

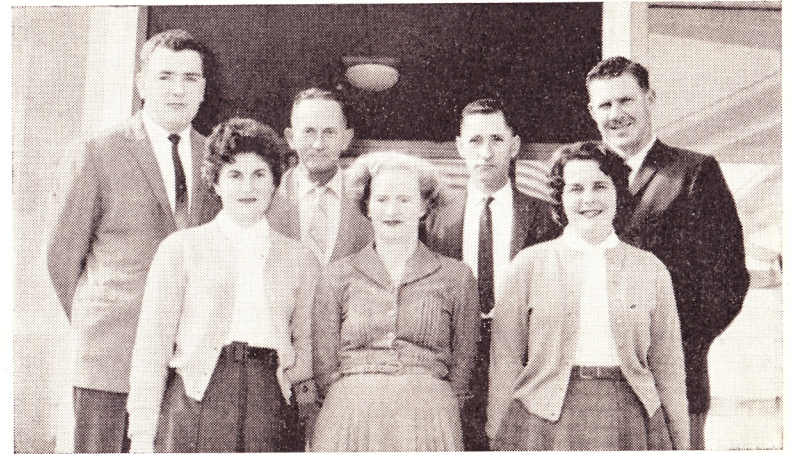
Bruce Wilson



MALENY
HIGH SCHOOL
MAGAZINE

VOLUME 2, 1961

DIRECTORY



— STAFF —

Front: Miss A. MYLNE, Mrs. D. ORR, Miss L. HISCOCK.

Back: Mr. R. JONES, Mr. E. LINDE, Mr. K. EDSER, Mr. G. PEARCE.

Principal:

Mr. K. EDSER.

Staff:

Mrs. D. A. ORR, B.A. (General Subjects)

Mr. R. C. JONES (Science)

Mr. G. M. PEARCE (Science)

Miss L. E. HISCOCK (Commercial)

Miss A. M. A. MYLNE (Home Science)

Mr. J. J. E. LINDE (Manual Training)

Prefects:

Daphne Herron, Judith Guille, Ruth Baker, Genevieve Woods.

Warren Keleher, Graham Hurwood, Colin Schablou, Graham Waddell.

House Captains:

NALLADA: Judith Guille and Ivan Hankinson.

WORAREN: Elizabeth Cunningham and Wayne Aberdeen.



Mr. A. J. SMITH,
Transferred July, 1961.



Mr. K. EDSER.



MALENY HIGH

Headmaster's Report for 1960

Mr. Chairman, Mr. Hefferan, Mr. Anning, Mr. Collard, Ladies and Gentlemen, Girls and Boys,

I heartily endorse the words of welcome conveyed by the Chairman, and especially to the Official Guests on this notable milestone in the life of the school.

I am sorry to say that Mr. Nicklin, whom we had hoped to have with us to-night, is unable to attend because of Parliamentary duties.

It is a great pleasure to me to welcome Mr. Hefferan, District Inspector of Schools, who has kindly consented to be our guest speaker on this auspicious occasion. Many of you will remember that Mr. Hefferan was closely associated with the inauguration of the Secondary Department in 1954, and was, indeed, the first Guest Speaker. It is very fitting that he should again fulfil that function to-night.

It is now my privilege to present the Seventh Annual Report of the Maleny High School.

It is interesting to record that the school year commenced with exactly one hundred students, almost double the number at school at the end of 1959, and more than four times the original enrolment in 1954.

Enrolment by forms was: Juniors, 31; Sub-Juniors, 69. Of the 31 students enrolled in the Junior Form, 24 remained to sit for the Junior Public Examination just completed. Twenty-five students sat for the Junior Examination in 1959; 14 gained extension scholarships. Highest pass in the Academic Course was recorded by Graham Freeman; in Commercial by Anne Cassells; and in Industrial by Sam Cassells. There were no candidates for the Home Science Course in 1959.

The number of classrooms has not been increased since the school was established on the present site in 1959. By converting the Library Room in the Primary Section into a temporary High School classroom, and by taking classes for general subjects in the Commercial and Science Rooms, we were able to cope with the housing problem this year.

The number of students expected to attend the High School in 1961 is between 130 and 140.

Two temporary classrooms are being provided under the existing High School block, and one new classroom is projected. It is doubtful whether the new classroom will be ready for occupation at the commencement of the school year in 1961.

Staffing was adequate throughout the year. There was one staff change, Mr. Jones taking the place of Mr. Rice, who was transferred to Gladstone High School. Miss Fagg has also been transferred to Cooroy.

It is pleasing to report that the Sports Oval has been in use throughout the year. It is shared by all sections of the school, and is a wonderful asset.

A cricket pitch has been provided by voluntary effort. It is hoped to build a fence round portion of the oval next year, and also seating accommodation for spectators. Two smaller areas below the main oval have been levelled. These will cater for games such as softball and vigoro, while three basket ball courts are expected to occupy further levelled sites. Two bitumen tennis courts should be completed early in the New Year.

With improved playing fields one would expect a corresponding increase in athletic prowess amongst the students. I am happy to tell you that such has been the case.

At the Near North Coast Secondary School Athletic Championships held at Nambour in July of this year, the Maleny team moved from seventh position in 1959 to third in 1960. In addition, our students put up a fine performance to win the Marching Championship, and Muriel Engle took the trophy in the Senior Girls' events.

Throughout the year, friendly matches of football, cricket, basket ball, vigoro and tennis have been played against Caboolture and Nambour. Unfortunately, the long distances between schools prevent regular inter-school competition.

Within the school, students are divided into two Houses. The Inter-House Sports held in July produced keen competition and points were very close. The E. J. Cranny Shield, which will be presented to-night for the first time, will do much to promote healthy rivalry between Houses, increase team spirit and build tradition.

The Centenary Library Fund referred to in my Report last year has provided the nucleus of a Reference Library (£200). Next year books to the value of £300 will be purchased. It is desirable that regular additions be made over a period of years, until a really comprehensive Library is established.

To prospective students I have this advice to offer: Decide what occupation you wish to follow and choose accordingly, keeping in mind your school results over the years. Having chosen, give all subjects equal attention. Most employers are in a position to demand at least Junior Standard passes in English and Mathematics, as well as good results in either Industrial, Commercial or other subjects.

At this point, Mr. Chairman, I would like to quote the Editorial of the Maleny High School Magazine, which tells so much in a few short paragraphs.

"This year we have broken new ground in several directions. We have won our first cup, run our first cross-country race and we now present our first magazine.

"Our school is young and growing, with its traditions in the making. We can point to no famous old boys—yet. What we are to be is up to our students. They will find no better guidance than in the motto on our school badge:—

"'Labor omnia vincit'—

"'Effort surmounts all obstacles'."

You will see from the foregoing remarks that we are not standing still, but moving forward quickly to the stage when the Maleny High School will provide all that older established schools have to offer.

I want to refer briefly to two points just quoted from the magazine.

The first is: "Our school is young and growing, with its tradition still in the making."

The tradition of a school is the sum total over the years of the actions and attitude of the students to their work and to their play and to their observance of the necessary rules and restrictions which must be a part of any civilised community. It means striving on all occasions for what is right by Christian principles and shunning what is wrong.

The other point I want to speak about is "Effort surmounts all obstacles".

This effort, to be effective, must be a threefold effort: It concerns the student, the teacher, and the parent. If the three parties pull in different

directions the strength of all three will be nullified. On the other hand, the student, the school, and the home all working together with common purpose can achieve great things.

To those students leaving school life to enter the larger and more difficult world of adulthood my fellow teachers and I extend our best wishes for a happy adjustment in the work of your choice.

I give many thanks to my loyal and enthusiastic fellow teachers who every day perform labours well beyond the call of duty and whose work in preparing for Speech Night has been prodigious.

To members of the school committee and the ladies' auxiliary, whose work to provide amenities for the school is unstinted and whose help is invaluable; to Maleny Rotarians who have presented to the Manual Training Section a valuable band saw and to the school a number of large wooden tubs to be used as plant pots, I give my sincere thanks. Also I express my gratitude to the generous donors of prizes, to examination supervisors, to the parents who give their time and effort on working bees and other matters and to all those who in any measure assist in the most important of all tasks: the education of the future citizens of the State.

Junior Public Examination Results for 1960

Key to Subjects: 1, English; 2, French; 7, History; 8, Geography; 9, Maths A; 10, Maths B; 11, Chemistry; 12, Physics; 19, Geometrical Drawing and Perspective; 20, Industrial A (Woodwork); 21, Industrial B (Metalwork); 22, Industrial C (Trade Drawing); 23, Book-keeping and Business Methods; 24, Shorthand; 25, Typewriting; 27, Home Science B.

BOYS.

AUSTIN, J. T.: 1C, 9B, 10B, 23B.
 DEANS, J. C.: 9C, 10C, 11C, 12C, 19A, 20C, 21A, 22B.
 DUNBAR, T. J.: 9B, 10C, 12C, 19A, 20B, 21C, 22B.
 ENSBEY, C. I.: 20C, 21C.
 EVANS, E. J.: 1B, 2A, 7A, 8A, 9B, 10A, 11A, 12B.
 MORRISON, D. J.: 9C, 10B, 12C, 19B, 20B, 21B, 22B.
 RIORDAN, B.: 1B, 2B, 7C, 8C, 9A, 10A, 11C, 12B.
 SHERWELL, T. F.: 1C, 9B, 10A, 11C, 12C, 19B, 20A, 21B, 22B.
 SKERMAN, R. A.: 1C, 7C, 8B, 9C, 10C, 12B.
 THOMASON, I. A.: 1B, 7B, 8B, 9B, 10A, 11B, 12B.
 WADDELL, G. D.: 19C, 20B, 21B, 22C.
 WHITE, K. N.: 1C, 9B, 10A, 19A, 20B, 21A, 22B.

GIRLS.

BRADFORD, M. J.: 1A, 2B, 7C, 9C, 10C.
 GUILLE, I.: 1B, 2B, 8C, 9B, 23A, 24A, 25A, 27B.
 HEADING, C.: 1B, 2C, 8C, 9C, 23C, 25A, 27B.
 HOBBS, M. A.: 1A, 2A, 8A, 9B, 10C, 23A, 24A, 25B, 27A.
 JOHNSTON, A. E.: 1A, 2B, 7C, 8B, 9C, 10C, 12C.
 MUMFORD, D. T.: 1C, 8B, 9C, 23B, 24B, 25A, 27A.
 MUSK, J. D.: 1C, 2A, 8C, 9C, 23A, 24C, 25A, 27B.
 PORTER, H. J.: 1C, 2B, 23C, 25A, 27A.
 RYAN, V. L.: 1C, 2B, 8A, 9B, 23A, 24B, 25A, 27A.
 TRIGGER, R. M.: 1C, 2C, 9B, 10B, 23A, 24C, 25A.
 WALKER, J. N.: 1C, 9C, 23A, 24C, 25B, 27B.

Editorial.

However delighted we may be with the solid achievements that the school has won this year, in Junior results and in sports, it is well to remember that the main object of any school lies in the training of successful citizens, and that scholarship and sport are mere means to that great end.

We do not mean that we hope to make all our girls and boys materially successful; but we might well hope to instil into each one of them those qualities and that attitude to life which will bring rich contentment, and a balanced outlook.

If they can realise early that they are here in the world not to gain but to give, that it is their responsibilities and not their rights that most concern them, that the possession of ability entails a duty to use it well for the benefit of others less fortunately endowed, then their feet are set upon the path to happy, satisfactory lives.

Thanks.

The Editors wish to acknowledge the generous donation of the Maleny Rotary Club towards the cost of this Magazine.

Farewell.

Since the last issue of our Magazine, Mr. Smith has been transferred to Gin Gin, his place as Headmaster being filled by Mr. Edser.

At the end of last year Miss Fagg was transferred to Cooroy, and early this year Mr. Cox left us for Stanthorpe. We wish them success in their new duties, and welcome Miss Hiscock in place of Miss Fagg.



PREFECTS, 1961.

Form Notes.

IVA.

We take very much pleasure in presenting to you the "brains" of the school: Form IVA. We are very much envied this position by all the other forms in the school, which is only natural. We have in our little gathering such brilliant scholars as Graham Hurwood, the popular prefect, who makes a habit out of topping the exams. He spends a lot of his time with his friend, Ray Hawkins, who is the school's ping-pong player, and who also plays a good game of cricket and football. Next comes Brian Oldfield, new to the form this year. Those long legs of his can send the football quite a long distance on the football field.

Red-haired Wayne Aberdeen is a very cautious fellow when it comes to Chemistry—he always makes sure his nose is not affected by some of the offending odours which our teacher, Mr. Jones, likes to have floating around the laboratory. Allan Chafer, the form's "mascot", is also quite good at ping-pong, and he is never hard up for a joke when the teacher is absent. Peter Cork and Neville Cole are the form's French "experts"; they really give Mrs. Orr a headache now and then. Herbert Witteveen is our Form Captain, and he is our main representative in running, mainly in long distances.

Joan Mundt is the top girl scholar, and she is also very good at athletics, as is her close friend, Lynette Mathie, who is another newcomer to our form this year. Last, but not least, we have Janet Sinclair and Ruth Baker. Janet is always ready to enjoy a joke with someone, while Ruth, who is also a prefect, is one of our chemistry "experts". This winds up the list, but before we close, we would all like to express our sincere thanks to all our teachers for the wonderful help and advice which they have given us, and we will all try to show our appreciation by having a really good go in Junior.

—H.W.

IVB.

Form IVB, consisting of eighteen boys, is the Junior Industrial Class of the Maleny High School. The form is far better known in the sporting field than in the classrooms.

To begin with there is Ken (the boxing footballer) and Ray A., who believes the woodwork room to be a recreation ground. Ken, as well as being a good high jumper, did reasonably well in last exam. Allan, Ivan and Graham make the football hard and fast, while Johnny, who is slightly smaller, has proved himself as good as any of them. Now there are Warren and Colin, who spend half the school period either discussing a past week-end or planning a future one. Warren is the speedy athlete who proved to be the best four-forty runner at the Nambour Sports, while Colin finds himself even too slow to escape a speeding motor-cycle. Lex, as well as lending his support on the football field, also likes to tinker with one of his father's electrical devices.

We meet now David (the biggest headache in the school) and Trevor H. Ron also likes to keep his hair slick, but he pays more attention to the teachers. Now Bob, another representative in the world of sport, had bad luck this year with an injured arm. We come now to Barry, along with Ray E., Stewart and another Trevor, all of whom prefer not to study and consider fooling a much better pastime. Last but not least is Edward, who is a little quieter.

Now, after a word to the teachers thanking them very sincerely for all that they have done for us over the past two years, we would like to conclude by saying we'll really study hard the last term and do our best in the Junior Examination.

—C.S.

IVC.

You're about to hear of the most carefree and gay (yet we must add hard-worked) form in the school. Yes, Form IVC it is!

Let's begin with the brains of the class—Glenys. We often wonder where she keeps all her knowledge. Beside her sits the fun-loving prefect, Judy, who excels in sports. Lalaine, our much-fought-over friend, sits by Carolyn and Kay, who are always ready to join any prank. The form's wit, Elizabeth, is forever coming out with the brightest of suggestions. Carol produces some of the queerest hair-styles, but nevertheless looks quite charming, while her friend, Barbara, is one of the best at sport. Next on the list is the quiet Daphne, who never seems to get a chance to say much with the chattering Gayelle and Cheryl close by. The fleet-footed Monica never worries about unfinished homework, while Janet is often caught dreaming of things perhaps better not mentioned.

Next hail the bright girls from Conondale: Marilyn, a fair wag, and Betty can always find plenty to discuss about their personal affairs. The other Betty, a true brainstorm, listens in whenever she gets a chance. Daphne is our ever-popular prefect who likes to join in everything. Faye tries very hard to do her best, but often convinces us she's just one of these "dumb blondes".

The only representatives of the male species in the form are Jim and Gerald. Jim is always willing to try, but his eyes often wander out the window. If anyone ever wonders why Gerald is so small, the reason is quite simple. The teachers are always on his back, and we're sure this hampers his growth.

The only girls from Kenilworth are Claire, Karen, and Genevieve. Claire, who enjoys studying English, is quite a brain-box. The petite Karen is nevertheless a good athlete. Genevieve is our form captain and prefect of whom we are all very proud.

A word of thanks goes to all our teachers for their exhausting efforts in trying to teach us throughout our two years of **study** (?).

—C.F.

IIIA.

Perhaps you have heard of Form IIIA, but in case you haven't let us present ourselves:—

First of all, quite small, is our form captain, the jovial Ken, and next to him sits pal Des, whose creative hair styles make him look a "lair". Bruce is the "brains" of our small clan and to stay top will be his plan. Along the line sits lazy Nigel to whom schoolwork is just a bore. Now for our two Terrys—Terry G. and Terry C. The former thinks himself quite a wit with his TV impersonations, while Terry C. is very quiet and studious, but when exams are on all answers seem to elude him. Honours for talking and playing practical jokes must certainly go to Murray. Without a doubt Malcolm and Trevor always manage to sit together and entertain themselves talking such shop as trucks, tractors, and machinery. Last of all of the male species is Ivan, who, in his own right, is both good at sport and quite a scholar.

Representing the female section of the form come, firstly, Dreina, who is quite an artist and always loudly appreciative of any good jokes. Jill and Maria complete the picture, and if you were to eavesdrop at any time you would surely hear such a thing as "What's on top of the top forty?"

Well, my friends, this is our form; no wonder our teachers look so forlorn.
—J.M.

IIIB.

At the back of the class sit John and Neale always hoping that the old Kenilworth 'bus will break down on its way to school. In the next seat is Ernie, always talking to one of the John's either beside him or behind him. The John beside him is nick-named "Pud", probably because his head is full of ? instead of brains, as the teachers long for. Next comes the ingenious Daryl, always forgetting to do his homework. Next is Evan, our champion runner and quiet boy of the class. Sitting near Evan is Rodney, our dictator and form captain. He has a nerve racking time keeping us in order. Beside him is Peter, always looking out the window day-dreaming. Barry, Stephen, and Colin are also members. Barry is the brains of the class and Stephen, the smallest but most mischevious boy. Colin's schoolmates think he will become a comedian before long, as he always has Barry and Stephen in fits of laughter.

A word to our teachers: Thank you all very much for taking such an interest in our education.
—R.M.

IIIC.

Hi, there! Form IIIC calling. Read what we have to say. We travel from near and far, so first let's meet the Maleny girls. Helen, who always seems to get on the right side of the teachers, sits next to Marion, one of the tiniest in the form. The only red head is Narelle, who chatters to her friend, our regular blonde, Brenda. Lexie, who sits in the front seat, giggles with her friend, Joan, throughout the day. Elaine, who is quite tall, sits with Adele, who is really quite small. The bright girl, Jan, and her friend, Roslyn, are the inseparable ones. Kay is still at home picking strawberries as the periods go by. Rodney and Michael are the only boys in the form, poor things. Ethel is the athlete of the form. Miss Hiscock's "gem" is Roslyn, who dreams all day long. Our two sporting girls are Pauline and Kayrene. Beverly is good at sport as well as with her tongue. Narelle, the wit of the class, has everyone laughing. Rita is always making skirts, and Ruth is another tall one.

Next come the Conondale girls—only three: Doreen, Georgina, and Kathy. The first, Doreen, is small; Georgina is called Georgy for short; and Kathy is the quiet one.

Lastly come the Kenilworth girls, who are from big to small. Janette is the "brains" of the class, a 100 per cent. mathematician, with her friend, Nanette, who wishes she was just as bright. Maree and Louise sit in school as quiet as mice. Marlene is always on the best side of the teachers, and Kay seems to be the same. Glenna is fleet of foot and tongue (never gives your ears a spell). Shirley is always on the wrong side of the teachers, and as for Margaret one can say the same. Susan is always forgetting her books, and from the teachers gets angry looks. Last come the long and short of it, five foot eight Margaret and barely five foot Claire.

Now a word for our teachers who have worked so hard to help us. We hope we can do them justice by getting good results. We may not be the brightest, but we do our best.
—C.P.



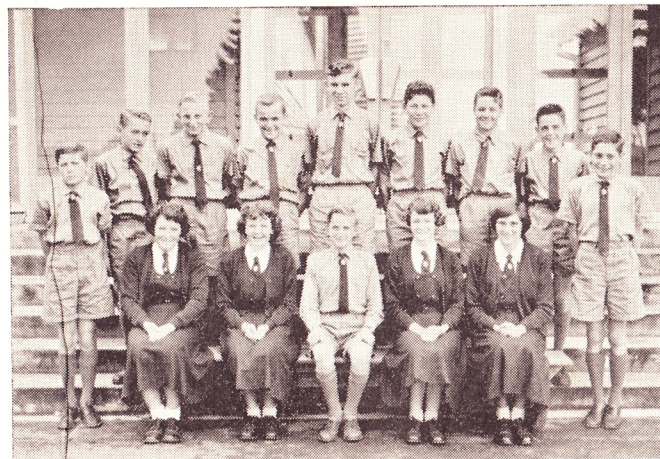
Form IVA



Form IV B



Form IV C



Form III A



Form III B



Form III C

House Notes.

NALLADA HOUSE.

Captains: Judith Guille and Ivan Hankinson.

Our former headteacher, Mr. Smith, has given two very suitable names to our Houses. Gold House has been changed to Nallada, and Maroon House to Woraren. These two names together mean "green grass", which is very appropriate to this district.

Nallada House has not done as well this year as it did the year before, but, although Woraren has beaten us in the Inter-House sports, there was not a great difference in the points. The scores were fairly even throughout the day, the final result being that Woraren finished with 169 points and Nallada 153. However, the competition was keen and it was carried out with excellent sportsmanship.

Nallada has many good runners who deserve mention. Two of these are Monica Milady and Lynette Mathie. Warren Keleher must be praised for his excellent performance at the Inter-House sports and the following Friday at Nambour, where he won the trophy for the boys' under sixteen championship. In the ball games our open team won three of the five events and the under 15 team won two of the five.

Congratulations and thanks to all our team members, who did their best to make the day a success.

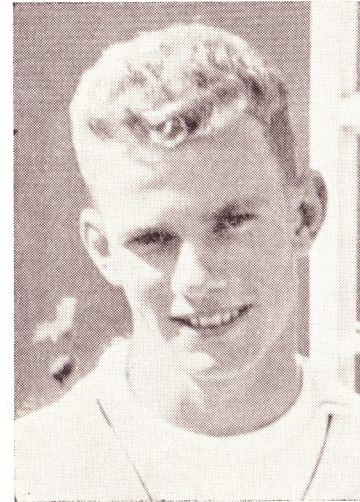
WORAREN HOUSE.

Captains: Elizabeth Cunningham and Wayne Aberdeen.

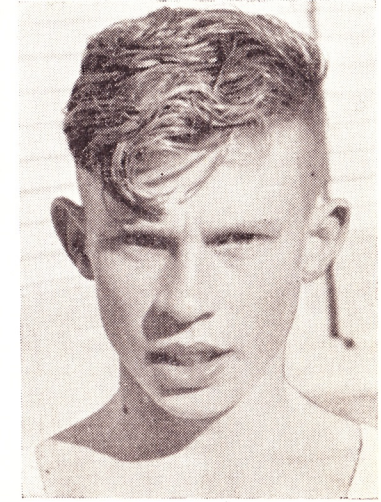
Since last year the name of our House has been changed from "Maroon" to "Woraren", an aboriginal name meaning "green".

Perhaps the most notable event of the year was the winning of the Inter-House sports. This win, whilst most gratifying, was totally unexpected as we were quite sure Nallada House had the better team. Beginning with the cross-country race, run over three miles, and won in grand style by Herbert Witteveen, Woraren immediately took the lead to go on and win the sports by 169 points to Nallada's 153. This success was crowned by Woraren being presented with the E. J. Cranney Shield by the donor in person.

We wish to congratulate the competitors on their very fine effort, and would also like to thank the cheer squads for the vital part they played in our win. Altogether, we have done very well this year and we are positive that Woraren House will do just as well next year.



W. KELEHER, U-16 Champion,
Secondary Sports, Nambour.



H. WITTEVEEN,
Cross Country Winner.

Sports Notes.

ATHLETICS.

The true spirit of the ball game season was just beginning to enlighten when a sudden farewell was extended to the football and basket ball. This was because a date had been fixed for the now annual Nambour Sports Meeting.

Two cross-country races were run before the big sports day, both of these races being won by Herbert Witteveen.

Hopeful athletes began light training for different events, so that when the day of our own sports had arrived they were well prepared for their particular event.

Our Maleny High School events began soon after lunch. The keenness of the competitors could be seen by the tense expressions that were possessed by the athletes as they toed the line.

The day was a great success. Many records were broken. The final scores were: Woraren, 169; Nallada, 153.

The Nambour Sports Day had arrived and Maleny had the honour of leading the march because of a win the year before. The outcome was much the same, with Maleny taking the march in their stride after very little practice. As for the points situation, Caboolture shot well ahead, with Pomona and Maleny tying for second.

Maleny could hardly be called a team without the very welcome support of the girls. The girls played splendidly to take off most of the ball games titles.

For winning the prize for the most points gained by an under sixteen-years-old competitor, Warren Keleher deserves a word of praise, while Herb. Witteveen's efforts throughout the day also deserve mention.

Many thanks to the teachers who helped the competitors to make it a successful day for themselves and Maleny.

—W.K.

BASKET BALL.

The beginning of the season was highlighted by a visit from Nambour. Everyone spent a happy day, and, although the A team was defeated after an exciting and tense game, the B team was able to score a victory.

A few weeks later we were lucky enough to have a visit from Caboolture. The A and C teams lost, but, of course, our reliable B team scored another victory.

Judy Guille, who goaled for the A team, and her assistant, Kayrene Wild, may be complimented on their splendid goal-throwing. Gayelle Smith, the attack wing of the B team, played exceedingly well, and Margaret Paulger, in defence, and Glenys Hobbs, centre, of the C team, are both excellent players.

On behalf of the teams, I would like to thank Miss Hiscock and Mrs. Orr for the help they have given us, and I would also like to take this opportunity to thank the girls for the sportsmanship they have shown at all times.

—C.F.

CRICKET.

Early in the cricket season of this year, twelve boys, who were selected to represent the Maleny High School in the August inter-school cricket match, were called upon to play Caboolture High School, at Caboolture.

Caboolture won the toss, and Maleny was sent into bat. Maleny started disastrously, one wicket falling with no runs on the board. Most of the Maleny batsmen did not play up to scratch, because of nervousness, but Warren Keleher, Johnny Newton, and Ray Argent must be excluded from this category. Opening batsman Warren Keleher remained not out ten when batting time expired. Johnny Newton, who was batting extremely well, was unfortunately caught off a good shot. Johnny scored only three. Ray Argent also batted well to score a very welcome score of seven. At the close of batting time Maleny's score was 47 runs for nine wickets.

Caboolture went in to bat and scored 58 runs for the loss of two wickets at the close of play. For Maleny, Johnny Newton and Ivan Hankinson took one wicket each.

Although no team could say that it had won the match, the honours must go to Caboolture for losing only two wickets, whereas Maleny lost nine. After an enjoyable afternoon tea and extending our thanks to our hosts, our cricket team returned to Maleny.

The B team did not do as well as the A team. Its first match, with very little practice, was against Caboolture. We won the toss and sent Caboolture in. Their innings closed with four for 157, two batsmen retiring, the other two caught and bowled.

Maleny, against a better team, could muster only 39 runs in its innings, the top scorer being Rodney Mundt with 10 runs. In our second innings we were five for 21 when play finished.

Although no one fared very well, we are hoping third term will see some of the younger players showing their true form.

—W.K.

FOOTBALL.

The football season of this year opened with hard training by all keen footballers. After careful observation by coaches, Mr. Pearce and Mr. Jones, the A and B Grade teams were picked.

The first match of the season was against Nambour High, and, although both teams were playing well, they were expecting defeat. The B team played first, and scored a convincing win owing to a heavier team in both backs and forwards. After this match the A team, tense with excitement, were led on to the field by Captain Ivan Hankinson. The Maleny team was combining well, and, although we were overpowered in the forwards, Maleny's backline cut the defence several times, but managed to score only one try by half-time. The scores at this period were 3 all. In the second half Maleny's backline dominated play, and at the close of play had won by a margin of four points, the score then being 9-5.

The second match of the season was played against Caboolture, and, although both teams were confident, each team realised that Caboolture would be harder to defeat than Nambour.

The B team played first again, and were literally flogged by the stronger running Caboolture team. Maleny's B team was not completely out of the picture, as Neale Hordern scored a try late in the second half.

The A team ran on to the field with less confidence than at the start of the day because of the overwhelming defeat of the B Graders, but they soon were in stride and the first try of the match came about 15 minutes after the start of play, when Warren Keleher, Maleny's out-centre, backed up a good run by five-eighth Colin Schablon to score under the posts. At half-time Maleny led 6-3, with Robert Caddies scoring the other try. The second half commenced brightly, but Maleny were wearing out fast, until an unexpected break through by Bruce Wilson resulted in a fine try for Bruce. Maleny won the match, 11-9, after a hard game.

The best players for Maleny were Bruce Wilson, outstanding in the forwards, and all of Maleny's backline, which was well supported by Johnny Newton playing as half-back.

—I.H. and L.S.

VIGORO.

We had two very good teams this year, A and B, but unfortunately there was only one inter-school match, against Caboolture, whose A team defeated ours by five runs after a very exciting tussle. Our B team acquitted itself by winning with an overwhelming majority.

Outstanding players in the teams were Jean Muir (captain), Judy Guille and Elizabeth Cunningham as bowlers, Gayelle Smith as backstop, Lyn Mathie as batsman, and Lalaine Paterson as fielder. We also had some promising Sub-Junior players such as Kayrene Wild, Pauline Neilen, Jill Mathie, and Marlene Woods.

The interest and enthusiasm shown by the players of both A and B teams is to be highly commended and sets an example for those who will follow on.

Original.

VISIT TO THE PLAY, "JULIUS CAESAR".

The day was bleak but the occasion was a cheerful and happy one. It was July 1st and we, the students of the Fourth Form, with Mrs. Orr and Miss Hiscock, were going to Brisbane to see "Julius Caesar", our set play for the Junior examination. At approximately 8.45 a.m. we left Maleny Post Office in cars driven by members of the Maleny Rotary Club. We arrived at Landsborough in ample time to catch the train and, after a pleasant trip, arrived in Brisbane and made our way towards Albert Hall.

From noon to two o'clock we saw "Julius Caesar" played. We then went to the Botanical Gardens where we had lunch. At about four o'clock we began our walk to Roma Street railway station, and at eight o'clock we arrived back at Landsborough where we were met by the Rotarians once more.

We greatly appreciate the very kind efforts of the Rotary Club in providing us with transport to and from Landsborough. We must also thank the two teachers for giving up their spare time and taking us to Brisbane.

—R. Hawkins (IVA).

CLIMBING A GLASSHOUSE MOUNTAIN.

We drove to the foot of Beerwah Mountain, which is the highest of the Glasshouse group, being 1823 feet high.

The approach to the mountain is studded with eucalyptus trees, and the track cut by climbers can be seen in some places where it follows the watercourses.

On reaching the grey rock base we were at once presented with a problem, as the rock was like a very steep roof with no cracks or crevices for hand grips. But this obstacle was soon overcome by the use of a stout rope attached to the top by one of our members who had carefully climbed the slope. Further on, small trees aided us in our climb up the next rocky section, and the ground underfoot became black sandy soil. The track wound through forest trees to the base of sheer cliffs over two hundred feet high. Under these cliffs was very fine sand caused by the weathering of the rocks.

We found several extraordinary caves in soft rock. As these caves are sheltered, we wondered whether the natives had used them for protection in bad weather.

We continued on to the right of the caves and soon we were on the western side going up through grass trees, bottle brush and many rock orchids.

This section is fairly steep and each ridge is followed by another, so that it seemed we would never come to the top. However, we reached the top, which consisted of a rocky ridge twenty feet across and forty feet long. From here, Brisbane could easily be seen to the south, and for miles around distant objects were plainly observed. We could see far out to sea, and it was quite easy to understand how Cook saw these mountains, as they stand over the land like giants.

The Queensland State Pine Forest, with its roads and fire breaks, presented an interesting spectacle as it lay like a carpet spreading to the base of the mountain.

Much as we felt that we had achieved something and felt as though we were "on top of the world", the return journey proved just as arduous.

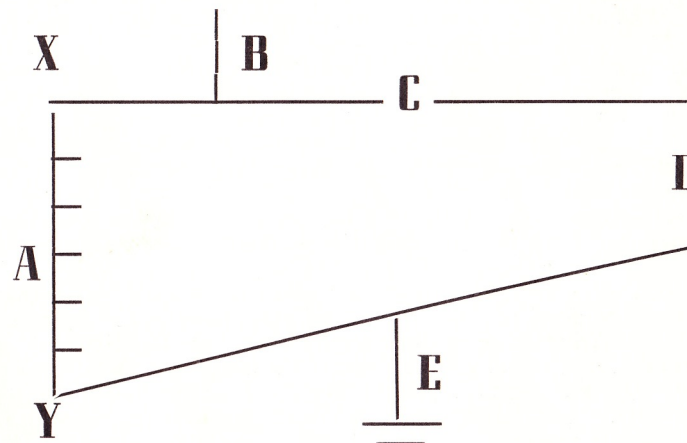
Now we have had the experience of climbing the mountain and we have a collection of interesting colour slides, so the venture proved worthwhile.

—L. Sallaway (IVB).

A SIMPLE CRYSTAL RECEIVER.

Crystal sets are almost as old as wireless—yet always popular. They cost so little to make, anyone can construct them, and, although the volume received is, of course, small, it compares favourably with the most expensive sets you can buy when it comes to purity of tone and absence of background noises.

The requirements to build this simple receiver are a few ounces of wire, a crystal (Germanium Diode), a pair of headphones (about 2000 ohms), half a dozen clips, four terminals, a base board and a coil former, about 2 to 2½ inches in diameter and about 3 to 4 inches long. On obtaining these parts the first job is to wind the coil. The coil has to contain 120 turns of 24-32 gauge insulated wire. After the first thirty turns make a little loop by twisting the wire, wind on another ten turns and make another loop, and so on until you have 120 turns and nine loops, or "tappings" as they are called. The ends of the coil can be fastened to small screws, screwed into the former. (NOTE: It is not necessary to use this particular coil, but, by experimenting with differently constructed coils connected to points X and Y in the circuit, different stations may be obtained.) Next, take the base-board and fasten to it the four terminals. Two for the headphones (d), one for the aerial (b), and one for the earth (e). Now, after studying the diagram, the positions of the components can be found. Note also, that the point Y in the circuit is permanently connected to the end of the coil which is not tapped, while the point X can be connected to any one of the tappings to receive the various stations.



(a) equals Coil, (b) equals Aerial, (c) equals Crystal, (d) equals Ear-phones, (e) equals Earth.

Now if a good aerial and earth are used, the connections are soldered to ensure perfect contact, and the headphones are reasonable, the little set should be quite satisfactory. However, if no signal is received, check the connections and also disconnect the crystal and reverse it so that the previous headphone end is now connected to the aerial side. This is done because the Germanium Diode only passes signals in the one direction. If still no signal is received, ask someone who knows a little more about radio. They may be able to help you.

—C. Schablon (IVB).

PIRATES.

I have no idea why the grizzled old sea captain reminded me of a pirate. Perhaps it was the dull thud of his peg as he stumped along the quayside—perhaps the sinister black patch concealing one eye—whatever it was the thought of pirates obsessed me. I wished that I could drift back—back to those wonderful romantic days when wild, wicked, and black-hearted pirates roved the seven seas, looting, plundering, capturing treasure-laden ships, then burying the spoils on some lonely desert isle.

As I dreamed on, I pictured a stately Spanish galleon, its sails billowing like immense white clouds drifting in an azure mist. Over the horizon appeared the dark menace of a pirate ship, the dreaded skull and crossbones fluttering from the mast. On the deck clustered the pirate crew, some with huge gold rings swinging from their ears, others displaying rich embroidered coats taken from a previous plunder, while gaudy 'kerchiefs fluttered around their necks. With wild yells, and gleaming knives between their teeth, the robbers swung on long ropes from the pirate vessel to the decks of their victim.

The Spanish crew fought well and bravely, but were no match for the robbers. The cargo of tea and spices were tumbled into the sea. Rolls of beautiful silks and brocades were spread on the decks, then savagely hacked to suit each man's fancy: a new neck-tie, or perhaps a length to make a new dress for his sweetheart. At last! the real treasure: a huge chest up-ended on the deck revealed a glittering cascade of jewels, rubies, ropes of milky white pearls, and glittering, twinkling diamonds—a king's ransom. Back they went, over the blue chasm of the heaving sea, and away with the loot.

Ah, yes, those were the days, the long ago romantic days of thrills and adventure, when cut-throat captains and their dare-devil crews roamed the seven seas.

—Janet Sinclair (IVA).

EARLY HISTORY OF CONONDALE.

"No telephone or wireless set,
Nor any daily paper to get,
But what excitement would prevail
When someone came with a 'Moreton Mail'."

These words, written no doubt by someone familiar with Conondale and the hardships of the early days, explain briefly the endurance of working, waiting, and praying.

The discovery of the Mary River, or Numabulla, as it was named by the aborigines, was made in 1842 by an expedition party under the leadership of Andrew Petrie. In 1843, Simpson set out from Brisbane to report

on the country round the Numabulla. On crossing the Cambroon Flats, Simpson noted the luxuriant grasses, but the flats were very swampy. A camp was pitched between Four Mile Crossing and Chinaman Creek, probably near the site of the future Cambroon School. When Simpson finally returned to Brisbane, it was to take a report of fine grasslands round the Numabulla River.

In 1847, Burnett examined the mouth of the river. His reports, as Simpson's, were of hostile blacks and the fine country.

During the governorship of Fitzroy, in 1847, the name of "Mary" was assigned to the Numabulla River in honour of Lady Mary Fitzroy.

As time went on, bullock drays traversed the route from Hinka-Booma (Kenilworth) and Conondale to Brisbane. This trip was very dangerous, especially the descent into the Mary Valley.

Conondale run was taken up by Mr. Mackenzie, the next run downstream being Cambroon. Mr. Mackenzie had no trouble with blacks. Quite a few years after this, a butter factory was built on what is now Mr. Heron's property. However, this factory was used mainly for dances, and the Conondaleites were proud of their grand "ball-room".

It is interesting to know, too, that the first Church service to be held round the Mary was on March 19th, 1843, at Conondale. The Vicar present was Reverend Eipper.

All these men mentioned, and many others, have made Conondale what it is to-day. Who knows what it will be like in years to come?

—Betty Layt (IVC).

TRANSPORT THROUGH THE AGES.

In former times, men used to place their heavy building stones and other heavy objects on rollers made from tree trunks. Hundreds of men would pull from the front while others pushed behind. Another way of transporting them was to float them on rafts along the waterways. With the invention of the wheel, carts drawn by horses appeared on the scene. Horse-drawn 'buses and trams were once used also. Travelling on wheels was so successful that the first bicycle was soon invented. The man sat on the seat with his legs astride and pushed himself along with his feet. Gradually it developed through the "penny farthing" stage to the bicycle we know to-day. With the invention of the steam engine, locomotives were soon running. In the late nineteenth century the petrol engine was first used to drive cars, but a man had to walk in front with a red flag. Electricity looked as though it might be the answer for cleaner travel, but over long distances it proved uneconomical.

—G. Hurwood (IVA).

LONE PINE KOALA SANCTUARY.

I would like to tell you about my trip to Lone Pine. With a party of sightseers, I boarded a small river boat about fifteen miles downstream from the sanctuary. After a journey of about half an hour, we arrived at our destination. A flight of steps was climbed, and as we emerged at the top a large, grey Alsatian came trotting down to meet the party with a cuddly koala baby clinging to his back. On the brow of the hill stood a tall stately, solitary pine, from whence the name of the sanctuary is derived.

Our guide having arrived, we followed him to our first stop—the koalas. They were in a sheltered space with a fence cordoning off the

area. About twenty grey koalas clung to the supporting posts, some with furry balls sitting on their backs. The next stop, we visited the snakes, large, and quite ferocious-looking, but, according to the guide, quite harmless. I, for one, kept a respectable distance between them and me.

Then the guide left us, so we were free to sight-see alone. The place was shaded by grey gums and tall pines, with several streams flowing past their butts. These were spanned by small, quaint, wooden bridges.

Dozens of kangaroos, wallabies, and wallaroos, with their ramrod-stiff backs, were enclosed in a wire-netting pen, while parrots, pigeons, and smaller types of birds were engaged in spacious aviaries. Emus, those long-legged, inquisitive, wingless birds, were enclosed in an open pen close by.

A few dingoes could be seen, slinking through the shade trees, or sleeping in the hollow logs in their enclosure.

At last, the boat whistle blew, and the party straggled back to the boat, well satisfied with their outing.

—Dreina Sandford (IIIA).

PARONELLA PARK.

Paronella Park is a twelve-mile drive south of Innisfail. A Spaniard, Jose Paronella, spent £30,000 to convert tropical rain forest into a park, with a Spanish castle, a softly-lit dance floor, and picture theatre. The power for the park is generated from Mena Creek Falls, which are also in the park.

Walks have been carved through the forest displaying the tall rain forest trees, ferns, and colourful foliage. Tennis courts have been constructed and there is a swimming pool at the foot of the falls.

The castle is of Spanish origin with refreshment rooms at ground floor level. After scaling several flights of stairs one would see Paronella's museum containing specimens of local minerals, woods, and precious stones, as well as coins from foreign lands.

The picture theatre, commonly used for parties and dances, has two chandelier lights, one light comprised of hundreds of tiny mirrors suspended from the ceiling. With spotlights of pink and blue shining on the ball from the corners of the hall, it is rotated, producing a coloured snowflake effect around the walls.

Jose Paronella died in 1948 with many of his ideas uncompleted, but his family carries on, and I would strongly recommend anyone visiting the north not to miss a visit to lovely Paronella Park.

—Jill Mathie (IIIA).

THE MALENY DAIRYING INDUSTRY.

The Maleny dairying industry commenced in the year 1900 with the cutting of an abundance of first-class trees. It was then that dairying began.

Transport was difficult and the cream had to be sent to Landsborough and then railed to Brisbane. The first Maleny butter factory was built in 1904, and produced 17 tons of butter for the first year. Because the industry was increasing and more settlers were arriving, a larger and more modern factory was built in 1912, which was capable of handling up to 40 tons of butter per week, at the site of the present produce store. Following the drought of 1919, some kikuyu grass, which was a native of South Africa, was introduced into the district and eventually displaced cultivation of cow cane for winter feeding, on account of its thick coverage. In

1940 a better and more modern factory was built, and in 1960 a casein factory was added to the building.

From a small township of a dozen houses in 1905, Maleny has developed into a vigorous town, with bitumen streets and footpaths, electric power, and a complete range of shopping facilities. There is also a complete medical service with doctor, dentist, chemist, hospital, ambulance; and a primary and secondary school.

—S. Porter (IIIB).

THE DROVER.

The sun rises over the highlands,
The great plains stretch away,
The boss goes out to wake the hands,
And starts the drover's day.

The sun shines silvery on the clouds,
As the cattle drift along,
And far from any city crowd
The drover sings his song.

The dingoes howl on yonder hill,
The cattle grow uneasy,
The drover passes, singing still,
His voice both calm and breezy.

For when he's cold and feeling damp,
And his mates are feeling blue,
The drover rides about the camp
And sings a song or two.

—Kathleen Gilroy (IIIC).

TARONGA PARK ZOO.

To go to Sydney without visiting the Taronga Park Zoo is like going to Paris without visiting the Eiffel Tower.

A popular way of entering the zoo is by ferry from Circular Quay. En route, Fort Denison, an old convict prison in the harbour, is passed, and we notice a strong contrast to the towering skyscrapers bordering the wharves, and the modern ocean-going liners of to-day.

One of the main features of the zoo is the seal pool. Imitation ice-floes, an iceberg, and rocky cliffs have helped the seals to adapt themselves to their new home. Every afternoon the seals dive for buckets of fish fed to them by a zoo attendant. Sharing this spectacular pool is a polar bear which begs for food.

Two popular members of the zoo are a baby koala and a grey kangaroo. A recent arrival at the zoo is "King-Kong", a magnificent gorilla, the first and only one to enter Australia.

There are so many other interesting animals that, to see the zoo properly, at least a full day is needed. When you visit Sydney, plan a tour of this famous Taronga Park Zoo. You will not regret it.

—Jan Wilkes (IIIC).

TOURISM IN NEW ZEALAND'S NORTH ISLAND.

The North Island of New Zealand is a paradise for tourists. From Auckland to Wellington it is packed with beauty in the form of weird but magnificent caves and rock formation, awe-inspiring thermal wonders, and majestic volcanoes. The vegetation is composed mainly of native bush which grows profusely all over the island, and adds tremendously to the beauty of the scenery.

The Central Plateau boasts three famous volcanoes—Tongariro, Ruapehu, and Ngauruhoe—which are to be found in the Tongariro National Park. The symmetrical, snow-covered cone of Mount Ngauruhoe is now a favourite winter sports resort. Not far away is Chateau Tongariro, the luxurious tourist hotel which caters for visitors to this exciting area.

The Thermal Region, unique in its attraction for tourists, is centred around Rotorua, north of serene Lake Taupo. In this town there are two pah's. The entrance to these is called the Maori Gateway which is weirdly carved to depict a native legend. Nearby, Maori guides meet visitors to the Thermal wonderland at Whakarewarewa and show them the boiling mud pools, hot springs, and steaming geysers.

The underground limestone fairyland at Waitoma is a major tourist attraction in the North Island. There are many caves, the largest being known as the "Cathedral Cavern". Many world celebrity artists have held impromptu concerts in this huge, stalactite-hung cavern. Travelling in a boat on the silent, underground stream, tourists may also see the Glow-worm Grotto, where myriads of these tiny creatures line the walls and roof of the cave, their lamps glowing dimly.

These attractions are typical of the beauty of the North Island. What a wonderful holiday this colourful land offers to the tourist!

—Glenys Hobbs (IVC).

WATER SKIING.

The wash foams white behind the boat,
The tightening rope—and I'm afloat,
Skimming along o'er sunlit seas,
Behold, I glide on my water skis.

The power boat roars in the sweeping arc,
What cares have I for a lurking shark;
Crossing the wake with effortless ease,
I zig-zag on my water skis.

Cruising close by the golden shore,
I wave to the sungirls by the score,
Then horror of horrors, what agonies,
I have tumbled from my water skis.

—B. Oldfield (IVA).

MY NATIVE COUNTRY.

Perhaps it may seem strange, but although I have now lived in this beautiful country of Australia for four years, and although I have very much grown to like it, I still think back to the days in which I lived in the country of my birth—Germany. I think of the sad and happy days that are now so far away, and my memory travels back across the vast expanse of ocean, back to the little town where I was born.

Although Burgsteinfurt, the town where I was born, is only a small town with a population of a mere 15,000 inhabitants, it is a place of breath-taking beauty. How well I remember the big forest outside the township in which stands an old castle surrounded by a lake and accessible only by a long stone bridge. In summer the forest is green and shady, but in winter the trees are bare and the snow and the wind howl through their branches. In winter the lake is frozen, and the young people of the town gather there to skate and build snowmen. What fun it is to roll in the soft snow and throw snowballs at each other! But, oh, what a yell there follows when the hard frozen slippery ice meets a certain part of my body with a painful jar!

Winter brings with it not only coldness and snow, but it also transforms the countryside into a land of fairy tale. How beautiful the houses and streets are, loaded with snow glistening and sparkling in the moonlight!

People sit inside the houses beside the big hearth where there is no coldness but only the crackling of the fire as it fills the house with warmth and happiness.

At Christmas everyone goes into the forest and brings back a Christmas tree, which is gaily decorated and loaded with presents. How wonderful it is to sit around the Christmas tree singing Christmas Carols and rejoicing over the birth of Christ!

When summer returns once again, the trees become green, birds begin to sing, and bird and beast and humans alike all look towards the warm and cheerful days of summer with great exultation. Yes, when I think of all these things, and the happy days which I spent in my Native Country, I feel a certain longing to go back and see once again my former—

"Zu Hause".

—H. Witteveen (IVA).

Wayne Anderson

Page Twenty-four

Maleny High School Magazine

F. Dudley

Autographs

Lalaine Peterson
Loselyn Steans

Kay Walker

Ken Bryce

Dreuna M. Sandford, M. W. Irvine

Jill M. Mathie, Marilyn Shornell

~~Judith~~ Murray Thompson

Colin Cook, Daryl Argent

J. Campbell

J. A. On

E. Tompkins, Betty Ostrowski

R. Anderson, Jerry Glover

Stephen Porter

W. E. Hiscock

Beverly Crater, Kay Sampson
Ruth Baker

G. M. Pearce, G. Lewis
Harold Freeman

M. J. Paulger, Karen Platz

Gemma Woods, Nancy Gupin

Judy Guile, Kay Campbell

Brenda Gauld

J. Stobbe, Louis Disney

C. English, Joan Dunbar, X.

Elizabeth Cunningham, Adele Linde

C. Schablen, Elaine Bryce

W. K. Keeler, Clare Platz

J. J. Nelson, Lynette Cathie

Joan Mundt, Ethel Copas

G. Harwood, Kay Evans

Printed by McDONALD & ROSBROOK Pty. Ltd., 434 Ruthven Street, Toowoomba.

Ken White

Janet Hillier R. ... st.

Jay Blenkinsop, Y.R. Park

James Sinclair, Trevor Cole

Barbara Mitchell, Benair Oldfield

Des Mac Donald, J. R. Nassall

M. Sherman, David Swann

F. Dudley, Roy ...

Robert Caddis, Herbert ...

S. Cadwell, ...

Glennora Goetho

Dale ...

Linda ...