

Extremos Puente Redisse.

# The Record

THE MAGAZINE OF THE BOYS' HIGH SCHOOL, SYDNEY.



VOL. V

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S.H.S. 1st FIFTEEN, 1913.



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The Magazine of the Boys' High School, Sydney.

"EXTREMOS PUDEAT REDIISSSE."

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VOL. V.

DECEMBER, 1913.

No. 1.

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## Officers.

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Editor—H. L. McLOSKEY

Sub-Editors—F. J. SHEED, J. WOODHOUSE, F. G. ELLIOTT

Business Manager—L. J. PRICE.

Sport Editors—V. KENNIFF, W. P. RIDLEY and D. W. MAGILL.

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## Editorial

"The field . . . . .  
Fades into dimness apace."

"What forms are these coming  
So white through the gloom?"

ANOTHER year is about to pass away into the dimness of posterity, where, we feel sure, it will hold a secure place as one of the greatest moment to the educational future of Australia. As we stand on the threshold of an uncertain future, peering with strained eyes into the haze that envelopes the dawn of a new era in the field of educational activity, we ask ourselves what is to be the ultimate result of the great

change in which we find ourselves involved; and our minds half consciously wander back to the days when the veteran Junior and Senior held undisputed sway. There they hesitate as faithful dogs, loath to leave their beloved masters; whilst there flashes into our remembrance a momentary vision of their old glory and glamour, with which they were inseparably connected in our minds. They are about to leave us; and shall we not honour their long and faithful service? Are we to allow them to pass away into the mist of forgetfulness without compassion, and longing regret?

No! Memory lives—the one great revivifier of past glories, that never dies, but stands forth, bright and gleaming, showing on the one hand, the reefs whereon our earthly hopes have been shattered, or beckoning us, on the other, through a doubtful sea of trouble to the peaceful haven of rest. The receding figures of our old friends fade, gradually, reluctantly, in the ever-deepening gloom of that great mass, filmy and indistinct, which we call the past: that wonderful world, where all that is good and noble moves silently in the gloom of an impenetrable stateliness. From the haze there steals forth a long clear shadow. In it move the forms of the venerable dead, pointing with fixed intensity to the gloom ahead; slowly we turn our eyes to those depths in which we have to strive, and in the darkness we discern dim, white shapes advancing to meet us; as yet we cannot see them clearly, but we know that they are come to help us forward to a purer realm.

And as we see the new examinations emerging from the darkness of the future, to become clearer and more distinct, as we press on to greet them, we feel that there awaits us a still more bounteous land of intellectual blessing. We turn once more to look at those pointing shades of the past, and with greater resolution and trust we brace ourselves to march forward along a path, which, as it moves forward, reveals a greater kingdom.



We have taken our course, and decided to push on our new track. What the future is reserving for us we do not know; but the resolve is firm within us to

Strive and thrive—fight on; fare ever  
There as here.”

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### SCHOOL NOTES.

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Mr. Scott has been appointed to take up Mr. Stoyles' duties at the school as English assistant. We extend a cordial and hearty welcome to him, and wish him every success in his new sphere.

\* \* \*

The “Record” Committee has postponed the literary competitions announced in last issue, owing to the Public Examinations which have made a large call on the energies of a great number of the boys. The matter has been postponed till next issue—not without regret.

\* \* \*

“Ned” has opened up new ground on Roman mythology. Pursuing his investigations on the price of Chian wine, and the heat required to warm the bath, he startled the intellectual world recently by announcing, in tones of tragic conviction, that Codrus was the “chap who jumped into a hole when everyone else was frightened.” The far-reaching importance of the discovery cannot be over-estimated. At least, we surmise history will have to be rewritten.

\* \* \*

It is with lingering memories that we recall the sports held by our companion school, the Girls' High School, recently, and which, we understand, are to become an annual event. The attendance of well-wishers from the Boys' High School was all that could be desired, and an excellent programme only added to the real pleasure of the afternoon. The sports were a great success, and we urge their continuance, if only to show that girls are as great “sports” as boys.

\* \* \*

Mr. T. L. Griffiths, formerly of the Sydney High School, has been awarded the David Murray scholarship in Roman law and the Stow prize for distinction at the Adelaide University. Heartiest congratulations!

\* \* \*

The recent sports held by the Great Public Schools at the University Oval were a pronounced success. Sydney Grammar School added to their brilliant record by another easy win. Our congratulations!

The 100 yards championship was a great race. Leadley, the Grammar champion, beat V. Paterson by inches, the spectators being unable to decide who was the winner. The wet ground accounted for the somewhat slow time of 11 1-5 secs. In the Senior events, the High School secured 3 points, in the Junior events, 3 also.

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The recent rifle matches in connection with the Hordern Shield Series did not produce really high-class shooting, owing to the tricky wind that was blowing.

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At the beginning of last month Mr. Thomas took a number of fourth-year boys to Parliament House. They received a surprise—a great surprise, and, as we think, a lasting surprise. Apart from that, however, great pleasure was derived from the visit, and we offer our hearty thanks to Mr. Thomas for his kindness.

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### MR. WATERHOUSE.

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It is with deep regret that we have to announce the temporary absence, through illness, of our Headmaster, Mr. Waterhouse. For some time past Mr. Waterhouse has been in indifferent health, and the stress of a heavy term's work in the interests of his pupils has not improved it. In his anxiety for the progress of those under him, and for the successful carrying out of his somewhat arduous duties, he neglected his own health, with the result that he is now forced to take a protracted holiday in order to recover his accustomed strength.

On Friday, November 21st, the whole school assembled, and it was unanimously decided to send a letter to Mr. Waterhouse expressing our sympathy, and our hope for his speedy recovery. He is now staying in Hobart, where we trust he will soon improve in health; and we feel that we are voicing the sentiments of the whole school when we express our hope that our Headmaster will recover sufficiently by the New Year to be able to resume his duties with renewed health and strength.

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### "RIVER FAIRIES."

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While the gentle dew is falling,  
And the waters sparkling glide,  
Fairy voices sweetly calling,  
Echo o'er the moonlit tide.

In the zephyr's gentle sighing,  
Fairy music floats on high,  
And its echoes slowly dying,  
Linger 'neath the starry sky.



Where the brightest moonbeams quiver,  
 Silvering the wavelets gay,  
 Fairy craft float o'er the river,  
 Till the golden dawn of day.

Fairy voices softly pleading,  
 Bid us haste to join their lay;  
 Unseen forms, so surely leading,  
 Guide us swiftly on our way.

R.K.

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### A VISIT TO H.M.A.S. AUSTRALIA.

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In connection with the celebrations carried out on the arrival of the Australian fleet, it was arranged by the Department of Public Instruction that 2000 children representing the schools of New South Wales should pay a visit to the flag-ship, H.M.A.S. Australia.

Wednesday, 8th October, was the day fixed for the visit, and on that date, the children assembled in the Government House Grounds. The High School furnished 10 boys, all of whom appeared in uniform, thus setting a fine example for the other boys present.

After a temporary halt, the whole party moved off towards the ferry steamer which was to convey them to their destination. It was about 2.30 when the boat left the Quay, and the expectations of the passengers were high. The water, somewhat littered, it is true, by pieces of rubbish, reflected the bright rays of the sun in a continuous succession of dazzling flashes to which the gentle rocking of the waves lent motion; the steamer cleaved the lapping waters, throwing up around it a halo of foam, upon which the sunbeams gaily danced. The whole picture was one of happiness and joy, reflected in the feelings of the passengers.

An outburst of cheering announced that the "Australia" had been reached. A rough landing-stage had been placed against the side of the battleship, and a short ship's ladder led to the quarter-deck. So great was the eagerness of the boys to inspect the ship that, after the girls had landed, almost a stampede resulted. The organisation of the teachers, elaborate though it was, was utterly unable to stay the surging crowd. At last, when about 20 boys remained on the ferry steamer, the organisation began to assert itself, and the whole crowd were in a short time safely on board the battleship.

The High School representatives, keeping well together, lined up on the quarter-deck and saluted smartly; the boys who were not in uniform raising their hats. Immedi-

ately we were met by an A.B., who willingly offered to show us over the ship. He first conducted us down a short flight of steps into the foc'sle, where numbers of nets at once attracted our attention. Upon inquiry, we learnt that they are used to serve as a protection for the ship against torpedoes.

At short intervals we came upon small square openings in the floor, beneath which the dry stores are kept. Passing rapidly on, we soon reached the ship's printing-office and the stokers' mess-deck. Before this we had been struck by the perfect discipline and wonderful orderliness which prevailed on board; and perhaps it would not be out of place here to express our great gratitude to the sailors for the patience and interest they manifested in explaining the many things of interest to us. Another thing which impressed us was the completeness of the ship's appointments. Indeed, it seemed like a miniature city with its telephone exchange, gymnasium and provision stores, reading-room, post-office, libraries, and bakery. Electricity is used throughout. Ventilation is supplied by small outlets in pipes through which air is sent by means of electric fans. Numerous lifts or cages lead to the stoke-room, whilst others are used for carrying ammunition.

The examination of a Maxim gun, of which the ship only carries three or four, furnished special interest. This small weapon is made up of 365 parts, and fires at the rate of about three hundred shots a minute! By pressing a trigger and keeping it in position the deadly little weapon discharges itself automatically until the charge is expended. Besides the Maxims there are a number of three-pounders, used for saluting. The 4-inch guns are used at night to repel torpedo attacks. They may be raised, lowered, or swung round by merely turning a handle. The object of the firer is not so much to take careful aim at the attacking torpedo boat, but rapidly to fire his shots in a ring in the hope of "winging" it. The discharge is effected by electricity. Should the first current fail, there is an emergency one; whilst if both prove a failure the gun is fired by percussion. Besides the numerous lighter guns mentioned, the "Australia" carries eight 12-inch guns. There are numerous stores of rifles and revolvers on the ship, and all raising of ammunition stores to the decks is done by means of hydraulic gear.

Our guide informed us that there were four mess-rooms on board, and led us to the detention cells, where delinquents are confined. These contain wooden slabs as beds, and another serves as a pillow. Near these cells are supplies of stretchers for the wounded, so arranged as to prevent one from falling out of them.



As for the culinary arrangements, the same up-to-date service prevails. Potatoes are peeled by a mechanical contrivance, and all cooking is done by steam. The ship's baker turns out 1000 lbs of bread per day, one batch in the huge oven producing 300 lbs.

All the ship's appointments are on the same magnificent scale. Jack takes a pride in keeping them spick and span. He evinces a close personal interest in his ship, which in many cases amounts to worship. But whilst his discipline is perfect, he is yet one of the happiest of persons. His witticisms, his love of fun—almost boyish—and of practical jokes, are the natural outcome of a warm, impulsive and genial nature. Before leaving the ship we were presented with souvenirs of the visit, and as the ferry steamer moved off to bear us to the Quay, loud and prolonged cheers were given for the sailors who had been so kind to us. These were heartily returned.

Such a trip as we made on this memorable afternoon was of incalculable value to us all; not only were we able to realise the wonderful pitch of excellence which modern warships have attained; not only were we brought into closer contact with what is of intimate concern to us as Britishers and Australians, but we understood in a much less vague and illusionary degree of what Australia is capable. We felt the prodigious era of progress which our country is about to enter upon, and we realised far more coherently than ever before the parts that we are destined to play in the future as a nation and a child of Britain.

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### OLD BOYS' COLUMN.

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The Old Boys' Union, being the medium of all Old Boys, a little of its doings would probably not be amiss.

At the annual meeting held in October the chief discussions were centred upon the need for more social functions in order to bring all Old Boys more in touch with each other. In this way the Union would be justifying to a greater extent the principles of its foundation.

Through the "Record" it is hoped that a number of Old Boys who are not members of the Union will become acquainted with its various activities, and in carrying out the different functions of the year the Council desire the help and co-operation of all Old Boys.

The Glee Club of the School has signified its willingness to give a concert to Old Boys and their friends. The date of the function will be notified later on.

A suggestion which has received enthusiastic support is that a dance be held by the Union and considered an annual function. It is hoped that when this is inaugurated every Old Boy will endeavour to make this a certain success.

A tennis match recently played against the School by four representative Old Boys resulted in a win for the School.

Another match is contemplated at an early date, and it is hoped that the Old Boys will reverse the former result. To do this a strong team is necessary, and the secretaries will be glad to have the names of players of ability.

An important office has recently been instituted at the School in connection with the Old Boys' Union, namely that of a representative of the Union at the School. Mr. Kenniff has been appointed the first Union representative.

The annual dinner was held November 13, and, as usual, was a decided success.

Musical items rendered by Old Boys were greatly appreciated.

Letters of apology for non-attendance were received from Sir George Reid, the Headmaster, Mr. Saxby, Mr. Piddington, and Mr. Clunies Ross.

Old Boys will be pleased to note that John Roscoe Nield, of St. Andrew's College, is a candidate for this year's Rhodes Scholarship. We wish him every success.

Among the British scientists coming to Australia shortly, we are pleased to note the name of an Old Boy, who has made his name famous. We refer to Doctor Grafton Elliott Smith, Professor of Anatomy in the Manchester University and a celebrated brain authority and Egyptologist. We are hoping to meet him at some function to be arranged later.

We note with pleasure the success of Jim Resler in swimming events in Germany. After leaving school he went to America, and soon became prominent. While there he was selected to practice for inclusion in the American representative swimming team for the Olympiad.

E. A. Southee has early distinguished himself at Oxford by winning the High Jump at the Freshmen's Sports.

Mr. Saxby's genial presence was greatly missed at the Old Boys' dinner.



We hear that Bert Beasley has attained a good position in Brisbane in journalistic fields. Rumour also says that he has joined the ranks of the matrimonially blessed (or otherwise).

Mr. Carson, an ex-member of the Council, has been appointed manager of a large business in the North of Queensland.

THOUGHTS ON LIFE.

Swirling eddies, waters crashing  
On the reef,  
And the jagged torrent broken,  
Round in restless fury dashing,  
Is it Heaven's wrath outspoken?  
Heaven's grief?  
In the gloom of storm-torn nature,  
In the dark of heaven's pall,—  
Shines there one that still can warn us?  
All in all?  
Nature's voice is sullen calling,  
O'er the sea;  
Billows rising, billows falling,  
Darkness over land and sea.  
Heaven's deep'ning frown besets us.  
Where! oh, where! a God to help us?  
Loud-despairing voices, wailing,  
Hell is free!  
In the wood's deep-scented sadness  
Hangs a calm;  
Gone the birds' sweet silken song,  
Gone their soothing, soft'ning balm;  
Surely here no God is reigning,  
Surely heaven's love is waning—  
Passing where?  
Heaven's golden gates are gleaming,  
God's own light is surely here—  
In the streams envisaged,  
Bright and clear.  
In the peaceful water's bosom  
Nestle close the sleeping crags.  
See! a gladness there is pictured,  
Happiness by God enraptured—  
God is here!  
Oceans vast in peace are sleeping,  
Peace of God!  
Soft the gentle billows rolling,  
Nature's placid calm are tolling.  
In the gladd'ning beams of morning  
Sleeps the sea.  
Lo! the green woods e'en are wak'ning  
In their Master's radiant smile;  
Songs of birds the morn are greeting,  
Nature's rapturous heart is beating,  
There no guile!  
God's own spirit crowns the morning  
With its joy,  
Crowns the very sun's bright dawning,  
All is joy!

Nature's love is surely beaming  
 On the darkened life of man,  
 Breathing, smiling, urging, calling,  
 To the heights of heaven gleaming,  
 There God's plan.

H.M.

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### MR. H. STOYLES.

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We have to announce the removal of another of our teachers. Mr. Stoyles, assistant master in English at the High School for about eight years, has been promoted to Yass, where he takes charge of the District School. He succeeds there Mr. Hedburg, our late military commander, whom we farewelled just a year ago.

Mr. Stoyles began his career under the Department of Public Instruction as a pupil teacher in 1893. He entered the Training College in 1897, and thence proceeded to the Sydney University, obtaining his B.A. degree, and afterwards his M.A. in the School of Philosophy. On leaving the Training College he became assistant in the Sydney schools, and then took up his country appointment as headmaster, eventually finding himself away in the "Never Never" along the Darling. From Wentworth he returned to Sydney to the Model School, Fort Street, as assistant under the late Mr. J. W. Turner.

Here he had his first taste of secondary work—the English section for the Public Examinations being entrusted to him. His next appointment was at the Sydney High School. When the system of Probationary Pupils was adopted, and the pupils grouped into one class, Mr. Stoyles took charge of the literary side of their studies. Success followed, as may be gathered from the number of scholarships gained by these pupils at the Entrance Examination to the Training College. When the Secondary Schools were reorganised in 1912, he was appointed assistant master in English—the position he held when removed to Yass.

Mr. Stoyles was ever zealous in his work. His teaching was marked by a firmness and decision that brooked no laziness. Yet withal, he dearly loved a good story. A careful and constant reader, he never tired of giving his pupils the benefit of his wide study. He sought to rouse their literary instincts by his own effort in oral reading, and by the pupils' own dramatic recitals. He was devoted to music, and so, amongst school activities, gave his strongest support to the Glee Club. No school function was ever given without a con-



tribution from Mr. Stoyles. Possessing a fine tenor voice, his effort was always much appreciated. In addition, he was a member of the Royal Philharmonic Society.

In private life his hobby was gardening; and now at Yass he will be able to employ and extend his talent in that direction.

To his pupils Mr. Stoyles showed neither partiality or favour; he acted always with justice, and so won the respect of those who studied under him.

S. AUCHIE.

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### "M'HOGANY."

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It was very cold when we found him. He was crouching at the roots of the gnarled old mahogany, his wet nose buried in the damp earth, his scant hair matted, his poor, mean body shivering with the intense cold. Pleadingly he looked up at us; ready to lick our hands at the sounds of a kind word; ready to crouch further into the mahogany bark or the cold ground at the sight of an upraised foot.

But Tom, my brother, was down on his knees at the dog's side, drawing the thin, shivering body close to his jacket. Tom was always like that, tender-hearted as a girl; and when he looked up, the struggling moonbeams fell on eyes that were full of tears.

"We'll take him home, Jack," he said, stroking the ugly pricked ears. "I'll fix up a place for him, and we'll give him to Bess."

Bess, I might say, was our baby sister, a little golden-haired toddler. A great favourite and pet, Bess was ever the uppermost thought in our minds. How that child would delight in the company of the dog!

"Here, you old pet," said Tom, throwing the little creature up in the air and catching him, "d'you hear that? You're the property of Queen Bess now. What shall we call him, Jack—'Rover,' 'Tiger,' 'Snap'?"

"No," I answered, "'Mahogany' will do."

So Mahogany it was.

The trees no longer bent and struggled against the cruel blast of the southerly; only the lazy, hot north wind, or the desert-laden westerly wriggled its way through the scarcely

swaying green of the gums. Mahogany had been with us for nearly six months now; but that six months had made a great difference. His hair, tended by Queen Bess' own dear hands, was no longer thin and matted; his ribs were hidden behind a thick covering of flesh and muscle; but there were the same old brown eyes, the same ugly pricked ears, the same ever-wagging stump tail.

He and Bess were great friends. Never was one seen without the other. In Summer's Glen, where Bess ruled like a queen in a palace of waving wattles and sighing gums, with the singing birds as courtiers, M'hogany (that was Bess' own abbreviation), was always at the foot of the old stump which served as the throne. In our wheat paddocks when Bess came to supervise the reaping, there was always M'hogany to pull her back by the dress from the reach of the clicking harvesters. To Queen Bess, M'hogany was brother, sister, playmate, protector rolled in one.

"Hear they killed a black snake at Jenner's house," Tom mentioned one evening in late February.

"Yes," I answered, "and Jackson killed two yesterday. They seem vicious this season. Haven't seen one about here yet."

"Lucky for us," Tom laughed, filling his pipe; and the subject of snakes was dropped.

We had a busy day on the morrow, and we were away before Bess had risen. She must have slept late, despite M'hogany's scratchings and howlings at the door. Of course, the day's event was Summer's Glen. She took her regal seat upon the old stump, her favourite at her feet. The babbling cicadas were her noisy petitioners, the kissing wattles her courteous advisers. Always at her bidding sat M'hogany.

"My dinner, M'hogany," the queen would demand; and away would scuttle the eager M'hogany, to return with a still struggling lizard in his mouth.

"Ugh! Tell the cook I don't like my dinner to-day," Bess would sniff, and with a quizzical, "Don't you really?" look on his face M'hogany would lay the lizard on an ant-hill.

This particular day, the royal business was long and tedious, and the sun was well-nigh at its zenith when the "dinner order" came.

"Frog to-day, M'hogany." With a bark M'hogany darted off on his errand. But frogs were scarce that day. He poked an inquisitive nose under dead leaves, he pushed back rotting



logs; but of no avail. He hurried hither and thither, and at last a great green toad was snapped up. M'hogany trotted away to the palace, his mistress' dinner croaking in his mouth. The edge of the clearing was reached, and M'hogany stopped and the hair bristled on his back.

Queen Bess was standing still in the middle of the royal courtyard. Two big tears had frozen on the edge of her eyes, which were fixed, wide and terrified, upon the ground in front of her. One chubby hand was raised to her cheek, the other was clenched tight at her side. Creeping, creeping, creeping—ever so slowly, came that big black shape which had been mistaken for a stick. Nearer, nearer—its bright eyes entrancing, hypnotising, jeered into Bess' own blue ones; hideously its forked tongue darted in and out. Nearer, nearer, nearer—no sound it made but the rustle of dead leaves beneath its gleaming body. Nearer—nearer—

Queen Bess started, as the white form of M'hogany sprang past her. She heard the snake hiss angrily, saw its tongue dart quicker and quicker, saw the tapering tail lashing and curling as the white shape fought it. Then—before her eyes she saw a million fairies beckoning, and no longer saw the hideous fight!

That fight! M'hogany's first grip had failed. He loosed himself from those tightening coils and sprang again. Ah! under the lower jaw of the snake, where even the black was flecked with white, the sharp teeth sank. The fighting pair rolled over and across the senseless form of Bess.

M'hogany shook his head and beat the snake upon the ground; the coils slipped from his body, and M'hogany struggled to his feet. He sniffed at his mistress' dress and at the wriggling shape amongst the torn moss.

M'hogany stood undecided for a moment, then trotted along the familiar, well-worn path, and searched for his masters. He joined us at the turn of the wheat-paddock, and Tom was the first to notice him.

“Hallo, M'hogany!”

The dog wagged his tail and barked.

“Where's Bess, old boy?”

A mournful howl. Then I noticed his dishevelled state.

“Look, Tom, he's been fighting. There's blood on his jaw there, and all his hair is gone here,” pointing to his back.

M'hogany shook my trouser-leg. He ran off a few yards and returned. This was repeated, and then we understood.

"Something happened to Bess," Tom breathed; "he wants us to follow him."

The dog led the way to Summer's Glen. When we saw Bess lying there, our feelings might well be imagined. And a still wriggling snake not three feet away! Bess, we found, was unhurt, and soon revived. Then we turned to poor M'hogany. His eyes were bloodshot, his body was heaving, and he breathed with difficulty.

"He's bitten!" I cried, and we were at his side in a moment. We knew he was dying; we saw it in the pleading eyes which he lifted up to us.

"M'hogany! M'hogany!" Bess cried, pushing past us. "M'hogany!"

The dog licked her hand and tried to whine, but it was too much for him; and with almost a smile on his rugged face, his head in Queen Bess' lap, M'hogany died.

Bess is now a grown woman, but she still places a little bunch of flowers on the small mound with the wooden cross beneath the wattle trees.

M'hogany is not forgotten.

A.W.V.K.

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### FORM NOTES.

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IV.B.—Being a class of a strictly orthodox turn of mind, we realise that we owe it to posterity at this period to speak of nothing but exams.; for the same reason we realise that it is our bounden duty to portray ourselves as poor miserable victims of a tyrannical education board which dangles before our eager eyes 20 bursaries—in the pursuit of which 92 youths and maidens from all sorts and conditions of schools, all the flowers of New South Wales, all in the full vigour of lusty man (or woman) hood, must inevitably find themselves in the unhappy position of finding excuses wherewith to salve the wounded family honour of their sympathising relations.

But though the mind realises responsibility, the spirit is not willing, nor is the flesh strong. If we had a whole class to help up in this, our last, lamentation, we might do something worthy of ourselves; but without the cheerful lack of



optimism of Jimmy, the mournful soon-to-be-deadness of Hooke, the cheerful conceit of Sidly (who wishes the exam. was to be held where a good-looking chap might get a chance to give the girls a treat); without the apologetic sureness of Sidly's secretary, the hair-ruffling tactics of Golly, and the cheerful abandon of the ever-jovial Rid—whose motto in Physics is "Fecit"—without all these, how can we be expected to produce a universal view of life—one that will include all, from the snivellers right down to the Pecksniffs?

And we are in the sad state of being without these personalities. Except for little Mac and his faithful guardian from the perils of the inkwell, the fourth-year class is unrepresented. These two alone still continue to come in every day, to sit and complain of the heat, light and sound, and to persuade themselves that such a course of proceedings is the only one compatible with their determination to pass the exam. without cram.

As relaxation from this discussion (realising that it is harmful to concentrate on one subject for too long), they do a little "Record" work, and when a slight falling off in the spontaneity of their genius warns them that they are overdoing it, they turn to literary subjects and discuss the inadequacy of treatment in Stevenson's "On Falling in Love," agree with his "Apology for Idlers," and in the waning light heartily applaud his "Plea for Gas Lamps."

From all of which the wise will gather that the University will next year be the richer by a pair of geniuses of a very versatile type. (Non Cogitamus.)

IV.A.—We are more than sorry that this, the last edition of the "Record" which we will read as present boys, will not be graced by the pearls of literature which usually flow from the facile pen of Purpur and the over-productive mind of Douglas. Long have these two slung off at, and in divers manners insulted, the class they are supposed to represent; but now at last we have a chance. Purpur (known to the world as Ben) reckons he's not fagging. But why cease his visits to the pictures, his admiring contemplation of them, and his comments on their beauties, poured into the receptive ears of E.-C.?

And Douglas—he reckons he's resigned to failure; but still we never see him enjoying the beauties of the station, or the far-famed air of Balmain.

Having now "fed fat the ancient grudge," we may pass on to general matters. Freddy is taking a course in domestic science, having learnt the elements and tasted the joys thereof at the S.U.S. Camp, and hopes by constant practice to get past the stage of emptying buckets and scraping plates.

Henry alone is not changing his habits; regardless of Stevenson and Loney and Bacon, he decks himself in silver and fine raiment, and recklessly entrusts his small person to the merciless eyes of Sunday-school teachers.

Percy Waddell, the telephone expert, still talks in his sleep of the beauties of Adaminaby, and when awakened insists somewhat too frantically that he means natural beauties; if anyone else said the same, we'd call him the husband of Saphira; but seeing it's Percy —

We regret that we are forced by circumstances over which we have no control to express our heartfelt sympathy with Jack Woodhouse, who is forced to miss the Leaving Certificate by such a paltry excuse as whooping cough.

III.B.—"Wanted a doctor to discover a lymph which will prevent the infection of exams. Failing a doctor, we require a hangman to hang everything connected with exams." Above is a dream advertisement of the past few weeks.

The ranks of our class have been somewhat depleted owing to the riddance of certain obnoxious people commonly called Pros. Kindly note that they are not "poetry"; merely mad "prose." However, the rest of the class bid them a sorry farewell, with wishes of much good luck. We also desire to congratulate Colour-sergeant Frank Wells on his appointment as a Military Staff clerk.

A few weeks ago the two third-year classes held an enjoyable picnic at National Park. We desire to thank Mr. Fletcher and Mr. Gallagher for the interest they took in us. The afternoon was spent on the cool, calm, placid river. The 3B boat licked everything else on the water; they were a terribly fast lot. Boatloads of certain charming schoolgirls certainly enhanced the scenery; but some queer-looking animals, commonly known as "fossils," most assuredly didn't. Ask Edgar!

We welcome (?) into our most select semi-circle A. W. Frazer, who has received a big promotion from 3A.



"Harvey" seems to have been stricken with a prevalent disease in the Third-year—"Tuckshopitis." It makes a beast of itself on the a-bun-dance of stale pastry left over on Friday.

Even without the cheerful cheekiness of Smutty, the bear-like growls of George, the persistent witticisms of Saint Paul, the coal-mine guffaw of Godfrey, the merry optimism of Gavin, the fagging propensities of Lake and Campbell—without all these, we will still demonstrate that we are the "Cock of the Year," as we were during the last 12 months, both in sports and learning. "'Nuf sed."

IIIA.—We never before were fully able to appreciate Wolsey's immortal farewell, but the recent examinations have at last enabled us to sympathise to a great degree with that unfortunate statesman. We can say with Wolsey:

"Farewell, a long farewell, to all our greatness."

Perhaps some were rash enough to "put forth the tender leaves of hope," but the only real part of the whole business was the "frost." This was both thick and killing, and was represented, either by an icy remark from a master, or by a still more convincing percentage marked in large figures on our papers. However:

"'Tis better to have been examined and failed than never to have been examined at all," as Tennyson says in one of his poems, and we of 3A must console ourselves with this thought. This term the majority of us must bid good-bye to our old class, 3A. While we have had the honour of belonging to this form it has gained a name in the school both for its scholastic attainments and for its successes in sport.

We claim, and justly too, that we have as large a representation in the various cricket teams as any other class in the school. Byrne and Braithwaite play with the Firsts, McLaughlin, Duncan, and Webster with the Seconds, and we have four of the Third Eleven in our class.

During this term we spent a most pleasant Saturday afternoon at National Park, together with the other Third Year class. Our best thanks are due to Messrs. Fletcher and Gallagher for their kindness in arranging and carrying out this picnic, and above all for giving us an opportunity to show our unquestioned superiority over our rivals in 3B. Despite all

their emphatic assertions to the contrary, we showed ourselves to be the best at rowing on the river, and their vigorous efforts to catch us merely resulted in a severe mental and physical prostration which almost prevented their reaching the station.

We have to report the sad loss of one of our "fellow-faggers"—Frazer—who has been put down into 3B. The only consolation we have is that it is his loss and not ours. During the term two other members of our form—Caldwell and Ashworth—have left, and we wish them, together with those among us, who are leaving at Christmas, every success in the future.

I.I.B.G.—"Once more unto the breach, dear friends,"—which reminds us that the breach is becoming narrower since the abolition of side-pockets.

The results of the forthcoming Intermediate Exam. will prove that we still maintain our position of premier Second Year class.

We must congratulate our Firsts on their splendid showing (thank you, Sporting Ed.) ; especially Cook on his century. By our repaying them two-fold after the Exam. the masters will see that we fully appreciate their efforts on our behalf.

In military matters we are ably represented by Lt. Perryman, and several N.C.Os. Something has affected our Lovesick-son's brain lately, for he has retired to his Burrow, but although we know what Frasers he will use on reading this, it's no use his getting Scotty about it. We hope that Gladdie will be able to Pat-'er-son crying "Victor," And-'er-son won't mind it either, although she might lose Her-wig about it.

In conclusion, we may safely assert that we shall all pass (or fail) in the coming Intermediate Certificate Exam.

I.I.B COMMERCIAL.—Although some of the sports have left our circle, others still remain to keep up our reputation. We have first-class cricketers in the two C's, and swimmers in S——d and A——.

Although the detention rate has decreased, some still visit No. 2 room after school. School work sometimes becomes dull, and then the strains of the ever-enlivening mouth-organ waft



through the room. Some boys at certain lessons take their usual places, and others sit down and go to sleep. At the Intermediate we all hope to attain success, and it is known for a certainty that one boy will pass if he takes his books in with him.

In compulsory training we have members of our class holding responsible positions. One important sergeant unlocks and locks the rifle cases. Those who are in the competition squads are counting on being in the lucky squad at the forthcoming competition.

We still habituate No. 7—a most notorious room—where books and inkwells disappear, nobody knows where.

Christmas is approaching, and many will be the sighs of relief upon the last day of this term.

II.A.G.—“Awake! arise! The wings of dawn  
Are beating at the gates of day.”

This quotation from one of our authors has just brought home to us the fact that we must commence to awake, arise and fag.

Leaving the melancholy and dreaded, let us turn to brighter topics, for as soon as we have passed through the dreaded portals we see on the other side the beautiful waters of Sydney Harbour. This pleasure, which was to take place on 29th November, has been denied a few who prefer (??) an exam. instead. Of course, our class will prove that it is the best in 2nd year when the results are published.

The cricket field has, as usual, brought us forward as the best 2nd year class. Having obtained the premiership of the 2nd year, we have followed up our two previous triumphs. The first XI. is honoured (?) by two of our cracks, Harrs and Frazer.

This summer as yet has not been quite hot enough for our marine enthusiasts, who although they are amongst the best swimmers in the school, prefer other sports. Even our fish, Whiting, has been keeping clear of the water lest he should be Hook(ed) by that artful angler, Is—cs.

II.A.C.—It is with a heavy heart that the writer pens these few lines. Our sympathetic class is in mourning because of the death of a dear friend. For a long time, in spite of sundry attacks upon it, our beloved waste-paper basket held its ground. But the overwhelming sorties made by some of our students proved too strong to be withheld. The final stage was reached when a tired individual sat in it. Next, the basket was superseded by a gaudily-coloured receptacle which had the impudence to go under the incog. of “waste-paper basket.”

Yet an unusual silence is now to be heard—(I suppose you mean “not to be heard?”—Ed.)—within our abode. The dread Intermediate is fast approaching, and our lads try to do their best.

Some individuals have tried an experiment that has not been known from time immemorable. The wall underneath our room wanted painting, and to save time and Government money they upset a bottle of ink in the corner of our room, so that it would trickle down the wall of the room underneath.

But our frivolities are ended, and as we are all going to pass the forthcoming examination, we wish all the other second year classes luck, and hope they may do the same.

I.C.G. again excelling. We are proud to have won the first two rounds of the first year of the cricket competition, and only suffered one defeat right through. The cry in the classroom is now, “*Les concours s’approchent.*” We all hope to meet again beyond the golden gate—that is, in second year, and, in consequence, study a great deal more than before. Any member who has the pluck to fail is liable to severe punishment at the hands of those who do pass. We shall not mention what form the punishment will take, as every member of I.C.G. knows “Andy” Fisher’s and Bolton’s primitive methods.

In the midst of our deep study, sometimes in our sleep, we are awakened by an occasional burst of humour from our Mark Twain, V—e, and although busy or tired, we must pause to have a laugh and be called to order by the words, which we surmise have been used from time immemorial: “I.C.G.,



please." James has become quite reconciled to his new nickname, although some of our masters have christened him "Jas."

I.B. GENERAL.—Here we are again! Since last edition of our very respected magazine, we have had the great misfortune to be bereft of two of our number, who left for other parts.

Several of our members are wanting a cure for indigestion, as they cannot digest pages and detention.

The following is I.B.G.'s revised

"Bill of Rights."

1. The High Court of Detention and all such other courts are illegal.
2. Keeping prefects in times of peace, unless with the consent of I.B.G., is illegal.
3. Freedom of speech and debate in class ought not to be questioned.
4. Excessive impositions ought not to be imposed, and in cases of High Treason to the teacher the jurors should be class-mates.
5. For the strengthening of our bodies and the redress of all wrongs, holidays ought to come more frequently.
6. The election of teachers ought to be free to the pupils.
7. This bill is declared to be "The Petition of I.B.G.". On the passing of I.B.G. this bill is to go to its followers, or in case of their failure to the garbage tin or the incinerator.

Cummings, Robison and Chirgwin, three of our members, are now in the Third Eleven.

None of our class were allowed to go to the rural camp because (we think) the school could not do without us.

Good-bye till after the exam.

I.A.C.—It's all over! What? The immense yearly! "Why, it wasn't much harder than the half-yearly," said some of our fellows. Wait till they get their papers back. I.A.C. is not the last in cricket circles; and it's not first, but it's somewhere near it, and we hope by the end of the year to be "on top." It is believed that G—e is to meet his fate this year. Our editor says that some of the good contributions to our class paper are to be sent to the "Record."

N.B.—There will not be any “Record” if it depends on our good contributions.

It can be noticed that our class has not the most detention, because the detention book seems to say so. We had six representatives at the Rural Camp at Orange, and they all seemed much better boys for this, by their actions, since they have returned.

We are glad to see Jackie Brown after his illness . . . and he looks much better, too. According to reports, our class ought to come out well in the exam.

As to the question in the last issue of the “Record” about “pages”—these are punishments given to us by a teacher for talking or doing other things we should not be doing.—They have decreased wonderfully, because the boys are better—Eh?

William Abbott, one of the “KNUTS,” has gone up for the Qualifying Certificate, and we wish him every success.

The rural campers had a most enjoyable time, and everything was so homely, that nothing seemed a trouble for them. Mr. Back, who accompanied us to the camp, must be praised for the way he helped us, and for making our stay a “ripping success.”

I.A.G.—Much the same! Four of our boys went with the last Rural Camp to Orange. They returned with blistered, rum-blossomed noses, and tales of cold weather. We can’t swallow the cold weather racket, and don’t intend to try.

A few of our most enterprising have started a class journal, and judging from the very excellent (?) contributions, both in verse and prose, the literary ability in the form is of a remarkably high standard. Our editor—Farr—is justly proud of the “I.A.G. Review.” (Note.—Advertisements received from any other class at moderate charges.)

We have also some black-and-white artists whose works deserve commendation. The rest of us are all dead from FAGOSITY EXTREMOSITY.

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### MAN.

A slave to vices, all his cares removed  
 By vinous influence so subtly sweet,  
 All other creatures humbled at his feet,  
 Man’s power triumphs. Mighty deeds have moved  
 This vice-spoilt creature, Man, to topmost rung  
 Of that great ladder whose most lofty point  
 Once reached, a fickle Fortune doth anoint



The climber, chief of creatures that had hung  
 Below him on the swaying ladder's steep.  
 The dumb and witless brutes who 'neath him sit,  
 O'erpowered are by Nature's wondrous gift  
 Of Genius, whose boon the man doth reap;  
 A gift which dumb-mouthed brutes would ill befit,  
 Which did Man o'er all creatures else uplift.

R.H.

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### GLEE CLUB CONCERT.

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A grand concert was held under the auspices of the Glee Club in Turner Hall on 3rd October. A large and enthusiastic audience fully appreciated the numerous items on the programme.

An ex-pupil of the school, Mr. Harold Wood, T.D., L.C.M., opened the proceedings with two cleverly-played selections from Chopin. Mr. Parker was encored for his item, "Thy Sentinel am I"; while Miss May Holmes rendered a patriotic song, "There's a Land," and a dainty little piece, "Fairy Pipers." Mr. Stoyles pleased us with "Margarita," and the appropriate "A Farewell" (Liddle).

Miss Doris Williams captured the hearts of her audience with "A Rehearsal" and "Mark Antony's Address" from "Julius Caesar." The Girls' High School Glee Club gave the "Bridal Chorus" from "Lohengrin." Two youthful musicians, Masters Clifford and Roy Cleary played the "Serenade" (Gounod) and "Elfentanz" (Jenkinson), on violin and piano, and Mr. Steel rendered "O Star of Eve" (Wagner) and a breezy item, "Nelson's gone a-sailing (1805)" (Lohr).

The Glee Club rendered two pleasing part songs, "Softly Fall the Shades of Evening" (Hatton) and "Departure" (Mendelssohn). Mr. Ransom had his audience rocking with his comic selections, amongst which "To be Continued in Our Next," "Selected," and a thought-reading (?) display were prominent. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas delicately rendered Lucan-toni's "A Night in Venice." The programme was brought to a close with the Glee Club's "O who will o'er the Down" (de Pearsall) and "God Save the King."

Our thanks are due to the Girls' High School Glee Club and others who contributed towards the programme. Mr. Thomas, in a speech during the interval, spoke of the object of the concert. As a result the treasurer of the Piano Fund has received over five pounds in subscriptions.

## THE PIANO FUND.

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We are pleased to be able to report that since last issue of the "Record" we have become possessed of a piano. In response to our appeals a sufficient sum was obtained to enable us to enter into negotiations for the purchase of an instrument. Of course, we are not in the happy position of being able to buy the piano outright; but our agreement with the agents allows us eighteen months in which to pay, without incurring any penalty in the way of interest. After that period we shall be liable for an additional five per cent.

It must not be imagined that this matter has been entered into without due consideration. As a matter of fact, the executive of the School Union (which organisation is bearing the responsibility of the purchase) held some exceedingly interesting meetings before finality was reached.

But we must not fall into the error of thinking the transaction ends here—it is just beginning.

There is still something like £40 to be raised before we can call the piano our own, and it is precisely the question of how to raise this money which is at present exercising the official mind of the Union. One proposal is that we should hold an afternoon concert once a month on the School premises, and make a small charge. This experiment will shortly be put to the test; and it is sincerely hoped that every boy in the school will "face the music." Of course, there is also the method of direct contributions to the Piano Fund. It is perhaps needless to remark that the Glee Club treasurer is quite willing to receive and acknowledge any amounts which parents, Old Boys, or friends of the S.H.S. feel disposed to forward.

A pleasing feature was the very cordial manner in which the matter was received when mentioned at the recent Foundation Dinner of the Old Boys' Union; and if the enthusiasm there displayed continues, there should be no fear of incurring the afore-mentioned five per cent. penalty.

As to the piano itself: It is not of the showy kind, the exterior being rather severe in its unadorned simplicity; but everyone may rest assured that, all things considered, we have obtained an instrument well worth having.

Finally, let us urge upon all the necessity for taking a personal interest in this new venture.



## THE SCHOOL UNION.

The Sydney High School Union has well-nigh completed the first year of its existence, and can now afford to look back with considerable satisfaction on this year of infancy, and to look forward hopefully to a lusty manhood. Though it has not yet realised its aims, though it may have made errors and have hastened somewhat slowly, yet the seeds of success have been sown, and the school activities, it is claimed, have been put in a flourishing position.

The Union Committee still aims at inducing all boys to participate in some sport on a Wednesday afternoon, and to enjoy that social life of the school which is complementary to the academic part. Only after school-days are left behind do we feel how much we have missed by remaining aloof from the corporate life of our Alma Mater.

The membership of the Union has been satisfactory, though it would be decidedly advantageous if all boys followed the lead of the majority, and paid their annual subscription in advance.

Arrangements are being made to have an attractive badge struck for these members, and it is hoped that every boy will have one affixed to his watch-chain in the beginning of next year. Our membership thermometer reached its maximum in the third term at 327.

The Executive Committee has met twelve times during the past year, and has always had a lengthy business sheet to face. Sufficient evidence of its work is displayed in the fact that it is admirably controlled the affairs of fourteen clubs, and succeeded in spending quite £225 in a wise and profitable manner.

Various club members have represented us in the G.P.S. cricket, High Schools' cricket, football, tennis, baseball, and lacrosse competitions, and we sent a strong rifle team to the N.R.A. meeting. Our representatives have done creditably throughout, and though not always as successful as they probably hoped to be, yet they have prepared the way for further victories. This year, under our auspices, was inaugurated a swimming carnival, which will be one of our annual events, and the Athletic Sports' Club received a record number of entries. At both of these functions, as well as at our Annual Speech Day celebrations, the members of the staff are desirous of coming into closer relations with parents and friends of the School. Further, we have recently purchased a piano, in order to render especially attractive the work of our Glee Club, as well as the whole life of the School.

Our Annual Meeting is to be held next March, when detailed reports from both Secretary and Treasurer will be presented, and it is desired that our present seniors will grace that occasion with their presence.

## CRICKET.

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On account of the proximity of the Leaving and Intermediate Certificate Examinations, we have not had the full benefit of some of our best players, and consequently the teams have been rather disorganised, as is evidenced by the fact that four different players have filled the difficult position of captain, in various matches.

Despite the fact that several of our best players, notably Garner, Saxby, and Preston and others, have left us since last season, we still possess players of ability and quality, such as Cook, Claremont, Crane, Cooney, Hooke, Magill and Byrne.

The performances of the 1st XI. have been steadily improving, and although the season was commenced rather disastrously, we have made several creditable showings, chief of which was a good win over S.C.E.G.S. Several fine individual performances have been recorded this season, the chief being Cook 113 (retired), and 84, v. Fort Street; Claremont 98 v. Hurlstone; Crane 83 v. Fort Street; and Cooney compiled a good 60 against Fort Street.

In the bowling department, Claremont, Burrows, Smith and Halls have all proved their worth.

We are deeply indebted to the other Great Public Schools for the use of their grounds on different Saturdays. A hearty welcome is extended to any Old Boys who would be able to attend practices at Wentworth Oval on Tuesday and Friday afternoons.

In the G.P.S. Competition we have been successful in one of our two engagements. Although somewhat weak in the bowling, the team is fairly strong in batting, and also in the fielding department. The best partnerships in batting have been as follow:—

- H. Frazer and Magill v. University—56—7th wicket.
- Crane and Byrne v. Cleveland Street.—54—5th wicket.
- Crane and Cook v. Fort St.—124—2nd wicket.
- Crane and Byrne v. Fort St.—63—3rd wicket.
- Crane and Cook v. Fort St.—64—2nd wicket.
- Byrne and Cook v. Fort St.—106—3rd wicket.
- Crane and Claremont v. Hurlstone—72—1st wicket.
- Claremont and Byrne v. St. Ignatius—76—2nd wicket.
- Crane and Claremont v. Hurlstone—85—1st wicket.
- Claremont and Byrne v. S.C.E.G.S.—58—2nd wicket.



## 1ST. XI MATCHES.

## S.H.S. 1ST XI v. S.U. WEDNESDAY XI.

This was the opening match of the season, played at University Oval, October 8th, resulting in a win for the Wednesday XI. by 18 runs. Having lost the toss, we took the field. The Uni. scored 140, to which Campling and McAdam, with 45 and 36 (retired), respectively, were the chief contributors. Crane and Hooke shared the bowling honours. We replied with 122, the best bats of the day being Magill 39, and Cooney 22.

## S.U. WED. XI.—1st Innings.

O'Shea, b Crane .....	5
Campling, b Cooney ....	45
Broughton, lbw, Crane ..	0
McDonnell, b Crane .....	1
Aspinall, b Hooke .....	2
Harris, c Hooke, b Cooney	20
McAdam, retired .....	36
Scott, run out .....	11
Street, c H. Fraser, b	
Hooke .....	5
Denison, not out .....	0
Hewitt, b Cook .....	0
Sundries .....	15
Total .....	140

## S.H.S.—1st Innings.

Crane, b Campling .....	4
Cooney, b Campling .....	22
Hooke, b Campling .....	0
Cook, b Street .....	2
Claremont, run out .....	1
Magill, b Street .....	39
Byrne, c Campling, b	
O'Shea .....	10
Fraser, H., b Campling ..	10
King, not out .....	0
Smith, b Campling .....	0
Burrows, b Campling ...	0
Sundries .....	34
Total .....	122

## BOWLING.

Hooke .....	2 for 22
Crane .....	3 for 17

Cooney .....	2 for 32
Cook .....	1 for 19

## S.H.S. 1st XI v. CLEVELAND STREET.

This was the first match in the High Schools' Competition this season. The match was played on Waverley No. 2, when we were rather easily beaten, some of our best batsmen not having struck form. Having lost the toss, we batted, first on an uncertain wicket, and were dismissed for 159; Crane (40) and Byrne (32) wielding the willow most successfully. Cleveland St. then scored the big total of 350, mainly owing to a partnership of 233 for the 4th wicket by Kippax and Thatcher, which was only broken by Kippax retiring when he had scored 154. Thatcher made a fine score of 95, when he was dismissed by a good catch by Smith on the boundary. In our second essay we were not more successful, scoring 161. Result: win for Cleveland St. by an innings and 30 runs.

## S.H.S.

## 1st Innings.

Crane, c off Thatcher ..	40
Claremont, run out ....	9
Cooney, b Kippax .....	1
Cook, c off Kippax .....	5
Hooke, lbw, Thatcher ..	1
Byrne, b Thatcher .....	32
King, b Kippax .....	12

## 2nd Innings.

c off Kippax .....	21
c off Thatcher .....	21
c off Kippax .....	0
b Kippax .....	0
st off Kippax .....	0
run out .....	51
c off Kippax .....	19

1st. Innings.	S.H.S.—Continued.	2nd. Innings
Duncan, c off Kippax . . . .	1	b Thatcher . . . . . 0
Frazer, A. W., b Robert-son . . . . .	20	b Kippax . . . . . 22
Fraser, H., lbw, Kippax..	19	not out . . . . . 8
Smith, not out . . . . .	1	b Kippax . . . . . 5
Sundries . . . . .	18	Sundries . . . . . 14
Total . . . . .	159	Total . . . . . 161

## CLEVELAND STREET.—

1st Innings.	
Lambert, b Hooke .....	11
Hume, b Cooney .....	17
Foskett, b Hooke .....	15
Kippax, retired .....	154
Thatcher, c Smith, b Hooke	95
Asher, c Byrne, b Claremont .....	0
Morse, b Claremont .....	0
Cooper, run out .....	0
Ashworth, c King, b Claremont .....	0
Jacoman, not out .....	0
Robertson, c & b Hooke..	6
Sundries .....	52
Total .....	350

## BOWLING.

Hooke .....	4 for 98	Claremont ...	3 for 35
Cooney .....	1 for 45		

## S.H.S. 1ST XI v. N.C. 1ST XI.

Played at Stanmore, 1st November. Having won the toss, we batted on a good wicket, but could only score 115 (Byrne 57, top score), while Braithwaite contributed a valuable 17 (not out), but our efforts to dismiss Newington proved futile, only two wickets falling for the huge total of 422 runs. Taylor, Muir and Holliday scored 110, 121 (not out), and 134 (not out) by magnificent cricket. Harrs was the only bowler to meet with success, capturing two wickets for 104 runs. Special mention must be made of a fine catch by Braithwaite.

S.H.S.—1st Innings.	N.C.—1st Innings.
Crane, c H. Taylor, b Roseby .....	J. Taylor, c Braithwaite, b Harrs .....
Claremont, lbw, Roseby..	Muir, not out .....
Byrne, b Muir .....	Brown, c Godfrey, b Harrs
Cook, c off Logan .....	Holliday, not out .....
Harrs, c off Logan .....	Sundries .....
Fraser, H., b Francis ...	
Burrows, st H. Taylor, b Francis .....	
King, b Brown .....	
Braithwaite, not out ...	
Smith, c & b Muir .....	
Godfrey, b Muir .....	
Sundries .....	
Total .....	2 wickets for .....

## BOWLING.

Harrs .....	2 for 104	Crane .....	0 for 56
Claremont ..	0 for 56	Byrne .....	0 for 21
Smith .....	0 for 69	Fraser, H. ..	0 for 15
Cook .....	0 for 46		



## S.H.S. 1st XI v FORT STREET 1st. XI.

Played at Wentworth Park Oval on October 29th and November 5th. At last success attended our efforts. Once again we have demonstrated our partiality to the Fort Street attack. Batting first on a good wicket, we compiled 312. Cook, Crane and Cooney batting splendidly for 84, 83 and 60 respectively. Fort Street replied with 220. Burrows kept a good length, capturing 6 wickets. In our second venture we scored 220 for the loss of 5 wickets in 90 minutes, Cook batting brilliantly for 113 (retired).

## S.H.S.—1st XI.

1st Innings.		2nd Innings.	
Claremont, lbw, Ross	13	b Bosley	0
Crane, b Ross	83	c Rabone, b Hooker	21
Byrne, b Ross	29	run out	50
Cook, b Hooker	84	retired	113
Cooney, c off Rabone	60	c Bosley, b Hooker	2
King, b Ross	1	not out	19
Frazer, A. W., b Bosley	2	not out	5
Fraser, H., b Bosley	6	Sundries	10
Burrows, b Ross	6		
Braithwaite, b Ross	10		
Smith, not out	0		
Sundries	18		
Total	312	5 wickets for	220

## FORT STREET 1st XI.

1st Innings.		2nd Innings.	
Hooker, run out	1	Bosley, c Cooney, b Burrows	8
Kinnimont, b Burrows	72	Munroe, b Burrows	0
Ford, b Smith	23	Easy, b Burrows	24
Hopkins, b Cooney	40	McGibbon, b Burrows	20
Ross, c Smith, b Cooney	0	Bohrsmann, not out	4
Rabone, c Cooney, b Burrows	12	Sundries	16
		Total	220

## BOWLING

Burrows	6 wickets
Cooney	2 wickets
Smith	1 wicket

## S.H.S. 1st XI v. ST. IGNATIUS' 1st XI.

The 1st XI. visited Riverview on Saturday, November 15, and tried conclusions with the College XI. in a friendly match. Losing the toss, we took the field, but the College only made a score of 105, Claremont and Harrs capturing the wickets. After opening disastrously we settled down, reaching 175 by fairly even batting. The feature of the match was the uniform strength of our batting—Claremont 50, Byrne 36, Harrs and A. G. Frazer, 17 each, H. Fraser 13 and Smith 10, not out, scoring best. In their second innings S.I.C. scored 101 for the loss of seven wickets.

## St.I.C. 1st XI.

1st Innings.	
Proust, b Smith .....	0
MacKenzie, b Harrs .....	40
Wall, b Harrs .....	13
Cunningham, b Harrs .....	0
Hughes, b Claremont.....	9
McDermott, st off Claremont .....	16
Payten, b Claremont .....	0
Sedgwick, b Harrs .....	6
Wilkinson, c H. Fraser, b Claremont .....	5
Rygate, c & b Claremont.	0
Ryan, not out .....	1
Sundries .....	15

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 Total ..... 105

## S.H.S.—1st Innings.

Crane, lbw, Hughes .....	3
Claremont, b Ryan .....	50
Byrne, b Ryan .....	36
Braithwaite, b Wall .....	0
H. Fraser, b Wall .....	13
King, c off Ryan .....	2
Harrs, c off McDermott..	17

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 Claremont .. 5 wickets

Harrs ..... 4 „

Smith ..... 1 „

Byrne ..... 3 wickets

## 2nd Innings.

c off Claremont .....	10
not out .....	2
c off Harrs .....	0
run out .....	21
c Smith, b Byrne .....	37
b Byrne .....	11
b Crane .....	1
not out .....	0
lbw, Byrne .....	6
Sundries .....	13

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 7 wickets for .... 101

A. G. Frazer, c & b Hughes	17
Smith, not out .....	10
Duncan, b McDermott ...	3
McLaughlin, b McDermott	4
Sundries .....	21

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 Total ..... 175

Claremont ... 1 „

Crane ..... 1 „

Harrs ..... 1 „

## S.H.S. 1ST XI v. HURLSTONE COLLEGE 1ST XI.

Played at Waverley Oval on November 12th and 19th, resulting in a win for S.H.S. by 45 runs on the first innings. Having won the toss, we batted on a soft wicket. After making a good start, the fourth wicket falling for 164, the tail refused "to wag" and the innings closed for 200. Claremont played a fine, though not chanceless innings, and was decidedly unlucky not to gain the coveted century. Hurlstone, batting on a hard wicket, could only put together 155 runs, Still top-scoring with a good 49. In the second innings all who batted made runs. Smith laid the foundation of our win by bowling the first four batsmen.

## S.H.S. 1st XI.

1st Innings.	
Crane, c off Evans .....	30
Claremont, b Still .....	98
Cook, c off Evans .....	13
Cooney, b Wickham .....	9
Byrne, b Wickham .....	19
Harrs, c off Wickham ...	3
Braithwaite, lbw, Evans..	7
Duncan, c off Still .....	0
King, b Still .....	0
Smith, b Evans .....	0
Sundries .....	15

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 Total ..... 200

## 2nd Innings.

run out .....	39
st off Horrocks .....	41
not out .....	26
b Still .....	25
c off Still .....	16
not out .....	0
Sundries .....	14

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 4 wickets for .... 161



## HURLSTONE 1st XI.

1st Innings—155 (Still 49). Detailed scores unavailable.

## BOWLING.

Smith	.....	4	wickets	Cook	.....	2	wickets
Crane	.....	3	„	Harrs	.....	1	„

## S.H.S. 1st. XI v. S.C.E.G.S. 1st XI.

Played at North Sydney Oval No. 2 on November 22nd in extreme heat. Having won the toss, we batted first, but after making a good start our tail again showed feelings of being tired, "not wagging," for the last six wickets collapsed for 24 runs. Byrne 34, Claremont 31, Cook 21 and Harrs 17 batted in best form. Right from the outset it was seen that it was going to be a grand struggle. Runs came slowly on a very fast wicket, due to the heat and excellent fielding. Wickets fell almost regularly until, with eight of our opponents down for 81, our hopes were sanguine. But the ninth wicket added 38 runs, and there were feelings of relief when Harrs sent the scoring batsman pavilionwards with a fine ball and secured the wicket of his successor and last batsman on an appeal for leg-before-wicket. The fielding on both sides was excellent. Braithwaite and Crane figuring prominently for us. Great sportsmanship was demonstrated by our opponents. Thus we won a close and exciting match by 13 runs. Claremont and Harrs bowled splendidly.

## S.H.S.—1st Innings.

Crane, lbw, Seaton	.....	7
Claremont, c & b Meares	.....	31
Byrne, st off Barton	.....	34
Cook, c off Meares	.....	21
Harrs, c off Mehan	.....	17
Braithwaite, b Meares	..	4
Frazer, A. G., not out	....	6
King, b Seaton	.....	4
Smith, b Seaton	.....	0
Perryman, c & b Meares	..	5
McLaughlin, b Meares	..	0
Sundries	.....	3

Total ..... 132

## S.C.E.G.S.—1st Innings.

Meares, c Crane, b Smith	.....	1
Orr, b Smith	.....	13
Barton, c Harrs, b Claremont	.....	14
Thompson, T., b Claremont	.....	18
Thompson, J., c Braithwaite, b Claremont	.....	1
Forbes, b Claremont	....	0
Seaton, c Braithwaite, b Claremont	.....	12
Suttor, not out	.....	11
Bloome, c McLaughlin, b Claremont	.....	12
Mayne, b Harrs	.....	24
Mehan, lbw, Harrs	.....	0
Sundries	.....	13

Total ..... 119

## BOWLING.

Claremont	...	6	for 50	Smith	.....	2	for 22
Harrs	.....	2	for 19	Cook	.....	0	for 7

## LEADING 1st XI AVERAGES.—Batting.

Cook	.....	9	1	113	279	34.88
Byrne	.....	10	0	57	334	33.4
Claremont	.....	10	0	98	266	26.6
Crane	.....	10	0	83	248	24.8
Cooney	.....	7	0	60	119	17.0
Frazer, A. W.	..	3	0	22	44	14.66
Fraser, H.	.....	7	2	19	70	14.0
Harrs	.....	4	0	17	42	10.5

## Bowling.

Claremont .....	15 wickets	
Harris .....	10	„
Smith .....	8	„
Crane .....	7	„
Burrows .....	6	„
Hooke .....	6	„
Cooney .....	5	„
Cook .....	3	„
Byrne .....	3	„

Averages  
very seldom  
taken.

## S.H.S. 2nd XI.

- S.H.S. 2nds v. Cleveland 2nds, Wentworth Park, Oct. 22.—S.H.S. defeated by 40 on the first innings. Cleveland Street: 1st innings, 104; 2nd innings, 58. S.H.S.: 1st innings, 64 (Munro, 14 not out); 2nd innings, 0 for 17.
- v. Fort Street 2nds, at Waverley No. 2, October 29.—S.H.S.: 1st innings, 168 (Hannay 75, O'Connor 32, Harris 25). Fort Street: 1st innings, 70 (Cork 34); 2nd innings, 49 (Cork 34). Harris 9 wickets, Webster 7 wickets.
- v. Hurlstone 2nds, played at Alexandria on November 12th and 19th.—S.H.S.: 1st innings, 104 (Fuller 27, A. Frazer 25, O'Connor 14); 2nd innings, 244 (Cummings 52, O'Connor 39, McLaughlin 32, A. Frazer 26, Munro 22, Fuller 19, Brigden 15, Taylor 10, Webster 10 not out). Hurlstone: 89 and 114 (Webster 10 wickets, Taylor 4 wickets, Cummings 4 wickets).

## 3rd XI.

- v. Cleveland Street, at Crescent Oval.—Lost outright by 30 runs. Scores: S.H.S., 119 (Kershaw 29, O'Connor 25, Cummings 24) and 7 (closed) for 110 (Henry 43 not out, Benson 17, Whitehouse 15). Bowling: O'Connor, 4 for 14, Cummings 2 for 18, Benson 2 for 18.
- v. North Sydney, at North Sydney.—Won by an innings and 86. Scores: S.H.S., 153 (Benson 35, Cunningham 32, King 20). North Sydney: 1st innings, 46, 2nd innings, 21. Bowling: Cummings 7 for 28, Kearney 3 for 0, Benson 7 for 6, Murphy 2 for 5.
- v. Fort Street, at Wentworth Park.—Lost by 24 runs. Scores: S.H.S., 1st innings 103 (Benson 21, Whitehouse 31, Kershaw 13); 2nd innings 61 (Benson 24). Fort Street: 1st innings, 72; 2nd innings, 116. Bowling: Benson 4 for 32, Chirgwin 5 for 51, Robinson 2 for 9, Peryman 3 for 23, King 1 for 3.



## CLASS CRICKET COMPETITIONS.

Class competitions are played at Centennial Park each Wednesday. Competition is very keen, especially in the "B" division.

The competition results are as follows:—

### "A" DIVISION (2nd year).

Class.	Matches Played.	Number Won	Number Lost	Won on First Innings.	Lost on First Innings.	Drawn	Points
2A General . . . .	3	2	—	—	1	—	6
2A Commercial .	3	—	—	1	1	1	2
2B Commercial .	3	—	1	2	1	—	0
2B General . . . .	3	—	1	—0	1	1	—4

### "B" DIVISION (1st year).

1C General . . . .	6	3	2	1	—	—	12
1A Commercial .	6	4	—	1	1	—	10
1A General . . . .	6	1	1	3	1	0	—8
1B General . . . .	6	1	—	4	1	—	—14

## TENNIS.

The season has been highly successful in several ways. Our first and second teams went through the High School's competition with practically no serious opposition. A few odd matches have been played, and in these we were also successful. In the Sydney tournament our representatives Cook, Claremont, Frazer and McLaughlin managed to reach the semi-finals in the doubles, while the most successful player in the singles was Frazer. He succeeded in wresting a set from the winner of the final, and played consistently throughout.

The popularity of tennis at the school is shown by the number of boys who journey to Haberfield each Wednesday afternoon to indulge in the game. The younger players are steadily improving, while others, such as Reeves and Perier will have a good chance of obtaining a place in the teams next season.

During the season a match was played against the Old Boys. The strong wind and the bad condition of the court were not suitable for brilliant tennis, but still a very enjoyable afternoon was spent.

Scores:—

Mr. Fletcher and Cole (S.H.S.) v. McCredie and Berman, 6—2, 6—5.

McLaughlin and Molineaux v. McCredie and Berman, 6—5, 4—6.

Mr. Fletcher and Cole v. Prior and Deane, 6—2, 6—3.

McLaughlin and Molineaux v. Prior and Deane, 5—6, 6—2.

Total: S.H.S., 6 sets 45 games; Old Boys, 2 sets, 31 games.

## SWIMMING CLUB.

This club has already started with a very large membership. About 40 or 50 swimmers attend the Bondi baths each Wednesday, and it is to be hoped that this number will be more than doubled when the really hot weather makes itself felt. Up to the present, however, many intending swimmers have had to change their minds on account of either the dark clouds which seem to be in the habit of keeping away the other six days of the week and returning on Wednesday, or because of the proximity of the examinations. The annual meeting has already been held, and the officers of the present season elected.

## DEBATING SOCIETY.

The S.H.S. Literary and Debating Society continues on its cheerful though chequered way. Its work during the past few months has not perhaps been of the brightest, but its prospects for the near future, if realised, will more than recompense for any delinquencies of the past. Now that the end of the year is approaching—and with it that special feature which makes each year seem better than the last; that occasion when past and present students meet around the festive board—the attendances are becoming more consistent with what the high ideals of the society demand. During the past quarter three meetings, among others, have served to indicate that the present members are not lacking in literary, critical or argumentative talent.

Shakespeare afternoon was, from the very nature of the topic, both interesting and instructive. Criticisms on the author's works were read and discussed, and extracts from his writings entertained those present. The second Manuscript Journal for this half year proved a huge success. The humorous side of school life and its extreme antithesis, the management, working and effects of our splendid, nay, illustrious, "military organisation" were the source of many carefully written articles. The debate, *Savagery v. Civilisation*, resulted in another win for the "Premier," Mr. F. J. Sheed, an earnest advocate for a return to primeval conditions of barbarity.

We are at present living on our prospects—and they are fairly "high"—of a splendid mock banquet. So realistic does the thought become that the awe-inspiring, or rather mirth-provoking, piece of educational machinery which is now upon us is forgotten in the relish of succeeding events. This is the feature of the year which binds the Old Boys to the school and the school to its former students.



## MILITARY NOTES.

Both the school companies are working hard and anxiously to do their best in the coming battalion competitions. Nearly every day their representatives may be seen putting their best efforts into physical and rifle exercises. All the crack shots are wanted in the teams, as it was by that means we were so close to the winners of the battalion last year. "J" Company obtained more points in shooting than the other four companies put together. As there are only to be twenty-four rank and file in the team this year, both companies should be well represented, and, if possible, bring the premiership of the 27th Battalion to the School. The date of the competition has not yet been decided.

At the fleet celebrations in the Cricket Ground on 9th October, "J" and "K" Companies were well represented, and were under the command of Lieut. Parker.

Lieut. Sullivan is in charge of "K" Company, and the recruits that were only five months ago are now becoming disciplined senior cadets, thanks to the good work of their officers and N.C. officers.

## THE CAMERA CLUB.

The Camera Club discontinued its meetings for the year on October 14th, as this was the last one set down on the half-year syllabus.

The annual competition was judged by Mr. Tremain with his usual candour, resulting in the following awards:—

SENIOR—	JUNIOR—
1st—"Evening" (G. Banks-Smith)	1st—"Weeping Rock" (H. J. Parkes)
2nd—"Federal Pass" (H. J. Parkes)	2nd—"A Glade" (T. Redford)
	3rd—"Impudence" (W. Sherman)

In handing in his decision, Mr. Tremain said: "I was surprised at the splendid work shown, and in some cases noted a marked attempt at securing colour values. Mr. Tremain's criticism on "Evening" was: "It showed a great amount of thought in selection of view-point, but it should be deeper in colour. The Federal Pass is a splendid print, but could with advantage be reduced to a narrow pencil. Of 'A Grade,' he said: "The colouring of this spoils its charm, which, under ordinary conditions, would have formed a good study."

Upon the whole, the results of this year's work are very satisfactory and better than last year, but we would like to see more interest displayed at the meetings, and a larger attendance at the outings. For if these are not well patronised, how will the amateur's work at the end of the year compare with that shown in the preceding competition? Our ultimate aim is so to perfect the technique of your prints that you will make but few failures, and in consequence will become more firmly attached to a pastime that is not mere amusement. Our thanks are especially due to Mr. Tremain.

## THE LIBRARY.

The last term has been rather uneventful in the administration of the library. We have been unable to supply printed catalogues for the use of our patrons, but after the holidays there will be a complete list of books on view at the library. No new books have been added to the collection, but we hope to be able to issue some new volumes early next year.

There has not been the same amount of interest taken in the library as there was about two months ago, but this may be accounted for by the sudden application of boys to their text books. Needless to relate, this strange state of affairs has been occasioned by the proximity of the annual examinations.

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## THE EDITOR'S BOX.

J.A.W.—We do not wish to raise a laugh over so solemn a subject by printing your lines. It would be much more fitting if you would "glorify his glorious fame" by giving sixpence to the Scott Memorial Fund, instead of writing such lines as these. However, we will be pleased to hear from you again, as the lines show you possess a certain amount of ingenuity and a fair sense of rhythm.

K.W.—"The Two Adventurers" is scarcely up to the "Record" standard. The idea is not bad, but the tale is altogether too bald and unconvincing. You have enough facts to fill a good-sized book in four or five pages. You might have chosen a more euphonious name than "Bill Watt" for your second-best hero, and the little touches of sentiment you introduce are out of place. Try again.

H.M., A.W.V.K., R.K.—Accepted, with pleasure.

Anonymous.—Your poem not suitable for the "Record." The adventures of Jacky Brown can scarcely be of interest to the majority of our readers. You speak of "A golden day in summer when the sunrays were aloft." This shows such close and intimate knowledge of natural phenomena that, despite the fact that you wander from the point, and get mixed up, we bid you try again.

R.H.—Your poem good enough to be accepted. The thought is rather clever, but at times the language is involved and stilted.

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## EDITORIAL NOTICES.

We beg to acknowledge, with thanks, the following exchanges:—"The Armidalian," "Aurora Australis," "Cleveland Street Echo," "Excelsior," "The H.A.C. Journal," "The High Schools' Chronicle," "The Kyrian," "The Newingtonian," "The Novocastrian," "The Mirror," "Pegasus," "Royal Blue," and "The Yellow Dragon." Possible omissions are apologised for.

The Business Manager desires to acknowledge subscriptions from the following Old Boys:—A. E. Waddell, W. F. Simmons, M.B., A. E. Moore, C. H. Fairland, M. Moore, J. E. Bayliss, F. Lynch, C. M. Drew, H. Bohrsman, F. A. Cotton.

The subscription to the "Record" is 2/6 per annum, post free. The next issue will appear towards the end of March, 1914.



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