than they did. During the year social games were played against such schools as University High, Toorak Teachers' College, Caulfield Grammar and Melbourne High.

The first competition game was played at Royal Park against Melbourne. The conditions were extremely unfavourable as a wind ranged between a hurricane and a mere gale. Although Swinburne was defeated, we were not really disgraced. The scores are below.

The next team to match its ability against Swinburne was Ballarat. We were utterly defeated. Ballarat gave Swinburne's back line a torrid time, and all players were well aware that they had participated in a game of Australian rules football.

Footscray was also too accomplished and rugged for Swinburne. Little less could be said. Swinburne had another chance to notch up a win when we played Caulfield at Caulfield. In this match a concerted effort for three quarters, which gave us a lead at three-quarter time, crumbled in the final quarter. This, although disappointing, showed that next year the team might win a match or two. The highlight of the season, the trip to Geelong, is being covered in a separate article.

The behaviour of the team, after its defeats, was creditable. It is easy to accept victory, but difficult to swallow the bitter pill of defeat. Several members of the team gave very good service. R. Phillips was awarded the best and fairest, while J. Helmer and R. Wootton also played well. The thanks of the team are extended to Mr. Lovitt for his work with the team. R. Phillips was captain and M. Head was vice-captain.

The scores for the matches in the competition were:

- Melbourne, 3-5, d. Swinburne, 0-4.
- Ballarat, 18-23, d. Swinburne, 5-2.
- Footscray, 11-10, d. Swinburne, 1-2.
- Caulfield, 7-11, d. Swinburne, 6-5.

W. O. ROSS
CRICKET

Swinburne had a successful cricket season, winning all their competition matches. Our first match was a social one in which our fellows, many of them playing together for the first time, were soundly beaten by Melbourne Boys’ High School.

Our next match was a competition one in which we engaged Melbourne Technical College. After starting the game short of several men, we gradually built up to full strength. Irving top scored with 26, while the only other batsman to reach double figures was Wills, with 16. Our total reached 87 before our time elapsed. Bastin opened our attack and bowled exceptionally well throughout Melbourne’s innings. With one more over to go, Melbourne needed four runs to pass our score, but owing to some elusive bowling by Mitchell, who bowled the ball several feet outside the off stump, we managed to win by one run.

We then met Footscray at their oval. Footscray batted first, and at the close of time they were 3 for 89. Bastin took two wickets and Williamson one. Swinburne then took their place at the crease and Wills knocked up 23. Others to do well were Mitchell —12, Bastin and Williamson —11 each.

With two wins up and one match to play, we faced the Caulfield match with confidence. Caulfield won the toss and batted. Our attack was weakened by the loss of Bastin. However, we succeeded in getting them out for 87, mainly owing to some fine bowling by King (5 wickets), Mitchell (3 wickets) and Irving (one). Our innings opened disastrously and we thought our hopes for victory were to be dashed. However, a merry last-wicket partnership by Jackson (18 n.o.) and Dennis (13 n.o.) enabled us to reach 95. Uren was top score with 19.

So ended a season in which Swinburne won the premiership, beating each team by less than 10 runs.

P. HUGHES.
TENNIS REPORT

In what was a very successful season, Swinburne won the "Tennis Premiership" from "The Gordon", Geelong. Right from the beginning of the year we were looking forward to this match with great enthusiasm, which was reflected in the matches as the year progressed.

Our first big test was the practice match against Caulfield, which was the only team to defeat us last season. The match ended in a clear-cut victory for Swinburne, winning 10 sets to 5. The next match against Caulfield Grammar was unfinished. Then in a practice match at Footscray, Swinburne lost only one set, and again in the first competition match against Melbourne we lost only one set. Ballarat could take only 6 games.

The Footscray Competition match was washed out and the next week we had a practice match against Toorak Teachers' College, which Swinburne won 6 sets to 2. Once again Melbourne High was too good for Swinburne, but they had to earn their win. The competition match against Caulfield gave us added confidence for the coming Geelong match, as we improved on our previous encounter to defeat them 11 sets to 4.

The team for Geelong was R. Nickels (Capt.), P. Appleby
The Open Door

(V. Capt.), B. Collinson, R. Mahony, P. Hopper, J. Herring and G. Morrow (emergency). The tension was high as we took the courts against Geelong, and the home team was first away with a lead of 2 sets to 1. But Swinburne came back with good team work to keep with Geelong. With three sets to play, Swinburne had a slight advantage until Peter Appleby won his singles 6-0 to clinch the match and premiership for Swinburne.

The tennis award for 1953 goes to Peter, and we congratulate him for his success, as he has thoroughly earned it.

With only one doubles combination complete from last year, we were fortunate in having R. Mahony to partner B. Collinson, and also J. Herring to team with P. Hopper. These combinations proved a hard stumbling block for all teams. Other players to represent the school were Beatie and Heaton.

We heartily thank Mr. Lovitt for the work he has done for us in arranging matches, so bringing the team to a peak at the right time. RON NICKELS (Capt.)

BASEBALL

Commencing the season with good prospects, we thought the 1953 premiership to be well within our grasp, but events proved otherwise, as you will see.

Beginning practice in first term with matches against Northcote High, University High and Caulfield Tech., we defeated each in turn: 6-0, 23-0 and 13-2.

The first competition game with Melbourne was successful with a result of 10-6, a homer being hit by Dennis and two two-bag knocks by King. Then came the best match of the season when Ballarat played at Swinburne. First innings resulted in four homers, one for Ballarat, and Ward, Weymouth and Griffiths hitting one each for Swinburne. The remainder of the match was quite the reverse, with each side struggling to reach the front. By 4.15 p.m. the game was a draw. Swinburne offered to play off and lost by one run, scores being 9-8.

Footscray were engaged next in this competition and, to their horror, were soundly beaten, 14-0. Caulfield followed in their turn and were also defeated, 11-6.

Then came that fatal trip to Geelong, where the Gordon Institute gave us a very hard game. The results of this were not in our favour owing to the playing of a deciding innings. Shades of Ballarat! The final results were 6-5.

On the whole, the season was one of the best in recent history for Swinburne — and at least we finished second on the ladder. EDDIE WARD.

22
BASEBALL TEAM

Back Row.—
R. Gotch
J. Weymouth
A. Maclean
M. Wilkins
I. Hastie

Front Row.—
A. Derrick
P. King (V.Capt.)
E. Ward
D. Taylor (Capt.)
R. Blow
A. Dennis

Absent.—
P. Griffiths

TABLE TENNIS REPORT

Two tables were set up this year in the main common room, and the other table was left in the small locker room. At the start of the season six teams were represented — five teams of Engineers and one of Chemists. A Handicap Championship was started, but, as the mid-year exams were due to start, a number of players left table tennis to concentrate on studies. This left two teams that turned up for every match with a full complement of players. An Engineers' team, led by Bob Noske, finished with the highest percentage and took the championship from the Chemists' team, led by Jeff Russel.

No inter-school matches were played this year, owing to the fact that none of the other schools concentrate on having table tennis as a sport. If the other schools could form teams, some really good matches could be played. A couple of our best players play football on Wednesday, but if there were an inter-school table tennis competition they might be persuaded to play table tennis. Swinburne would then have a powerful team capable of taking the premiership.

The School Open and Handicap Singles Championships will be played later in the year. Some good competition is expected in both events.

Our thanks are once again extended to Mr. Lovitt for supplying the materials and organizing the games.

J. RUSSEL.
The Open Door

THE GEELONG EXCURSION

The morning of Wednesday, 19th August, saw two buses filled with eager Swinburnians depart from the College en route to Geelong. The writer was amongst those who travelled in the second vehicle, and we were really treated to a display of "hot-rod" driving, as we gave the first bus ten minutes' start and overhauled it near the city.

The trip to Geelong was quiet, except for minor disturbances resulting from optical surveys of blondes; and the first visit of importance, the FORD works, was commenced.

Most of the party had not previously seen through this huge plant, and it was with interest that we began examining the works. Our guides were kept busy answering questions and explaining plant procedures to us, and every few minutes came the inevitable question, "Any samples?" Perhaps the most outstanding feature of the plant is the assembly line — starting with the engine assembly line, through to the body assembly, then to the fitting of the body to the chassis and the extra fittings such as front bumpers, etc. The plant offered unlimited scope for the study of machine design, safety attachments to the machines, and production aids of both mechanical and electrical types.

Leaving the FORD works, we proceeded to the Gordon Institute of Technology, where the sporting section of the contingent was entertained at lunch. A welcome visitor was there in the person of Mr. Page, ex-mentor of the Swinburne football team, and for over 30 years a member of the College staff. Mr. Page spoke to the boys, wishing them well in the afternoon's sporting fixtures; then, lunch completed, the teams boarded the bus for the trip to the sports ground.

The sportsmen suffered badly at the hands of Geelong, being defeated at football and baseball, but managing to win the tennis. The sports over, many of the contingent carried out Hydraulics experiments in various parts of Geelong.

When the buses departed for Melbourne, the second bus was again bedlam, as singing and story telling appeared to be the order of the day. The back section of the bus was engaged in a series of command performances, and these lasted until the bus arrived in Melbourne proper, where most of the passengers got out. One member was involved in a race for the front door with a possum; he informs us, but doubt has clouded our minds. However, there is one consolation: even if we are not the best footballers or baseballers, we have the champion coffee-drinkers of the Technical Schools Association.

GEOFF. HAYES.
After much preparation and planning, a central library for the use of all senior students has been established in what used to be the chemistry laboratory on the first floor of the engineering building, at the north-west corner of the College.

The books are classified according to the Dewey Decimal System of Library Classification. By this system, used in libraries throughout the world, general works, such as lists of recommended books (016) or books about writing (029) and reference works, such as encyclopaedias (030) and general periodicals (050), are classified under a three-figure number beginning with 0, though, if necessary, this number may have other figures after a decimal point. In our library such books are to be found in the north-eastern corner of the reading room. Books on Philosophy are numbered in the 100s, Religion in the 200s, Social Sciences (Politics, Economics, Law, Education, etc.) in the 300s, Philology (English language, other languages) in the 400s, and Pure Science in the 500s. More detailed subdivisions are indicated by the later numbers: e.g. Astronomy is 520; Geodesy, 526; Land Surveying, 526.9. All these sections are found along the eastern wall under the clock. Along the southern wall are found books on useful arts and applied science (600-699), followed by those on fine arts and recreation (700-799). Naturally most of our books in these groups are on Engineering (620), classified into such subdivisions as Strength of materials (620.11), Heat engines (621.1), Electrical engineering (621.3), Machine design (621.81), Workshop practice (621.9), Theory of Structures (624) and Motor vehicles (629.2). (Though many of our books on this subject are twenty to thirty years out of date, they are in demand by students for obvious reasons.) Other important sections in this run of shelves are Metallurgy (669), Concrete construction (693.5), Town planning (711), Architecture (720), Painting (750), Photography (770), Music (780) and Amusements (790). The first group of shelves on the west wall contain books on literature (800), the comparatively few works of fiction being mainly under 823. These are followed by History (900, 930-999), Geography and travels (910) and Biography (920).

In the catalogue, which stands between the charging desk and the single door, the books are referred to alphabetically under author's name, subject and, occasionally, title. Together with the books kept in the library are catalogued all the other books possessed by the College, whether they are housed in one of the sub-libraries (e.g. the Chemistry Library or the Junior Girls' Library) or in the office of one of the staff. A system of variously coloured cards enables one to tell at a glance where any book may be found.
108 periodicals are available constantly in the display racks provided for them. Instruction and practice in how to use periodicals and how to find in them articles on any given topic constitute an important part of the training that students receive in the use of a library.

Co-operation between lecturers and library staff enables the best use to be made of the Display Board, situated in the middle of the north wall. Here are set forth for the enlightenment and edification of the serious student various articles, diagrams, charts, tables and other illustrations relating to topics being treated in current classes. All users of the library are advised to examine the Display Board at least once a week.

In the first century A.D., Plutarch, referring to the library that Lucullus had established, remarked that the use to which it was put was even more magnificent than the manuscripts themselves. If he meant that a wide use was made of a limited number of books (manuscripts), his comment might be made of Swinburne Library, since in most sections there is more empty shelf space than book-lined shelving. However, some new books are added each week, being placed, first of all, in the section for new arrivals in the north-eastern corner of the reading room.

It is unfortunate that the library has not the funds to obtain all the books it needs. Yet this defect may be partly overcome if only the best books are bought, if they are read widely, and if they are returned promptly for the use of other readers.

REVIEWS OF BOOKS RECENTLY OBTAINED

"Power" by Martin Ruhemann

In "Power" Martin Ruhemann has made a commendable effort to bring the elementary theories of engineering as applied to power to the people who produce, maintain and use this power. He has done this in quite a straightforward manner, taking care not to use any complicated and confusing engineering terms.

The first three chapters introduce the reader to Work, Force and Energy, giving their applications to machines. These chapters, like the rest of the book, are copiously illustrated with comic sketches which illustrate the point being made in the text. The following chapters, on Water Power and Coal, give a broad outline of the applications in each case. Mr. Ruhemann's treatment of the latter topic is particularly good, for he has included just the right amount of the theory of chemistry to enable the reader to understand the principles that are being discussed. However, the author could have given more than one small chapter on electricity, as this is the source of power that is used most today. His last three chapters give in some detail the operations of heat engines, both steam and internal combustion; he links the mechanical
operations of the engines, a part that tradesmen know well, with some general theory on why these operations take place.

In general, the book, which is well set out and clearly expressed, could be read to advantage not only by tradesmen, but also by qualified engineers.

P. H. KING.

“There She Blows!” by Hakon Mielche

In “There She Blows!” Hakon Mielche gives a vivid if light-hearted description of the whaling industry in Antarctica. Mielche, a Dane, is a member of a race traditionally associated with whaling, and has himself travelled on many a search for “swimming fortunes”. Beginning with a lightning survey of the history of exploration in Antarctica, he continues with a description of the preparation required, and then an account of whaling as conducted by one of the vast, modern, floating whale-factories, which cost up to £2,500,000 each.

In describing how modern whalers hunt their quarry, find it and harpoon it from the bows of the catcher, Mielche is so realistic that the reader feels he is taking part in the voyage with the crew. Without abrupt changes of topic he proceeds to the methods by which every particle of the monsters is used in the factory. He portrays incidents from the lives of the crew as only a sailor can. Though the atmosphere of old Nantucket and “Moby Dick” has been dissipated by machine, efficiency and high finance, the author makes it clear that modern whaling still provides excitement and high adventure.

J. RUSSEL.

“Theory of the Film” by Bela Balazs

Bela Balazs, author of “Theory of the Film”, was a Hungarian film critic who died in 1951. The first film critic in Europe to run a column in a daily newspaper, he became so widely known in the subsequent thirty years for his theoretical and practical experience of film making that he was often consulted as an expert. He became Bela Bartok’s librettist and was the scenarist for Leni Riefenstahl’s film “The Blue Light”.

He points out that the film provides a new specific art form, and illustrates his theme by sufficiently detailed references to its historical development. With the wealth of knowledge and brilliance of exposition of a top-line critic, he analyzes the basic components of the cinema — the composition of the film play, camera angles, cutting, and the effect on the spectator. He discusses the contrasting treatment required in silent and in sound films, the use of colour, stereoscopic films, opera through the medium of the film, and the place of the star actor. By using simple language and by referring frequently to incidents in well-known films, he captures the reader’s interest early in the book and retains it to the end.

B. BARNHILL.
"Paul Robeson" by Shirley Graham

Shirley Graham's moving biography of Paul Robeson enables the reader to realize vividly the struggles of the coloured man for recognition. She pictures Robeson as a man who won the friendliness of people all over the world by means of his voice and personality.

The author brings the reader into close sympathy with Robeson in many moving racial conflicts. An instance that could be the theme of the book is indicated when Robeson, walking down a street, was asked by an old white man for money. He took the man into a restaurant and ordered a meal for him, but was told by a waiter that coloured people could not eat in the restaurant. Bitterly he walked out.

Apart from his sporting ability, Robeson became noted for his voice, which stirs the listener to remember the old plantations. His singing was praised in every country he visited. He sang in opera, in theatres, or anywhere he could reach the people. He believed in freedom and, after visiting Russia, became attracted by the friendship of the Russians. He tried to express his feeling of freedom and equality through his singing.

In all, the book is a tribute to Robeson, to his belief in freedom and equality, and to the author, Shirley Graham.

N. Mahony.

"Practical Television: How It Works" by T. J. Morgan

T. J. Morgan has written "Practical Television" for the viewer who has no specialist knowledge, but who is anxious to obtain some information about the technical aspects of this marvel of the twentieth century.

In dealing with electricity and magnetism as applied to radio and television, Mr. Morgan keeps the discussion as free as possible from complication by using interesting and simple analogies. However, as the television receiver is a most complex assembly of parts, and as its theory involves the consideration of some of the most advanced ideas in modern physics, he perforce introduces the reader to certain basic principles which must be studied carefully before the whole story can be appreciated. He gives, too, a general history of the subject, including a discussion of early developments.

In the second part of the book, cathode ray tubes, television cameras, the signals used in transmission, aerials, and other practical details are discussed. To the technical expert in radio as to the layman, this section will be extremely valuable: to the expert because the basic theory with which he is familiar is here shown in a practical application; to the layman because the theory he has mastered from the earlier part of the book is completely understood only when seen in relation to these practical developments.

R. G. Ellis.
KIEWA TOUR

A party of about fifty Swinburne students, in two buses, spent the last three days of the second term on an educational tour of the Hume reservoir near Albury and the Kiewa hydro-electric scheme in North-eastern Victoria. We were fortunate in having fine weather for the three days chosen.

The coaches left Melbourne at eight-thirty on the Wednesday and, after travelling north along the Hume Highway all morning, with a stop for refreshments at Broadford, arrived at noon in Benalla for lunch.

After lunch we again proceeded north to Wangaratta, where arrangements had been made for us to inspect the Bruck Rayon Mills. Wangaratta, which is the largest town in Victoria's North-east, has expanded rapidly since this large factory was commenced there after the war. Its population now exceeds six thousand, over one thousand of whom are employed by Bruck's. It is a prosperous town situated on the Ovens river at the junction of the King and Ovens valleys.

For the tour of inspection of the mill our two bus loads were divided into three groups, each being in the charge of one of the firm's employees who acted as guide. We were shown the entire factory from the stores right through such processes as spinning, weaving, dyeing and printing to the final inspection room from which the cloth is passed for despatch. A noticeable feature of this mill were the highly automatic operations with the use of batteries of the various machines wherever possible.

From Wangaratta we continued north across the Murray to Albury in New South Wales, where we were allotted to three different guest-houses for the night. Most spent the evening at the pictures in Albury, but one group considered the female company available worth a taxi ride to the dance at Wodonga.

On Thursday morning, after leaving Albury somewhat later than planned, our party went out to the Hume Reservoir on the Murray River and was given some time to inspect and photograph the famous weir. The weir, which was built solely to control the floodwaters of the Murray river for irrigation purposes, was named after the explorer who, with Hovell, crossed the Murray near the dam's site in his journey south. The cost of building the dam and constructing the fifteen locks along the Murray was shared equally by the three benefiting states — New South Wales, Victoria and South Australia.

After the inspection the buses crossed the weir back into Victoria and proceeded up the Kiewa valley to Tawonga, where we lunched. It was at this stage in the journey that we were first able to appreciate the view of the snow-capped mountains. Those seen to best advantage were Mounts Feathertop (6,306 ft.), Hotham
The Open Door

(6,100 ft.) and Bogong (6,508 ft.). After lunch we continued up the Kiewa valley past such townships as Mount Beauty, Lower Bogong and Bogong. Mount Beauty is the State Electricity Commission’s township for employees on the Kiewa hydro-electric scheme. It is a well established, nicely situated town which provides all the amenities and conveniences of larger country towns.

From Mount Beauty we proceeded further up the road constructed and maintained by the S.E.C. to the township of Lake Guy. Just below this township, at the junction of the two branches of the East Kiewa river, the first dam has been completed. This dam stores water which is diverted through a mile-long tunnel to Number Three power station and is used to drive the generators which supply some of Victoria’s electricity. The dam at Lake Guy was of great interest to the civil engineers of the party, and close inspection was allowed. It is a concrete structure having a spillway across the top of the middle section, and, as it is of “slab and buttress” construction, we were able to walk from one side to the other through its interior.

After descending again past Mount Beauty township, our buses branched off and climbed over the range separating the Kiewa and Ovens valleys. The highest point of the road over this range, known as Cathedral Point, afforded a magnificent view of the Kiewa valley and the mountains beyond. We then descended into the Ovens valley and proceeded to Bright, where we were to stay the night.

We spent a rather quiet night at Bright and were up for an early start on the Friday, only to be kept waiting while a punctured tyre was changed on one of the coaches. The country in the Ovens valley around Bright is covered with pine forests which have been planted as part of the Forestry Commission’s long-term re-afforestation schemes.

We journeyed back up the Ovens valley to Harrietville to inspect the large gold dredge working there. This dredge, which is a massive floating structure moved by hauling cables, weighs over 6,000 tons. The cables supporting this ladder (twelve in all) are each 2½ ins. in diameter. The dredge is capable of dredging to a depth of one hundred and thirty feet and in good patches yields as much as six hundred ounces of gold (worth about £10,000) weekly.

From Harrietville we passed back through Bright and thence on to Mount Buffalo, where we had a picnic lunch. Mount Buffalo (5,645 ft.) is in the centre of the Mount Buffalo National Park area, and is one of the highest peaks in the Great Dividing Range. It lies between the Ovens and Buckland valleys and is today one of Victoria’s most popular snow resorts. The Buffalo Chalet is maintained by the Victorian Railways. From the two look-outs,
wide views of the Buckland Valley and the Dividing Range as far as Mount Kosciusko (7,306 ft.) may be seen. Snow being deep at the summit of Buffalo, many of the party were tempted into sports such as toboggan ing, which resulted in many and varied injuries to most of the participants.

After all had been thoroughly wetted we left Mount Buffalo and proceeded down the Ovens Valley Highway to the Hume Highway and thence on to Benalla for tea. After tea we made very good time coming back to Melbourne, stopping only at Broadford for refreshments.

We arrived back in Melbourne at eleven o'clock, a weary and aching crew (thanks to sports at Buffalo); but we were all sorry to come to the end of such a wonderful trip, during all seven hundred miles of which the relations between all participants were at all times most cordial and friendly.

Our sincere thanks are indeed due to the Pioneer Company for their skilful organisation of the tour, to the coach Captains for their competent management of all details, and particularly to Messrs. Bingham and Dobbin for their efforts in keeping things moving to schedule.
Our first Machine Shop excursion of the year came on Monday, 27th July, when we went to Richardson's Gears in Footscray, ostensibly to study the various machines producing gears, although Dave Wait was known to have studied the office staff (female, that is) rather thoroughly.

We assembled there at 1.30 p.m., and, splitting up, were conducted in two groups through the factory. The tour started near the tool room, where the various cutters are produced and sharpened, and gears checked for size. Our guide knew his work thoroughly, and had no trouble leaving me, for one, miles behind in theory. From there we went to the metallurgy section, where the worms are case-hardened: this is done by the pack-carburising process, with subsequent heat treatment in the electric furnaces and quenching tanks.

An interesting point that our guide made was that, in the worms and worm wheels, the case-hardened steel of the worm wears out before the soft phosphor bronze of the worm wheel, so good is the wearing quality of the latter.

After passing by various machines for grinding worms and hobbing worm wheels, we came to the bay where they assemble their industrial gear boxes. Here we saw assembled or in the process of being assembled an array of gear boxes. The boxes were of two types, the first being worm-gear boxes and the second step-up or step-down gear boxes having double helical gears. The sizes we saw ranged from compact little units to massive ones standing eight feet and more from the floor and weighing several tons. We passed on to the big Sunderland Gear Planers at work producing double helical gears, one of which was the second largest in Australia.

Finally we came into the last section of the shop, containing a number of gear-cutting machines that we had come to see. First there was the Sunderland Gear Planer, generating its gears from the rack: the machines are automatic in their work, and the motions, especially the mechanisms, are very complex.
Next were the Gleason bevel-gear cutters: one a generating machine and the other a profile cutter. The Gleason generator was fascinating to watch with its intricate motion. Last, there was the Fellows Gear Shaper, but unfortunately we did not see this machine in action.

Our trip ended after this, and I think I can say that it was enjoyed by every student, not only as a break from normal routine, but as a highly instructive tour that made theory much more intelligible. I'm sure all the students of the party will join me in thanking Richardson's Gears for their assistance and patience with us.

J. DOWSLEY.

THE SORCERER'S APPRENTICE

Once — so it is said — there lived in the land
A cunning old sorcerer, skilful of hand,
Who well comprehended such matters be-witching
As amperes, and earthing, and single pole switching,
And methods approved to run, lay or instal
Wiring in ceilings or down through the wall,
Who made all his joints with the proper connectors
And thus gained the love of electric inspectors.
He also was known as a kindly old chum,
Who never swore oaths when he hammered his thumb,
Or took any more than legitimate profit,
Though careful to make just a little bit off it,
His policy being — when wiring the joint —
Not to charge more than a fiver a point,
Which all will agree is a reasonable figure . . .
You can't get away with a quote that's much bigger.
As he grew older and wiser and sadder,
He found it a strain to get up on his ladder,
And noticed he'd sooner connect a switch panel
Than lever his bulk through a sixteen-inch manhole:
Which led him to say, one night to his wife,
"You know, my dear Mary, we've had a good life;
But through all these years not a son has been sent us.
We must needs indenture a little apprentice."
And so, with much signing of crinkly papers
And "parties of 1st part" and such legal capers,
The wizard beheld himself captain and mentor
Of a rosy-faced lad who had not passed his Inter.,
Nor Junior Tech. either, though, give him his due,
He came back at night just to try for A.Q.
The wizard being anxious to pass on the knowledge
Had promptly despatched him to Swinburne College.
Alas for the sorcerer's hopes for the future,
The lad proved himself quite a bit of a butcher.
The Open Door

He wired all his circuits—don't let us pretend—
With cables that seemed to be too short one end.
On other occasions you'll find out that maybe
Dozens of yards had been left for the baby.
Chisels and hammers he'd always be dropping
Right on the ceiling—and knock out the stopping.
The consequence was that the wizard—poor codger—
Found each of his jobs being labelled a bodger,
Receiving as well thro' Trade Wiring Elec.
A stinking report from the Swinburne Tech.—
Which made it quite clear that both Russell & Fraser
Would just as soon cut the lad's throat with a razor;
So he grabbed his apprentice and, grinning with mirth,
Connected him quietly from active to earth.
The moral, of course—though it's not very clear—
Is one to which all of you lads lend an ear:
Be careful and studious—don't do the dirty . . .
Or else you may find yourself hung on 230.

J. D. FRASER.

WHICH ARE YOU?

The T.C.T. (Technical College Teacher) may be defined as a
man of high intelligence who has been degraded, through the
agency of apathetic students, to a very low level.
Statistics show that T.C.T.'s are divided into four distinct
groups. They include:
(a) the teacher who can't teach and doesn't care a hang any
way;
(b) the teacher who tells jokes;
(c) the teacher who sets assignments; and
(d) the teacher who gives pep talks.
The person referred to in (a) will stroll into a classroom ten
minutes late and deliver a harmless lecture, which he reads per­
fectly from a text book, at about a hundred words a minute. He
will then recommend students to study his subject for four hours
a night and return to a most interesting novel or magazine, leaving
his class ten minutes early.
The T.C.T. who tells jokes is invariably a man who has no
sense of humour at all, but who has learned, parrot-fashion, the
oldest and weakest jokes he can muster. His students, of course,
favour him with a series of raucous guffaws, the object being to
put him in a good mood. Sometimes, however, they go too far
and humour him so much that he recites another of his watery
anecdotes. This type of teacher is not mentally deficient, despite
the opinions expressed by some merciless people.
The "problem-child" of students is the man who assigns him­
sel to category (c). He is generally too young to have been
completely flattened by the lack of zeal of students. He is quite a good teacher, but he insists on their staying awake during lessons. To top this off, he sets assignments, which take at least twenty minutes to complete. The "teacher who sets assignments" might even prepare his lessons!

The pep-talk is a thing of tradition and must therefore be treated with care. We should not forget that the teacher who can deliver a pep-talk has been specially trained for the purpose and has made an intensive study of the subject. The pep-talk must be an oral masterpiece, something invigorating that will jog even the sleepiest conscience. But alas! The so-called "pep-talk" of to-day is spouted by unqualified men. Surely these teachers will hang their heads in shame. Tradition has been violated!

E. J. WESTCOTT.

THE EXCURSION TO REPCO

To enable the student to gain a greater appreciation and understanding of workshop practice, an excursion to the Repco works in Richmond was arranged by Mr. White. This was the second of such excursions to engineering works by students attempting to pass Machine Shop Theory (Special Course). At the company's offices we were divided into two groups, each group being provided with a company's guide who was able to point out various features of the work being carried out and to answer any questions.

The first section of the works visited was the iron foundry with its cupola issuing copious torrents of molten cast iron which, after inoculation, would solidify into some automobile component. In various places molten metal glowed and writhed under the skilled hand of the furnace-man. The foundry contained many features of which we had been told but which, as students, we doubted. A centrifugal casting machine and a molding machine were just two features which keenly interested us. The next section was the alloy foundry, which was a more compact foundry than the steel foundry, owing to the class of work undertaken and the different techniques employed in casting alloys.

The machine shop contained many first-class production machines such as centreless grinders, super-finishers, automatic lathes and other special-purpose machines. The automatic lathes were the primary concern of the excursion, and thus their salient features were carefully pointed out to the group. This machine, working as it does without any apparent human control, is symbolic of modern production-engineering practice. Although the action rather mystifies the observer, it is really a means of producing very mundane objects which in turn mean profit.

The inspection and packing room situated at one end of the machine shop illustrated the final stage in the production of the article. The "shop" contained several fluid-operated visual inspec-
tion gauges to enable fast and accurate inspection of articles before packing. The tool room, combined with the maintenance shop, was the final section inspected. In here the students were given an excellent talk about the manufacture of metal patterns. The company also has a research laboratory where the effects of various modifications in components of automobile engines can be recorded. At the time of our visit the effects of differing piston rings were under test.

The visit concluded with a cup of tea in the company's canteen. All agreed that they had benefited from the excursion, and the thanks of the students were extended to the company. The witnessing of actual processes means a great deal more than any text book. I am sure every student was grateful to Mr. White for organizing the excursion.

WILLIAM OWENS ROSS.

THE CITY OF VICTORIA

When I first attended class in this college, my neighbour asked me politely what part of the world I came from. I told him I came from Victoria. He seemed astonished. "What!" he said, "do you mean to say you were born here?"

I was amused and just had to laugh to myself, and my neighbour watched my face, thinking I was pulling his leg. So I then started at the beginning and explained some geography to him.

The City of Victoria is situated on the east-coast of China. The name almost universally used is Hong Kong, which is really a piece of British territory, some thirty-three square miles in extent, containing the cities of Victoria and Kowloon. The school I attended before coming to Australia was in the city of Victoria—a school not unlike our Art-school building here, but situated halfway up the mountain slope, overlooking the whole port with its ships, ferries and junk sailing up and down the channel. On the opposite side of the channel, not much more than a mile away, could be seen the city of Kowloon.

As I was dreaming about this scene, a voice suddenly cut across my imaginings, and harshly drew my attention to the blackboard. I told my neighbour that I was sorry, but that I would tell him more later on.

PETER LEW.

JOURNEY THROUGH NEW ZEALAND

My object in going to New Zealand early this year was to obtain construction experience in civil engineering, on the assumption, of course, that payment for my services would warrant my staying. It didn't quite turn out that way; so, instead, I toured N.Z., partly as a tourist and partly as a hitch-hiker, getting jobs in both the North and South islands to help defray expenses.

The boat reached Wellington during the early hours of 12th January. Viewed from the middle of the harbour, Wellington is
very picturesque, the steep hills rising straight from the water's edge with houses nestling into their slopes. Within the city the first sight that really amazed me was that of the traffic policemen on point duty in the main thoroughfares. They exhibited an art and skill in directing traffic that was only equalled by their tact in reprimanding offending motorists and pedestrians. Tourist interest in Wellington centres around beautiful scenery, parks and gardens, the bell tower, the cable cars, and extremely outdated electric trams.

After staying a few days in "wet and windy" Wellington, I decided to go to the more temperate zone of Auckland by land-liner coach. This trip took me across the North Island, past the dormant volcanoes, Ruapehu (9175 ft.) and Tongariro (6450 ft.), and the active Ngauruhoe (7515 ft.), which was supposedly emitting volumes of steam and smoke, generated mainly in the active imaginations of New Zealanders trying to sell their scenery. Our fourteen hours' driving also took us past the trout-fishing resort of Lake Taupo, the steam springs of Wairakei (now being used experimentally in generating electricity) and through hundreds of square miles of pine forest.

Auckland harbour is somewhat similar to that of Sydney, with ferry boats plying between city and outer suburbs. Lack of finance is at present holding up the construction of a bridge — similar to Sydney's. In Auckland one must not overlook the symmetry of Rangitoto, a small volcanic island that has an immense reputation amongst the locals. It is said to be the most perfect volcano in the world, second only to Fujiyama in Japan. But this shouldn't be taken quite seriously, as Ngauruhoe has a similar reputation in the centre, and any person from New Plymouth can prattle statistics to prove that Mt. Egmont tops them all.

My most memorable tour from Auckland was to Rotorua, where boiling mud pools, geysers and hot and cold streams are commonplace. Near the Maori village, the guide pointed out a natural oven situated in solid rock and heated by steam from a nearby geyser. Not far away was a bath — a pool in the rock, fed by hot and cold water streams. It was also at Rotorua that I saw my first and only Maori concert. "Poi" dances were the main item, the "poi" being a fluffy ball on a string that is twirled around by the fingers. The various movements of the supple fingers combine with the words that are sung to tell a Maori legend. Hakas (war dances) by the men and some fine singing items were included.

Successful hitch-hiking trips to the extreme north of the island tempted me to a similar trip down the west coast, past New Plymouth and Mt. Egmont to Wellington, and so on my way to Christchurch and the South Island.
The first thing one asks in Christchurch is what misplaced genius drew up the plans of this beautiful city. The whole street system is based on a hexagonal design with wide, straight streets that meet at the large Cathedral Square. It seems designed to get the traveller lost. Other interesting features of Christchurch are the 420-acre Hagley Park, the picturesque Avon River, referred to as "that large drain" by jealous North Islanders, and the great number of bicycles that occupy the streets.

During my first week-end in the South Island, I went for a trip across to the west coast via the Lewis Pass, Reefton, Greymouth and back through the Arthur Pass. These two passes are the only accessible means of travelling across the central range of Alps. The scenery offered from both passes is very striking. Lewis Pass follows an old Maori track that winds along the shores of a dozen streams before suddenly climbing to the snow line of a mountain; then the pass is reached, and a similar descent is made on the west side of the range. The Arthur Pass is even more spectacular, as the mountains are higher and steeper in this area. The road follows another stream before making its sudden and unexpected upward ascent to the Punch Bowl—a high, undulating plain, with occasional mountain peaks of six or seven thousand feet. This road is above the snow line; so the only vegetation are the mosses, grasses and brilliant snow flowers. This country is typical of that found anywhere along the centre of the island. Further south the mountain peaks rise higher until one reaches the snow-capped Mt. Cook (12,349 ft.), which is surrounded by lesser mountains and glaciers.

During my stay in the South Island I took a job with the State Hydro-Electric Department, and was sent to a construction camp about 80 miles from Christchurch on the southern edge of the Canterbury plains. Living in this area gave me many chances to hitch-hike over the extreme South.

The most pleasant of these trips was to Dunedin, Invercargill and the Bluff in the extreme south, then to the most beautiful Queenstown, a summer and winter resort, popularly spoken of as the Sun Valley of N.Z., back past Lake Pukaki, Mt. Cook and Lake Tekapo. This trip took me through a great range of scenery.

On the more practical side, I found out that pay for Civil Engineers in N.Z. is very poor, with advancement according to a fixed scale. All the jobs are controlled by the Public Works Department; contractors are allowed the smaller jobs under supervision of the Department. The cost of living, relative to wages, is higher than in Australia. Another interesting point is that there are no registered bookmakers in N.Z. All gambling and betting is controlled by Totalizator Agency Boards, which are situated in many parts of the North and South Islands. In once "dry" areas,
Trust hotels, backed by the government, provide the drinker with refreshments in bars and lounges that leave nothing to be desired in cleanliness, comfort and service. All hotels are rated from 1 to 5 on a standard set of rules that govern what comfort a traveller can expect at different hotels and indicate the approximate cost.

I found the Maoris and the New Zealanders as a whole big drinkers and gamblers, and very friendly. And they have a somewhat strange notion that all Australians are confidence men. But this has nothing to do with my return to Australia and Swinburne.

JOHN NORTH.

VOLCANOES

The phenomenon known to us as the volcano shows a rough continuity throughout history. In our continent volcanoes of prehistoric times have been exposed by erosion to give mute evidence of their birth, existence and final slow extinction, but their true initiating factor remains undisclosed. The physical nature of the volcano is that of a vent or orifice in the earth’s crust, through which changed and molten material is thrown or thrust out with varying degrees of force governed by included gases. The acid type, which is represented by the composite cone of alternate ash material and lava flows and which extrudes the acid lavas of the continental masses, is spectacular and violent in its action. Its products are magmatic gases and steam with shattered and pulverised country rock torn from the vent lining, followed by a release of lava of a viscous nature, which is slow flowing towards the surface. The lava flows over the ash deposit, an order of deposition which repeated many times builds up the volcanic mountain as the scenic feature we recognise in such countries as Japan and New Zealand.

Throughout its life the volcano may pass through many vicissitudes. When for some reason outlet in the neck is checked, there may be a diversion of material and gases through the flanks of the existing cone, where “parasites” are formed. These laterals build cones and carry on the function of the major cone. Explosive action may also result in the entire destruction of the crater itself and the subsequent formation of a new cone within the old.

A cinder cone, swiftly and violently created from continual explosion, was recently active in Mexico and was the cause of great temporary destruction in the rural areas where it appeared. Present-day volcanic action is also marked in Alaska in the neighbourhood of the Valley of Ten Thousand Smokes, where Mt. Katmai has again erupted after a period of nearly forty years’ quiescence. In 1912 the entire crater of this volcano was blown to pieces, and the fumaroles of the Valley appear to date from a little before that time. Two other nearby volcanoes, Mt. Mageik and Trident
Mountain, have also erupted recently, but, probably owing to the continued activity of the fumaroles, none of these has exploded on the grand scale. It has been predicted that, over a period of centuries, this area will be reduced to geyser activity only, considered to be the last manifestation of vulcanicity. However, all predictions must necessarily be cautious in regard to a feature of unknown but certainly complex aetiology.

The awesome destruction of Mt. Pelee, in the West Indies, which literally burst in 1902 and destroyed the town at its foot in a cloud of incandescent dust, was followed by milder ash eruptions some thirty years later; while the island of Krakatoa, originally of volcanic construction and destroyed during the last century with a force that made itself felt over a radius of hundreds of miles, erupted again some fifty years later. From these facts it is evident that a single vast explosion, however devastating, is not the end of regional vulcanicity. There remains an incalculable residuum.

In contrast with the acid volcano, the basic type, being deep seated, extrudes a basaltic lava along fissure lines thought to result from movements of large earth blocks in the crust, and this flows rapidly and easily with comparatively little volatility. These eruptions may form in numbers along the line of fissure, their ensuing confluence forming a basalt plateau. An example of this is the Deccan Plateau in India. With a central vent only, the lava wells out effusively in thin sheets which ultimately form a flattened elevation — that is, a lava cone of low angle.

The movement of earth blocks in the crust is on a vast scale, and it is possible that their effect is felt on the acid type of volcano, their lift or drop adding to the irruptive powers of magma in a vitiated area far distant from them, where small tongues of igneous rock have been at work penetrating the overlying sediments as vanguards, seeking out weaknesses or creating them. Where that hard-won road to the surface, the volcanic neck, is already in course of construction, migrating gases, released by a reduction of pressure, will play their part in the eternal opposition of heat and cold, steam explosions will occur at the higher levels where water is met with, and the impetuous upflow of magma along a course of non-resistance will result.

The upsurging lavas are still hot enough to boil away rivers, as perhaps on a gigantic scale they boiled away the shallow seas of past geological eras. The seas of today are deep, but the position of the volcano is adjusted so that it is still in equal conflict with them, playing its stellar role in the cycle of deposition by which Earth has been renewed since the acquisition of its first mysterious mantle of solid rock.

LILIAN McCarthy.
The day was warm but foggy. Ships' sirens were sounding around the Thames Estuary as the train pulled into Tilbury station. Our ship looked grand and majestic, tied up at the pier. But soon the noise of winches gave place to our own siren, and then the band struck up with "Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye..."; and the tugs went into action.

The evening of the third day, 23rd October, saw us pass the Rock of Gibraltar — imposing and ominous. Five days later, early in the morning, we were awakened by the news that we were in Port Said. Egyptian police were everywhere. They were comical in appearance, wearing the customary fezes, with shirts tucked into the unbleached sheets round their middles; but the two-foot truncheons and rifles with bayonets "at the ready" soon dispelled any idea of comedy. At the gangway several police officers — dressed in the approved Western style — ordered us to turn out our pockets, and searched us for anything in excess of £20 sterling before issuing shore passes. We covered the half-mile to Port Said by motor launch, as the water is too shallow for ocean-going vessels.

Port Said is a small, compact and somewhat dirty town with a wide beach facing the placid Mediterranean. Most of the shops are situated on Auai El Saltan Hussein, including that of Simon Arzt, who is reputed to have "the world's largest stock of the world's finest articles". His is also the only shop in the East which has a price tag on each article and in which the salesman does not expect to be bargained with. In all other shops or street stalls the price first quoted is about four or five times as great as the price paid, if the buyer has patience. Reaching the boat with our souvenirs, we were glad to retire to our air-conditioned cabins with a few bottles of icy lemonade and a thriller, to help us forget that the temperature was over 110 in the shade.

The departure from Port Said was quiet, unlike that from Tilbury with its streamers and shouting. The ship nosed its way lazily through the water in the direction of the Suez Canal. Just after passing the statue of Ferdinand de Lesseps, builder of the canal, we were surrounded by about half-a-dozen small rowing boats packed tight with Egyptian soldiers, who escorted us for about ten hours, along the whole sixteen miles of the canal. Once or twice our ship had to tie up at the side to let a convoy of tankers pass, as there is only enough room for one ship at a time in the centre channel.

As the ship entered the Red Sea, passengers noticed a big flame on the distant Egyptian shore. The captain explained over the loud speakers that it was the Ras Gharib oil well, which, in spite of efforts to quench it, had been burning for fifteen years. After that, it was just plain, but very hot, sailing until we reached Aden.
Aden, which has a population of some 80,000 Arabs, Somalis and Indians, is a smaller Port Said, the only differences being that it is built on the side of an extinct volcano and is filthy, whereas Port Said is flat and merely dirty. The city has two distinct districts — the main portion consisting of shacks, where the natives live (at least those who possess shacks); the other, by the sea, housing the small community of white people. It is an ugly sight of an evening when an Arab spreads his threadbare blanket on the side of the road, wraps it round himself and goes to sleep as if he hadn’t a care in the world.

Colombo was completely different. It was Hakluyt who said, “This Ceylon is a brave island — very fruitful and fair.” How right he was! For anyone who can stand the climate, it is Paradise. The shopping centre of Colombo, known as The Fort, is large and full of cheap wares — conveniently situated for tourist trade, just around the landing stage. The Pettah, the native quarter, is full of white-toothed, grinning women and children living under poor but clean conditions. We learnt that the Mohammedan law allowing seven wives to each man has something to do with the greater number of women than men. Our stay here included a tour of Mohammedan temples, conducted by a yellow-robed priest.

Two nights later we had the gayest time of the whole trip, when we “crossed the line”. This event gave rise to a fancy-dress parade and ball. Then came Fremantle. It was rather strange, seeing a civilised city again after such a long time. Adelaide was our next brief stay, and two days later we disembarked in Melbourne.

I was glad to arrive at my new home, yet a little bit sorry to be leaving behind a phase of my life that I had enjoyed so much. I hope some day to have the opportunity of going for a trip abroad to enjoy the same things again.

J. M. GLASS.

**SKIING**

Skiing was originally developed in Scandinavia very many years ago, and was introduced to other parts of the Continent by Scandinavian visitors.

The sport of skiing has attained enormous popularity during the present century wherever natural conditions permit it to be practised — in Europe, Russia, Turkey, U.S.A., Canada, South America, India, Australia, New Zealand, and Japan. A surprising feature is that the British were mainly responsible for the development of skiing in Switzerland, because the terrain of Great Britain itself is not very suitable. In Europe, U.S.A., and Canada, skiing has developed to an enormous extent and represents a very great tourist and sporting asset, with hotels, ski villages, funicular railways, ski lifts, cleared trails, and special ski trains.
The Sport of Skiing.

It is rather difficult to describe the true nature of skiing to anyone who has not experienced it. The man in the street probably thinks of skiing in terms of a figure travelling at great speed down a steep snow-covered slope, and/or jumping a truly astonishing distance through the air, as seen in brief newsreels. However, these are merely the more spectacular phases of the sport.

Skiing may be broadly divided into down-hill running, touring and jumping. Of these, down-hill running is by far the most popular, except in Scandinavia, where ski-jumping has always drawn the greatest number of spectators. The maximum all-round enjoyment and satisfaction is obtained from ski touring, at the price of much greater effort by the skier, and some discomfort with regard to overnight accommodation.

To the real skier, the sport of skiing means the following: the wonderful feeling of well-being associated with true physical fitness, magnificent mountain scenery of almost indescribable beauty and majesty, the feeling of being almost alone in another world far from the cares of the city, a love of mountains and the outdoor life, the thrill and exhilaration of a straight schuss down a steep slope, the pleasure of a long climb with arms, legs and skis moving in a slow, steady rhythm, the satisfaction of a long downhill run, including many turns, executed under perfect control (the grace and poetry of motion), and finally the unique feeling of friendship and comradeship which exists between skiers, and which is very apparent as the skiers gather round the lodge fire at night to sing Austrian ski songs to the accompaniment of a piano accordion.

The skier who would go ski touring must have physical strength and stamina (for it will be necessary to carry a heavy
The Open Door

pack containing spare clothes, sleeping bag and sufficient food for perhaps 14 days); he must be resourceful and self-reliant (it may be necessary to carry out running repairs to equipment); he must be patient, persevering and observant; he should have a knowledge of weather conditions, snowcraft, map reading, and first-aid, and should also be an amateur photographer. Finally his own skiing technique must be reasonably well developed.

The Weather.

Many people believe that snow and skiing are always associated with bitterly cold weather. However, this is not necessarily so. It is true that during the first two months of the snow season (July and August), when the thick carpet of snow is being laid down, there are sometimes blizzards, associated with strong icy winds, driving snow and very poor visibility. But if snow is falling gently without wind, skiers become quite hot climbing up the ski runs, although the atmospheric temperature may be below freezing point. For this reason heavy clothing is not worn in the snow.

In a good year in Australia the snow season lasts from June until November. During September and October there is still plenty of snow on the mountains and beautiful spring weather is experienced. The sun shines gloriously, and the intensely white snow-covered mountains and snow gums are silhouetted against a brilliantly blue sky, making a picture of exquisite beauty. The atmosphere and the sky are wonderfully clear under such conditions.

During fine weather a party staying at a lodge will take a picnic lunch, and ski out to some neighbouring mountain or ski-run for the day. The experts will probably ski stripped to the waist.

Equipment.

Although imported skiing equipment is very expensive, it is possible for the beginner to make a lot of his equipment (including skis) quite cheaply, provided that he is useful with his hands. There is also good locally made equipment available. The most important item of equipment is a well-fitting pair of proper ski boots. Military boots as such are not suitable, because they lack rigidity in the soles; however, they can be adapted by the inclusion of a steel plate in each sole. A few skis are available in Melbourne for hire by those who wish to try the sport.

With regard to the buying and making of equipment, the beginner would be well advised to discuss this matter with an experienced skier, who will be pleased to help. Also it is important to know what to take and what not to take on a ski trip, as the weight of one's pack should be kept to a minimum. It is most important that all items of equipment be thoroughly checked before starting on a ski trip; all faulty items should be replaced or repaired.
It may be mentioned here that on long climbs (on the way to the ski lodge or when ski touring) the skier is assisted by climbing skins or creepers, which are strapped on the soles of the skis, and prevent the skis from slipping backwards on the snow.

**VICTORIAN SKI RESORTS**

Skiing in Australia before the war was restricted by the limited amount of accommodation available in the mountains. However, since the war there has been a tremendous increase in the popularity of skiing, and a considerable number of Club lodges have been built, mainly by the members themselves.

Although the Australian mountains are not as high or as steep as the European Alps, nevertheless excellent skiing conditions are available. Fortunately, because of the lack of extremely steep slopes (which would be unskiable anyway), avalanches are practically unknown in Australia.

The following is a very brief description of some of the more important Victorian ski resorts.

*Mt. Buffalo Plateau (5000 feet):*
Access is easy. Accommodation at the Railways Chalet is comfortable, but expensive. This resort is an excellent one for beginners, but for down-hill running the terrain is restricted.

*Mt. Baw Baw Plateau (5000 feet):*
Access is somewhat difficult; accommodation is limited to one hut; down-hill running is restricted.

*Mt. Buller (6000 feet):*
Mt. Buller, 165 miles from Melbourne, is the
week-end resort par excellence. There is a wide variety of slopes, suitable for beginners and experts. Some thirty club lodges have been built in the Cow Camp Village area in recent years, and a commercial Chalet has just been built. Access is reasonable, and efforts are being made to snow-plough the road.

**Bogong High Plains:**

The average height is about 5500 feet, but there are several peaks close to 6000 feet. This is first-class touring country, and there are also several areas where good down-hill running can be obtained, especially the Falls Creek - Mt. McKay area, where there are several club lodges. Access to the Falls Creek area is easy. The whole area is controlled by the S.E.C. under the Kiewa Hydroelectric Scheme.

**Mt. Hotham (6100 feet):**

This is the Mecca of Victorian skiers. The great number of good slopes facing in a variety of directions gives great adaptability in bad weather conditions. Generally the runs are steeper and longer than at other resorts. One in particular extends over a mile with a vertical descent of 1000 feet. There are two chalets and several club lodges on the mountain. However, access is difficult, as a climb of six to eight miles on skis is involved.

**Mt. Bogong (6508 feet):**

This is Victoria’s highest mountain, and it contains a fine variety of excellent down-hill courses, including the State’s longest runs. Accommodation is restricted to the Cleve Cole Memorial Hut, which holds twelve persons. Access is very difficult, and is only possible for experienced skiers; it is dangerous in bad weather.

**SKI CLUBS**

There are now more than forty ski clubs in Victoria, and six years ago these clubs formed the Federation of Victorian Ski Clubs, which has negotiated with Government Departments regarding permissive occupancies, etc.

Each club has been formed because of some common interest, association, or place of employment, or simply because of ties of friendship. A few examples are: University Ski Club, Australian Postal Institute Ski Club, Monsanto Ski Club, and The Alpine Club of Victoria. The largest and oldest club is the Ski Club of Victoria.

Young people who wish to ski cheaply should join the Youth Hostels’ Association.

COLIN BREWER.
Students' Association
(Chemists)

CHEMISTRY SCHOOL

As this Association was in operation last year, it was necessary only to reappoint representatives for this year. At a meeting in the first term Jeff Russel explained to the new students the aims of the organization and asked if they wished it to continue. The answer being in the affirmative, the following representatives were appointed: First Year, Peter White; Second Year, Mario Andreola; Third Year, David Tanner; Fourth Year, Kevin Linehan; President. Jeff Russel.

There have been some good suggestions approved by the students and carried out. These include more comfortable chairs in our Library and a coat rack for wet coats. Binding of magazines in the Library was resumed after the mid-year examinations and volunteers are still required to help in this work. We now have the binding frames and most of the material necessary. The Suggestion Box may still be found in the Library, and all students are invited to make use of it. Later in the year, circulars will again be sent to all large firms employing chemists, asking them to contact the Students' Association in connection with positions available for vacation or permanent employment. Students are urged to take advantage of this and to inform the Committee if they are looking for jobs.

J.H.R.

THE YALLOURN EXCURSION

As a variation on the annual discovery by geology students of the true meaning and beauty of the Werribee Gorge, this year a chemist writes on his visit to Yallourn. All the day chemistry diploma students paid a visit there early in the first term. The transport was arranged by Mr. Ness, who (true to his national principles) proved to the bus company that, as most students are not all there, they must be partly there already and, therefore, should pay only the return half of the fare. Charges were arranged accordingly.

To the astonishment of the instructors, all students were on
time (approximately) for the departure. (Did warnings that the party would not wait have any effect?) Once the bus was truly under way a noise-war began between the radio and the students—an overwhelming victory for the former. We had a quiet, uneventful journey to Warragul, where we stopped near the pub to fill up (with petrol, of course). However, my companion and I were still filling up when the bus pulled out. (We were warned.) Subsequently we enjoyed a short walk to Yallourn and, when we arrived, decided that it was just the spot for a munch. After lunch, we found time to visit the briquette works and power station, the rest of the students having visited the open cut before lunch. Fourth-year students were lucky enough to be allowed to visit the chemical laboratories, which were like a first-year student's dream and quite unlike those usually met with in industry, because of the cleanliness, space and wealth of equipment.

It was with deep regret that we said farewell to the beautiful city of Yallourn with its brown plumes of smoke reaching to the sky. During our homeward journey every mile was punctuated by a squeal from our feminine student or the rabbit-like exit of a motorist from the path of our bus into the bushes on the side of the road. We were interested to find that the bus was fitted with a new type of automatic gear-change ("Wot, no clutch?"); which our driver obligingly demonstrated on the way back; and, when he illustrated the powerful braking action of a rapid change down, several students immediately demonstrated the effects of inertia by almost flying through the windscreen.

Thus was completed a trip crammed full of interest and educational value and . . . . we all arrived back on time.  

R. MASKIELL.

GLASS WORKS AT NIGHT

Men — dark-flitting shadows;  
Chimneys, sky-pointing,  
Looming from darkness  
Made darker by patches of light;  
A throbbing, pulsing roar.  
The horror-furnace:  
Its steel probe drawing out the melt,  
A torn heart-string in a long line of agony,  
A molten, moving thing,  
Drying to a brown and glassy death.  
The silent pulsing flow,  
Great drops of terror falling  
Like meteors through the night;  
The miracle machine that grasps the melt,  
Grasps, shapes, moulds, blows;
A robot-army this
With arms, hands, brain;
    Hear its song—
A click, a clack,
Away to the back;
A blow, a throw
And round we go;
A mould to hold
And close enfold;
An arm to lift
And neatly shift;
A blob, a gob,
Cylindrical job;
A shape it takes
And thus it makes
A screw-top jar.
Marching slowly into murky maw
Marshalled by mechanistic miracle,
Army of screw-top jars,
Of the annealing tunnel, through which the jars progress slowly, being
first heated to the annealing temperature and then gradually and
regularly cooled to remove strains in the glass,
AND THEN—
The new-born bottle fashioned in the night,
Progressing out, is lifted into light
By men. (From the Chemistry for Ceramists Class.)

THE JOYOUS SCIENCE

Really now, when I look around, talk to or listen to ordinary
folk, I feel ashamed—ashamed to think that we, the chemists,
with so many advantages in our chosen vocation, should do so
little to share our blessings with our less fortunate brethren. How
many engineers, for instance, know the connection between ions
and fleas? There is one, definitely: but it is not the purpose of
this article to dwell upon the merely coarse or vulgar. Yet ions,
methinks—but no, I must not be tempted.

What I shall try to do is to give the general public, wherever
they are, some insight into the marvellous joys of our science. As
the preface to a classic on the elements of the subject puts it,
"Chemistry is the joyous science, . . . . it contributes most to the
pleasures of life." Do, my chemist readers, please see that those
who are in the gloom beyond and without our portals read these
all too scanty lines.

The difficulty is where to start and how to continue without
being too disjointed. I think a good start will be an elementary
substance known to all classes: copper. This, I think, is known to
the artist as a medium for bas-relief, to the engineer in steam
pipes, to the metallurgist, and, of course, in great detail to the chemist. Very good. But do the general public, the non-chemists, know why copper pans and vessels have been so very important in preparing food for the debilitated — most particularly for those who are suffering from degenerative decay? It seems that the metal, when so used over a period, introduces a particularly active colloidal form into the food of the patient, which tones up his or her system in an extraordinary way. To be quite blunt, it arrests and retards senility. But if you feel that way, if you know what I mean, don’t for goodness sake start cooking your food in the washing copper of the laundry. The soap will precipitate any colloid as an insoluble.

Talking about debility and getting run down, I came across a wonderful pick-me-up in the course of some refreshing reading in organic chemistry. As my general public would not understand the weird names the organic chemist thinks up, I shall give it in simple arithmetical terms, like DDT and 2, 4, D, which everybody understands. This wonderful pick-me-up is $C_{20}H_{14}O_4$. All you need now is the right text book. But, oh boy, half a cup full of a one per cent. alcoholic solution will set you up for life.

But enough for the time being of the joyous side. Now to give you a glimmer of its utility in adding to the pleasure of living. One of the great disadvantages of modern life is the ease with which one — the general public, of course — can fall into habits which are detrimental to one’s well-being. Take smoking, for example. What a useless, expensive, untidy habit that is. Think of a few useful, even exciting, things you could do if you hadn’t a beastly pipe in your mouth. Just think. Yet the chemist knows that, if you taste even a few drops of ten per cent. silver nitrate, you will not want to smoke for ages and ages. Do the engineers know this?

Then again some people have the atrocious habit of catching colds. These, if not checked, degenerate into the distressing coffin habit. This is very grave. But the chemist comes to the rescue with a substance called squills. This is derived from a curious African lily. Why it is curious I don’t know; I am only quoting. But it contains a most active glucoside called Scillarin A, which has a most potent action on cats and frogs (I am quoting again). Remarkable, don’t you think? What the dickens Scillarin B does I daren’t guess. However, I am getting away from my point, for which I apologise. So, . . . taken internally by the “acking coffer”, it has a most pleasing effect. It stimulates his heart gently and encourages him to cough all the more. And he soon forgets he is ill at all. Now here is a most remarkable additional fact which really adds to its general usefulness to the suffering public. Rats just love it. Fed to them in small doses with their food, they
Chemistry School

hang about for more. Then . . . Then they get the same desire to cough as we do. Not being civilised, the rat cannot cough. So the poor thing dies of frustration. Isn't that sad?

That last sentence brings me to my final illustration which, I am sorry to say, has just an air of sadness about it. Still the chemist was really trying to benefit mankind. Here it is—the topic being food, which I am sure is of general interest in a vigorous school like this. Even the miserable general public know that we cannot live nowadays without an adequate supply of vitamins. Well, a certain Canadian chemist some time ago discovered that a certain grass often found on bowling greens and other accessible spots was extremely rich in all the necessary vitamins. He also found that by a quite simple preliminary treatment it became a succulent and easily digested foodstuff. "Good oh!" you say. Ah, but he unfortunately left some in his backyard and the hens got at it. Do you know, the stupid birds found a most potent hormone in it and their egg output almost doubled in consequence.

What a mess we would be in now but for those birds.

BEESUM.

SYMPOSIUM ON OSCULATORY EFFICIENCY
(From the Hollywooden Science News)

Inspired by recent developments in the assessment of food flavours and cosmetic odours, the Institute for Research into the American Way of Life organized a symposium on the assessment of osculatory efficiency. This took place at 10 a.m. on 1st April, 1955, in the Hollywood Bowl.

The first paper was presented by Dr. E. Flynn, who spoke on the physiological background of osculation assessment. He pointed out that sense organs alone tell little about sensations experienced by the individual. Appreciation depends both on the signals received by the nervous system from the eyes, mouth and other sensory organs and on the idiosyncratic likes and dislikes acquired through environment, upbringing and past experiences. The type of lipstick is signalled by the taste buds in the tongue; the type of osculatory action is indicated by the nerves of the mouth; we must also not forget the impact on the large olfactory organ which occupies an area of 2 sq. cm. on either side of the rear of the nasal cavity and operates via several millions of long sensory nerves.

Experiments were carried out on the rabbit to determine the character of impulses—changes in electric potential—after a measured stimulus was applied to the rabbit. Slides were shown of the records of these impulses. With similar stimuli, the time course of discharge is characteristic and may help to distinguish one type of impulse from another.
The Open Door

The second speaker was Prof. C. Gable, who stated that in well-loved human beings the reaction to a solitary osculatory action is still primitive and largely confined to a crude preferential like or dislike, whose character is largely non-quantitative, although many separate sensory impulses associated with color, temperature, texture, taste, odor, etc., obviously enter into such a judgment. This was emphasized by the interesting research work carried out by Moir, whereby common lipsticks with flavors not commonly associated with the color were tested by large groups of men, most of whom failed to allocate the flavors correctly. Prof. Gable concluded by remarking that, when the article is intended for sale to persons of normal vision and emotions, the normal associations of color, flavor, etc., should be allowed to operate.

The third paper was by Mr. Wolfwhistle (Institute of Psychiatry, London) and Dr. Cholmondely (Lorry Drivers' Research Station, Aberdeen) and dealt with the objective approach to sensory tests. Close control of subjective reactions and rest periods of carefully graduated duration and frequency are essential. They also dealt with the quantitative comparison of fresh and frozen varieties.

Mr. R. Valentino, of the Ministry of Food, presented the fourth paper which dealt with specialized grading tests, S.G.T. tests and consumer preference trials. The relation of varying living standards to the economic concept of elasticity of demand was discussed. For S.G.T. tests a limited panel of individuals of trained acuity was used; such a panel usually succeeded (after repeated sampling) in placing the samples in a consistent order.

In the fifth and final paper Dr. Schickelgruber (London School of Hygiene and Tropical Medicine) expressed doubt as to the legitimacy of speaking of the measurement of sensation and asked whether the only measurable quantities were not the stimuli that evoke the sensations. The biometric assessment of properties of a person, for example her osculatory power, is a type of measurement not very dissimilar to, say, the biological assay of the quantity of insulin in a given preparation. He therefore proposed a new quantitative scale of osculatory efficiency in units of "it".

A short but heated discussion followed the presentation of the papers. At the conclusion of a memorable session the Hon. D. Lamour and Prof. C. Gable combined to give demonstrations which were received with much enthusiasm and voted highly instructive.


CHANGING WATER INTO WINE

This chemical experiment, which is very simple and yet intriguing, would be suitable for entertaining small children at a
party. The explanation of the phenomenon is that phenolphthalein in the presence of an alkali gives a reddish-purple colour; on addition of sufficient acid, the colour fades and the solution becomes colourless.

Dissolve a little phenolphthalein in methylated spirit, and put two drops of this into a glass half filled with water. Make a weak solution of caustic soda and, by means of a dropper, add ten drops to the phenolphthalein-water solution. This becomes red. Add vinegar drop by drop, stirring all the time until the liquid just becomes colourless. Calculate the number of drops of vinegar that are equivalent to one of caustic soda solution. Adjust the caustic or vinegar solution by diluting with water till one drop of the vinegar is equivalent to one drop of the caustic soda; that is so that, after ten drops of the caustic soda have been added to the glass of phenolphthalein solution, just ten drops of vinegar are needed to make it colourless.

Take six glasses. Fill the first with water and add several drops of phenolphthalein and one drop of vinegar. In the second glass put two drops of caustic soda solution; in the third three drops of vinegar; in the fourth four drops of caustic; in the fifth five drops of vinegar; and in the sixth six drops of caustic. The drops in the glasses are not visible from a short distance. To carry out the illusion, the contents of the first glass are poured into the second; this is then poured into the third, and so on.

PREPARATION OF PIEZO-ELECTRIC CRYSTALS AND THEIR USE IN MAGNETIC PICK-UP

The piezo-electric effect is a phenomenon concerned with the production of minute electric currents on the surface of a crystal when it is subjected to mechanical stresses. These currents are proportional to the force producing the stress and can be amplified without distorting the wave-form produced. The Crystal Pick-up is one application of this effect and is highly efficient, once undesirable factors, such as surface noise and distortion of the crystal, are eliminated.

Of the many crystals which exhibit this effect, perhaps the most used is the crystal of sodium potassium tartrate — more commonly known as Rochelle salt. These crystals are grown in large tanks by “seeding” a saturated solution and slowly lowering the temperature of the solution. For best results, the temperature of the solution should be controlled by a thermostat. The slower the decrease of temperature and, therefore, the longer they take to grow, the more perfect will be the resulting crystals. By taking great care, crystals many feet in length may be grown and from these are cut the small crystals used in crystal pick-ups.
There are two types of crystals that can be cut from the “master crystals”. One is called a “bender element”, which is cut lengthwise from the crystal. As the name implies, this operates on a bending principle and is used in microphones. The other is called a “twister element”, which is cut diagonally from the master crystal. This is the type used in crystal pick-ups, since the action here is a twisting effect.

If a twister element is clamped firmly along one edge and a needle is attached to the parallel edge, then side-to-side motion of the needle produces a twisting action on the crystal and, hence, a current on its surface. If metallic coatings are applied to opposite faces and electrodes are fitted to them, the apparatus is the simplest form of crystal pick-up head. This particular unit must be modified, however, before high-fidelity reproduction is possible.

Distortion of the crystal is kept low by the use of special phosphor-bronze wires to support the crystal; these are situated at the corners and have the property of varying in length with frequency. Surface noise from the recording is eliminated by using an extremely light pick-up head and a minimum of moving parts. A grease is used to fill the inside of the head completely, thus minimizing resonance effects in the crystal, wires and chuck, and preventing absorption of water from the atmosphere. The aluminium holder for the needle is cylindrical in shape with a slit along its length. The metal is only several thousandths of an inch thick, so that only light pressure is needed to tighten it around the needle. Actually, the adjusting screw increases the tension of the wires passing round the holder, which automatically tighten on the holder.

This type of pick-up, when used on microgroove recordings which have a fall of characteristic with increase in frequency, produces reproduction which is virtually flat (within 1 db) because of a counter-balancing effect of the reproductions of the pick-up and the recording.

In glass-blowing theory,
We’re weary
Of writing fast.
Oh blast!
I’ve left out a word.
Who heard
What it was?
Because
The Boss
Is off again.

J. MARLO-MONTEN.
Art Award

The College felt proud when in April of this year the major prize of £300 in the Dunlop exhibition was won by Mr. Scott Pendlebury for the landscape in oils reproduced on page 56. The Annual Dunlop Art Award is the richest competition of its kind in Australia, with prizes totalling £1,000 for oil paintings and watercolours. The success of Mr. Pendlebury this year was almost the culmination of an artistic hat trick, as previously he had won prizes in the Dunlop competitions of 1950 and 1951.

Indeed, Mr. Pendlebury might be described as an inveterate prize winner. He started early as a student under the late W. B. McInnes and Charles Wheeler at the National Gallery Schools of Drawing and Painting, with many student awards. Student days over, Mr. Pendlebury did free-lance art work with the intention of going abroad, but World War II intervened and sent him instead to New Guinea and New Britain with the Fourth Australian Infantry Brigade, A.I.F. It was during the war period that he married Nornie Gude, who won the National Gallery Travelling Scholarship in 1941. After demobilization, Mr. Pendlebury joined the
staff of the Melbourne Technical College, and in 1947 was appointed to Swinburne as an instructor in drawing and painting.

Teaching apart, Mr. Pendlebury works in oils and water-colour, painting portraits, landscape and still life. Occasionally he accepts a commissioned work, but prefers to choose his own subjects to occupy his limited time at week-ends. He is represented in the National Gallery of Victoria by a portrait in oils and a water-colour landscape. Mr. and Mrs. Pendlebury have held several joint exhibitions of recent years and compete frequently in local and interstate competitions.

Mrs. Pendlebury, who was formerly on the Art School staff of this College, is also represented in the National Gallery Collection and in provincial Galleries. She recently added to her laurels the Perth Gallery (W.A.) Art Prize for water-colour, which makes her fifth major award for water-colour in interstate competitions.

FOURTH-YEAR CLASS NOTES

Once upon a time there was a poor little art student called Cinderella Jolliffe who had many ugly brothers and sisters who made her sit among the cinders and write class notes every year, while they did folio work, and wrote notes, and went square dancing.
One of the ugly sisters called Imbi became a serving maid in the palace of the great Lord Myer, and all the ugly brothers and sisters were sorry because she had gone. When they saw her wearing expensive gowns and precious gems, driving in pumpkin coaches and receiving court from handsome princes, they were even more sorry. Another ugly sister named Mivy became a servant to a wealthy merchant who sold rich tapestries such as plastic curtains and plastic-lace table cloths, and painted lamp-shades.

Two of the ugly brothers left the gingerbread house in their pumpkin coaches and went to a beautiful fairy palace called Melbourne Tech., where they worked in the dungeons.

One of the remaining ugly brothers who wore glasses and had more time than Cinders (who was preparing the class notes) entered the oratory contests in the neighbouring hamlet of Bendigo and returned heavily laden with rich prizes.

One day, while their wicked uncle was making them do photographic rendering, the ugly brothers and sisters and Cinders were horrified when the oldest ugly sister discovered that her rain cloak had been stolen, and a poisoned apple had not even been left in its place. Cinders was immediately sent into the ashes to write it up in her class notes, so that the ugly sisters could have the policemen to themselves.

Two more ugly sisters who wanted to obtain knowledge went to a very big castle known as "the shop". Hilda, however, obtained
The Open Door

a pumpkin coach and a footman instead, but if they were not home by midnight, the spell was broken and they turned into a side street. Fran, however, became a governess for the Minister for Education, because she got the handsome prince instead of Cinders and wore a lovely ring studded with diamonds and rode in a beautiful pumpkin coach. But Cinders was glad, anyway, because it gave her something to put in the class notes.

All through the year, their fairy godmother, disguised as a tall thin instructor, waved a magic wand over their life drawings; but their wicked uncle said that if they kept doing photographic rendering they would get lovely scrolls from the government of the country, and be able to wear glass slippers forever and ever. And that’s the biggest fairy tale of all.

ANNE JOLLIFFE.

THIRD-YEAR NOTES

There is, in close proximity to the G3 Funeral Parlour (SILENCE — no noise please!), a centre of the Art School where-in members of the staff accumulate for their frequent cups of tea. Just whether these cups of tea are worth the witnessing of the ear-splitting noise is something we do not know. However, may we take this excellent opportunity to inform them that WE suffer most appallingly as we cringe at their brutal threats and fantastic punishments.

Yet under this cheerless atmosphere we find odd members of our attractive party raising their spirits in the most extraordinary ways. Douglas has found that the only real way to LIVE is to suspend oneself in space (not to be confused with that little F.E.G. which dangles, one foot downwards, from the roof); Chips has now been incorporated in the Swinburne Slave System, yet to our amazement he still finds time to put in the ground work for the coffee industry; Joan has qualified for her “A’ Grade Cloth Throwing Star”, although we found her prostrate on the final fling; and Ron has created Woottonism.

The three “buck”-some horses in their stables still make their contribution of the “nag, nag, nag” all day, with Helen perpetually neighing off-key. The two cats behind them spit and scratch, hesitant on the firing of the 4 o’clock bell when the mee-ow session will begin, soon to reveal Jenny, Joan and Wendy writhing in the dust and spoiling their beautiful fur coats.

When we turn to the studious aspect of the Third Year we find that “tanked peasant”, Kuzz, developing a style of his own, even though it sometimes borders on the “obscene”. Tuesday night frequently finds the more advanced members of the class learning to draw the ball of the pit under the foot of the neck.
On a recent trip to a snow-capped hillock, participants were startled to see an actual snow-man emerge from the bus and wander into the blizzard,—with,—Hot Lips! Spectators gathered and strained their eyes to see exactly what this creature was; then after much anxiety a queer sort of squeak told the onlookers that this strange living "snow-man" was only Robert Rabbit dressed in his ice-cream suit with all accessories attached, including a little red sled which was tied to his ears.

On travelling to the other end of the pole, Jenny was ordered by our fearless Gwenda not to return from the wilds of Brisbane without a crocodile or python head, in preference to a taipan in a box.

"The Mystery of the Missing Coat" was efficiently solved by our sleuths, who quickly gathered clues. But four days elapsed before the thieving villain was in their clutches, and in this time Janice found herself shivering on stations and occasionally fighting with the ticket-happy railway employees.

Douglas's little trike, at this stage, can certainly not be forgotten. This most amazing apparatus bites through chains, hangs itself on sky-hooks, and at times even dips its tail-lights in the clay bins. These tricks are beyond the solving of our analysing friend; so with a bullying eye he takes to blaming the miserable and innocent pottery students—his friends until the end.

MIRIAM TAYLOR.
"Where do the flies go in winter?" scientists have been asked and asking for untold ages. "And where do the sea-gulls go at night?" regularly write hundreds of faithful little listeners to Mr. P. Crosbie Morrison. But the poser faced by many of the best minds in the history of human development makes these first two sound like party conundrums—"Where do the second-years go at all?" The better informed among us know that by patience with understanding it is sometimes possible to find one, two or even, on rare occasions, three—drowsily in the life room, unwillingly in the painting studio, tardily in the area reserved for potters. Shyly, like possums at dusk, they sometimes emerge on warmer days to creep down John Street two by two to replenish their dwindling stores in the privacy of Mr. Wilson's shop—kind, tactful Mr. Wilson who understands their sensitive natures and sometimes even makes them laugh a little in a strange, ghostly way like hilarity in a padded cell.

The curious merits of this form of existence are evident in the refined, genteel atmosphere which surrounds us (yes, they are Us, or, should I say, those are we)—a certain unhurried grace, admirable reserve and quiet diligence actually attributed to us on more than one occasion by members of staff. Our extreme shyness makes us linger when we come to closed doors, none wanting to rush rudely in first or to shatter the contented silence of an empty room; this is often mistaken for dalliance, and sometimes incurs the wrath of less penetrating instructors who cruelly accuse us of being late.

We, however, have been rudely awakened to the goings-on in the outside world by the extraordinary exuberance and sheer animal spirits of the first-year "Sunbeamers" our proximity to whom sometimes arouses in us competitive instincts, as on the memorable afternoon when, under the capable scalpel of Dr. Walters, M.D., assisted by M.D., a major operation was performed upon the defenceless tail of a very dead rabbit, the said rabbit's condition being brought about by the unerring aim of "Annie Oakley" Bell, and the said tail being deposited, not without resistance, down Philippa's back by Lois. This little drama was probably not even noticed by the first-years, who were, as always, engaged in their own dubious activities; but it was fun all the same.

Our participation in school affairs has been notable only for its negative qualities—our support was not required in the Great Revolt, we did not attend the puppet show, or play basketball, nor do we intend migrating to Kiewa. Five of us did not attend any dances, or go on the trip to Donna Buang. Two of us are very, very tired.

Our misery has been considerably lessened by the fortunate
Art School

provision of a toasting fork by one of our more domesticated members, who also usually manages to produce a box of matches when we run short of boy scouts to rub together. Our campfire circle is the main social event of our day in the winter months, accompanied by strains of “Carry me back to old Virginny”. The only discordant note is introduced by the incessant sound of a ping-pong ball, whose little tune is so maddening that it persists even when the players have actually stopped hitting it, finally developing into a persistent ringing in the ears; whenever a second-year head is shaken one expects to hear a resonant, slightly static voice say, “This is London calling — here is the news.” One of the chief perpetrators of this peculiar form of mental torture is, we are ashamed to say, one of our own members, whose extreme modesty, unfortunately, urges complete anonymity. However, we did enjoy the day when the bats were apparently stolen and the irrepressible sporting enthusiasts were forced to blow the ball from one end of the court to the other; it was particularly enjoyable to the onlookers when the players turned a livid purple and sank to the floor in consumptive paroxysms of breathlessness.

Our contributions to the still-life models appeal have been not insignificant. When a priceless crystal decanter (in which Marie Antoinette was wont to take her morning chocolate laced with rum) was brought along one morning, even Mr. Pendlebury thought it time to call a halt. We have not noticed this gem (the decanter, not Mr. Pendlebury) appearing in any still-life studios as yet; we have noticed, however, that Mr. Pendlebury has taken up smoking again.

We have few complaints, save that someone continually fills our lockers, shelves and drawers with old bones and broken donkey engines when we are not looking, thus reducing the available space we need for storing our own bones and donkey engines. We are grateful to the staff for an occasional loosening of the thumbscrews when things are going better than usual. Altogether, we are just one big, happy, moronic family.

MARY DALY.
FIRST-YEAR NOTES

Our first day was spent quietly in exploring the classrooms and studios and settling in as a rowdy mob of bods. By the end of the first term Dawn and Graeme had gone North and left us to the evil designs of numerous instructors.

Many sad as well as humorous events have occurred through the year. For instance, Mr. Pendlebury told us to meet him in the Museum under the yak, and upon arriving there we found lil’ Pete in the case under the yak, innocently beckoning us to go and join him. On another memorable occasion, during a cast-drawing period, Ron was reciting in a loud voice until he noticed Mr. Pendle’s head sticking up amongst the casts. “’Twas rather hard to distinguish,” Ron later explained.

Wednesday’s lunch-time finds us staggering out of the pottery room covered with clay and plaster (Mrs. Winter doesn’t get off so easily, either). Dancing during our lunch time is quite a pleasant pastime if the boys are willing. Romance is in the air, floating in through the windows to the various Julies from the eager young Romes below, with their grubby footies and water-bombs.

Ron, Ray, John and their followers have caused a sensation with their mad-artist haircuts, and even the girls have followed the rage. Our thanks go to our victims for their good-natured co-operation in all our mad-cap ventures. We extend our congratulations to Mr. Pendlebury for his brilliant winning entry in the Dunlop prize.

When we hear such phrases as “Je vous aime ma cherie,” we know it is only Eric and Marion having a tete-a-tete in French. There is always an “affaire d’amour” in the class—for instance, the romance of John and Ann which leads to rather drastic consequences for poor little John. We are not much disturbed by such noises as frenzied hoof-beats on the stairs and loud neighing and braying, because we know it is only the horse fiends: Pat, Robin and Liz. We have had some excellent entertainment this year from our visits to the Mobil Quest and the Puppet Show. We have now almost recovered from the influences of these, even though many self-opinionated members are still practising to become operatic stars and clowning puppets. The recent snow trip was a howling success, but most of the adventurers returned to school much the worse for wear.

We hope next year’s first-year students will keep up our fine example. Till we meet again we’ll say, “Hooroo”.

RON and RAY.
S.A.S.O. NOTES

S.A.S.O.,
Or no S.A.S.O.,
That is the question—
Whether 'tis better to maintain a steady
And profitable stream into its coffers
Or "blue the lot" in frivolling and wasting
Our talents and our days in wild debauch
With Barn and Square Dance in the Social Hall,
Breaking our cups to music canned in discs
By masters of the call—O, James and Ed!
Your voices fill us with a wild desire
To do-si-do and sashay with the rest!
This, above all, to thine own set be true,
And it must follow, as the night the day,
The Sun Cup will replace the breakages.
But conscience doth make cowards of us all,
For there's the rub: this revel, song and dance
Will rob our S.A.S.O. of its rightful due;
So grunt and sweat under a weary life,
Eschew delight, thy nose to grindstone down,
Give thanks to all, who help have given to you.
Especially from the Office of the School—
Rattle thy tins, sell tickets for the Ball,
Husband thy gains, and make them multiply
And leave a mite for those who follow on.

ANNE LISSENDON.
VOCAL SUCCESS

Achievement by our students and past students in any field is of interest to us. That is why we sought an interview with Lauris Elms, who is achieving success as a singer. Lauris completed her Diploma of Art at Swinburne in 1951.

It wasn't until about three years ago, in her third year here, that Lauris began taking singing lessons, as a hobby, with Madame K. Wielaert, whom she describes as "a fine woman who has taught and encouraged some of the finest voices in Melbourne" — Betna Pontin, Dorothea Deegan and Marie Collier being some of her pupils. Lauris then went on to explain her own rapid progress:

"My first year of study was spent in speech training and vocal exercises. When I started singing songs, I was amazed at the change in my voice — from a piping soprano, it was becoming deeper and richer. Last year I joined the National Theatre Opera Classes, and every Saturday, at the Beginners' Class, pranced about doing exercises and portraying fear and hate and horror (moderately difficult) and humility, love and grace (very difficult).

"In May last year I sent my entry in for Swallow's Parade on 3 KZ. Madame Wielaert thought it would be good experience for me, and gave me valuable advice about not being disappointed if I were eliminated. I heard nothing from 3 KZ until about September, when I was auditioned, and put in the Newcomers' Section (which meant I had never previously broadcast). I won the heat and a semi-final, and, while I waited for the finals, appeared at the National Theatre Class's 'Week of Opera' in their theatre at Eastern Hill. I was the Third Lady in a quintet from 'The Magic Flute' by Mozart, and gained experience in acting.

"On the following Sunday I sang in the finals of the Parade at the Melbourne Town Hall, which was something of an ordeal. I then had to wait a week for the announcement of the winners on the Sunday broadcast. When my success was announced I was
asked if I were free to sing at Carols by Candlelight on Xmas Eve. It was a wonderful thrill to sing in the Alexandra gardens, looking out over the hundreds of people, all with their candles twinkling in the darkness, and to know there was a vast audience listening to the broadcast.

"In January I began rehearsals with the National Theatre for a small part in their production of 'The Consul'. It was great fun to be behind the scenes, and see the work that went into the fine performance of that opera. It was also in January that I did my first broadcast for the A.B.C. in a show called 'Behind the Footlights', when I sang 'I Heard a Forest Praying'. I appeared in the opening broadcast on 3 AR in the programme 'Souvenirs of Song', and was then asked to sing regularly in the "Village Glee Club", as the contralto, Mrs. Sharp Shott.

"In May Dr. Herman Schildberger conducted two performances of a cantata by Schumann, called 'The Pilgrimage of the Rose', and, with Maureen Boyce, Frank Mithen and Noel Noble, I was the contralto soloist.

"On 28th May in the Melbourne Town Hall, Leslie Curnow conducted a performance of Merrie England, with Eric Mitchelson, Joyce Simmons, Keith Neilson, Justine Rettick and myself as soloists. The performance was repeated at Ballarat with the Ballarat Philharmonic, and Logi-Smith conducting. I have also sung at concerts with Swallow's Parade finalists, Solomon Segal and the Weissel Sisters, at Bendigo and Ballarat. More recently, on 28th September, I gave a recital on 3 LO. I hope to sing in the Messiah at Ballarat at Xmas."

It goes without saying that Lauris has many friends and admirers at Swinburne, who are watching her career with great interest.
A FRIDAY AFTERNOON

The silence deepens, like a shroud
Hangs o'er us in a dark'ning cloud,
Not a whisper, not a sound,
While master prowls around and round.
Then suddenly, with crash and roar,
A creature enters through the door;
He stands and stares with feeble grin
While master screams, "Who let that in?"
A titter goes around the class
And echoes back from window glass.
A student coughs, then cries and chokes,
"Oh let some air in—can't you blokes!"
"It's quite all right; we might all freeze.
If I open it there's too much breeze."
We daren't even turn or smile—
We suffer in silence for a while;
All eyes upon the model fixed
While thoughts turn black and get all mixed.
Then, without warning, a draw-board drops.
All eyes turn and all work stops,
And master with a thirsty roar
Leaps angrily from office door.
"Get out at once, you nuisance, you!"
He yells this out and some worse, too,
While students hide 'neath desk and chair,
And master starts to tear his hair.
But fluttering eyelash and smile so sage
From one soft student stills his rage,
Holds his attention with mildest guile
And actually makes him raise a smile.
So master wipes a sweaty brow,
And starts to show a student how
A drawing really should be done,
With pencil line and smudge of thumb.
"Crumbs!" a voice from doorway speaks.
Our peasant stands with reddened cheeks:
"No! Late again? I cannot bear
This lateness. Get out! Do you hear?"
He grabs a ruler—with a swipe
Sends students flying left and right.
The model laughs. We cannot bear
To see the model grinning there.
We'll go on strike—we'll do it soon—
We'll miss next Friday afternoon.

H.H., 3rd year.
Bavaria, to a person who merely consults an atlas, looks like a southern part of Germany, with Munich as its capital. But to one who lives there it means much more. This person learns to respect its people and to love its beauty. I know how this person feels, for I have spent five years of my life in Bavaria.

On 3rd January, 1945, our train stopped at a village named Sauerlach, about fifteen miles from Munich. Outside, it was bitterly cold, and we could not see far, as the snow was coming down very thick. Soon, however, a tall man in an overcoat showed us the way to a big building where we were supposed to stay with other Hungarian families who were forced out of their homes by the war. At that time, most of us could not speak German, and even for Germans conditions were hard, as Germany was breaking under the stress of war. But the people were kind and willing to help us.

By April, when the American troops moved in, my brother and I knew some German; and after that we youngsters had a lot of fun playing around in the aeroplanes, tanks, cannon and other weapons that the German soldiers had left behind. Then, four months later, our family moved to another town named Wolfratshausen, thirty kilometres south of Munich. This was a beautiful little town right at the foot of a hill, with a green river flowing slowly along, flanked by great, deep forests. In the clearings there were rich pastures, where the farmers kept their cattle. There a new life began. My brother and I were made to go to school, which we did not like at all. It was rather hard to understand the teachers, and almost impossible to understand the pupils, who spoke the same language, but with a different accent. During the first three months I had many fights. Two brothers named Hubert and Mannfred were at first our greatest enemies, but through our fighting we later became firm friends.

The people in that part of Bavaria have their own costumes. On feast days the men wear leather trousers, white shirts, green jackets, green mountaineer hats, thick leather snow shoes or boots and beautiful home-knitted socks. The women wear long hand-worked frocks and silk blouses decorated with flowers, with little hats. Their favourite drink is beer, and they are always happy and joking. Almost all of them are Roman Catholics and very devout. We really enjoyed life among them.

Later I was taken to hospital in Bod Tölz for treatment to my right leg, which I had fractured way back in Hungary. The doctors had to operate, after which I stayed in bed for eight months. There were five other boys, all older, in the same room with me. Some
were badly wounded, but they were all happy and gay, singing and joking, and showing perfect comradeship. I was often visited by my family and my friends. And I was never better welcomed than when I got back from hospital, especially when I went back to school. By then my brother and I were perfectly at home in the German language, but my parents still found it hard.

My father was working in his shop as a tailor with two assistants; my mother was housekeeping and looking after my two-year-old sister; and my brother and I always found plenty to occupy us. In the summer we went hiking or swimming in the lake or river; in the winter we had great fun in the snow, often staying out till midnight with the moon above and the big, proud trees around us as we slid down the hill on our sleds.

This went on year after year until my father decided to come to Australia; and that was all right with the rest of us. But when the time came to leave, it was hard to say good-bye to all our friends who came to say “auf wiedersehen” and to wish us good luck. It was also hard to leave the country that we had grown to love so well, with its green fields, roaming rivers, deep, green forests and age-old, proud, high Bavarian Alps— even though adventure was boiling in our blood.

JOHN ZURBO.
It was with deep regret that the staff and students of the Swinburne Girls' Junior School received the news of Miss Gilpin’s retirement owing to ill-health. It is hard to realise how very much Miss Gilpin made this school a part of herself during her 25 years at Swinburne. Everyone who came in contact with her was aware of her quiet dignity, infinite tact and wise decisions which contributed so splendidly to the reputation which the school gained over the years.

We were delighted to hear that Miss Gilpin was to have a holiday overseas, which we hope will contribute to her full recovery. On the last day of first term, the girls were able to say farewell to Miss Gilpin and present her with a hand-woven travelling rug. A group of the prefects went to Port Melbourne to say “Bon Voyage” on the actual day of sailing.

We hope that Miss Gilpin will share some of her experiences with us on her return, and we know that she will continue to take a keen interest in the achievements of the girls of the Junior School.

We wish to welcome Miss Thomsen as Headmistress of the School and to assure her that both staff and students are deeply appreciative of the keen interest she takes in every aspect of our welfare. It is our sincere hope that she will spend many happy years with us in her capacity of Headmistress.

BLACKMORE HOUSE NOTES

Things certainly have changed this year—even girls from houses. This came about when Pridmore House was founded, causing a general reshuffle. Through this change we gained and lost good girls. This year we have four representatives in the prefects’ room.

One serious setback to our House occurs when girls are late, or somehow or other seem to get detention. Blackmore generally manages to have the longest list.
I know some of you think, “Oh, well, as long as I pass my exams I don’t care.” But please, Blackmore girls, try to get 80% or more, because this means more marks for us.

The only house-sport that has been held this year is Swimming, and I think the less said about that the better. Congratulations, Swinburne, but we are looking forward to the Athletic Sports on the 26th August.

Thanks, Mrs. Bennett, for all your hard work.

GOOD LUCK, GIRLS.

MARGARET BLACKMAN, Captain.
FAY CARNELL, Vice-captain.

McPHERSON HOUSE NOTES

Thanks to Miss Lobb and Mrs. Ross and approximately 80 willing girls, McPherson has already come 2nd in the Swimming Sports, is 1st on the House Thermometer and is looking forward to the House Athletic Sports with high hopes of victory.

We should like to welcome a new House, Pridmore, which has already proved itself to be a notable opponent. We extend our welcome to Miss Thomsen, who has changed the duty from Houses to individuals. (A great sigh of relief went up from teachers and house captains.)

At this point we should like to have a grumble about the “Lates” who have greatly affected the house marks.

We have eight representatives in various teams, and these hope to visit Ballarat and bring home more glory for their House at the end of the year.

McPherson girls are all practising their battle-cry in anticipation of being the winning House of 1953.

GLORIA SALVAGE, Captain.
PAT SWINGLER, Vice-captain.

PRIDMORE HOUSE NOTES

We are a newly formed house this year and have adopted our name in appreciation of Councillor Pridmore’s interest in this college.

Our confident hopes for the swimming cup were dashed—we finished third. Congratulations, Swinburne! However, we staged a come-back and finished first at the end of term. This shows what well-done duty can do for a house, but what a relief that this has been reorganized.

We are hoping to launch a “Marjorie Jackson” for the Athletic Sports; so beware rival houses!!!

Keep up your good work, Pridmore. Some of you must be having many late nights, judging from the late book; and please
avoid detention, as it is giving Mrs. Rayner grey hairs. For the ambitious ones, those exam marks give house points.

Our thanks to Mrs. Rayner and Mr. Lamble for their help during sports practices and other activities.

MAUREEN LEWIS, Captain.
PAT SHARPE, Vice-captain.

SWINBURNE HOUSE NOTES

Owing to the enthusiasm and hard work of the teachers and girls we won the Swimming Sports and were presented with a brand-new cup this year at the Hawthorn Baths. We hope to repeat this performance at the Inter-House Sports on the 26th August. *So come on, Swinburne!*

We should like to welcome our newly-formed house, Pridmore, and congratulate them as well as the other houses on their fine performance during the first term.

Remember, girls, that house marks are allotted for examination results of over 80%; so, Swinburne, keep up your good work, as we have an excellent chance of winning this year’s House Cup.

We should like to thank our new Headmistress, Miss Thomsen, and hope she will remain here next year.

Our thanks go to our two House Mistresses, Miss Renshaw and Dr. Fink, for their help and the interest they have taken in our house.

BARBARA SHARPE, Captain.
PAM BROOKS, Vice-captain.
PREFECTS

Back Row.—
Barbara Sharpe
Gloria Savage
Fay Cornell
Patricia Sharpe
Rosemary McKenzie

Front Row.—
Lorraine Wagstaff
Joan Hannington
Margaret Dobbin
Maureen Lewis
Margaret Blackman
Joan Vernal
Pamela Brooks

PREFECTS’ NOTES

With knocking knees and chattering teeth we staggered up to the platform where we stuttered through our policy speeches, after which WE 12 were elected.

Gently removing the teachers to lower quarters, we settled into our long awaited room after thanking Mr. Tylee and Miss Thomsen and others concerned in providing it for us.

Our duties were increased (and so were our worries) as we were allotted a form each.

Being prefects has certainly taught us how to make a cup of tea, preparing us for later life at mothers’ meetings.

Under the guidance of Mr. Lamble we are trying to maintain law and order and to stay normal at the same time.
LIBRARY NOTES FOR 1953

We librarians are writing these notes as leaders of the well-known Bookworm Club. At the moment, the committee of selection, rejection and censure have become disciples of Sherlock Holmes, doing their utmost to track down absent-minded overtime book retainers.

On detecting the offenders, the committee proposes to place the culprits in a room and make them read "Dracula" until darkness falls and then turn them loose.

The librarians were highly delighted when Miss Thomsen, our new headmistress, took up her post in the school. She is a lover of books, and so gives us every encouragement and assists in selecting good reading material.

BEVERLEY WOOD. BARBARA SHARPE.
SHEENAH MACLEOD. PATRICIA SHARPE.

DRAMATIC NOTES

"To be or not to be: that is the question"—whether a play will be put on at the end of the year or not. After Mrs. Ross has recovered, we hope she will be in a fit condition to "Lead on (Macduff)".

On Wednesdays and Fridays from behind closed doors queer noises issue forth, proving the dramatic club is in progress. Sometimes we go to the park for a rehearsal for our play, where horrified passers-by wonder if we are really quite harmless.

MAUREEN LEWIS (President).
BARBARA SHARPE (Secretary).
PAT SHARPE (Treasurer).

SOCIAL NOTES

Our first social this year turned out to be a great success, as all agreed, and we were delighted that Mr. and Mrs. Tylee were able to be present. The decorations gave the Social Hall a very
gay atmosphere with Coronation crowns and banners all round the room. Games were mixed with the dances, which made everyone more friendly than usual. Mr. Johnston proved to be an excellent M.C. again, and our thanks go to him for helping us to have a very enjoyable evening.

This year we have had auction sales, concerts and form competitions to raise money for our Social Service funds. The girls have co-operated in this very well, and we are very happy to say we have quite a considerable amount in the bank. This we will distribute to hospitals and institutions.

We are very glad to have Miss Lobb back with us after her trip overseas, as she has been a great help in all our activities.

LORRAINE WAGSTAFF (Secretary).
BARBARA SHARPE (Asst. Secretary.)

SQUARE DANCE NOTES

This year a club was formed by some enthusiastic square dancers.

There are 80 in the club, who sashay down to the school hall on Tuesday at lunch time. Here we should like to put in a word of thanks to Mr. Lyons, who has been of great assistance to us. Each member of the club has a member's ticket, which is shown at the door. We also hope to have badges soon. The weekly subscription of 3d. collected each Tuesday soon mounted up to £17, which has helped to build up the record library, and to pay for callers.

We have had three square dance socials so far, which have been very successful, and we hope to carry them on through the year once a month.

Sometimes a poor unfortunate square dancer is dragged away from that happy—"Ladies to the centre, back to the bar, Gents go in with a right hand star..." to go and do duty. This is followed mostly by Oh's! and Ah's!

We have reached the conclusion that square dancing is popular at Swinburne.

THAT'S ALL!!

MARIJA EVERINGHAM (Secretary).

BASKETBALL NOTES

Basketball this year has proved a great success, as all the players are keenly interested and enthusiastic. Although we haven't won all our matches, we take our losses with the thought that with more practice we will leave the other teams standing.

Our excellent coach, Mrs. Rayner, who lets us go wild at times, playing without rules, needs a mention, as she does encourage us in our practice games, as all the team agrees.
Girls' Junior School

JUNIOR BASKETBALL TEAM

Back Row.—
Robin White, Patricia Lynch,
Lynette Morgan.

Front Row.—
Elaine Poulton, Beverley Spence
(capt.), Coral Willett, Wendy
Charrett.

Basketball practices are very hard to fit in as there are so many other interests for our girls, but on a Wednesday at lunch time we take a trip down to the boys’ quadrangle and with the aid of our fourth-form girls we are able to have a comical opposing side.

We are glad to have with us Miss McKenzie, who is helping with the coaching of our senior and junior teams for the forthcoming matches.

Our thanks go to Mrs. Rayner and Miss McKenzie for assisting us in our matches and making them most enjoyable.

LORRAINE WAGSTAFF, Senior Captain.
BEVERLY SPENCE, Junior Captain.

SENIOR BASKETBALL TEAM

Back Row.—
Doreen Taylor
Judith McMahon
Myrna Ainslie

Front Row.—
Patricia Swingler
Wendy White
Lorraine Wagstaff
(capt.)
Fay Trengenza
Dawn Holt
HOCKEY NOTES

Well, here we are back again with practically the same team that won the Cup in 1951-1952 and naturally the same ambition to retain it for 1953.

We have played four matches so far, being the victors in three of them:

Swinburne d. Sunshine, 7-0.
Brighton d. Swinburne, 1-0.
Swinburne d. Box Hill, 4-0.
Swinburne d. Sunshine, 4-0.

Regarding behaviour when playing away, you can take it from us we are little angels, because, you see, there are six of the twelve prefects in the team.

Eight of us are leaving at the end of this year, but both our coaches, Mrs. Thompson and Mrs. Bennett, assure us that there are other girls improving so quickly that they will be able to take our places.

MARGARET BLACKMAN, Captain.
MAUREEN LEWIS, Vice-Captain.

KEEP IT UP, GIRLS!

SOFTBALL NOTES

Last year’s softball team won the Inter-School Cup, and we are trying hard to see that it remains in the showcase. So far we have succeeded.

Much to our disappointment, we were put in A grade for Saturday morning matches, but, as the matches have gone by, we have great hopes of finishing in the final “four”. These matches are most “nerve-racking”, for Swinburne players appear from all directions just before commencement.
“Atomic slides” are the fashion for softball. The plan is—rip up to second like a hare, and when you are nearing the base dive head first. Sometimes astonishing things happen!

Teachers are rarely enthusiastic about umpiring our matches, because they say we go through every rule in the book.

Summing up, we should like to thank Miss Ashton for her batting hints, and should like to wish the girls of the team the very best of luck.

NORMA ALLSOPP, Captain.
MIRIAM FIELD, Vice-captain.

SWINBURNERNE INTER-HOUSE SWIMMING NOTES
On Wednesday, 4th March, there was great excitement at Hawthorn Baths because our Inter-House Swimming Sports were being held. There was keen competition from all the houses, with the results being fairly close.

We were very proud when the splendid new cup was presented by Mrs. Tylee to Swinburne, the winning house. Congratulations go to all the girls who received coloured ribbons for winning races.

Results were: Swinburne — 117 points.
McPherson — 97 points.
Pridmore — 86 points.
Blackmore — 85 points.

INTER-SCHOOL SWIMMING SPORTS
This year was one of the most successful years in swimming, for on the 27th March we held our Inter-School Swimming Sports
The Open Door

at the Olympic Pool and were fortunate enough to collect three cups.

Our congratulations go to all the team, especially Julie Jordan, Lyn Bell, and Margaret Noakes (our star swimmers) and Anita Johns, who won the Junior Diving. Miss Lynch needs to be thanked twice as much for the time she put into training us. The non-competitors yelled themselves hoarse encouraging our team. I hope we bring the three cups home again next year and for many years to follow.

Final Scores:  
Grand Aggregate — 113 points.  
Junior Cup — 56 points.  
Senior Cup — 42 points.

PAM BROOKS, Captain.

TENNIS NOTES

As we have another round to go, and a postponed match to play against Brighton, we can only tell the score of the past matches of the season. So far we have defeated Sunshine, Prahran and Box Hill in the first round, and we hope to do as well in the next.

We have been trying, without much success, to persuade the Tennis Committee to let us play more sets, as we want more match play.
Our thanks go to Miss Cotes for helping us in our practices each Monday afternoon after school, and to the girls who supply the afternoon tea for the teachers and prepare the oranges each match day.

PATRICIA SHARPE, Captain.
BARBARA SHARPE, Vice-captain.

INTER-SCHOOLS CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

At I.S.C.F. every Monday we have a bright time singing choruses, and then there is a talk by Miss Welch or a visiting speaker.

This happy time of fellowship is something to look forward to because, as well as learning new choruses, we have a chance to learn more about God and the teachings of the Lord Jesus Christ.

There are camps held in the May, September, and Christmas holidays. We have lots of fun and fellowship at these camps and make many lasting friendships with the girls.

Our numbers are rather small at the moment, but we are hoping that they will soon increase. There are several desks still empty! Will you help to fill them next year? MAUREEN LEWIS.
VERA GALLARD.

SCHOOL EXCURSIONS

We have been fortunate this year in taking part in many visits which helped us in the various subjects we have been studying.

Music lovers attended several orchestral concerts and heard the Mobil Quest being recorded for the air at the South Melbourne Town Hall. Everyone enjoyed the Coronation film and the parade of robes and regalia, while a group visited the Exhibition building to see the pageant of Kings and Queens through the ages.
The Open Door

Several art students absorbed new ideas from the French Art Exhibition. Those interested in Australia had an opportunity of seeing some wonderful paintings, books and relics of the early days at the Athenaeum Gallery, and the bark paintings, weapons and utensils at the Museum helped our study of the Aborigines.

The senior forms found that a visit to the film “Julius Caesar” increased their appreciation of Shakespeare, and the juniors realized how charming puppet plays can be.

Various Social Studies groups made visits to factories to obtain first-hand information; they discovered much to interest them at Kew Model Dairy, Bushell’s Tea, McAlpin’s Flour, Kraft Cheese, Fowler’s Vacola, Non-porite, Shetland Mills, Supreme Hosiery and Paton and Baldwin’s Warehouse.

We should like to thank the teachers who arranged these visits for us.

FORM NOTES

1AB

We are the first formers, 1AB,
Quite new to Swinburne as you see.
Each group has something proud to show
In this school magazine, you know.
Cookery and Art we like the best
And hope our cakes will pass the test.
But, to continue with our little rhyme,
We are very good for most of the time.
Altho’, we really hate to mention,
Some of us have been to detention.
And now you’ve met forms 1AB,
Two happy forms as you can see.

1 AB Captains:
L. COUTTS.
D. WHITELOCK.

FORM CAPTAINS

Back Row.—
Lorraine Coutts (1A)
Isabel Dunn (1C)
Elizabeth Westerman (3D)
Althea Dyer (3A)
Nancy Chalmers (3C)
Diane Whitelock (1B)

Front Row.—
Sonja Simonsen (3B)
Elaine Poulton (2A)
Margaret Aitchison (2C)
Eleanor Smith (2B)
Gwen Campbell (2D)
Beverley Wood (4A)
1CD
We are the girls of 1CD,
All as happy as can be.
We like our English, Maths. and Art,
And we all like to do our part.
We do our work when we are told,
Though some of us are very bold.
Isabelle and Marlene, the captains of us all,
Are always ready for each roll call.
Doing our duties isn’t fun,
But it really must be done.
We have a teacher called Miss Lobb
Who does her best to do her job.
Fay doesn’t like to recite poems well;
So she begs, “Please give me a spell.”
Our mistresses, Mrs. Ross and Miss Kennell,
Sigh with relief when they hear the bell.

2ABCD
We, the girls of 2ABCD, should like to thank our long-suffering
form Mistresses, Mrs. Rayner, Mrs. Howarth and Miss Lynch, who
try very hard to keep us in order.
We were all very sorry to lose Miss Gilpin, our Head Mistress,
who has gone abroad, but are very pleased to welcome our new
Head Mistress, Miss Thomsen.
Our forms have many girls representing the school in all sports,
and we are very proud of them.
We have had many trees put in the front and back yards of
the girls’ school — a great improvement.
The girls of 2CD wish to express their thanks to Miss Lobb for
the many excursions we have had this year, for they have helped
us in our work considerably.
The Form and Vice-
Captains have been given
ribbon to wear on the top
pockets of their blazers
as a distinguishing mark.
ELAINE POULTON.
ELEANOR SMITH.
MARGARET AITCHISON.
GWEN CAMPBELL.

HOUSE CAPTAINS
Back Row (Vice Captains).—
Pam Brooks (Swinburne)
Pat Swingler (McPherson)
Patricia Sharpe (Pridmore)
Fay Cornell (Blackmore).
Front Row (Captains).—
Barbara Sharpe (Swinburne)
Gloria Salvage (McPherson)
Maureen Lewis (Pridmore)
Margaret Blackman (Black-
more)
The Open Door

3AB

There are thirty girls in 3AB,
Of every shape and size.
We are very angelic girls,
And we're also very wise.
Mrs. Davidson and Dr. Fink
Are the form teachers for us;
We really like them very much,
Although we think they sometimes fuss.
3A's Form Captain is Althea,
Commonly known as "Pete".
With Beverley as her deputy,
A quieter form you'd never meet.
Sonja's the Captain of 3B—
She's very good at sport—
And Loris, as her deputy,
Is quite a decent sort.
We now come to the end of our notes.
We hope you will like our rhyme.
To get these few verses written down
Took us both quite some time.
ALTHEA DYER. SONJA SIMONSEN.

3CD

We are the girls of 3CD,
The noisiest forms you ever could see,
With the click of a typewriter here and there
And the crash of Pat Harding's fall from her chair.
We welcome Margaret from 3AB
And hope she will like our 3CD.
With a bad reputation, but with a good intent,
Our year at school is very well spent.
By the end of the year we'll be perfect, you'll see,
And no-one will recognize Form 3CD.
NANCY CHALMERS. ELIZABETH WESTERMAN.
SUSAN KING. BEVERLEY MORRISON.

4AB EQUATIONS

INITIAL EQUATION:
1. 37 noisy girls + Miss Lobb + Miss Ashton = 4AB + form teachers.

FINAL EQUATIONS:
2. Minimum of height + maximum of determination + nagging = subdued girls working.
4. Shorthand typists at 1 word a minute = future secretaries.
5. Wrinkled brows and silent curses = future pants menders.
6. A crescendo of queer noises + out of tune piano + a coming speech night = a future choir.

We conclude that on the whole the above list multiplied together = hard working 4th trying to pass their Inter., setting a good example and writing these form notes.

Beverley Wood. Robin Adams.

THE AUSTRALIAN ABORIGINES

On 23rd April the fourth-year girls were privileged to visit the museum to see a display of aboriginal articles. We saw animals drawn on large strips of bark. There was also a display of boomerangs, knives, stone axes, spears and clubs, which clearly showed us the skill and patience of the Aborigines.

In another section we saw two totem poles. These totem poles dominate the whole of the blackfellow’s life, and he will only wander in his own particular totem country. There were also canoes, dilly-bags, models of aborigines, and necklaces which were made from the teeth of animals.

The excursion proved very interesting and educational, and we all had a very enjoyable morning. Margaret Dobbin, 4B.

FRIEND OF THE BUSHRANGERS

Smoke rose above the gum trees surrounding the home of Constable Baird and his young wife, as a weary horse plodded into the yard. The door opened and out came Jane Baird offering sympathy and comfort to her disappointed husband. She had already heard how the constable had returned, having captured two robbers but being unable to locate their loot.
The Open Door

Next morning Baird’s mate came hurrying to the home to inform Baird of a note left in the office, telling where the jewels were hidden.

The horses were at once saddled, and Baird, kissing his young wife goodbye, rode into the Australian bush. The log hut toward which they were making was a fair distance through dense scrub, and it was noon before they reached their destination.

Opening the door, they found the only occupant to be a woman kneeling, whitewashing the fireplace. She immediately wanted to know the meaning of this intrusion, but the police officers took no notice and proceeded to search the house—but to no avail. It was logical that the jewels should be there, as this woman was a known friend of the robbers; but, though they questioned, hunted, and questioned, not a trace of the jewels could be found.

The loot not having been found, the robbers had to be released for lack of evidence, and Constable Baird went disappointedly home to his wife.

Years later Baird, having retired from the forces, was pottering in his front patch of garden when a woman passed. Calling to her, Baird leaned on the gate post and pulled at his beard while he studied her face. “Aren’t you the woman whose house I searched years back at the time of the jewel robbery?” he asked. She replied that she was. “I know,” said Baird, “that those jewels were hidden in your house; no harm can come to the robbers now if you tell the story. Where were those jewels hidden?”

“Why, of course, where you least expected to find them! Under your very noses they were. In the whitewash bucket!”

This is a true Australian story which was often told by Mrs. Baird, who, if now living, would be over 100 years of age.

BEVERLEY WOOD, 4A.

Here is “Curley” who arrived one morning in the middle of our Art Class. We decided to draw him, and since then he has often been seen around the school. He sleeps in the classroom during our lessons and appears in the playground regularly.

URSULA GINZ, Form 3D.
TRAGEDY OR COMEDY?

Our English teacher left the room, saying, “Continue with your work, please, girls.” For a minute the room was left in complete silence, and then a bright voice suggested, “Let’s act Macbeth!” There were cries of “Oh yes!” and “Let’s, do!”

The stage was set, and characters (four taking all the parts) were equipped with suitable clothing; this consisted of blackboard rulers for swords, paper for beards and tunics altered to resemble men’s pants or witches’ capes. Chairs were suddenly transformed into magnificent stallions, with long, flowing tails and shiny manes.

The play was soon under way, with Duncan lying on his bed, getting murdered very early. (This provided quite a hearty laugh as the bed was made up of two or three stools of different heights.)

There was a knock at the door, and within a second the stage was bare, with chairs returning to their natural state and the actors looking completely normal (if that is possible). The door was answered, and the girl, expecting to see a teacher, was pleased to see a first-form student. The girl delivered a speech but seemed quite amazed to find the fourth form quietly working away at nothing or trying to read a book which had landed upside down in the hurry. The girl went on her way and the play started again.

The play was interrupted several times in a similar manner.

Gradually the play came to a magnificent ending when the stage was transformed into a battlefield, with Macbeth being slaughtered and his head (a chalk box with a painted face and blood which looked suspiciously like ink) held up to the cheers of the fighters.

The imaginary curtain fell, and so did many of the girls—with laughter. The players were just taking their final bows and speeches when a firm knock at the door sounded. The teacher entered and found a studious form of girls studying Macbeth.

That day a Shakespearian tragedy was turned into a hilarious comedy with no difficulty at all.

Did I hear someone say the fourth form had no talent?

PAT SWINGLER, 4B.
THE TAXI METRE

Here! the taxi's at the door —
Tick-Tock, tick-Tock —
Every tick a little more —
Tick-Tock, Tick-Tock.
Quick, it's buzzing like a bee —
Tick-Tock, Tick-Tock —
Clicking up an enormous fee —
Tick-Tock, Tick-Tock.
Get your scarf and your coat —
Tick-Tock, Tick-Tock;
Tie it quickly round your throat —
Tick-Tock, Tick-Tock.
Tick-Tock, Tick-Tock.
No! Oh, please do take care —
Tick-Tock, Tick-Tock.
Now we're packed and away —
Tick-Tock, Tick-Tock;
There's an end to our delay —
Tick-Tock, Tick-Tock.
But my mother says "Look there" —
Tick-Tock, Tick-Tock;
"Just look at the large fare" —
Tick-Tock, Tick-Tock.
"It's a swindle, I declare" —
Tick-Tock, Tick-Tock.

L. DALE, 2B.

LITTLE TOUGH GUY

Smudge of tear-drops almost dry,
Old rosy face, just three feet high,
Bleeding knee and downcast eye —
Such a small guy!
I wash the scratches tenderly,
Lips quiver — but he'd rather die
Than Dad should think he'd ever cry —
Little Tough Guy!

FAERY HARDMAN, 4A.
ALICE IN WONDERLAND

One Monday afternoon girls from 1AB acted the play "Alice in Wonderland". The girls obtained clothes for the play from their own homes and practised the different scenes at lunch hours. Miss Thomsen was our guest and was very pleased with our performance. We were all very proud of ourselves and enjoyed the play very much. We thank Miss Renshaw for her help.

LORRAINE COUTTS ("Alice in Wonderland").

"ALICE IN WONDERLAND" — FORM IAB.
Back Row.—Barbara Matthews, Pauline Miller, Beverley D’Alterio, June Morley, Judith Setford, Ann Kingston, Janine Doherty.
Front Row.—Maureen Kinns, Barbara Robertson, Susan Bohun, Lorraine Coutts, Pat Meiers, Diane Beare, Gwenda Glanville.
In Front.—Irene Johnson.

INTER-HOUSE ATHLETIC SPORTS

It was a lovely day for the House Sports and the oval looked attractive with its coloured flags. The competition was very keen. Swinhorne was leading the Houses until half-way through the programme. Pridmore then drew level and raced on to victory. The final scores were:

Pridmore, 104.
Blackmore, 85.
McPherson, 39.
Swinburne, 82.

Although the other houses were disappointed at not winning, they were very pleased to see Pridmore—the new house—make such a spectacular debut, particularly as Cr. Pridmore was present to see the victory of his namesake.

Congratulations go to Elizabeth Westerman for winning the School Championship.

Many thanks to our Sports Mistress, Miss Lynch, and all members of staff concerned in the organization of the Sports.
The Open Door

SPOOK HOUSE

Brightly coloured posters appeared on the notice board announcing that there was to be a “Spook House” held in Room 4 at lunch-time.

When that time arrived, a group of giggling, jostling girls had collected, waiting impatiently for the door to open, while 3A made last-minute preparations within.

At last everything was ready. Two by two the girls were blindfolded and led around the room by guides, who had made their voices strange and hollow with the aid of bottles. The shrieking, squealing victims soon discovered that, when you’re blindfolded, a feather duster brushed gently on your face and legs has rather a ghostly feeling, and that a water-pistol gently inserted down your collar and squeezed has rather a disconcerting effect. Squashy egg shells and rubber cushions aren’t extremely pleasant to walk on when you don’t know they are there.

A pair of bellows came in most handy, and our victims suddenly began to feel breezy in the regions below the waist. Ammonia has such a nasty smell, and when thrust violently under your nose it is inclined to make your eyes water.

The screams and shrieks issuing from the room were so loud it’s a wonder they didn’t bring the whole city of Hawthorn running. But still it was fun and Social Service benefited from the proceeds.

KATHLEEN WATSON, 3A.

BUTTERFLY

Pretty little Butterfly
Ever on the wing,
Flying round the garden
In the early Spring,
Tell me of the secrets
You tell to all the flowers,
Tell me of your hiding place
From the rainy showers.

BEVERLEY CRIBBES. 2A.

ONE ROSE

There was a garden full of weeds;
Nothing grew ’cept evil seeds.
No one looked after it, no one had sown—
Love, Beauty, Joy long since had flown.
But, in a corner far away,
A beautiful rose-bud bloomed one day.
So fair, so bright, it seemed to say,
“This garden lives again to-day.”

MARGARET DOBBIN. 4B.

88
At the end of 2nd term the students challenged the staff of the Girls' Junior School to a basketball match.

As each staff member is a specialist in her own field — two had a knowledge of hockey, one was a softballer, one was a football fan, two were tennis players and two had a slight smattering of basketball — there was a possibility that anything might happen. It certainly did!

The school team looked neat in their regulation uniforms, and the staff were unique and individualistic. The umpire, with crutch to the fore and bustle to the rear, performed her duties with skill and efficiency. The staff won — thanks to a new method of goal throwing, with use of step ladder and water pistols.

**Notable Features:**
1. Chewing gum of violent pink.
2. Confiscation of ear-rings.
3. Removal of Swedish bloomers and of the umpire.
4. Stretcher party and blood transfusion.

**Complaints:**
Immediately after the match the teachers were notified that two members of the student team were suing them for damages received during the match.

The teachers retaliated at assembly with their grievances:
Mrs. Rayner — ruined wig.
Miss Ashton — overheated, overworked and overpowered.
Miss Lobb — insertion of lethal instrument containing water down the neck.
Miss Lynch — bumped in the bustle.
Mrs. Bennett — mauled and mutilated.
Mrs. Ross — chafed knees (mainly from her jumper).
Miss Cotes — totally demolished.
Dr. Fink — nose pulled off.
Miss Renshaw — elbowing and injured ribs.

**Repercussions:**
Four members of the teachers' team were given detention for unruly behaviour and presented with sweets looking suspiciously like raspberries.

Resounding cheers and aching ribs, mainly due to laughter, ended an afternoon of hilarious enjoyment.
JUNIOR SCHOOLS' PRIZE LIST, 1952

At the Annual Speech Night, held in the Hawthorn Town Hall on 9th December, 1952, Mr. P. Crosbie Morrison, M.Sc., addressed the pupils of the junior schools, and Mrs. Swinburne and Mrs. Pridmore presented prizes to the following pupils:

BOYS' JUNIOR SCHOOL

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Form</th>
<th>First</th>
<th>Second</th>
<th>Third</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Form I</td>
<td>Ronald Hose</td>
<td>Marcis Kurzeme</td>
<td>John Waters</td>
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<tr>
<td>Form II</td>
<td>Ross McCallum</td>
<td>James R. Darvell</td>
<td>Darryl Stanisch</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Form III</td>
<td>Peter Bilstein</td>
<td>Peter Carrett</td>
<td>Frank Magrath</td>
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<tr>
<td>Form IV</td>
<td>Barry Dunstan</td>
<td>Colin Brown</td>
<td>Stanley Edwards</td>
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SPECIAL PRIZES

Art: Barry Dunstan
Engineering: Bruce Fox
Building Trade: Colin Brown
Woodwork: Stanley Edwards

ATHLETICS PRIZES

Under 13 years: Harold Veitch
Under 14 years: Max Hunt
Under 15 years: Murray Jones
Open Championship: Haydn Deane
3 Mile Cross-country: Kenneth Wright
Fastest time: Kenneth Wright

“Cock House” for 1952: Flinders.

GIRLS' JUNIOR SCHOOL

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<th>Form</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Form I</td>
<td>Elizabeth Vogel</td>
<td>Margaret Noakes</td>
<td>June Hoffman</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Form II</td>
<td>Kathleen Watson</td>
<td>Beverley Holt</td>
<td>Judith Stevens</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Form III</td>
<td>Norma Allsopp</td>
<td>Rita Kendell — Dux</td>
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SPECIAL PRIZES

Commercial: Rita Kendell
Art: Dawn Nettlefold
Professional: Jennifer Mason
Dressmaking: Lorraine Fraser
Head Prefect: Joan 'Douglas

SPORTS PRIZES

Tennis: Barbara Sharpe
Softball: Margaret Bell
Hockey: Margaret Blackman
Swimming: Pam Brooks
Basketball: Rae Munro
Open Championship: Fay Carnell

Highest points in House Competitions: Blackmore.
BATMAN

Well, it's Batman calling again—the house with all the captains. That's quite a true statement, as we have the leaders of the 1st eighteen, tennis, cricket and soccer teams. Besides being rich in captains we have many other sporting representatives, including half of the 1st eighteen. As far as performances go in football, we have Johnston (captain), Munn, Redfern, Hailey, Brudenell, and Hoersch. Players in other teams are: Baker, Willoughby, Nicholls and Sharp (Lacrosse); Stanisich (Hockey); Coull (captain of the victorious Soccer team); Haddon (captain of the Tennis team); and Johnston (captain), Sharp and Howes (Cricket).

We are the leading house on points at the moment. The house football team has gained us many points this year, as the first and seconds both won their lightning premiership, worth 24 points each. Our thanks go to Mr. Marshall and Mr. Johnston for their generous support throughout the year. They have played a big part in our success this year.

As there are still the Athletic sports and cricket to come, we have not yet won the competition. But we know we shall come through these tests with flying colours, making Batman the champion house for 1953.

COLLINS

Again, under the direction of Mr. Marshall, we started fairly well by coming second in the swimming sports. Our cricket team has had more wins than losses, and our football team is keeping up our high standard. We also supply quite a few school team representatives, among whom are the following:

Football — M. Hunt, A. Hedley, S. Richardson.
Cricket — T. Roser, R. Harvey (capt.).
Tennis — A. Lowry.
We should like to thank Mr. Marshall for his help. We are looking forward to the forthcoming athletic sports, in which we are sure that we shall play no small part.

ROY HARNEY, House Captain.

FLINDERS

This year we were determined to live up to last year’s standard. With an enthusiastic bunch of members, including many new boys from other schools. Flinders was unfortunate to be unplaced in the cricket and swimming sports. However, we resolved to beat the other houses in the football; so after fighting hard we reached first place! Good work, chaps!

Encouraged by this victory, we are determined to win the three-mile run and athletic sports; so we’re training hard.

Flinders has contributed the following boys to the school teams:

Swimming — Maier, Nickles.
Cricket — Cormick.
Football — Rogers, Nicholls, Cormick.
Soccer — Maier, Toivonen, Darvell, Jones.
Lacrosse — Basset, Comerford, Neil.

We should like to thank the house masters, Messrs. Lascelles, Barber and Baxter, for all they have done during the year.

After the House Athletic sports we hope to be right on top to receive the shield. Watch out, you other houses.

MURRAY JONES.

HENTY

With the help and guidance of our House Master, Mr. Murray, and assistants, Messrs. Clarke, Lloyd and Ingram, we have had a fairly successful half-year, and the boys have all done well.

Repeating our performances of last year, we have retained the swimming shield for the second year in succession; we also contributed a number of swimmers to the school swimming team.

We have supplied boys for the following school teams:

**FORM CAPTAINS**


Boys' Junior School

Swimming — B. Robins, I. Kilpatrick, B. Lee.
Soccer — G. Clarke.
Cricket — G. Wood.
Tennis — I. Reece.

We are also fortunate to have G. Wood representing Swinburne in the Victorian School-boys' Hockey Team for the second year running.

With the approach of the Athletic Sports and the summer sports not yet over, we are all very confident of winning the cup, although at present we are in second place.

GRAHAM WOOD, House Captain.

SPORTS NOTES
By C. H. McKenzie

SWIMMING

The Inter-House Swimming Sports were held at Hawthorn Baths on Wed., 25th Feb., and resulted in a win for Henty House with 108½ points from Collins House, 75 points. After these Sports a team was selected to train, under Mr. Letcher, for the Inter Technical-School Sports at Olympic Pool on Thursday, 5th March.

Swinburne regained the "Tough" Shield at this Carnival, thanks to the splendid swimming of B. Page, G. Jones, I. Kilpatrick,
The Open Door

P. Shepherd, H. Veitch, and A. Hedley. Thus Swinburne has held this Shield for three out of the last four years.

The next day, the Junior School combined with the Senior School, and visited Wesley College to compete in an Invitation Contest. The other competing schools were Wesley, Caulfield Grammar and Melbourne H.S. Wesley proved the winners, Melbourne H.S. just shading Swinburne for second place.

FOOTBALL

After the hat trick of premierships it was expected that the school team would not be so strong this year. Only three players of 1952 remained: Colin Johnston (capt.), Peter Shepherd (v. capt.), and that great back-pocket player, George Munn.

The team did not begin the season very well, but, under the coaching of Mr. E. Lascelles, they improved and finished the year really well.

FIRST EIGHTEEN:

Back Row.—J. Huckerby, A. Hedley, A. Rogers, Mr. Lascelles, S. Richardson, E. Brudenell, R. Hailey.

Middle Row.—E. Hands, M. Hunt, B. Lawson, B. Robbins, W. Haersch, I. Kilpatrick, B. McCorkell.

Front Row.—R. Dean, K. Cormick, B. Nicholls, G. Munn, P. Shepherd, R. Steiner, P. Salisbury, D. Cunnington.
Scores:

South Melbourne, 11-15: Swinburne, 3-2.
Prahran, 9-11: Swinburne, 4-5.
Brighton, 8-16: Swinburne, 5-10.
Richmond, 14-13: Swinburne, 6-2.
Swinburne, 8-8: Sunshine, 4-15.
Essendon, 7-8: Swinburne, 5-7.
Prahran, 14-18: Swinburne, 6-3.
Richmond, 19-9: Swinburne, 1-4.
Swinburne, 11-11: Sandringham, 6-7.
Swinburne, 7-7: Sunshine, 5-16.
Swinburne, 10-15: Essendon, 5-10.

With the Second Eighteen showing good form, and the Under 14 team being an outstanding combination, it is expected the school team will be “in the fight” next year.

HOCKEY

The Hockey Team so far has failed to win a game, although going very close on two occasions. Thanks are due to Mr. Clark and Mr. McFarland for their help and interest in the team. Congratulations to Graham Wood and Alan Hedley on their selection in the Victorian Boys’ Team. Unfortunately for our team they do not play hockey at school, but prefer football.

UNDER 14 FOOTBALL TEAM


Front Row: N. Whetton, I. Brown, J. Hopkinson.
The opening half of the 1953 cricket season brought somewhat mixed results for the 1st Eleven.

Under the captaincy of R. Harvey, an almost inexperienced team took the field for the first game against Oakleigh T.S. After winning the toss, the Oakleigh opening pair were soon on top of the bowling. Then, a clever spell of bowling by Howes, a brilliant diving catch by Lodge, and a smart piece of fielding by Wyatt broke the Oakleigh batting strength and they were all out for 92. Swinburne started in disastrous fashion, losing 7 wickets for 30 runs. Then K. Cormick reproduced the form he had shown at the end of last season. With powerful strokes all round the wicket, he pounded the bowling for an unconquered 103, in which he was well supported by C. Sharp, who compiled a useful 30. This partnership of 79 runs for the 7th wicket is something of a school record.

In the second match against the very strong Caulfield side we scored 114 (Harvey 30) in reply to our opponents' 186 — quite a respectable result in view of the opposition's strength.

Against Box Hill and Brighton our batting failed badly, although we can take credit for some excellent bowling by Wood and Wyatt and some very good support from the rest of the team in the field.

It remains to be seen whether the boys can reproduce their early season form when cricket re-starts.

Mr. Cant has kindly consented to organize the second eleven. This is to give younger boys who show promise at practice a chance to gain match experience. In their only match so far this year,

HOCKEY TEAM
Boys' Junior School

the Seconds recorded a pleasing win over Auburn C.S.

New players will be welcome when the season re-opens, especially as the nets at 501 Burwood Road will be completed by the beginning of third term. Much practice there by intending players should do something towards eliminating the obvious batting weakness.

Owing to the loss of good players we fielded a comparatively young and inexperienced side this season. Although young and inexperienced, we made up for this in enthusiasm and courage and I am sure we will soon be up among the leading teams again. Our congratulations go to Ken Cormick for a fine 103 not out against Oakleigh, and also to Graham Wood and Bill Wyatt for accurate and sustained bowling. All the team would like to thank Mr. Ward for his help in coaching us, and it was not his fault that success did not always come our way. So we look forward to some more wins in the future.

ROY HARVEY, Captain.

SOCCER

After having been in existence for only two years, the soccer team exceeded all expectations this winter by gaining the soccer league championship without losing a game and scoring 31 goals against 4 scored by all opponents. The results of matches played in the competition were:

Oakleigh (2-1); Prahran (6-0); Caulfield (2-0); Preston (1-0); South Melbourne (5-2); Collingwood (1-0); Brighton (1-1); Richmond (8-0); Box Hill (5-0) and Footscray (0-0).

The chief goal scorers were T. Coull, W. Burns and R. Darvell. The strongest part of the team was undoubtedly the defence, in which Griffin, Maier and Toivonen were outstanding. G. Clark, in goal, had very few uneasy moments, showing by his play he has gained in confidence since last year.

The second team played several matches during the season, but
The Open Door

has not met with much success. Nevertheless, the younger boys enjoyed these games and gained experience of match play which will be of advantage next year.

LACROSSE

The school lacrosse team this year started enthusiastically, but unfortunately the team was a little inexperienced compared with the other teams.

The scores so far this season are:

University High School, 17, defeated Swinburne, 1.
Caulfield Tech. School, 12, defeated Swinburne, 9.
Melbourne High School, 6, defeated Swinburne, nil.
Caulfield Tech. School, 17, defeated Swinburne, 4.

The goal-throwers for the year are Basset (7), Sharp (6), Willoughby (1).

I should like to thank Mr. McKenzie on behalf of the team for his work in arranging the matches for us.

LES COMERFORD, Captain.

UNDER 14 FOOTBALL TEAM

The U. 14 team has had a very successful season. An important function of this junior group is to provide a proving and training ground for boys hopeful of reaching the School Eighteen. Some of the players this year showed great promise. All boys demonstrated a willingness to learn, and a fine team spirit was developed which could well be copied by other school teams. Under the watching of Mr. Ingram and the leadership of Captain Freddie Lodge, a fast break-away type of game was developed of a high standard for a junior team. The results proved the value of keenness and practice. In the eight inter-school matches played, the team was victorious. Two wins to one defeat were also gained against the school's second 18. The most devastating result was against Box Hill Grammar, with a score of 19-2 to 0-0.

F. LODGE, Captain.
J. SMITH, Vice-captain.

LACROSSE TEAM


FLINDERS’ CRICKET TEAM

Flinder’s cricket team so far this year has been one of the top teams, our most successful batsman being Allan Melville. His best performance was 84 not out against Henty. I have been the most successful bowler, taking seventeen wickets at an average of a wicket for every nine runs. Bartholemeuz is our best wicket-keeper, capturing nine wickets.

At the beginning of the season our fielding wasn’t very good, but it gradually improved. Altogether we have quite a good team and should go very close to winning the shield.

BRIAN CLEVELAND, Captain.

FLINDERS HOUSE FOOTBALL

Our record is nine wins, one draw and four defeats, the highest score being 53 points to Henty’s 6 points. Batman suffered defeat by one point to our score of 48 points. All our players have been very keen and have shown great improvement during the season.

B. NIelsen.

SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

Great expectations — yes!! Piano: Robert Rooney; drums: Jack Donahue; violins: Robert Glassford and Graeme Dod; piano accordion: Brian Rodhouse; cornet: Jack Bradley; recorder: Graeme Tyson; and swing pianist: Graeme Newitt. After a lot of discords we can now play quite a few numbers, including “March Militaire” and “Melody in F”— not forgetting “Dark Town Strutters’ Ball”.

Since Jack has his new cornet, we can all settle down to solid work and harmony. All the boys are keen and should benefit from the solid work they are doing. Twas said that “The Maple Leaf” should go on forever. On Wednesday afternoons it does.

The boys have already given one concert this year and hope soon to burst forth again — maybe at the end of the term. Rooney, that rowdy man at the piano, is doing very well; his “Fire Dance” is the goods. The fiddles do grand work in “March Militaire” and Old Jack keeps the beats well in time. We’re a happy band of boys enjoying a real relaxation on Wednesday afternoons.

TENNIS TEAM

Mr. Marshall, J.
Reece, G. Haddon, J.
Henderson, G. Munn, A. Lowry.
At last, at last, Swinburne Junior Boys' Model Aero Club has started, after many wild meetings, in the Blacksmithing Shop, punctuated by the splutterings from the Elfins, Bees, E.D.'s, and what have you, and Mr. Ferrier's "roar". Through the good offices of Mr. Tylee, a room has been fitted up as a Hobby Den for building models and holding meetings. All we need now are the "working tools".

Our first field day, held on Wednesday afternoon, 8th July, was a huge success, when nearly a dozen planes took the air, including Pills' "Outlaw", which skitted "Little Joe" in mid-air. Poor Tregus, on its first flight, too!

Best performer was the "Jitter Bug", built and owned by Juff, in the capable hands of Gordon Jacob. This prize stunter stole the show with his Elfin 1-49 control line. Peter Revill had a bit of bad luck with his E.D., 2-46 Special, but "Buster" McEwan with his "Hot Rod" had a marvellous run, even if he had to "swing it" off the tarmac. Its ability to stand up to it was amazing, because every time the engine stopped it dropped like a brick — whop! Horn's Kestrel and several other "bombs" made their debut. After the pieces were sorted out and repairs executed on the spot, the field packed up and called it a day.

At the next meeting it was decided to hold a chuck glider contest with a "B" class limit of 18. This also was a "howling success", although unfortunately most of the gliders crashed in the Blacky Shop during the recess before the meeting. McEwen's effort was rubber driven, and what a humdinger! The five events on the programme resulted in a draw between
Juff and Jacob. Cunningham came second and then McEwen. “Also rans” were Revill, Roberts, Horn, Stone and Lannam.

The club at present is limited in numbers, but keen supporters are welcome during our Wednesday afternoon flying sessions at Kooyong. As regards engine fuel, we don’t mind “ether” or even “ethel”, but we bar nickathamide or thallium.

PETER REVILL (4A), President.
GORDON JACOB (2D), Secretary.

SWINBURNE DEVELOPMENT COMMITTEE

We have meetings at lunch-time to discuss ways of raising money to be used to improve 501 Burwood Road, where there are to be a basketball court, cricket pitches, tennis courts and a jumping pit.

On Tuesdays, during lunch-time, there is square dancing in the hall. So far we have raised £45 and hope to put on a fete at 501 Burwood Road, and boxing and wrestling in the hall. Square dancing is also held in the hall every 2nd Monday night.

The officers of the committee are:

Mr. TYLEE, Patron. IAN BALL.
ROY JACOBS, President. DAVID CARNELL.
IAN WING, Secretary. ROBERT GAY.
Mr. McKENZIE, Treasurer.

501 COMMITTEE
D. Carnell, R. Jacobs, R. Gay, I. Wing.
Here we are, the best form in the school (well, nearly the best) calling from our headquarters in room G.18. Our first comment is on sport, in which we have several representatives.


Tennis — I. Reese (“Rudolph”), A. Lowry, G. Munn.

Cricket — R. Harvey (capt.), E. Roser, C. Johnson.

Hockey — S. Myers, G. Harding.

Swimming — G. Redfern, B. Robbins.

Four A are also proud of the Bebop Trio, consisting of Harvey, Lowry and Hermond. Their favourite number is “She Wears Red Feathers”.

All the boys in 4A wish to thank most sincerely Mr. Cavill, who has been constantly striving to improve our standard. The boys agree that he is the best form master they’ve ever had.

There are 23 of us, of whom six are in the following school teams:

Football — M. Hunt, W. Hoersch, E. Hands.

Hockey — R. Gay (capt.), P. Robinson.

Cricket — G. Wood.
We are also very proud, because for the 2nd year in succession G. Wood will represent Victoria in the School Boys' Hockey Team when they play in Victoria during the September vacation.

In our form we have quite a few brilliant boys, but the troubles, sport and nonsense have caught up with them. For instance, we have Gay, who can't see past a racing car, Lilleyman and Cleveland, the best crash men in the business, and finally Eddie Hands, who has blue and white in one eye and the reflections of a cat in the other. “Come on, Geelong!”

On behalf of the boys of 4B, I should like to thank our form master, Mr. Clark, for the assistance he has given us throughout the year.

Graeme Wood, Form Captain.
Max Hunt, Vice-captain.

3A

3A is well represented in the sporting field. Most notable are Comerford, who captains the lacrosse team, and Darvell and Toivenon in the soccer team, of which the former is a well-known star. Foard is a member of the football team, with Bird, Stanisich and Martin in the hockey team. Darvell is also in the cricket team.

Our form supplies many players for the house teams, including the captain of Batman's 1st eighteen, Brown. Stanisich, Chugg, Darvell, Doyle and MacLachlan all helped to build up the form's scholastic reputation, while Downey and Lindsay were upholding the form's talking tradition.

It was very noticeable in the half-year exams that we got 1st, 2nd, and 3rd places with Stanisich, Doyle and Darvell. We hope they will repeat the performance in November; but of one thing we are sure—that Comeadow and others will keep up the war cry “Mob Walton!”

We should like to thank Mr. Johnston and Mr. Barber for their help through the year.

A. Lilley, Form Captain.

3B (B for Best)

During this year our form has done very well in sport and other school activities. Lloyd, our long-haired artist, is always busy decorating his Maths book. Our friend Hill, the walking diesel motor, is always willing to talk about planes to anyone at any time. We have been lucky enough to have Mr. Ferguson as our form teacher.

Some of our form:
Jones — The flying Vitamin.
Hare — The Cheshire Cat.
Glasford — Toscanini II.
Griffin — The walking soccer ball.

Our sportsmen:
Football 1st — Shephard, Richardson, Brudenell.
The Open Door

2nd — Woodley.
Soccer — Griffin, Jones.
Swimming — Shephard (capt.), Lee.
Hockey — Lee.
We’re a certainty for the form football finals.
BRUCE LEE, Form Captain.

3C

Form 3C consists of 24 normal boys! There are, however, about four boys who, I suppose, are quite sound in the head, but they lead you to believe otherwise. These boys are Will (Tanglefoot) Joiner, Stu (Shock) Hunter, Ken Hart and A. Moule.

We are well to the fore in school teams. Rod Hailey and Barry Nicholls are in the first football team, and Arthur Moule also once represented our school in this fabulous team. William Burns is in the school soccer team, and George Haddon is in the tennis team. We have our usual class brains, with Robert Wilson topping the class and Besnard second. The biggest surprise, however, was Des Harrington’s coming top in Maths.

We should like, on behalf of the form, to thank our Form Master, Mr. (Ali) Barber, for putting up with us throughout these first few months.
GEORGE HADDON, Form Captain.
WILLIAM BURNS, Vice-captain.

3D

There are 23 of us — all intelligent but some slightly eccentric: “Redda” Adams, for instance, who does his best to teach us the finer points in baseball. Then comes “Nose” Cormick, who has threatened to thrash us more than once.

One of our stars (which seldom shine) is A. Hedley, who has been selected for the interstate Under 16 hockey team. He also plays in the first XVIII with K. Cormick. Fred Lodge represents us as Captain of the Under 14 football team. Then we have P. Edwards, B. Neilson and R. Williams of the second XVIII football team. We also have R. Parker of the hockey team.

Bobby White topped the form in the mid-year exams.

Finally, we should like to thank Mr. Maskiell, our form master, for his useful assistance throughout the year.

3E

There are twenty-four of us, of whom eleven are in various school teams:

1st XVIII — Kelly.
2nd XVIII — Smith, Spencer, Sharp, Orr, Elliot.
Under 14 football — Maguire.
Lacrosse — Basset, Anderson.
Cricket — Sharp.
Swimming — Clear.
Boys' Junior School

The boys wish to thank Mr. Marshall for his help in form matters during the year.  
JOHN KELLY, Form Captain.  
RON ELLIOT, Vice-captain.

3F

During the year a few of our lads here represented the form in various school teams:  
First XVIII — Rogers.  
Soccer — Jones, Maier.  
Swimming — Jones, Maier.  
The boys of the form would like to thank Mr. Watson, our hard-working form master, for the help he has given us throughout the year.  
ALAN ROGERS, Form Captain.  
NOEL ANDERSON, Vice-captain.

2A

Form 2A, which is the brains of second year, is composed of 26 hard-working fellows. Through the good advice of our form master, Mr. Lascelles, and the cooperation of the form, we have all managed to get a pass average. On behalf of the form, I can thank all the subject teachers we have had this half-year for the fine job they have done in trying to teach us something of second-form work. Special mention should be made of Kurzeme's effort in coming top of the form with an average of 79.3, and mention should also be made of Jacobs, who came from 2P2 at the beginning of the year and has managed to hold his place in the form through a lot of hard work.  
We are also represented at sport: Edwards and Gully playing with the hockey team, Baker playing lacrosse, Whetton and Veitch playing in the under 14, and Waters in the second eighteen. In the under 14 swimming team Veitch broke the record for the breast-stroke. So you see that Form 2A is a decent group of fellows, and we hope next year we may be able to call ourselves Form 3A.  
D. McALPIN, Form Captain.  
N. WHETTON, Vice-captain.

2B

The interests of the boys in Form 2B appear to be many (too many, say some teachers). However, we are well represented in all phases of the school's activities both scholastic and sporting.  
Those who topped a subject were Bill Bassett, Keith Powell, Alex Shiffron and Graeme Welsh, while Brian Willoughby, Conway Knight and Terry Osmand did well in practical subjects.  
We are represented in school sporting teams by Brian Willoughby in lacrosse, John Smith and John Roach in cricket, Keith Powell and Terry Osmand in swimming, while Terry Osmand, Don Murphy, John Smith and John Roach all play in various football teams.
The Open Door

We should like to thank our form master, Mr. Cant, for his help in school work and in social service funds.

JOHN ROACH and DON MURPHY.

2F

Wot! No brains?

Apparently not. But though we have few brains, we try very hard to learn. Number one in our form of numbskulls is Fred Roberts with a fine average of 61.

The boys of 2F have only three representatives in school teams. M. Huckerby and R. Dean are in the football team. We have only one in the soccer, R. Lane.

Max Huckerby, Is driven like a nail,  
So bright and gay,            While the rest of the form  
Keeps us in order day by day. Act like a storm  
Vice-captain, Ron Hayle,    When Maxie is out of the  
Though most call him snail,  room.

by G. MERCIER and MAX HUCKERBY.  
M. HUCKERBY, Form Captain.  
R. HAYLE, Vice-captain.  
R. BAKES, Deputy.

2G

Many boys in our form represent the school in the teams:  
Second XVIII — I. Schroeder, J. Leitch.  
Hockey — R. Fawcett.  
Swimming — J. Leitch.  
Soccer seconds — R. McFadyean, B. Strong.

We thank our form master, Mr. McFarlane, for his help in Solid Geometry.

G. CRERAR, Form Captain.  
I. SCHROEDER, Vice-captain.

2H

From our original complement of 26 we are now down to 21. Spokes, who played in the 1st XVIII, left; and now we have no school football representatives. But we have several in the school swimming team. Smythe plays for the 2nd soccer XI, and he and Laniham are members of the Aero Club.

Our exam results were somewhat dim, only two boys being promoted at half-year. But we are hoping the stars of 2H will shine more brightly in November.

M. SMYTH, Form Captain.
2M

This year Form 2M consists of newcomers to the College, who have willingly assisted the form master and form captain in all their duties. Form 2M was well represented in all sporting activities throughout the year. With the co-operation of our helpful and advising form master, Mr. Deal, we have progressed very satisfactorily throughout the year.

Congratulations to Robert Tuttle, who obtained the form's highest average of 78.9%.

Form 2M wish to thank all our teachers for the help and encouragement they have given us and the patience they have shown during the year. JOHN DONOHUE, Form Captain.

2R

The annual report for Form 2R for this year has been satisfactory. Some of the boys have done exceptionally well in their subjects and sports. The main sports of the form have been football, cricket, tennis and swimming. Ian Kilpatrick and Bruce Ellis have excelled themselves as footballers, being picked to play with the 1st and 2nd eighteen teams respectively.

Our outings of entertainment for the year have been to the Zoo, the State Theatre (The Queen is Crowned) and the Melbourne Town Hall (Pageant of Robes and Crowns). All of the outings were spectacular and educational.

The boys of 2R express their thanks to the form master, Mr. Letcher, and other teachers for their educational training and guidance during the year. JOHN WALLACE, Form Captain.

1A

We have just completed a happy half-year and feel much better than on the day we started, shivering in our shoes as the "new kids". Our thanks go to our teachers for the way they have helped us during the first term. We are proud of Don Knowles for topping the form and are all determined to work even harder next term.

Although we have not had any great success at sport, we have had plenty of fun. L.D.

1B

G. Page, of our form, swam in the school house sports for Batman house and is in the school swimming team. In the combined Technical Schools Sports he won the backstroke and freestyle for the school and gained second place in the breaststroke. Training with the school team, he swam forty-six lengths at Hawthorn baths and fifty-eight at Kew. Page also won five championships at the Olympic Swimming Club, of which he is a member, and was successful in the backstroke championship of Victoria.
He swam in the Inter-club Competitions, which his Club won. He wishes to express his appreciation of the help in training given him by Mr. Letcher.

Though Page may be a good swimmer, he is not so good in class, and is often told he should do some slimming off.

Another boy in our form is a keen soccer player and is in the second team. Preston, the scholar of our form, came third in the first year.

JOHN BALLAN, Form Captain.
G. PRESTON, Vice-captain.

"Noise upstairs? What's the din?"
"B12, Sir — 4B's in."
Whilst waiting we for Maths — our doom —
Guided missiles speed the room.
"Stop that row," Walter says.
"Mr. Tylee's just downstairs."
"Broken window, ha! What's up?"
"Whose fault, Chips? Fix it up."
Here we are, fairly good,
Guided by Sir Captain Wood.
And if ever noise should be,
It's not caused —
CAMERA CLUB

F. Lilley, J. McKenzie, J. Doidge, F. Martin, A. Basket, C. Free, Mr. Tylee, D. Lowe, R. Hamilton.

THE EIGHT members of the Junior Boys' Camera Club have this year been able to develop films and prepare prints and enlargements in the small dark room at one time used by the Plumbing Department for the preparation of slides. From photographs taken during club outings several entries were submitted for the Inter-School Photographic Competition, and although no prizes were won, four of the entries were exhibited in the Kodak Gallery.

OUR FATTY OF 2E

When I first went to Swinburne
I knew of every lurk —
I even learnt to dodge assemblies
From a boy named Fatty Bourke.
Now a cunning chap was fatty,
With a nature always bright;
He never did a job by halves,
Or ever did it right.
He'll try his hand at any work
And tell you he's a scamp;
He's had more jobs than any man
Except — maybe a tramp.

C. BOURKE.
Where can you obtain First-Class Engineering Experience?

If you have completed a course in civil or mechanical engineering or surveying and wish to gain experience in municipal work in planning and constructing road works, designing and constructing bridges or in maintenance and research on earth moving and road building plant, excellent opportunities exist with the COUNTRY ROADS BOARD, VICTORIA.

Deputy Chairman — F. M. CORRIGAN, A.M.I.E. (Aust.), C.E., J.P.
Member — R. F. JANSEN, M.S.M., F.C.I.S., J.P.

During last year the Board’s engineers controlled expenditure of £8,000,000 in connection with road and bridge works.

Further details are available from the Staff Officer.

COUNTRY ROADS BOARD
EXHIBITION BUILDING
RATHDOWN STREET
CARLTON, N.3.
Career Opportunities in the
Postmaster-General's Department

Boys of school-leaving age are reminded of the excellent employment opportunities obtaining in the POSTMASTER-GENERAL'S DEPARTMENT. Eligibility for permanent appointment is gained by passing one of the prescribed entrance examinations held from time to time.

Excellent employment conditions include the payment of good salaries, three weeks' annual leave, generous cumulative sick leave benefits, a liberal superannuation scheme and furlough (long-service leave) extending from 4½ months (after 15 years' service) to 12 months (after 40 years' service).

Boys between the ages of 14½ and 16 years are eligible to contest examinations for appointment as Junior Postal Officers, and those appointed who aspire to the higher offices in the Postmaster-General's Department or elsewhere in the Commonwealth Public Service may fit themselves for their chosen career by undertaking the requisite studies. The Postal Institute provides special educational classes for those who desire to seek advancement in the clerical and administrative spheres.

Those who wish to pursue a career on the postal side are provided with ample opportunities to gain admission to full-time training courses in manipulative and technical telegraphy and associated duties, and it is from the ranks of such trainees that future Postmasters will be recruited.

Technically inclined youths between the ages of 15 and 18 years are catered for by examinations held in September of each year for appointment as Technicians-in-Training or Apprentices. Appointees from these examinations are given five years' intensive training, including part-time instruction at a Technical College in departmental time. Upon the successful completion of the training course they are advanced as Technicians and Tradesmen with good opportunities for further advancement. The duties of Technicians are interesting and relate to the installation and maintenance of equipment associated with telecommunication services operated by the Postmaster-General's Department and include automatic telephony, machine telegraphy, radio and long-line transmission. The Apprentices receive training as Carpenters, Motor Mechanics, Technicians (Light and Power), Technicians (Machine Shop) and in other recognised trade courses.

Those who prefer outdoor work of a technical character might consider employment as Linemen. For this class of work examinations are held from time to time for Linemen-in-Training, the age limits usually being between 16½ and 19 years, and the subjects of the examination Spelling and Arithmetic. The training course is divided into sections comprising cable jointing, aerial-line and conduit construction.

There are many other excellent employment opportunities in the Postmaster-General's Department, including that of Cadets (Personnel), who are recruited from Clerks within the Service and others who have obtained their Leavers Certificate examination. Such Cadets are given four years' intensive training in all phases of the work of Personnel Administration and their studies embrace several University subjects undertaken in departmental time and without expense to themselves.

All lads who are interested in obtaining full details in respect of any of the matters mentioned are requested to call, write or telephone the Staff Employment Officer, Postmaster-General's Department, Third Floor, G.P.O. Building, Melbourne, C.1, Telephone MY 4491.
Have you thought of becoming a Technical School teacher?

This is how you could obtain help in qualifying for such a position which carries:—

- An attractive salary.
- Security.
- Good prospects of advancement.
- Superannuation benefits.
- Generous holidays.

If you are studying for the Intermediate Technical Certificate this year, you may seek selection for a bursary of £50 for the first year of your diploma course. A further similar bursary could help you during the second year of that course.

You could then apply for a Technical studentship. These studentships will be awarded to selected students who are qualified to enter upon the third (or later) year of diploma courses or who have completed diplomas. They will be tenable for up to five years, permitting completion of a diploma course and two years' industrial experience followed by one year of teacher-training.

In special cases students may undertake the third and fourth years of University courses in lieu of industrial experience.

Allowances while training are as follows:—

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>Living at home.</th>
<th>Boarding away from home.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>* 3rd year of diploma course</td>
<td>£316 p.a.</td>
<td>£342 p.a.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>* 4th year of diploma course</td>
<td>£316 p.a.</td>
<td>£342 p.a.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>* 5th year of diploma course</td>
<td>£355 p.a.</td>
<td>£381 p.a.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1st year of industrial experience</td>
<td>£50 p.a.</td>
<td>£50 p.a.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2nd year of industrial experience</td>
<td>£50 p.a.</td>
<td>£50 p.a.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>* 3rd year of university course</td>
<td>£355 p.a.</td>
<td>£381 p.a.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>* 4th year of university course</td>
<td>£368 p.a.</td>
<td>£394 p.a.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

* These allowances include a cost of living adjustment of £147 p.a. as at 3/8/1953.

The salaries during the final year of training are:—

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>Men.</th>
<th>Women.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>If the course included a 3-year diploma</td>
<td>£834 p.a.</td>
<td>£667 p.a.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>If the course included a 4-year diploma</td>
<td>£884 p.a.</td>
<td>£707 p.a.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>If the course was extended and included a university degree</td>
<td>£934 p.a.</td>
<td>£747 p.a.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Commencing salaries upon graduation from training are:—

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>Men.</th>
<th>Women.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>If the course included a 3-year diploma</td>
<td>£934 p.a.</td>
<td>£747 p.a.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>If the course included a 4-year or a 5-year diploma</td>
<td>£984 p.a.</td>
<td>£787 p.a.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>If the course was extended and included a university degree</td>
<td>£1059 p.a.</td>
<td>£847 p.a.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>


Forms of application for bursaries and technical studentships are expected to be available in technical schools during October. Applications should be lodged before 1st November next.