

B. Wilson

BOONDARRA



THE MAGAZINE

OF

The Maleny High School

VOLUME 5, 1964

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School Song

Tramp, tramp, tramp along the highway,
 Tramp, tramp, tramp, the road is free;
 Blazing trails along the by-way, Ambassadors are we
 Tramp, tramp, tramp, now clear the road way;
 Room, room, room, the world is free!
 Just put us to the test, we'll do our very best,
 We're Maleny State High School.

MALENY STATE HIGH SCHOOL

M is for our motto fitting,
 A is for athletic skill.
 L is for the lessons challenging;
 But we'll succeed, we will!
 E is for our tireless effort,
 N is for our honoured name, the
 Y is for our youth, devoted to the truth,
 We're the students of Maleny School,
 Students of Maleny School.
 (Tune—Tramp, tramp, tramp)

War Cry

MALENY !!!
 Yaka, Yaka, Chee, Chee, Chi,
 We're from Maleny High High High
 Rick-a-tick, Rick-a-tick young and bold
 Maleny High School, Gold, Red, Gold.

DIRECTORY



Principal:

Mr. J. S. HILL.

Staff:

Mr. B. W. CHILCOTT, A. Ed.
 Mr. C. A. HAM, A.A.U.Q.
 Mr. J. J. E. LINDE (Manual Training).
 Mr. B. R. SCHAFFER.
 Miss N. J. BALLANTYNE.
 Miss H. M. BARR.
 Miss B. J. HILLS.
 Mrs. D. A. ORR, B.A.

School Cleaner:

Mr. B. LUCAS.

Prefects:

Jill Mathie, Ruth Roberts.
 Bruce Wilson, Barry White.

House Captains:

NALLADA: Jill Mathie and Bruce Wilson.
 WORAREN: Ruth Roberts and Ken Newton.

C.A. Ham
B.J. Hills
J.S. Hill
N.J. Ballantyne
B.R. Schaffer
D.A. Orr
Ruth Roberts
Barry White

From the Principal

In writing this foreword to the 1964 issue of "Boondarra," I make no apologies for choosing the subject—"Examinations." Our school system is designed to give you all-round training so that you will become a well-balanced and mature person and it is not the school's intention to train you to be merely a successful examination candidate. However, since your future career may be influenced by your examination results, and since so many pupils do not acquit themselves as well as they should in examinations, I offer the following suggestions:

Preparation:

(a) The best preparation is good, steady work all the year. It is very foolish to leave your learning to a short period prior to the examination.

(b) On the night before the examination observe the following points: Complete your final revision and go to bed reasonably early—no later than 10 p.m.

Have all the material you require for the examination ready before going to bed. Check it.

Avoid all distractions (i.e., T.V., etc.). Go to bed free from fatigue or worry. Relax.

At the Examination:

(a) Read through the whole paper first, carefully observing all instructions.

(b) Select the questions you choose to answer and carefully mark any compulsory questions.

(c) Allot your time. Allow a certain time for answering each question and a time for reading over all answers.

(d) Do the easiest questions first in order to gain fluency and confidence and so that you can use any surplus time on the harder questions.

(e) Find the point or the exact meaning of each question and keep it in mind.

(f) Spend a short time in making a brief summary to guide you.

(g) Remember the importance of the introductory and concluding paragraphs of essay type questions. Dive in! Come to grips with the question in the first paragraph and do not state vague generalisations. Round your answer off neatly without repeating yourself unnecessarily.

(h) In many questions of a discussion nature a good answer will have to deal with a number of points. Do not concentrate on one point to the exclusion of others of equal importance.

(i) If you have to answer a question about which you don't seem to know much, take a spare sheet of paper and start writing down anything you can about the subject, taking full advantage of any information given in the question. After a short while your ideas will form and you will be able to plan a summary and write your answer.

(j) Remember the examiner. He is the person who awards the marks and he does not like:

(i) Hard to read scribble;

(ii) Bad setting out;

(iii) Careless spelling;

(iv) Silly mistakes;

(v) Matter which has nothing to do with the subject.

Finally, I leave with you an old Arabian proverb:

There are three things that never return—the spent arrow, the spoken word and the missed opportunity.

— J. S. Hill.

Editorial

Who will ever forget his old school-room, the centre of his school life? During his school-days these pine walls were made of granite, prison walls; cold and uncompromising. But as the time to leave draws near and he must face the world, the walls mellow to a friendly grey and the floor is satisfyingly firm as compared to the chancy, and uncertain streets of the life waiting outside.

The rusty streaks on the walls no longer seem untidy or dirty. You can see beauty in the rusted pattern, which iron and weather have contrived, as if Picasso had directed the markings. The red concrete posts, that so often obstructed your view of the board at some intricate or involved point in a mathematics problem, become staunch friends. You remember how so often you leaned against or fooled behind them, when the routine of school-work began to bore you. The old clock on the wall is no longer an enemy that is eternally slow; now it is your enemy that is mercilessly fast as your last school days slip by. "Herga & Co."—every Queenslander who goes to school knows these words. Mr. Herga must be the best-known clock-maker in the whole State. Now has come the time to do what we have been longing to do for years—leave school—and we begin to realise what it has meant to us.

Here during our sport, we learned to take a knock and come up smiling. We learned to listen to and respect the views of others, to accept and respect the rules of authority.

Thus we should leave the school gates ready to tackle any problem life may present to us, apply the knowledge we have gained, to work hard, and make the most of every opportunity.

Murray Thompson, (Form vi).

Thanks

We wish to acknowledge the generous donation of the Maleny Rotary Club towards the cost of this magazine. We also appreciate very much the assistance given by business people.

Junior Public Examination Results for 1963

Key to Subjects: 1, English; 2, French; 8, History; 9, Geography; 10, Mathematics A; 11, Mathematics B; 12, Chemistry; 13, Physics; 22, Woodwork; 23, Metalwork; 24, Technical Drawing; 25, Bookkeeping and Business Methods; 26, Shorthand; 27, Typewriting; 29, Home Science B.

BOYS

CORK, G. E.: 1B, 2C, 8C, 10C, 11C, 12C.

DEANS, J. S.: 1C, 10C, 11C, 12C, 13C, 22C, 23A, 24A.

DEANS, V. E.: 24C.

HILLIER, C. D.: 1B, 10B, 11A, 12B, 13C, 22C, 24A.

IRVINE, N. W.: 1C, 8C, 10C, 11C, 12C.

JANSEN, B. J.: 1C, 10C, 11C, 13C, 22A, 23B, 24A.

KELEHER, W. W.: 1C, 10C, 11C, 12C, 13C, 22C, 23C, 24C.

LAWRENCE, H. W.: 1C, 10C, 24B.

LAYT, C. J.: 1A, 2C, 8C, 9C, 10A, 11C, 12B, 13C.

MARTIN, G. T.: 1C, 11C, 12C, 22C, 24C.

NEWTON, B. J.: 1C, 10C, 11C, 13C, 22C, 24B.

NOTHLING, B. J.: 1A, 2A, 8B, 9B, 10B, 11A, 12B, 13A.

O'CONNOR, M. R.: 1C, 27B.

PENNY, A. G.: 1C, 10C, 11C, 12C, 23B, 24B.

SMITH, R. J.: 1B, 12C.

TOMKINS, E. S.: 1B, 10C, 11A, 12C, 13C, 22C, 23B, 24A.

WHITE, B.: 2B.

GIRLS

BLACKLAW, J. A.: 1B, 2C, 9C, 10C, 25C, 29C.
 BOWDEN, J. J.: 1A, 2A, 9A, 10C, 27B.
 COOKE, E.: 1B.
 DEANS, M. J.: 1C, 27C.
 DUTTON, B. S.: 1A, 2C, 10C, 27B, 29C.
 EKERT, A. M.: 1A, 2A, 8B, 9C, 10A, 11A, 12B, 13B.
 LIDDELL, J. K.: 1A, 2A, 8B, 9C, 10B, 11B, 12B, 13B.
 MADDEN, C. B.: 1A, 2A, 8A, 9A, 10B, 11B, 12A, 13A.
 MEIKLE, M. M.: 1B, 2B, 9C, 10C, 25C, 27A, 29C.
 MINCHENTON, G. H.: 1A, 2B, 9C, 10B, 25A, 26A, 27C, 29C.
 O'CONNOR, J. A.: 1B, 27C.
 PENNEY, L. A.: 1C, 8C, 9C, 10C, 25C, 29B.

Speech Night, 1963

Guest speaker at last year's Speech Night was Mr. A. E. Guymer, Director of Primary Education for Queensland, and he was ably supported by the Hon. the Premier, Mr. G. F. R. Nicklin. Mr. Guymer also presented the prizes which were so generously donated by local business houses, clubs and societies.

Material progress revealed by Mr. Edser's report was the completion of two colas surfaced tennis courts under subsidy by the Committee, assisted by the Shire Council at a cost of £1,600. Also a tape recorder was purchased under subsidy at a cost of £96.

Choir items by the girls were well received by the large audience, as was a pianoforte solo by Peter Chilcott. One of the highlights of the evening was a play, entitled, "The Miracle Merchant," presented by the students of Form V. It was a hilarious comedy, centred around the producing of a miracle to cut short the stay of an unpopular guest to make room for another. When the miracle had been produced, at length, by the use of a large sword, the intended guest sent a message to say she was not coming. Terry Glover performed well as the miracle merchant.

Socials

Since our last magazine we have had our usual term socials. Our policy of inviting past students has been discontinued and, at our second term social, there was a large gathering of parents, teachers and students. It was very pleasing to see so many of the parents present, and it is to be hoped next term that more parents will attend. For this social a Social Committee was formed to organise the night. Bryan Nothling and Jill Mathie welcomed our new head-teacher, Mr. Hill, and also Mrs. Hill. Games and dancing were enjoyed by all present. The M.C., Terry Glover, thanked the band for playing. It is to be hoped that many more pleasant nights will be spent by parents, teachers and students.

Form Notes

VI

Hello! We're quite proud of ourselves. We're the first Senior class to graduate (wishful thinking) from Maleny. We aren't very many, but what we lack in number we make up in brains, beauty, and charm—speaking strictly for the girls, of course.

But to get down to business—our number has dwindled from twelve at the

This page kindly donated by Tytherleigh Ltd., Nifty Thrifty Store, Maleny.

beginning of Sub-Senior, to the present eight. The girls—Jill, Ruth, and Dreina—are pretty well outnumbered by the five boys—Bruce, Ken, Barry, Murray and Terry. By the way, we ARE sorry if we've caused the teachers any extra headaches, but that's just our (opps, sorry. I mean the boys') nature. We hope they forgive us, and we'll see what we can do about getting a few A's in Senior, just to please them.

V

The fifth form number five in all—Bryan, Bob, Marion, Glenys and Betty. One of our earlier students, Peter Love, left to continue his studies at Nambour. Bryan is our comedian (even if some of his jokes were originally Red Skelton's). Bob studies and does well in Chemistry and Maths. Marion and Glenys are the "hard-working" commercial girls. Glenys and Betty would much rather discuss the Beatles, while Marion is definitely not a Beatle fan.

Frankly, we would like to thank our hard-working teachers for helping us to gain a sound basis for our Senior year and we hope that their efforts will be rewarded by our Senior results next year.

IVA

The ranks of our form have narrowed to eight this year. We are all conscious of the need for study in all our subjects to achieve the results that we all hope to obtain. We have just completed our second term examination and have been waiting, some with eagerness and some with fear and trembling, for our results.

Classes are conducted with monotonous regularity and most of us abhor them. We all, however, enjoy playing sport. Several of us have intentions of remaining at Maleny to sit for Senior, that is, of course, if we get a good pass in our Junior examination. We would all like to thank our teachers for their great perseverance in trying to beat knowledge into our heads.

IVB

We are the form IVB industrials of Maleny High. Up the front sits Andrew, David and Ted, our three top men respectively. Behind them sit Mike, Bill, and John, who like to look out the window all day; fixing cars of a week-end is their hobby. Then, last but not least, is Ross who, like the rest of the boys, would rather do industrial all day than Physics and Chemistry.

IVC

On behalf of the Junior Commercial girls, I would like to thank the teachers for their patience during the last two years and hope we can please them with our results at the end of the year.

We are ten in number, all girls. They are Jill and Elaine, who remained in this form from last year. Lorene and Jenette, who are always writing poetry, Jennier and Yvonne, the quiet ones, Karen and Delma, who lost their friend, Annette, when she left earlier this year, Marilyn and a newcomer to the form this year, Noela.

Thanks once again to our teachers. This is Form IVc signing off.

IIIA

The beginning of 1964 saw Maleny High School being invaded by 11 brainstorms. During the year we have farewelled Greg, who went to Caboolture, and welcomed Margaret, who came from Gympie. Hilary, Nola, Marilyn and Margaret are our sensitive females. Grant comes first in examinations, but is closely followed by his mischievous friend, John.

We are well represented on the sports field by Ross, Warren and John, our athletes. Don, Corrie and our Scottish friend, Bob, represent our form on the Basket Ball field.

We would like to thank our teachers, especially Mr. Chilcott, our History teacher, for putting up with us, which must be very difficult at times.

IIIB

Hello there! This is the jolly gang of Form IIIB reporting.

We try to please our teachers, although we do not always succeed.

Now I think we should introduce ourselves.

First of all comes Gordon, who sits under the school, except when he can be playing a game of tennis. Then comes Ross and Rodney, our main athletes. Russel, who is always in a hurry, and his mate, Barry, are late on most mornings because of their old school bus. Next comes Des and Bryan, who are always sitting in line. Ernie and Peter are not happy unless they are trying out pranks on other students. Peter and Stan are also our class comedians. Roy is always chewing in school and also likes to play the fool. Last, but not least, comes Graeme, who tries to pay attention to the teacher after he has been threatened many times.

We would like to end our report as we thank our teachers for putting up with us and trying to help us throughout the year.

IIIC

Hi, there! This is the Form III Commercials reporting from behind a field of typewriters. We always try hard to please our teachers.

Now let us introduce ourselves. At the back we have Jane, who tries very hard but she often has a chuckle or two at someone's jokes. Next is Denise, with her friend, Elizabeth (the new addition to the class); they often think of what they will do when they get out of school. Robyn and Barbara try very hard to please the teachers and are also athletes. Diane and Beryl are the comics of the class and have their little jokes when the teacher is not present. Jill is the quiet one of the gang and she sits where she can look out the window. Ted, the only boy, is also the brains of us all. Last, but not least, is Helen, quiet in school, but when outside with her friend Peggy (IIID), they really do make a row.

Lastly, we would like to thank our teachers, especially Mr. Ham, who has helped us to present our parents with a most pleasing (?) result in the last term examination.

IIID

Hi! This is Form IIID reporting from Home Science Room.

In our last Physiology lesson we placed eleven subjects under the microscope for intensive examination. This is what we came up with:

Miss Hills usually talks to 10 blank faces: Lynda, the brain; Jane, our artist; Peggy, loves bandicoot dissection; Janice, slightly talkative; Gillian, very quiet??; Nerida, our wag; Christine, tennis type; Veronica, friendly type; Margaret, loves sport!; Lesley, Margaret's mate.

On June 17th, we all went to Brisbane for the Physiology display and had a very enjoyable day. On 21st July, we were given a bandicoot, which we dissected. We have also cooked a few dinners, which I am sure everybody enjoyed. We would like to thank our teachers, especially Miss Hills, Miss Ballantyne, and Miss Barr for their patience.

VIIIA

We are the 8 A's. Mr. Chilcott is our energetic teacher and we are afraid we give him a rather trying time in most lessons. Now comes us. Garry is the brains of the class, with Anne close on his tail. Keith comes next. Graeme Neilen is our French expert, achieving a spectacular half a line in our last examination,

while Cathy Hill read a passage without making one mistake. Then there is Sue and Lynette, who are joined by Val, Rhonda, and Sandra in the giggling game. They laugh at nothing. Rodney, Robert Cole, and Robert Newton are helpful in the football field. Then come Cameron, Barry and Michael, all keen students. Ken and Colin are famed cricketers, and Colin loves drawing geometrical shapes. Terry is very good at Ping Pong. He is the clown of the class. That's just about all of us, so we'll end with many thanks to our teachers, who have worked very hard to help us in every way they could.

VIIIB

We are the "Eight Bees"—busy, of course! Z-Z-Z-Z! To introduce the members of our hive; the females are the workers and the males are the drones—female opinion. Vice versa—male opinion. Vicki C., Sharyn and Greg are the brains of the swarm; Elaine and Christine are the quietest members and listen carefully. New additions this year were Greg., Ray and Bernard, from the Witta hive and they are very interested in football. Our scientific experts are Tony and Trevor. Vicki B and Cheryl sit in the back corner and buzz most of the day; and Glenda and Heather seem to be most interested in the Home Science Hive across the way, because they gaze fondly in that direction most of the time. Vicki C and Anne listen intently and giggle between jobs. Paul, who appears to be missing something up top, is a great burden to us all, but we manage to cope with him, and he makes up for this at exam. times.

Rodney and Michael are experts at dodging work; Sharyn, Margaret and Colleen are our sporting members; and Lorraine and Jeanette are recent arrivals. Jim and Neville are good all rounders (especially at detective work!) and Sydney is mechanically minded. Mr. Linde and Miss Hills teach us Industrial and Home-craft subjects respectively. Mrs. Orr thinks we are fantastic at foreign languages. Mr. Schaffer has taught us to care for babies (scientifically). On Friday afternoons we buzz along with Mr. Chilcott (YEAH! YEAH! YEAH!) We thank all our instructors, who have striven to teach a difficult swarm.

Here comes the Queen,
So off we goes,
She keeps us in order,
And on our toes.
Bzz — Bzz — Bzz.

House Notes**NALLADA**

This year Nallada was very successful in the Inter-House Athletics, winning the E. J. Cranney Shield by a comfortable margin. During the year the football match was drawn but we won the cricket by an innings.

A new event for the girls this year was a cross-country race. Although Nallada did not win, several girls came in under the time limit. Bruce Wilson, for the second time in succession, won the boy's cross-country race.

Nallada has many good athletes and some deserving mention are Colleen Fritz, Jenette Waters, Jill Deans, Warren Bampton, Jim Evans, and Bruce Wilson. Congratulations go to the girls, who won all but two of the ball-games contested.

Finally, we wish to congratulate and thank all our team members and hope that Nallada House will be just as successful next year.

— J. Mathie.

WORAREN

We have not been very successful this year, but we did take a few individual honours.

The girls did not play their vigorous or basketball matches this year, but in the football the boys finished with a draw. We took the honours in the Girls' Cross-Country Race, with Beryl Layt and Barbara Roberts coming in first and second respectively. In the Boys' Cross-Country Ross Heading was beaten by a shoulder by Bruce Wilson, of Nallada. This was a very creditable performance as Ross was competing in the Under 15 Section.

The Inter-House Athletics was not our day. We were soundly beaten but our spirit was not broken, as we did our best. Congratulations must go to Ken Newton, Ross Mathie, Ross Heading and Barbara Roberts for their outstanding efforts.

Our thanks are also due to our House teachers for their training and support. We hope we won't disappoint you next year.

R. Roberts.

Sports Notes

NAMBOUR ATHLETICS

Memories of the House Sports had not faded from our minds, when, on the following Friday, we participated in the Near North Coast Sports on the Nambour High School ovals. It was, perhaps, Maleny High School's most triumphant day ever.

Keeness on the part of Maleny's boys saw them finish strongly as winners time and time again. In the open events, Ken Newton did well to win the 440 yds. and gain two other second places, while Bruce Wilson won the 880 yds. Jim Evans put up a splendid effort to gain three first places in under 16 events. Ross Heading finished strongly to win his 880 yds., while the under 15 relay team—Warren Bampton, John Ekert, Ross Mathie and Ross Heading—won their event. The end of the day brought the big event—the mile. We were very proud to see Peter Chilcott take an early lead and hold it right to the finish, setting a record time of 5 min. 6.8 secs.

The girls were just as keen, both in their individual events and in the ball games. Although two ball games in the under 14 section were won, they were unlucky not to meet with more success.

A special word of praise must go to Ken Newton and Jim Evans. On the total points for the day, Ken and Jim were rewarded with the prizes for the Open and Under 16 Championships respectively. A great effort, Ken and Jim!

When the final points were added, Maleny came out in third place, overall, but winners in the B Grade Section, with 113 points. Maleny High School claims another trophy!

— Bruce Wilson.

CRICKET

On Thursday, 19th March, the Maleny High School's two cricket teams travelled to Caloundra. The first Maleny team won easily, the scores being 76 to 37. The second Maleny team was not so fortunate, because Caloundra won by 1 run. The scores were 25 to 24, with C. Jeffries and K. Johnston taking 5 for 3 and 4 for 5 respectively, for Maleny; Stuart taking 8 for 4 for Caloundra.

The 30th April saw a return trip from Caloundra. Maleny's first team batted and scored 121 runs, W. Bampton scoring 30 and J. Ekert 24. For Caloundra, Preston scored 38 out of a total of 86. Maleny's second team scored 27, while Caloundra only scored 5, C. Jeffries taking 7 wickets for Maleny.

In the inter-house match, Nallada batted first and scored 185 runs. W. Bampton scored 82 and S. Johnston 35. Woraren batted but scored only 44,

K. Newton and G. Bryce scoring 13 and 11 respectively. Woraren was forced to follow on, but they still did not reach Nallada's first innings score. Out of Woraren's second innings total of 58, K. Johnston scored 26. So Nallada proved to be the better house at cricket.

THE GIRLS' CROSS-COUNTRY RACE

The girls' first cross-country race of the Maleny High School was held on the 6th August, 1964. The weather was unseasonably warm, but this made no difference to the determination of the girls.

The route took us up and down hills, through fences, across paddocks, and finally along the road to finish past the flag pole in the school grounds. A time limit of 15 minutes was imposed for the one and a half mile course, but the winner, Beryl Layt, of Woraren House, finished in the very good time of 11 minutes 10 seconds. I think, by the enthusiasm of the younger girls, that this race will become an annual event.

FOOTBALL

We began the season with some hard training, which many of us were not used to. Our first matches were against Kenilworth, in Kenilworth. The B team was narrowly beaten by 11 points to 6. The A Grade won by 9 points to 5.

Kenilworth then played us a return match at Maleny. The B team played very well to win 5 points to nil. The A team won, 6 points to 3.

The hardest game of the season was played at Imbil. The B team, due largely to the efforts of Bill Shaw, the captain, won easily by 25 points to nil. In the first half of the second match, the A team was held in check owing to a lack of co-ordination. The second half was very rough, but we finally ran out winners, 16 points to 12. Ken Newton's kicking was of great assistance.

In a ragged, but good humoured house match, Nallada and Woraren played to a 6-all draw.

The teams, in general, were some of the best Maleny has turned out, the A team having an unbeaten record. Bill Shaw, from the B Grade, proved to be valuable to his team. Bruce Wilson, playing as front-row forward, Ken Newton, as five-eighth, and Murray Thompson, as half-back (captain) were of great help to their team. There were also some promising finds for the future.

BASKETBALL

This season the A and B Basketball teams played matches against Kenilworth and Imbil. Our first match, played at Kenilworth, resulted in a win for Maleny B Grade (16-13), though Kenilworth won the A Grade (24-16). In the return match, played at Maleny, the scores were a 12-all draw in the A Grade and a win for the Maleny B girls (12-2).

In the final match of the season, played against Imbil, at Imbil, both Maleny teams were defeated after two hard, fast games. The scores were 26-23 ((A) and 26-15 (B). We wish to thank our teachers and Ruth for their assistance during the season.

SOFTBALL NOTES

During this year's softball season we played Caloundra, at their school. We gained victory over them. All enjoyed themselves.

The next match, which was played at the Maleny Show Grounds, was also against Caloundra. We were not so fortunate, because the game ended in a draw. The girls from Caloundra team had a most enjoyable day.



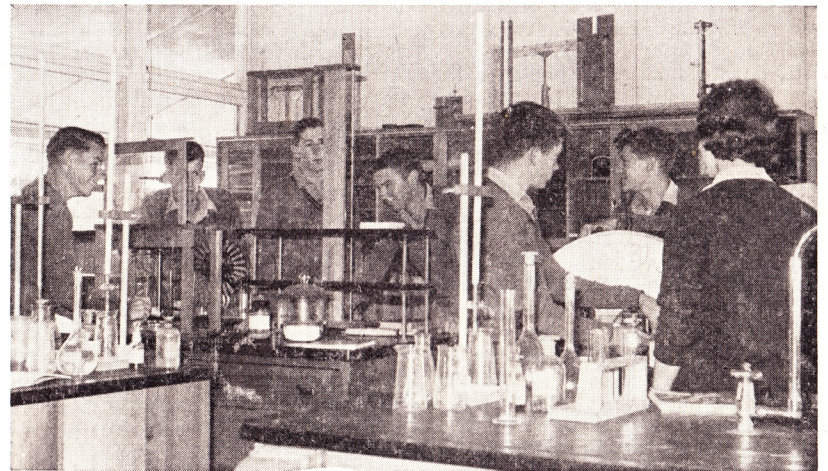
A Section of the Drawing Room.



Form IIID in the Domestic Science Section.



A Corner of the Commercial Room.



Form V and VI in the Science Laboratory.

Imbil was next on the list. We were able to come home with our victory, 99-14. All the girls played very good softball. Some of them were fortunate enough to play in all three matches. The A team was captained by Jill Deans and Marilyn Lucas, the B team by Marion Meikle. We think softball is a wonderful game. We welcome any and all new members to the softball next year.

We would like to thank Miss Barr for coaching us.

TENNIS NOTES

In our matches against other schools our Boys' A team were undefeated. This team comprised four sound players in W. Bampton, G. Thorne, J. Ekert, and S. Johnston. The B team lost both their matches against Kenilworth.

The girls' team, comprising V. Cox, C. Smith, N. Dunlop, and L. Martin, were successful against Kenilworth and Imbil at those respective places. Kenilworth had a narrow win in the return match.

Standard of play should improve when the much-needed hitting board is erected.

Original Contributions

Rotary Essay, 1963

"WHAT CITIZENSHIP MEANS TO ME"

Winner: Betty Madden.

We are all citizens of Australia. We should have a pride in ourselves as well as in our country. Australia has a high living standard and when this is compared with other countries, such as the over-populated lands of South-East Asia, it should make us proud to be Australians.

As a young person I am growing up to be a future citizen of my community. I hope to take an active part in helping to do my part in the district. I think a person must have a genuine feeling of citizenship before he can be a good citizen. Our posture is important and so are the clothes we wear. We should create a good impression on people, but take care not to be too snobbish. We must set a good example to the younger ones who will follow in our footsteps. Courtesy and respect for people older than ourselves play an important part in the role of a good citizen. In Japan, courtesy in the home and also on the road is exercised to the utmost.

If we were to see a Swiss or an Arab person walking down the street our first impression would be to laugh at his unusual dress. But let us stop and think. International citizenship is just as important as citizenship in our own community. We should not laugh at these people, but learn to live with them and to have tolerance towards them. Another point, I think, is religious tolerance. As Australians, we are mostly Christians, but we should not deride the other peoples of the world because they are not Christians. People like to have independence. We should let them be independent, and let them try to help themselves. But we should also appreciate other people's difficulties. In the Asian countries we should see that the people, because they are so crowded, cannot help themselves, and we should commit ourselves to assist them without offending their pride.

In a community a person should have pride in his own district. An appreciation of beauty and a respect for other people's property is necessary, and we should deplore the social dangers of alcoholism and vandalism. Our streets and parks should be kept clean, as in the countries of Denmark and Sweden, where these people show their pride in citizenship by their cleanliness.

Citizens, I mean, real citizens, live in harmony with a well run community.

We should learn to treat others as equals, and learn to live with them. If every citizen does his job in the community what a proud country Australia could be. We cannot all do great things like Pasteur or be heroes like the citizens of Calais, but we can, in our own way, do many things to help others. Our treatment of the lesser animals, and honesty with ourselves and other people can bring us to live happily and tolerantly with other people. This is what citizenship means to me.

"THE EARLY HISTORY OF OUR SCHOOL"

The Maleny district was once known as the "Garden of Eden," because of its beautiful scenery, its productivity and its generous rainfall. It has a mean elevation of 1,500 ft., and is an undulating plateau with red volcanic soil which was clothed with dense scrub, in which red cedar grew to enormous dimensions.

Because of what the Maleny district had to offer many settlers were attracted. As the district grew a school became a necessity. The first efforts to provide for a school took place in October, 1886, in a small building near the late Joseph McCarthy, at Wootha. This school was called "The Blackall Range Provisional School," and the children were taught by William Verrent. The first school near Maleny was in a slab hut, owned by W. Lillingstone. The Lands Department made a grant of five acres at North Maleny.

In 1897 a school was opened about 100 yards from the slab hut of Mr. Lillingstone, who was appointed teacher. In 1912 a site for the school was procured in Maleny, where now stands the Maleny pre-school centre. On 22nd April, 1913, the new school was opened, enrolling 36 pupils on the first day and 52 enrolled in the following week. Eventually The Education Department was persuaded to provide for future development and the present school was erected.

Terry Chilcott (Form 8A).

THE BUMBLE BEES

One fine day, in the middle of May,
The bumble bees came out to play,
buzz! buzz! buzz! went their noisy flight,
Please don't touch them or they'll bite.

They played and played without a stop,
Until they heard the warning clop
Of Jones's horse, just down the lane,
With his long and fiery mane.

"Aha!" said the leader, "here's some fun,"
And away they buzzed, like the shot of a gun,
Straight for the horse's nose they went,
And down the road he was quickly sent.

—Colin Jeffries (Form 8A).

QUEENSLAND

Queensland is our Sunshine State,
With its railways and its mills,
And its field of waving sugar cane,
To grace our Northern hills.
On the never ending plains out west,
Where countless sheep may thrive,
If the rainfall is sufficient
For the grasses to survive.

Our herds of dairy cattle.
Graze on the mountain side,
Where the luscious green kykuya
And paspalums grow with pride.

All in all, we have a State
Of which we're very proud,
So let us make it prosper more,
With industries renowned.

—By Ann Zalatel (Form 8B).

Ballet

Ballet is the term applied to a specific branch of the art of the theatre, when a particular theme or mood is expressed solely in terms of dancing, and mime, inspired and controlled by a musical or rhythmical base.

Up to the period of Louis XIV Ballet was really an opera with a few steps of dancing; all roles were danced by men, either made to look different or the same. The first ballet ever to be danced by women was in 1861, when a ballet called *Le Troisième de l'Amour*, was performed at St. Germain.

One of the first great ballerinas was Marie Taglioni, a young Italian, who, in 1832, danced *La Sylphide*, the first of the great Classical Ballets. The first romantic ballet was *Giselle*, which came out in 1841 and was danced by Carlotta Crisi. *Giselle* is a very popular ballet still being danced to-day by such dancers as Margot Fonteyn and Rudolph Nureyev, the greatest dancers of this age.

Dame Margot Fonteyn is the first English Ballerina to become the greatest dancer to-day in direct line of succession to Pavlova and Ulanova. Her most successful and popular roles include: *Princess Aurora*, *Giselle*, *Daphnis* and *Marguerite*. As well as the title Dame of the British Empire, she holds several honorary degrees and is President of the Royal Academy of Dancing. She started her career dancing with Robert Helpmann, but she now dances with Rudolph Nureyev, the greatest male dancer of to-day. Her real name is Peggy Hookam.

Rudolph Nureyev was born on 17th March, 1938, in Eastern Siberia and joined the Kirov Company in Leningrad when he was 17. He visited Paris with the Company in 1961 and sought asylum in the West. He has since become the greatest male dancer, "Nijinsky reborn," and he is a popular idol, drawing ballet fans and public with his spectacular dancing. He made his debut at the Royal Opera House Covent Garden, with Margot Fonteyn in "*Giselle*," and has since danced with her in "*Les Sylphides*," "*Le Corsaire*," and "*Marguerite and Armand*."

—Catherine Hill (Form 8A).

EVENING THOUGHTS

When the sunny day is o'er,
I sit by the fire on the warm rug floor,
And think of the things that have happened to-day,
Of the reading and swimming,
And gathering of hay.
Of branding the cattle, with many a struggle,
And tying them up in case they give trouble.
I think of these things and can happily say
That I've had a wonderful time to-day.

—T. Penny (IIC).

AN IDEAL PICNIC SPOT

The sound of a small stream was heard faintly above the twittering of birds hidden by the thick green foliage above us. We were making our way to a small clearing in the forest. At last we reached our destination. It was a fascinating little place, with green vines dangling from the network of leaves and plants of various kinds. The small stream that we had heard earlier ran through the centre, bubbling over moss-covered rocks. Ferns matted the floor of the clearing. It was all a delicate green colour, contrasting vividly against the bright colours of birds flashing across the deep blue sky. As dusk drew nearer it became deathly silent and we made our way drearily home, leaving the tiny silver stream to bubble merrily on its way.

—Anne Campbell (8A).

HOLIDAYS

School is over, Hurrah, Hurrah,
This is the last, and final day.
I packed my bags, I'm on my way
To have an exciting holiday.

I think I'll go out to see the sea,
No more work, I'm free, I'm free,
In the water, day and night
And watch the dogs having friendly fights.

I might then go to Disneyland
Sitting on rocks, lying on the sand,
In the gullies, on the hills,
Look at those lovely daffodils.

Alas! I don't know where to go,
I think I'll watch a T.V. show,
I'll stay at home all alone,
In my cosy little home.

—Diane Porter (Form IIC).

THE STORM

One afternoon, as I sat on the back steps, watching a snowy, white cloud, I thought of what the Weather Reporter had said. He had reported that storms were to be expected in South Eastern Queensland. The snowy white cloud turned grey, then darker, as more joined on to it, as if closing in over the land.

The air grew still, the hills grew greener and the clouds grew blacker. Suddenly, a small breeze caught up some dust and leaves, and, with a rush, the whirlwind swept past. Thunder rumbled in the distance and all grew quite quiet. Suddenly there was a crash of thunder, and a streak of lightning, as the storm broke. After three hours of nearly continuous thunder, lightning, and rain, the rain stopped almost as suddenly as it had started, the sun shone brightly through the clouds, the grass looked lush green and small birds sat twittering in the trees. The storm was over.

—N. G. Dunlop (IIIA).

THE HOT-ROD RACE

You've heard the story of the hot-rod race,
Where the Fiat and Lincoln were setting the pace,
The car on the right with a red light blinkin',
Is my friend's brand new hot-rod Lincoln.

They left Maleny late one night,
The moon and stars were shining bright.
All went fine up Walker's Hill,
They were passing cars like they were standing still.

The Lincoln was pacing, Man Alive!
They then dropped into an over-drive,
At that speed they're in for strife,
But they kept going for their life.

Then, by chance, they saw behind
A motor-bike and a cop unwind.
The cop came up along the side,
The passenger's mouth was open wide.

By morning my friend was asleep in jail,
He woke and called his father for bail.
He said, "My son, you'll drive me to drinkin',
If you don't quit drivin' that Hot-rod Lincoln."

—M. Spooner (Form IVB).

THE PENSIONERS

They lean to each other, those two,
The old grey friend and the brown,
Where summer paddocks run down
To the valley that holds the town,
Distant, and fairly blue.
Dreaming of thick green grass
(But not of the cold)
When Autumn clouds have rolled
Over the range, to fold
The land in mist as they pass.
Dreaming of no delight
More than they knew,
Where clover crops are snow,
Thick where rich pastures grow,
And all their own, and their right,
They lean to each other, those friends,
The old brown horse and the grey
Knowing the close of day
Brings stars to light the way,
And peace when the twilight ends.

—Les Sperling (Form IVA).

PERSIAN CATS

I now have two Persian or long hair cats, a pure-bred female Persian and a pure-bred male Persian kitten. I have had the female for 20 months now and she has given birth to five cute little kittens.

To care for a Persian cat requires a great deal of patience, but the result can be quite rewarding. This breed of cat requires regular brushings, at least an hour, or, if possible, more than an hour. Because of the amount of fur cats swallow, it is a good idea to give them either a small tin of sardines or paraffin oil. Persian cats have weaker bones than the ordinary cat, therefore, they need to be handled with care. To strengthen the cats' bones they must be fed meat all the time. Mince is all right for a while, but, as it is fattening, it is a good idea to give the kitten ordinary meat, which is cut very fine. Do not give them very small meat for long, as they need larger pieces to strengthen their teeth.

Persian cats can be sold at very good prices. The price of the kitten depends upon its breeding. A record of the cats' breeding must be kept, going back at least four generations. If the kitten has had a good breeding it can be sold at a higher price.

A living cannot be earned by breeding Persian cats, but, to a cat lover, it can be a very interesting and amusing hobby.

—Jill Deans (Form 4C).

THE REFUGEE

Upon a dirty doorstep, grime
In clothes and hair,
Young face lined with deep despair,
Looking into cold, hard night.
Bereaved of light.

Clutching under one bare arm
A toy bear, grey
From the dirt of everyday,
Given by a kindly soul.
Cold and slight.

A small boy, sad-eyed, watching there
In a drain,
Trickles caused by dismal rain,
But for an unfeeling brave-faced bear—
Alone at night.

He feels more than mortal wounds
Human rejection.
Not needing worldly acquisition.
Forced to tears because his skin
Is not white.

—Bryan Nothling. (Form V).

"AN EXCITING RESCUE"

Lightning flashed, revealing trees, like ghosts silhouetted against the dark sky. Thunder rolled and the dark, black clouds banked up on the horizon. Suddenly, with a large clap of thunder, the clouds burst, and torrential rain poured from them. Within minutes the river, which passed through the back of our property, was rising fast. Then, as suddenly as it had started, it eased to a light shower.

As the river rose, it brought down with it much rubbish from the surrounding fields. While watching it from my window, I saw what looked to be a body. It caught up amongst the branches and leaves. For a while I watched to make

sure I wasn't imagining it, but I was sure it was a body. Startled, I screamed, and my parents wanted to know what had happened. I pointed out what I had seen. Dad started out down the paddock, while Mum phoned neighbours for help.

Soon there was quite a large party making their way through the muddy paddocks. When they reached the water's edge, two or three of the men took off their coats and boots and dived into the swirling water. Before they could reach the body, the currents started pulling them downstream. The men on the bank handed them long branches to assist them to the edge. As they watched, trying to think of a way to rescue the man, the water gave a sudden swirl and freed the body from the branches. As it came near the bank they pulled him in. He was wearing black trousers, a brown sports coat and a brown hat, which, surprisingly, had remained on his head during the episode.

When they looked at the body a little closer they found that the motionless man was a few bags of straw sewn together in the shape of a man. Actually it was the scarecrow from our next door neighbour's field, which had been knocked over in the storm. When they thought about it, it was quite exciting, as it is not every day people rescue a scarecrow.

—Delma Sandford (IVC).

"MY MASTERPIECE"

There it stood, the picture of delicacy and beauty. I stood back to admire my masterpiece of wood and glass—a positive stroke of genius. The gentle curving lines of the polished wood, the many coloured glass strips reflecting light in all directions, made my heart swell with pride. Only one screw separated me from my ultimate goal. I knelt down and fitted the screw in the proper place. Taking the screw driver, I began to drive the screw home. It went easily for a few turns, but gradually became tighter and tighter until it wouldn't turn at all. "No problem," thought I. "A few taps with a hammer will loosen it a little."

But a few taps achieved nothing. A few heavier taps did not achieve the desired result, but did manage to split the expensive piece of polished timber. A feeling of bitter disappointment came over me but I steadied by nerves. After much difficulty, I obtained a replacement for the broken piece of wood and, much later it was set perfectly in position. The last nail went to its proper position, and with a sigh of relief I gave it a final tap.

At this point, the already over-strained glass gave up the fight, and with a crashing tinkling sound the many coloured pieces lay on the floor like some beautiful mosaic. Simultaneously the front legs collapsed and the whole delicate construction sped to the floor and spread out into the position to which it had obviously been destined all along.

Collecting the firewood, I watched the tongues of flame lick all over the wood, while a voice seemed to repeat over and over again, "We learn by our mistakes."

—G. Deans (IVA).

SMUGGLERS' CAVE

One day my friend Bruce came to visit me. We went down into my gym in the basement. After a while, when I was going to sit down, I tripped over a loose board. Bruce came over to see if I was hurt, and pulled up the board, and exclaimed:

"John, come and look at this." I came running over and looked into the gap.

"It looks like a flight of stairs going to the ground," I said.

"It sure looks like some," Bruce answered. "Have you got a torch?"

"Yes," I said. "I'll get it."

When I returned, Bruce was trying to get down.

"It's a bit small," he said.

"Well, we'll have to make it bigger," I answered.

After enlarging the hole, we climbed in. I led the way with the torch and Bruce followed behind. The tunnel began to widen and then widened into a cave. We looked around for an opening. Suddenly Bruce called me over to look at something. There were three buttons arranged in the shape of a triangle. I pressed the buttons clockwise but nothing happened. Then Bruce pressed them anti-clockwise, and a big slab of rock rose up.

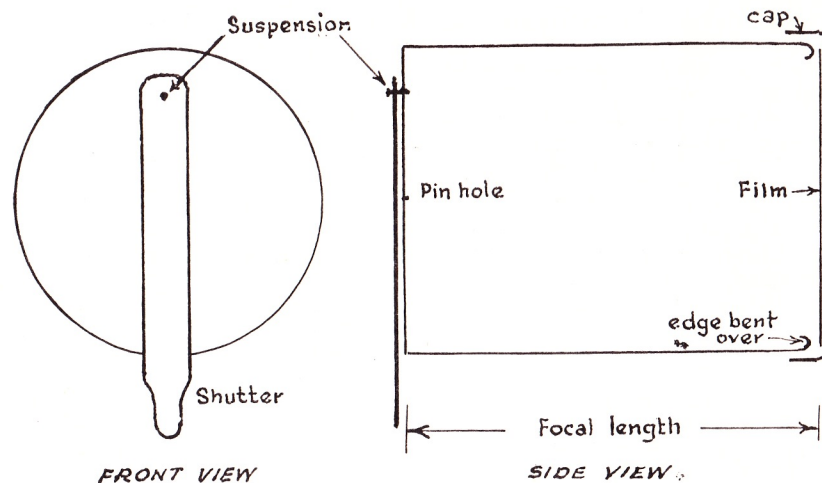
It opened up to reveal another tunnel, but this one was smaller than the other one. We had to crawl along on our hands and knees. Soon we came to another slab of rock with the triangular shaped buttons. When it opened we looked inside and saw piles of crates and boxes. While looking over the cave, we exclaimed together, "Smugglers' Cave." After getting out we went to the police and they captured the crooks and we were given a reward.

—By Greg Cox (Form 8B).

PIN HOLE CAMERA

The pinhole camera can be made from an old can. It can be small or large. The film must be cut in the dark to the required size, and the flange stops it from going any further into the can. The aperture opening or stop number can be obtained by multiplying the focal length by 10. Then the time of exposure can be read off an exposure meter. When developing the negative it must be developed for twice the required time to obtain a satisfactory negative.

PIN HOLE CAMERA



—P. Chilcott (IVA).

Past Students' Register

NANCY TURPIN—Telephone Exchange, Maleny.
 GRAHAM CORK—on the farm.
 NEVILLE COX—Sawmill, Maleny.
 ANNETTE EKERT—Beerwah Forestry.
 CLEM LAYT—Tytherleigh's Grocery Store, Maleny.
 DOUG. CORK—on the farm.
 STEWART DEANS—Electrical Firm, Brisbane.
 VICTOR DEANS—Wood Machinist, Brisbane.
 WAYNE KELEHER—Garage Work, Brisbane.
 HAROLD LAWRENCE—Cooke's Bakery, Maleny.
 GARY MARTIN—Ipswich Railway Workshops.
 BRIAN NEWTON—Ipswich Railway Workshops.
 RAY O'BRIEN—Maleny Butter Factory.
 ALAN PENNEY—Cattle Property, Clermont.
 KEN SIDDANS—on a farm, Strathpine.
 ROBERT SMITH—Maleny Post Office.
 JUDITH BLACKLAW—Salloway's Electrical Store, Maleny.
 JENNIFER BOWDEN—Office Work, Brisbane.
 BARBARA DUTTON—Clothing Factory, Caboolture.
 GLENDA HANKINSON—on the farm.
 DENISE MacDONALD—Clerk-typiste, Poulter & Slater, Brisbane.
 GLORIA MARTIN—Home Duties.
 JUDITH O'CONNOR—Maleny Hotel.
 MARGARET REDWOOD—Domestic Duties, Maroochydore.
 BEVAN JANSEN—Apprentice Boilermaker, Brisbane.
 MARY ORR—Ipswich Grammar School.
 GAIL ABERDEEN—Wynnum High School.
 LOIS HOWARD—Maleny Cafe.
 MARILYN LUCAS—Home Duties.
 ANNETTE REDWOOD—Home Duties, Maroochydore.
 JEAN SIDDANS—Home Duties, Strathpine.
 LYNDA PENNEY—Tesch Bros., Witta.
 PETER LOVE—Nambour High School.
 GREG DICKENS—Caboolture High School.
 MICHAEL LAYT—Maroochydore High School.
 ROLAND BROWN—Nambour High School.
 LYNETTE LAYT—Maroochydore High School.

Barry White.

Jerry Glover

Murray Thompson

Ken Newton

Ruth Robert

Jill Mathie

Druma Sandford