

"STRUAN"



Frankston
Teachers' College
1959

**FRANKSTON TEACHERS'
COLLEGE**

**ANNUAL MAGAZINE
1959**

FRANKSTON TEACHERS'

COLLEGE LIBRARY

Principal W. Eunson

Editor P. Hart



THE STATE SAVINGS BANK OF VICTORIA

FRANKSTON TEACHERS

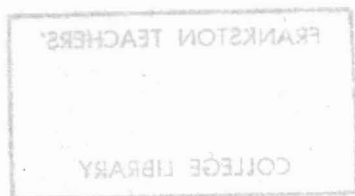
COLLEGE

ANNUAL MAGAZINE

1959

Reading is to the mind what exercise is to the body.—

Joseph Addison.





VICTORIANS

**THIS IS THE SIGN
OF YOUR BANK –
GUARANTEED BY
YOUR
GOVERNMENT**

- *Savings Accounts*
- *Cheque Accounts*
- *Home Loans*
- *Safe Deposit Facilities, etc.*

THE STATE SAVINGS BANK OF VICTORIA

**All your Reading and Writing
requirements are available at . . .**

Robertson & Mullens Ltd.

GROUND FLOOR . . .

Fiction and General Books — Paperbacks — Magazines
Stationery — Fancy Goods — Mullen's Library —
Readers' Union Book Club.

FIRST FLOOR . . .

Educational Books — Reference Books — Technical
Books — Children's Books.

CALL IN AT . . .

107-113 ELIZABETH STREET, MELBOURNE

Phone MY 1711 (8 lines)

STUDENTS!

Your Professional Organisation is the Victorian Teachers' Union.

Students-in-training are represented by Members
and Observers on the Council of the V.T.U.

The V.T.U. fights for the conditions and status
of students-in-training.

See December *Teachers' Journal* for details of the case presented by
the V.T.U. to the Teachers' Tribunal on behalf of students-in-training.

Join Your Professional Organisation

FROM THE PRINCIPAL



IT was once the fashion for every book, no matter what its subject, to have a forward. It was not only a way of adding something to the reader's understanding but also its presence, in a less hurried age, was a matter of good manners. Authors often used the forward as a means of personal introduction. College magazines retain this rather outmoded method of attracting the reader's attention often disguised under the term, Principal's Report. In a magazine directed to the student body and in a record of the year's events there is little place for a report and introductions are superfluous where each student is known individually. This then is a student publication, prepared, edited, and written by students for student entertainment.

When first asked to write a report, I gave the matter some thought and embarked on a rather long, imaginative flight, with a Mr. Dawson who did, in fact, open the first State School in Frankston in 1879. This discussion took place as we inspected the new Frankston Teachers' College. The Editorial Committee rejected this article, and, I think, quite rightly. In trying to avoid a report forward which I felt nobody would read, anyway, I overlooked in my enthusiasm, that this was a Student magazine.

If one in ten students has contributed to this magazine the Committee can be well satisfied. Teachers, whose trade is so much in words, are not less averse to the arduous task of putting their thoughts on paper than are other professions.

Fortunately, in our opening year we have had a small enthusiastic group who have produced a number of news sheets and who were courageous enough in the face of many difficulties to undertake a major production. Only the Magazine Committee know at this stage the quality and variety of the contributions, but, there is little doubt that the value of this first publication will appreciate as the years pass. There will come a day when existing copies will be highly prized.

EDITORIAL

Thoughts at this time of the year turn to holidays and we tend to forget the work over the past year. We all must realise that we are training for our future careers and no matter what the job may be we should work to our own satisfaction. Holidays should be a time to freshen the make-up. Remember that we are

on the threshold of becoming a power which can mould the lives of many children.

For many of us at the College this has been a pleasant, friendly and happy first year. At times we could have complained but, after thought, we realised that this is a time of experimentation. What is done now will benefit future students. Next year we will look forward to starting in our new College which has been gradually growing. The friendly atmosphere which existed this year will be less noticeable but let us not become isolates—let us remember the friends we have made.

We are grateful to all contributors and to everyone who helped towards the production of this, our first edition, and hope that you will contribute again next year in this hopeful and pleasing way.

—P. Hart.

STUDENT REPRESENTATIVE COUNCIL. PRESIDENT'S REPORT.

I am grateful for the opportunity to report upon the functions and operations of our first S.R.C.

The function was to arrange and administer the extra-curricular activities of students. I am pleased to be able to record that the elected members measured up admirably to their responsibilities and the first year was highlighted by a series of accomplishments which included the compiling of a constitution and various inter-college visits.

The majority of members in the council lacked experience and the remainder had only slight knowledge of administration at a level required of such an organization. In spite of this the tasks which befell the members were tackled in a way that did them credit.

To all members of the S.R.C. I wish to express my sincere gratitude. If the co-operation of the S.R.C. and Students of 1960 continues and increases I am confident in predicting an S.R.C. which will do their College credit and excel amongst the S.R.C.'s of the various Teachers' Colleges.

—Bill Martin.

S.R.C. ELECTIONS

On Tuesday, 1st December, Policy Speeches were the order of the day for the election of our second S.R.C. Is it possible that some of the speakers were trying for a part in next year's Drama Club?

The two Angels aroused much interest in Ro. Day when they quoted from Julius Caesar in their speeches. They carried their slogans proudly even though the wind tended to disagree with them.

Then there was the "Soap Box Speaker" who looked immaculate in his bowler hat and insisted in "Making a sausage out of Butcher". The hecklers had their day too. They were there with pistols, bugles and bells. In between them we were able to hear the many speakers expounding on the capabilities of the people nominated.



S.R.C., 1959.—Back row: P. Hart, F. Knight, G. Milne, K. Jolly, J. Drake, H. McLardy, R. Thomson. Front row: H. Bolt, T. Seedsman, G. Kentish (Staff representative), W. Martin (President), W. Eunson (Principal), R. Day (Vice-Pres.), A. Fry (Principal's Representative), J. Teschendorff, J. Richardson.

Eventually the Voting Slips were passed around, the pens appeared, and the assembly became quiet as people decided for whom they would vote. The papers were marked and passed back to the returning officers.

President:	ROSEMARY DAY.	Sports Secretary (Male):	JOHN GREGSON.
Vice-President:	PAUL STRECKFUSS.	Sports Secretary (Female):	HELEN McCLARDY.
Secretary:	TERRY SEEDSMAN.	Social Secretary:	SANDRA CLARKE.
Treasurer:	JOHN TESCHENDORFF.	Publications Secretary:	KEITH WILLIAMS.

The retiring members wish the winning candidates every success in 1960.

POEM IN GIRLS' COMMON ROOM

Here I sit

Near girls with curls and movie magazines,
Near female looks and female cooks
And silly female dreams.

I long for places bright and gay
Full of men and far-a-way.
Warm and rough exciting places
Where talk and laughter interlaces,
Where music's loud and off the key,
And men go drunken on the spree.
Where bright lips smile and bare legs gleam.
Where skirts fly wide

But it's a dream!
Here I sit by girls surrounded
Frustrated with my dreams unfounded.

—A Group C Student.

ENGAGEMENTS

Waldeck—Ladd.—The engagement is announced of Diana Christine, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Waldeck, Brisbane, and Peter, son of Mr. and Mrs. P. Ladd, Albert Park.

Seefeld—Forsey.—The engagement is announced of Marion Suzanne, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. I. P. Seefeld, East Bentleigh, and Keith Ronald, son of Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Forsey, Seaholme.

And here is our latest engagement.—Congratulations are due to Joyce Warne on her recent engagement.

BIRTHS

Born September 18th at Mercy Hospital, Patrick Anthony, 8lb. 8oz., to Mr. and Mrs. B. Gleeson.

COLLEGE DIARY — 1959

TERM I.

- February 5th. Furniture began to arrive.
10th. Students arrived. First assembly.
13th. First meeting with H.T.'s of training schools.
- March 4th. Director of Education visited College.
11th. Policy speeches and election of first S.R.C.
- 18th. Visit of Mr. Schubert—V.T.U. Secretary.
April 1st. Combined Swimming Carnival.
10th. First College Dance—Campus Crawl.
29th. Visit to Toorak Teachers' College.
- May 6th. Visit from Melbourne Teachers' College.
15th. Dance—End of term.

TERM II.

- June 3rd. Dr. McCloskey visits College.
10th. Mr. Wells speaks at Assembly.
Meeting of training teachers.
18th. Visit from Ballarat.
Mr. Henthorn, National Fitness, speaks at assembly.
24th. Dr. Galbraith, Orthopaedic Hospital, visits College.
26th. College Dance.
- July 11th. Staff visits Bendigo College.
14th. College Ball.
15th. Frankston visits Melbourne Teachers' College.
22nd. Myra Roper speaks at assembly.
Visit from Toorak T.C.
29th. Mr. Menner speaks at assembly.
August 5th. Coburg visit.
Mr. Phillips, Chief Inspector of Primary Schools visits us.
12th. Policewoman Carr speaks at assembly.
19th. Education Week Assembly—Mr. Crosthwaite, D.I., guest speaker.
22nd. Open Day. Students' parents visit College.
28th. College Dance—Charleston Chase.
- September 1st. Group leaves for Alice Springs.
13th. Groups leave for Tidal River and Wandiligong camps.

TERM III.

- September 14th. Trip to Eildon Weir.
15th. Trip to Heinz, Dandenong.
17th. Trip to Geelong.
23rd. At Home for Citizens.

- October 7th. College Music Festival—Wilson Hall.
14th. Mr. Garlick, Chairman of Tribunal, visits us.
21st. Official College photographs taken.
Visit to Burwood T.C.
28th. Luton Girls' Choir—Melbourne Town Hall.
30th. College Dance—Mayfair Meander.
- November 11th. Mr. Hosking, Secretary Veteran Cars Association, visits College.
18th. Athletics Carnival—Olympic Park.
26th. College visits Ballarat Teachers' College.
27th. Meeting with H.T.'s of new training schools.
30th. Dr. McKenna.
- December 1st. Policy speeches given for S.R.C. Elections.
2nd. Elections for second year S.R.C.
Visit from Geelong Teachers' College.
4th. College Picnic—Somers.
9th. Annual Teachers' College Church Service.
Final College Dance — "Freshers' Finale."
11th. College goes down.

STAFF NEWS

Congratulations to Miss Kentish and Mr. Fry who completed their B.Ed. last year.

STAFF NOTES

Our small family of lecturers is gradually increasing and to the twelve new members who will be with us in our second year we would like to extend a hearty welcome.

The following are the new members of staff:

Education.—K. H. Mutimer, B.A., B.Ed., A.B.P.S., T.P.T.C., Melbourne T.C.

L. McMahan, B.A., T.P.T.C., Numeralla State School.

English.—M. Brown, B.A., B.Ed. (Qual.), T.P.T.C., Burwood T.C.

G. A. Wilson, Toorak T.C.

(Mrs.) M. Brown, T.P.T.C., Uni.Subs., Speech & Theatre (U.S.A.), Burwood T.C.

Art.—D. H. Allen, 1st Hons., T.P.T.C., A.T.C., Melbourne T.C.

R. J. Giles, Dip.Art, D.T.S.C., T.P.T.C., Coburg High.

Music.—B. M. Carrigg, Mus.Bac., T.P.T.C., Music Staff.

Social Studies.—P. B. Bokman, Blom, Dip.Ed., T.P.T.C., Toorak T.C.

Science & Maths.—R. F. Colbourne, B.Sc., T.P.T.C., Ballarat.

Library & Aids.—A. R. Haynes, 2nd Hons., T.P.T.C., T.T.L.C., Red Hill Consolidated.

Infant School Method.—(Mrs.) E. M. Kennedy, T.I.T.C., Toorak T.C.



**Publications
Committee. —**
Standing: G.
 Beavan, J.
 Smit. **Sitting:**
 F. Knight, Mr.
 Sherwill, P.
 Hart, H. Shep-
 herd.

Staff, 1959.—
Back row:
 Messrs. J.
 Sherwill, B.
 Gleeson, Miss-
 es J. McFad-
 gen, M. Mc-
 Mahon, Messrs
 T. Wells, P.
 Ladd. **Front**
row: Mr. T.
 Dignam, Miss
 G. Kentish,
 Messrs W.
 Eunson, A.
 Fry, D. Boyd.



FROM THE GROUPS

GROUP A

With Mr. Fry in charge of A1 and Mr. Wells of A2, group A completed a very happy year. Although we had only three social functions through the year, each was extremely successful.

The first of A2's nights was held at "The Playhouse" at the back of the College. This took the form of a barbecue and T.V. night. Also, those who were energetic enough, danced to records in the lounge. Mr. Ladd called in to see us, but only long enough to have something to eat.

During the second term A1 combined with A2 to hold a group night in the College. Although the weather was not the brightest, everyone enjoyed the dancing and games arranged by Mr. Fry and Mr. Wells.

Our final group social function was held at Mr. Wells' place, Baxter. While the fire was being lit, A2 challenged A1 to sets of batinton. ((I never did find out who won).

Ice-cream and jelly was on the menu, after a main course of barbecued steak, chops and sausages. After tea we once again divided into tutor groups to participate in many games (now just who was that small girl Mr. Wells was chasing around the garden?).

Everyone agreed this was one of the best break-up gatherings we could have had and our thanks go to Mr. and Mrs. Walter for making their home available to us.

—N. Francis.

GROUP B

What a year! What a group! Success, fun and friendship were enjoyed by the whole of the group during this, the first year of College life. What with three very enjoyable functions at the homes of Bill Martin, Faye Knight and at the College our group has shown its capabilities in social as well as academic life.

Among the many accomplishments attained by our versatile members, the privilege of being named "Miss Frankston Teachers' College" was heaped upon Laurie Kent. Group B's participation in the debate of the year was yet another indication of brilliant performances to make our presence felt among our fellow students.

The group was well represented in the S.R.C., Bill Martin being President, Faye Knight, minutes secretary, and Sue Hunter Social representative. The group wish to convey to Geoff Milne, Ann Loutit and Laurie Kent, their sincere thanks and appreciation for jobs well done in their positions of group representatives and group leaders.

Special thanks to our tutor group leaders, Mrs. McMahon and Mr. Sherwill. We enjoyed their friendly companionship at socials and appreciate and thank them for the advice they have given us throughout the year.

Thanks to Mr. Eunson and all lecturers for their help and encouragement. May 1960 triple the benefits we have already obtained from College.

GROUP D

Throughout the year Group D held four social evenings, all of which were in the form of a barbecue. The first of these was held at the home of Mr. Boyd and consisted of a barbecued meal followed by dancing and record playing on the lawn. The next social evening, in which the whole Group took part, was held at Coral Wheeler's home. On Guy Fawkes' another gathering was organised at Mr. Boyd's home, and Mr. Boyd's sons prepared a bonfire for the event. Most people had fireworks, sparklers being the favourites among the girls. Although some people objected rather violently when crackers erupted at their feet and a certain person experienced an unexpected cold shower, a very enjoyable evening was spent.

The last of this year's functions was held at Mr. Gleeson's home and again the whole Group was present. During the barbecued meal the attention of most people was centred on the fish pond where two very talented entertainers were performing, one impersonating a human fountain and the other a ballet dancer — with varying degrees of success. Later in the evening a concert was held indoors and further undiscovered talent was revealed.

All of Group D's social evenings this year have been extremely successful and thanks must go to both Mr. Boyd and Mr. Gleeson for their interest and support.

FIRST DAY IMPRESSIONS

The comments which were made on the first day as the students arrived at the new College were many, so we have taken a few of these and decided to print them. We think that these comments give us a good impression of what nearly everyone thought as they arrived:

At the gate: "Well, these are very nice offices and common rooms, but where is the College?"

In the locker room: "I always wondered what sardines felt like — now I know!"

At assembly: Sitting in front of us was authority dressed in dead black robes with the new students wondering where the broomsticks were kept.

All was quiet, when suddenly there was a toot on a weird piece of wood (now known as a recorder) so that we could start singing the National Anthem.

There was a great sigh as the Physical Education Tutor uncoiled from the chair.

It was also heard that it was alright to sit on the lawn so long as skirts hung prettily over the knees.

From contemplation one may become wise, but knowledge comes only from study.—Arthur Machen.

AROUND THE CAMPUS



MUSIC CLUB — 1959

A visitor to the College on Friday afternoons would be confronted with a mixture of weird and wonderful sounds wafting from the Cottage. Yes, the club would be in progress and making no secret of the fact.

We started the year with sixteen members, exploiting that somewhat primitive wood wind instrument, the recorder. However, we broke up according to individual tastes, into a Jazz group, a Recorder group and a handful who painfully tried their hand at the violin under the patient guidance of Ann Loutit.

These various groups practised in different rooms of the Cottage whilst a harassed Mr. Gleeson divided his time between them.

The jazz group made the first move and performed at assembly, much to the delight of both students and staff. Another assembly was honoured by a bracket of numbers from the recorder group. A combined effort from all groups, namely the Orchestra, made a grand climax to the works of the music club.

—M. Johnston.

LOYOLA GROUP

A Loyola Group was formed at the beginning of the year and at the first meeting elections for the office-bearers were held under the direction of our Chaplain, Father Sheehy. The results were as follows: President, L. Kent; Vice-President, H. Shepherd; Secretary, L. Young; Treasurer, C. Clarke.

Meetings were held fortnightly and consisted of an opening prayer, a Gospel discussion and a talk by the Chaplain.

Towards the end of the year Father Sheehy was transferred to Darwin and we are still awaiting the appointment of a new spiritual director. Attendance at the meetings during the year was quite good but we hope for a much larger group in 1960.

The Loyola Group would like to take this opportunity to thank the Principal and staff for the use of Room 2 during the year for their meetings.

We extend to everyone a cordial invitation to attend the meetings of the Group in 1960.

—H. Shepherd.

SOCIAL SERVICE CLUB

At the commencement of the year eleven girls volunteered to join the Social Service Club, with the aim of participating actively in some form of Social Service work. This work was carried out with the invaluable assistance and direction of Mr. Boyd.

As quite an amount of organization and administration was involved in the running of the club, elections were held, the results of which were as follows: President, Pam Morcom; Secretary, Sandra Clark; Treasurer, Helen Shepherd.

The club was divided into two groups for the year. One group visited the Frankston Orthopaedic Hospital every Friday afternoon and helped in the teaching of the children. The other

group went to the Mentally Retarded Centre in Frankston where they entertained the children with stories, songs and puppet shows.

During the year quite an amount of money was raised from the sale of biscuits and soft drinks.

Several girls expended much time and effort in the making of soft toys.

As a conclusion to the year the Social Service Club gave a party for the children at the Mentally Retarded Centre on Wednesday, 9th December.

FOSSICKERS CLUB

As you of the Student Body well know a "Fossickers Club" functioned within the College. Each Friday, under the eagle eye of our patron, Mr. Dignam, we delved into the dim and distant past of the Frankston area. After six months of industrious toil, we compiled, for your benefit, some interesting facts about the area.

For example, did you know where this fair town obtained its name? It was appropriately named after a pub — Frank Stone's Pub, which once graced the banks of the Kananook. Oliver's Hill took its name from an old salt who used to spot shoals of fish from its great height.

To become really ancient, we find that Mathew Flinders sailed up the Kananook in the "Cumberland" in 1802. Seventy years later the first train puffed its way to the scene of his discovery from Melbourne.

Many other events of interest and historical importance dot the years — these are too numerous to mention. However, one point that warrants inclusion, is the fact that in 1889, the depth of water at the "land" end of the pier was ten feet! Now a ten-inch depth exists. Who said Frankston isn't growing?

—J.T. & C.S.

LIBRARY CLUB

Thanks are due to Mr. Sherwill for the inspiring leadership with which he has guided nine raw potential librarians through their first year's struggle.

Every Friday from three till four the girls have worked industriously to help Mr. Sherwill establish a library in our College. Two members, although inconspicuous in the field of work, supplied the Group with moments of relaxation and freedom from Mr. Sherwill's sharp eye and whip.

During the year Mr. Sherwill and the members of the club made a trip to the Bailleau Library where they all trooped up the large, spiral staircase to be confronted by books, books and more books and many Beatnik-type students chewing on the knowledge which many of these books supplied. In these inspiring surroundings Mr. Sherwill announced his intention of having such a library in our College.

The members of this club would like to extend their sincere thanks to Mr. Sherwill for his help and assistance during the year.

DIRECT FROM THE CENTRE

We said goodbye to everyone on the station at least twice and then had time to do it again. We stood in the train dumbly waiting for it to go, and thought, "I wish it would go", "Come on", "Hurry up". Relatives and friends fought with growing impatience and boredom and tried to look that special look reserved for departures when stealthily, they and the platform slid backward. "We're off!" "We're moving!". Wave furiously at the people running along the platform — throw kisses. "Goodbye! Goodbye!". They're gone and we're on our way. Holidays, Central Australia, fun — "Oh you beaut!" and so we left Spencer Street for Central Australia.

The hilarity went on through the night; the lie-back seats and discovering how they worked; the frantic rush for food at Ballarat and Murray Bridge and the excitement keeping everyone awake until we reached Adelaide. Hungry and tired, sweaty and dirty, and with that dark brown taste in our mouths, we left our luggage in the high ceilinged rooms of the Grosvenor Hotel, showered and had a brief look at Adelaide. During our stopover we visited the zoo, wandered along the banks of the Torrens, and with the wind knifing in from the gulf stood in the dark on Windy Point, admiring Adelaide's lights spread out below us.

By eight next morning we were bound for Port Pirie where we changed trains and continued on to Maree. At 12.30 a.m. at Maree we hauled our luggage onto a Commonwealth Train and into sleepers. Too excited to sleep we continued laughing and chatting till 3 a.m. and then tried to make an impression on the horse-hair mattresses of the swaying, lurching, jolting, scraping, rattling train.

Morning! "What's the time?", I cocked a bleary sleepmisted eye at my watch and listened to the clink of cups outside in the corridor. "A cuppa!" The others awoke. I threw up the shutter and we all groaned and fell back on our beds — blinded by the glare which hit us with an almost physical force. The air was hot and gritty with fine red sand. On both sides of the train spread rolling hills of red sand, saltbush, an occasional tree and now and then a gibber plain, black, stoney and glittering in the bright sunlight.

Two meals later Oodnadatta arrived — we measured time in meals. A pub, a school and a cluster of tin-roofed buildings, a train line and the flat red barrenness on all sides — that was Oodnadatta. At night, 175 miles later, we reached Finke and passed on to Alice.

After the desert, the bleached skulls near the line, the isolated gangers' houses, which were the last things we had seen that night, Alice in the early morning was a startling contrast. The train had stopped and we woke to the sound of truck engines revving and people shouting in the fresh wet air.

Green trees, wide streets and the mauve red hills rising up around Alice were the first things we saw. Of Alice there is a host of memories; the warm nights scented with orange blossom; 10

o'clock closing; the aboriginal stockmen in army greatcoats and boots and us in shorts, shirts and thongs; the long lemon drinks with the ice clinking in the glass; the clear warm dry days; the view from Anzac Hill of the country rolling away between the McDonnell Ranges; the Flying Doctor base; the Old Timers' Settlement; the trucks with five semitrailers; the open-air theatre with its deck-chairs and pushing a broken down Pioneer Clipper in the dust outside Alice.

From Alice we set out for Palm Valley, and after changing buses we reached the dry Finke River where we had to wait for a bus to pick us up. The others left and we were alone. A wild elation surged through us. We were alone on the bank of the sandy-white Finke river and night was coming on. Down the bank we rushed, rolling, laughing and stumbling across the sand like children on Christmas morning. We built sand castles and had a barn dance — just for the heck of it — and then night came. Some of us climbed a hill to watch the sunset and to watch the natives from Hermannsburg mission, mounted on camels, pass by, silhouetted against the purple sky. Others lit a fire and soon we were all sprawling on the sand, singing and looking up into the dark starry sky or at the ring of gold faces and bright eyes around the fire.

Hours later we heard an engine whining in the distance and saw headlights wildly probing the darkness. The Jap — so called because of a rising sun emblem on its radiator — had arrived. The fire out, luggage and stores loaded, we set off up the bed of the Finke, lurching, bumping and jolting over sand and rocks. Then a shudder and stop — bogged — all out and push! And we got out and pushed while the engine screamed and the wheels churned dust all around us. Then into the bus again and off, until after we had crossed the Finke five times and had been bogged, in at least a dozen places, we arrived at Palm Valley Camp — cramped, gritty and hungry.

By 11.30 we had been fed, had wallowed in the hot showers with the moths and were curled up in our tents, snoring luxuriously.

At Palm Valley we did the things that all tourists do. We saw the Rock Amphitheatre, climber Initiation Rock, Cathedral Rock and Battleship Rock, saw Palm Oasis and Palm Valley and had barbecues and singsongs at night around fires.

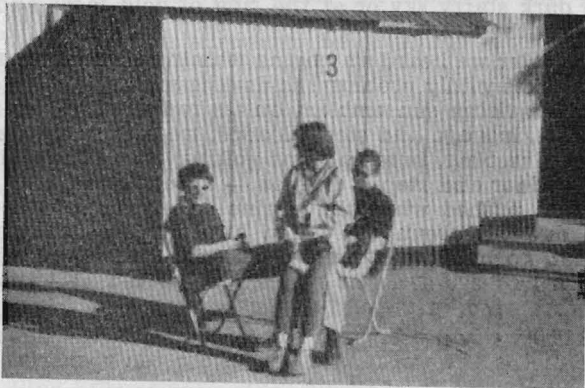
But we also have our own special memories.

One night a few of us climbed a hill above the camp to watch the sunset. Already shadows were creeping into the valley below us and the sky was reddening. Round, small pink cloud puffs formed on the horizon and slowly the sky changed to deep red, then mauve. The valley below us was dark except for one gold lit cliff face and the camp lights. And then the sun had set leaving a purple sky streaked with red, yellow and orange. We went silently down the hill to the camp.

And there was the pig, one of the two kept at the camp. We heard a shot, heard squealing and saw the pig threshing on its side in the dust. Then there was silence. We gathered around and

o'clock closing, the abolitionist workmen in army greatcoats and
boots and us in shorts and shirts and trousers, the long lampn-drinks
with the ice cream, the warm day, the
view from Arden Hill, the country
timers.

FROM THE HEART



watched the pig as it was dumped into hot water. Blood oozed from its slit neck. That and the sight of its bristles floating in hot bloody water made us all the more determined to watch the whole operation. It was hoisted up by the hind legs and slit down the middle, a wheelbarrow was pushed under the pig, the butcher put his hand inside the body and . . . Plop! . . . out fell intestines . . . pink, red, blue and white and writhing. We either gasped, held our breaths or stiffened and then the initial shock over we lost interest. Later, after eating bacon for breakfast, we learned that the wrong pig had been slaughtered.

On the return journey we stopped at the Hermannsburg Mission — we were not allowed to leave the bus so our impressions are only superficial. We first saw Hermannsburg as a clump of trees and buildings on the red, dry, dusty flatness ahead of us. On the outskirts of the settlement were the humpies — flattened kero tins, rusty, corrugated iron, canvas, box wood — anything to make a shelter, haphazardly scattered amongst the scraggy trees. In the Mission itself were various buildings — a beehive-shaped water storage with a plaque on it remembering "Ivy and Una Teague, of Frankston, Victoria" whose donation enabled the storage to be built; the missionaries' house with its green fenced garden and the forlorn cemetery surrounded by a cement wall. We stayed about ten minutes and then went on to Standley Chasm and then to Alice. After a hilarious day and two nights in Alice we left for Adelaide.

All day on the train we planned for the surprise party. The excitement simmered amongst all but two of us — the two to be surprised — as we thought up games, wrapped parcels and made out invitations on Kleenex tissues. At Finke one of the girls walked into a local pub and asked for icing sugar, much to the merriment of the drinkers. The cake was donated and iced — a vivid pink — by the dining-car cooks. Finally after dinner we crammed twenty of us into a four-berth cabin and yelled "Surprise!" as the blindfolded two were led into the cabin. We sang and got hot, laughed and perspired, passed around the parcel and sweated and finally, thoroughly exhausted, we staggered into our cabins and into bed.

Then soon we were at Maree, rushing, laden with luggage to find a seat as we changed trains and then plugging an electric razor into a stanchion on the station and shaving in public.

Even sooner we were in Solomontown, killing one and a half hours in that dreary, dirty place and too soon we were in Adelaide. We dragged ourselves and luggage to the "Plaza" where we soaked in gorgeous hot showers and slithered between cool, white sheets, into Dunlopillo beds in modern, pastel coloured, carpeted rooms — sheer luxury.

And the holiday was ending. We were going home in a dirty uncomfortable S.A. train to a Victoria that was green and unfamiliar.

Example is the school of mankind, and they will learn at no other.—E. Burke.

TIDAL RIVER

A very interesting time was had by all those who visited Tidal River for the week's camp.

With plenty of free time it was possible for everyone to enjoy their own personal interests. There was swimming and fishing for the hardy, and for others hiking, table tennis or just plain lazing around.

Individual cooking in the cabins was relieved by various "invites out". These were greatly appreciated. Thanks to all who made them possible.

We all appreciated the understanding way Mr. Ladd and Miss Kentish "chaperoned" us during the week.

Some of the many highlights of the week included midnight discussions over coffee, a 28-mile (?) hike to the lighthouse, and attempts to launch a boat in rough surf, and "spotlighting" in Angus McLadd's car and trailer.

Thanks to everyone who made such a wonderful holiday possible.

—G. Beavan.

ODE TO COLLEGE BOYS

It's strange you know
How boys can grow
And how their heads are swelling.
In the early year
They were quite clear
The change requires some telling.

In grey school suits
And awkward boots
Their faces bright and gleaming.
Their heads held high
They looked quite shy.
But set no girls a-dreaming.

But now I swear
I stand and stare,
These guys are real gone cats!
Their hair is neat
So are their feet
They're loved by college bats.

About them dad
The gals are mad
For them their hearts are beating
And every boy
Each mother's joy
Is plagued by female bleating.

—A Group C Student.

WATER KELPIES

It was a windy day, fluffy white clouds scudding across the sky, sometimes hiding the sun and then brilliantly reflecting the sun's light. The earth echoed the sky's pattern, dark shadows of

the big clouds flitted noiselessly over hill and glen, over mountains and burns. On a day like this, one could fully believe in the water kelpies and other spirits which Scots people believe in. Alastair anyway, could really say that he wouldn't be surprised if he had to come across one of the little fairy-folk.

As he stood there, on top of a little green knoll, watching the sheep, he merged with the landscape. It was spring-time, the heather had been burned back and the shoots of the young tender grass were beginning to appear. The sheep were feeding contentedly on the banks of the burn which trickled by. The water was a clear amber shade, tinted by the peat.

Alastair looked on with a quiet leisurely air, which is common in these districts, when the people are untainted with the hustle and whirl of this modern world. His thick homespun tweeds had a well-worn look and his round, homely face was weatherbeaten to match his clothes. He glanced round about him, at the hills rising steeply on either side. He knew and loved the scarred faces of those hills, for he had lived there all his life.

He watched a shadow racing down the mountainside towards him. As it came near, the waters of the burn grew dark and little wavelets ruffled the surface of the water. He shivered involuntarily and gave a quick glance round him. Water-kelpies are not evil spirits, but no highlander likes the thought of meeting one. His mind went back over the tales he had heard the older folk tell; of how, just on such a day as this one, an old farmer had seen one of these little people.

As the story goes the little kelpie was about twelve inches high. He had appeared suddenly on the edge of the burn, whistling a sweet air on his pipe. When the farmer tried to approach him he leapt nimbly from the burn and hopped onto the back of one of the sheep standing near the burn. The sheep started and ran for its life, but before it had gone more than a few yards both sheep and rider vanished, and the sheep was never seen again.

Alastair stopped his day-dreaming with a jerk and shook himself angrily; such things were only a product of the imagination. But, as if to reassure himself, he counted his flock carefully and gave an inaudible sigh of relief when the count came to the correct total. Such things belonged to the past centuries; such things didn't happen nowadays — or did they?

—E. Macgillivray, Group B.

TEACHERS' COLLEGE CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

The Teachers' College Christian Fellowship has had many very successful meetings this year. Early in the year weekly meetings were held on Wednesday, but, because of difficulties which arose, the meetings were changed to Fridays. Despite the fact that one group has been out at schools each week we have been wonderfully blessed during our meetings. We have had



STUDENTS AND STAFF, 1959

- Front row:** M. Gardiner, J. Bell, S. Clark, J. Paganoni, E. Gay, E. Olver, P. Morcom, R. Charlton, J. Midgley, J. Milner, V. Lowe, S. Hunter.
- Second row:** A. Loutit, V. Lewis, A. McKay, B. Vale, J. Richardson, R. Sterling, C. Wheeler, R. Day, B. Tozer, H. Lord, L. Oppy, A. Jansen, P. Seemer, V. Noonan, H. Shepherd, A. Murphy, H. Bolt.
- Third row:** Staff: Messrs T. Wells, B. Gleeson, J. Sherwill, T. Dignam, A. Fry, W. Eunson, Miss G. Kentish, Mr. D. Boyd, Mrs. M. McMahon, Mr. P. Ladd, Mrs. J. McFadgen.
- Fourth row:** H. McLardy, A. Travers, M. Tynan, M. Farrell, B. Parratt, B. Malins, N. Sutton, E. Thorson, R. Saunders, D. Ward, M. Phillips, D. Roberts, S. Shone, M. Johnston, L. Young, J. Ball, M. Mollison, A. McRae, M. Seefeld, J. Hill, M. Mithen, R. Bamford, M. Iggulden, W. Reddie, E. MacGillivray, J. Gray.
- Fifth row:** T. Seedsman, G. Hurle, C. Schwager, J. McKay, W. Gibbons, M. Hines, M. Cavey, R. Lees, J. Warne, L. O'Brien, V. Blair, K. Butcher, Y. Francis, N. Francis, M. Begg, C. Clarke, G. Rebbechi, S. Melhuish.
- Sixth row:** F. Knight, E. Day, J. Smit, T. Villiers, K. Williams, B. Thornton, J. Teschendorff, G. Shaw, B. Barclay, B. Hatch, G. Simpson, S. Goard.
- Seventh row:** G. Milne, K. Jolly, B. Callaway, G. Graham, B. Martin, P. Streckfuss, T. Renfree, V. Nidenko, L. Kent, G. Holland, C. Stevens, J. Drake, R. Thomson, G. Beavan, J. Gregson, N. Pocknell, A. Cox, D. Robinson, I. Page, P. Hart.

many helpful and inspiring speakers including Mr. Edgar from the Mission to the Lepers, Mr. L. Bartlett, Ian Bernard and Don Ehad.

We would like to thank the staff for their co-operation with us in all our meetings and to let them know that we really appreciated all their assistance.

DON'T JUDGE A BOOK BY ITS COVER

The Publications Committee started this year with a number of ambitions. One of these was the establishing of a College newspaper. After a few delays the first "Seahorse" was printed. This was followed each month by further issues. All together nine issues were printed over the year.

The Committee also printed a number of programmes for the various Colleges which have visited us.

Our other ambition was the "Annual Production". Work on this was left till late in the year and there were a number of delays in articles and reports being produced, but it has eventually arrived, a little late but still our first issue.

The Publications Committee for 1959 consisted of Misses Faye Knight and Helen Shepherd, Messrs George Beavan and John Smit, with assistance given by Mr. Sherwill. All members of the Committee gave a large amount of their time to make sure that the publications were produced on schedule and were a success.

—P. Hart, Publications Secretary 1959.

FRANKSTON CAPERS

Every good Teachers' College student knows that a baby crawls before he can walk, and that's exactly how the Social Committee struggled to its feet. They started off the year in a big way and some still say that the "Campus Crawl" was the best of them all.

Cheered on by their first big success the Committee buried their noses deep into preparations for the next dance — and "Beatnik" more than justified their efforts. After fighting your way through cotton reels you found yourself in a dimly lit, smoke-filled room, face to face with the craziest beats that you could ever dig.

Then came the major event of the year — The Inaugural Ball. Everyone who was there, I'm sure, will endorse my comments when I say that the success of the evening was beyond all expectation, due mainly to the efforts of Jim Drake. The presence of a celebrated T.V. star, Don Bennetts was perhaps the highlight of the evening.

The "Charleston Chase" was next on the programme. This night was one of the most uproarious that we've had — as can be seen by the number of photos that have been drifting around

College. Early in the third term, the Committee gave us "Mayfair Meander". Although they worked just as hard for this dance it was not the success that they hoped, due mainly to the fact that there was a small number present.

The retiring Committee would like to thank Jim Drake who, as Social Secretary, did most of the hard work and Mrs. McMahon who also helped us tremendously as Staff advisor. And lastly Ro. Day, without whose help as acting Social Secretary we could never have made such a successful end to this, our first year at Frankston.

—S. Clark, Minute Secretary.

THE POTTER

I took a piece of plastic clay
And idly fashioned it one day
And as my fingers pressed it, still
It moved and yielded to my will.
I came again when days were past
The bit of clay was hard at last
The form I gave it, still it bore
But I could change the form no more.

I took a piece of living clay
And gently formed it day by day
And moulded it with my power and art
A child's young soft and yielding heart.
I came again, when years were gone
It was a man I looked upon
He still that early impress bore
And I could change it never more.

LET'S LOOK AT SPORT

Sporting activities have been firmly established at the College even though, in our first year, we had to labour under many disadvantages, some which were associated with the difficulties inherent in the foundation of a new College. Thanks should go to the Phys. Ed. staff and the Sports Committee for making sure that there would be no shortage of equipment, even if they did have to go and search the undergrowth for it.

The main difficulty was the lack of sporting areas available. But once again we can thank the Committee for looking into the matter and obtaining for us some temporary fields.

With such small numbers of students available it meant that every one had to co-operate and participate in most of the sports. Most of the teams took part in the inter-College trips and High School matches, with varied results.

Taken all over, the year's sporting activities have been enjoyable as well as instructive. We will always remember the difficulties that had to be overcome, but we can be sure that by our experiences and efforts we have made it easier and far more pleasant for future students.



SPORTS COMMITTEE.—Back row: S. Hunter, L. Kent, C. Clarke, Mr. Ladd, V. Nidenko, R. Charlton, B. Thornton. Front row: J. McKay, M. Gardener, H. McLardy, K. Jolly, K. Butcher, P. Morcom.



SOCIAL COMMITTEE.—Back row: E. Gay, S. Hunter, J. Midgley, R. Sterling. Sitting: V. Lewis, S. Clarke, Mrs. McMahon, J. Drake, B. Vale, L. O'Brien.

FOOTBALL

The College XVIII under the leadership of Terry Seedsman and vice-captain, Ken Jolly, played matches against Melbourne, Ballarat, Coburg and Toorak Teachers' Colleges, and also against Frankston, Springvale and Dandenong High Schools.

Although only victorious on three occasions all members of the team strove hard each match.

We had some players with noticeable characteristics such as:—

- Running round in circles.
- Picking fights.
- Having a liking for umpires.
- Wearing soccer shorts onto the field.
- Being "all strapped up."
- Determined clearing dashes.
- And lastly the player who was "Always trying his hardest."

Altogether we had a very enjoyable and educational season.

—J.G.

SQUASH

We began the year very actively under the guidance of Mr. Wells. A ladder was drawn up and a competition arranged. This was very successfully run. Teams consisting of four women and four men played against all visiting Colleges and on a number of occasions this College was successful.

We have been fortunate in having the use of both the Frankston Courts and the Moorabbin Courts. Thanks should be given to the proprietors of both for the assistance and co-operation which they gave us.

TENNIS

There has been a large amount of interest taken in Tennis activities this year. The students participating were graded at the beginning of the season so that the three courts available could be used effectively. A number of the players have shown marked improvement.

GOLF

At the start of the year the golf team consisted of both male and female members, but as the year progressed the men found that they had obligations towards other College sports.

The team was represented in most of the inter-college visits with varied results.

REFLECTIONS AFTER A TEACHING ROUND

Every studiot (somewhere between a student and an idiot) must partake of the pleasures of teaching rounds at some time during his awkward existence.

My psychiatrist has outlined below a number of occurrences requiring the sudden and undignified use of the psycho books across the seat of one's opponent's pants. We want you to choose the answer you feel would bring the best results, considering the circumstances.

IF, after you had patiently repeated your instruction to the class at least six times, a child came to you and asked what had to be done, would you:—

1. Send for Perry Mason and obey your natural instincts?
2. Break down and scream on an hysterical note?
3. Wash windows in exasperation?
4. Grin insanely at the child?
5. Thrash the monster to within an inch of his puny life?

IF a child pulled a detailed face at you would you:—

1. Die of laughter?
2. Pin him by the ears to the display board?
3. Pull a face right back at him?
4. Bend the chalkboard ruler over his head?
5. Ignore him for the present and jump him on the way home?
6. Congratulate the child on his clean-cut features?

IF a child swore at you, would you:—

1. Swear back at him in Chinese?
2. Swing from the light fittings?
3. Take off your shoe and beat him to death?
4. Wrap his mouth around a cake of soap?
5. Keep him in after school for a brush up on your own vocabulary?

IF a child refused point blank to do his work, would you:—

1. Twist his arm?
2. Shrink his head and hang it from your belt?
3. Hand in your resignation written in blood (his)?
4. Sing "I'm walking backwards for Christmas" while standing on your head in the corner?
5. Call for your mother-in-law?

IF a child pointed at you and burst out laughing, would you:—

1. Choke on your metabolism?
2. Run for your life?
3. Send your head in for a check up?
4. Break his fingers one by one, joint by joint?
5. Get a job preaching the evils of idiocracy?
6. Wash your gumboots? (A wise procedure in country schools).

—K.W.

FRESHERS' TUNE

(To tune of "John Brown's Body")

Verse 1.

A song we're going to sing because we must commemorate,
The first year of the College and the glorious hundred and eight,
Through hardships and hilarity we've battled through the year,
Enjoying every moment of companionship and cheer.

Chorus.

Glory, glory, what a jolly good year we've had,
Glory, glory, what a jolly good year we've had,
Glory, glory, what a jolly good year we've had,
And we'll all go down in history.

Verse 2.

The lecturers we reckon are a jolly decent lot,
Although we sometimes reckon that they teach a lot of rot.
If Tommy Wells and Laddy fail to give the girls a thrill,
Then you may be sure that Sam Fry will.

Chorus.

Verse 3.

We've had lectures in the dining room and in the old garage,
We've climbed the stairs to heaven where old Basil is in charge,
Our common room's a laundry and our locker room's a barn,
The roof leaks when it's raining but we couldn't care a darn.

Chorus.

Verse 4.

Tonight's the last occasion that we'll all be here as one,
So go your hardest everyone and have a heap of fun,
Let your hair down ladies, and men kick off your shoes.
Be cranky mad and crazy, but don't go on the booze.

Chorus.

A teacher affects eternity, he can never tell where his influence stops.—H. B. Adams.

CANTEEN RUSH HOUR

Thronging in
And thronging out;
Food laden students,
Impatient shout.

Neath Mr. Dignam's beaming face
A counter with a feast is spread—
A symbol of a job well done:
A hundred hungry students fed.

Sarcasm biting echoes loud,
The Group C helpers bustle round,
"One coffee scroll" — "A choc-wedge, please"
Funds are mounting, pound on pound.

With fuss and rush
And chatter free,
The Canteen is
The place for me!

—Ruth Lees, Group B.

HOW TO PLAY CRICKET

As can be seen by the performances of the college cricket team this year a few tips on the fundamentals of the game would not be amiss.

The approach to the wicket is crucial. Amble slowly, stopping several times to adjust your pads. On reaching the wicket, request a broom to sweep off the pebbles. The fielding team will refuse your request, but it will ruffle them a little, especially if you have ordered your dog to sniff the pitch.

When you have taken your guard, and the fast bowler has commenced his run-up, step smartly away from the crease and make quick brushing movements with the right hand in the vicinity of the cap peak, murmuring: "Confound these flies." If this is done several times in the first over, the fast bowler is bound to lose temper and perspiration and is almost certain to bowl a wide, which will earn a run for your side.

The best advice for slow bowlers is "DON'T". If you don't heed this warning, try bowling with two complete rotations of the arm before letting the ball go. Frequently vary the number of rotations, thus keeping the batsman guessing.

If you are a fast bowler, wear trousers with very large pockets. Stuff your keeper's shirt with eight cricket balls. Hold another ball in your hand, take a long, fast run-up, swing your arm menacingly, but hold the ball, surreptitiously slipping it into a pocket. The wicket-keeper, under the cover of his gloves, removes the ball from his shirt and throws it to you yelling, "Good ball. It was so fast I could hardly see it". Repeat this procedure with the next few balls and the panic stricken batsman will either retire (unhurt) or collapse with fright. The only limit to this method is the number of balls the keeper can stuff into his shirt and the size of your pockets.

—J.G.

WALKING TO COLLEGE

Onward trudging, forward panting
Gritty stones lie underfoot.
Ever chanting, ceaseless ranting,
Toward the goal we strive to put.

Heavy lugging, satchels hugging
Dust and sand swirl overhead.
After stragglng, then to tugging
Runners, tracksuit, heavy as lead.

Eternal crying, forever sighing
Sultry rays strongly beat.
Continual wailing, as though in dying
Through the everlasting heat.

Lastly groaning, more cajoling
Along the never-ending track.
Suddenly smiling, all consoling
When at last we drop our pack.

—A Group C Student.

CONSTITUTION OF STUDENT REPRESENTATIVE COUNCIL, FRANKSTON TEACHERS' COLLEGE

Section I. This organization shall be known as the Frankston Teachers' College Student Representative Council, herein-after called the S.R.C.

Section II. The S.R.C. shall be comprised of:— President, Vice-President, Secretary, Treasurer, Social Secretary, Sports Secretary (one man and one woman), Publications Secretary, one representative of each student group, a Principal's representative and one staff representative.

The President, Vice-President, Secretary and Treasurer shall form the executive.

Section III. (a) Functions.

- (1) To make, amend, and repeal regulations concerning the extra-curricular activities of the student body.
- (2) To consider and take action, when necessary, upon any matter laid before the S.R.C. by the Principal.
- (3) To grant, and if necessary revoke, charters for any student club within the college and to exercise a general supervisory function in respect to such quotes.
- (4) To centralise and control the finance of all student clubs, organizations, and activities within the College.
- (5) To appoint standing and special committees to deal with matters allotted to them by the S.R.C.

- (6) To make recommendations concerning the general welfare of the College.
- (7) To grant such awards as will be decided by the S.R.C.
- (8) To levy an annual subscription on College students, and this subscription shall be paid at the commencement of the academic year.
 - (b) The Principal shall have the power to veto any decision made by the S.R.C.

Section IV. Procedure.

- (1) All constitutional amendments and all matters involving a general levy, other than those stated in Section II (8) must be passed by three-fifths of all the students at a meeting of which the whole College body has been notified, and of which seven clear days notice has been given.
- (2) A motion of want of confidence in the S.R.C. may be proposed if a petition, signed by one-third of the financial members of the College seeks a general meeting of the student body. In the event of the motion being carried the whole S.R.C. shall resign. New elections shall take place within two weeks of the resignation.
- (3) Voting arising out of situations stated in IV (1) and (2) be by secret ballot following the assembly at which the motion has been submitted.
- (4) Prior to the elections, to be held during the last four weeks of the academic year, the S.R.C. shall present its annual report and audited balance sheet.
- (5) Standing orders shall be re-examined at the beginning of each year by the executive. Amendments shall be submitted for approval to the first meeting of the S.R.C. in that year.

STANDING ORDERS

Elections.

- (1) During the last four weeks of the academic year the student body shall elect from its members the four executive officers and the committee secretaries.
- (2) In the event of the President being a man the Vice-President shall be a woman; and vice versa.
- (3) The first, second and third year group representatives shall be elected not earlier than three full weeks after the commencement of the academic year.
- (4) One staff representative shall be elected by the staff at the beginning of each year and for that year only; and such representative shall have full voting rights.
- (5) In the advent of the Principal's representative being a man the staff representative shall be a woman; and vice versa.

- (6) For the election of all members of the S.R.C. nominations shall be open for fourteen days before the day of election.

A nomination sheet shall be posted and shall show the signature of the proposer, seconder and nominee.

- (7) All elections shall be held by secret ballot and the preferential section shall be used. Returning officers shall be the retiring executive.

FINANCE COMMITTEE

- (1) The S.R.C. shall appoint from among its members, a standing committee—finance, which shall be composed of: Vice-President, who shall be chairman, Treasurer, the Principal's representative in an advisory capacity.
- (2) To consider applications for finance from the various chartered Clubs and Committees.
- (3) To recommend allocations to these organizations for the approval of the S.R.C.
- (4) No grants shall be made until applications from all organizations are received.
- (5) Once allocations have been made monies shall be spent at the discretion of the said organization; all accounts to be presented to the S.R.C. for payment.
- (6) It is their obligation to inspect balance sheets and accounts of any club or committee.
- (7) To advise the S.R.C. on any matter of finance.

MEETINGS

- (1) This S.R.C. shall meet regularly throughout the year at least once a fortnight while college is in session. The President may call special meetings of the S.R.C. when necessary, or on receipt of a petition of one-third of the student members of the S.R.C. Such special meetings will deal only with the business for which the meeting has been called. All meetings shall be open to the general body of students who may attend but not as voting powers.
- (2) The President may, at any time, call an assembly of the whole student body to discuss matters of importance.
- (3) Not less than one-third of the S.R.C. members shall constitute a quorum.
- (4) The business of each meeting shall be reported to the groups by their representatives.

- (5) A member of the S.R.C. or standing committees, absent from two consecutive meetings from the said S.R.C. or committee, shall thereby render his or her seat vacant (unless special circumstances prevail).

Any vacancies so arising should be filled in the proper manner by the group concerned within a fortnight.

SPECIAL COMMITTEE

- (1) The Social Committee shall consist of the Social Secretary, and one elected representative from each student group.
- (2) Elections shall take place as soon as possible after the S.R.C. elections.
- (3) The function of the Social Committee shall be to arrange extra-curricular functions of a social nature for the student body.
- (4) To co-operate with the visits committee for arranging hospitality on the occasion of College visits.

VISITS COMMITTEE

- (1) With the President as chairman, a visits committee shall be formed. It shall consist of the S.R.C. executive, sports secretary and co-opted members of the student body.
- (2) Its function will be to co-ordinate arrangements of welcomes, entertainment, refreshments, transport, etc., on the occasion of inter-college visits.

PUBLICATIONS

- (1) The "Seahorse" and "Struan" are recognised by the S.R.C. as the official organs of the College.
- (2) The editor shall be the Publications Secretary who shall co-opt one interested person from each student group to form the staff.

SPORTS COMMITTEE

- (1) Shall consist of the two Sports Secretaries (man and woman), together with one representative from each sport played. The Physical Education staff shall act as advisors.
- (2) Representatives shall be elected at the same time as other members of the S.R.C. Each student may vote for representatives for three sports only.
- (3) Committee shall make all arrangements for sports teams under the direction of the Physical Education staff.

ROLL CALL — 1959

- BALL, Jeanette, Cheltenham.
BAMFORD, Rae, Moorabbin.
BARCLAY, Bill, Flinders Naval Depot.
BEAVAN, George, Bentleigh.
BEGG, Margaret, McKinnon.
BELL, Jennifer, Somers.
BLAIR, Vivianne, Seaford.
BOLT, Harriet, Frankston.
BUTCHER, Kaye, Ormond.
- CALLAWAY, Barrie, Highett.
CAVEY, Maureen, Highett.
CHARLTON, Roslyn, Chelsea.
CLARK, Sandra, Springvale N.
CLARKE, Carmel, Mordialloc.
COX, Anne, McKinnon.
- DAY, Elizabeth, Rye.
DRAKE, James, Highett.
DAY, Rosemary, Cheltenham.
- FARRELL, Marjorie, Mentone.
FISHER, John, Carrum.
FRANCIS, Nerrida, Mornington.
FRANCIS, Yvonne, Bonbeach.
- GARDINER, Meg, Dandenong.
GAY, Elaine, Cheltenham.
GIBBINS, Wendy, Oakleigh.
GOARD, Sandra, Cheltenham.
GRAEME, Gordon, Officer.
GRAY, Joy, Dandenong.
GREGSON, John, Noble Park.
- HART, Peter, Frankston.
HATCH, Beverley, Cheltenham.
- HILL, Janice, Heatherton.
HOLLAND, Gordon, Frankston.
HUNTER, Sue, Moorooduc.
HURLE, Garry, McKinnon.
HYNES, Marea, Highett.
IGGULDEN, Mercia, Bentleigh.
- JANSEN, Anna, Frankston.
JOHNSTON, Margaret, Hastings.
JOLLY, Ken, Dandenong.
- KENT, Laurie, Mentone.
KNIGHT, Faye, Beaumaris.
- LEES, Ruth, Frankston.
LEWICKI, Janina, Dandenong.
LEWIS, Violet, East Bentleigh.
LIPMAN, Keith, East Bentleigh.
LORD, Heather, Pearcedale.
LOUTIT, Ann, Oakleigh South.
LOWE, Valerie, Cheltenham.
- MACKAY, Janice, Springvale South.
MacGILLIVRAY, Elizabeth, Moorabbin.
McKAY, Anne, Parkdale.
McLARDY, Helen, Frankston.
McRAE, Ailsa, Bentleigh.
MALINS, Barbara, Beaumaris.
MARTIN, Bill, Mentone.
MELHUIISH, Sandra, Ormond.
MIDGLEY, Judith, Dandenong.
MILNE, Geoff, East Bentleigh.

MILNER, Judy, Highett.	SEEFELD, Marion, East Bentleigh.
MITHEN, Marie, Ormond.	SHAW, Graham, Dandenong.
MOLLISON, Maree, Ormond.	SHEPHERD, Helen, East Bentleigh.
MORCOM, Pam, South Oakleigh.	SHONE, Sandra, Frankston.
MURPHY, Anne, Frankston.	SIMPSON, Gina, Springvale.
NIDENKO, Vladimir, East Bentleigh.	SMIT, John, Springvale.
NOONAN, Veronica, Frankston.	STEVENS, Colin, Cranbourne.
O'BRIEN, Lyn, Bentleigh.	STIRLING, Robyn, Carrum.
OLVER, Eileen, Portland.	STRECKFUSS, Paul, Bentleigh.
OPPY, Lois, Frankston.	SUTTON, Noelle, Ormond.
PAGANONI, Jean, Frankston.	TALL, Lynette, Bonbeach.
PAGE, Ian, Dandenong North.	TESCHENDORFF, John, Carrum..
PARRATT, Barbara, Black Rock.	THOMSON, Robert, Dandenong.
PHILLIPS, Monica, Dandenong.	THORNTON, Barry, Highett.
POCKNALL, Neil, Clayton.	THORSEN, Eleanor, Edithvale.
READDIE, Wendy, Springvale North.	TRAVERS, Ann, McKinnon.
REBBECHI, Geoff, McKinnon.	TOZER, Barbara, Frankston.
RENFREE, Trevor, Mentone.	TYNAN, Margaret, Bentleigh.
RICHARDSON, Julie, Carrum.	VALE, Beverley, Parkdale.
ROBERTS, Denise, Dandenong.	VILLIERS, Terry, Keysborough.
ROBINSON, Denis, Clayton.	WARD, Denise, Noble Park.
SAUNDERS, Ruth, Ormond.	WARNE, Joyce, Moorabbin.
SCHWAGER, Claire-ly, Clayton North.	WHEELER, Coral, Frankston.
SEAMER, Phyllis, Beaumaris.	WILLIAMS, Keith, Cheltenham.
SEEDSMAN, Terry, Mentone.	YOUNG, Loretta, Bentleigh.

Books to Buy — Books to Give

A BUSHMAN'S YEAR (Text by Jack Hyett, photographs by Don Wirth, nature decorations by Ron Edwards).

Three Victorian teachers have combined to make a charming book on the Australian bush that teachers will welcome and children love.

Price 30/-.

TELEVISION CRIME-DRAMA (By R. J. Thomson, for the Department of Audio-Visual Aids in the University of Melbourne). The provocative report on the findings of experiments made with groups of Melbourne school children to determine the impact television programmes have on their attitudes, perceptions and general psychological adjustment.

Price 25/-.

At all Booksellers — Published by

CHESHIRE

Publishers and Booksellers

338 LIT. COLLINS ST. & 362 LIT. BOURKE ST.,
MELBOURNE — MU 9532 (both shops).



The widest range of
Artists' Materials in
Australia.

Specializing in
school
requirements.

Special School Cata-
logue on request.

188 GERTRUDE St.
FITZROY

JA6602, JA5989

Hamden Art Centre, Pty. Ltd.

SUPPLIERS TO THE STATE EDUCATION DEPARTMENT,