

SEPTEMBER 1914

Extremas Pudeat Rediisse.

The Record

THE MAGAZINE OF THE BOYS' HIGH SCHOOL, SYDNEY.



VOL V

CONTENTS

No. 4

Page

Officers...	1
Editorial ...	1
School Notes ...	2
"The Fragrance of Flowers" ...	4
In Memoriam ...	5
A Mountain Climb ...	6
Hymn ...	7
The Visit of Professor G. Elliot Smith ...	7
Old Boys' Column ...	8
Professor Grafton Elliot Smith ...	10
"Flower Fancies" ...	13
Antarctica ...	13
The Christian Union... ..	15
Form Notes ...	16
Annual Athletic Carnival ...	22
Combined High School Sports ...	24
Rugby Football... ..	25
Baseball ...	28
Soccer ...	20
Tennis Club ...	31
Lacrosse ...	31
The Library ...	31
Rifle Club ...	32
The Editor's Box ...	32
Editorial Notices ...	32

SCHOOL DIRECTORY.

Teaching Staff.

Headmaster: J. Waterhouse, Esq., M.A.

Deputy Headmaster: W. A. Moore, Esq., B.A., Dip. E.C.

English: J. H. Smairl, Esq., M.A., C. E. Fletcher, Esq., B.A., W. J. Mulholland, Esq., B.A., G. Redshaw, Esq., B.A.

Classics: H. O. Craddock, Esq., M.A., J. H. Davies, Esq., B.A., D. St. C. MacLardy, Esq., B.A.

Modern Languages: R. F. Harvey, Esq., B.A., F. J. Gallagher, Esq., M.A., C. E. G. Mussman, Esq., B.A.

Mathematics: C. George, Esq., M.A., J. Leaver, Esq., B.A., E. H. W. Parker, Esq., H. K. Tiddy, Esq., B.Sc.

Science: A. D. Watson, Esq., B.Sc., J. Back, Esq., B.A., W. J. Monk, Esq., B.Sc.

Business Practice and Principles: W. A. Moore, Esq., B.A., Dip. E.C., A. G. Steel, Esq.

Prefects: J. Waterhouse (Senior), R. Braithwaite, C. R. Cole, H. G. D. Cookson, G. R. Duncan, C. E. Fuller, A. W. Gray, R. N. Kershaw, A. W. V. King, M. L. Peryman, S. C. Robertson, W. Sherwood.

School Union.

President: J. Waterhouse, Esq., M.A.

Vice-Presidents: F. J. Gallagher, Esq., M.A., and W. A. Moore, Esq., B.A., Dip. E.C.

Joint Hon. Treasurers: E. H. W. Parker, Esq., and J. Leaver, Esq., B.A.

Hon. Secretary: C. E. Fletcher, Esq., B.A.

Assist. Hon. Secretary: A. W. V. King.

Committee: J. Back, Esq., B.A.; R. F. Harvey, Esq., B.A.; A. D. Watson, Esq., B.Sc.; D. Cookson, L. P. Moore, R. Middleton, J. Woodhouse J. Byrne.

Tennis Club.

President: J. Waterhouse, Esq., M.A.

Vice-Presidents: F. J. Gallagher, Esq., M.A., and C. E. Fletcher, Esq., B.A., W. J. Mulholland, Esq., B.A.

Hon. Secretary: C. R. Cole.

Executive Committee: A. McLaughlin, C. Cole, A. W. Frazer, L. Claremont.

Selection Committee: McLaughlin, Cole, and Claremont.

Glee Club.

President: J. Waterhouse, Esq., M.A.

Vice-Presidents: J. Back, Esq., B.A., H. Craddock, Esq., M.A.; F. J. Gallagher, Esq., M.A.; J. Leaver, Esq., B.A.; J. R. McClean, Esq.; E. W. Parker, Esq.; J. H. Smairl, Esq., M.A.; A. G. Steel, Esq.; D. J. Sullivan, Esq., B.A.

Hon. Secretary: D. Cookson.

Committee: E. Brake, L. Earl, K. Howell, G. Lauder, R. Middleton.

Hon. Conductor: A. G. Steel, Esq.

Hon. Librarian: J. Woodhouse.

Cricket Club.

President: J. Waterhouse, Esq., M.A.

Vice-Presidents: J. Back, Esq., B.A., R. F. Harvey, Esq., B.A., A. D. Watson, Esq., B.Sc.

Hon. Secretary: L. Claremont.

Committee: The Secretaries of the Teams.

Camera Club.

Hon. Sec. & Treas.: A. W. Gray.

Committee: R. Middleton, V. Pater-son, G. Ludvigsen.

Senior Literary and Debating Society.

President: J. Waterhouse, Esq., M.A.

Vice-Presidents: The Masters and J. Woodhouse (elected).

Hon. Secretary: A. Wheen.

Sub. Secretary: H. Wilson.

Committee: A. McLaughlin, D. Cookson, T. B. Foley, A. King, and R. Middleton.

Rifle Club.

President: J. Waterhouse, Esq., M.A.

Vice-President: E. H. W. Parker, Esq.

Hon. Secretary: H. E. Flynn.

Committee: E. B. Ellison, C. E. Brake.

Library.

President: J. Waterhouse, Esq., M.A.

Vice-Presidents: J. H. Smairl, Esq., M.A., C. E. Fletcher, Esq., B.A.

Hon. Secretary: A. W. Frazer.

Assistant Secretary: F. B. Jones.

Committee: R. Braithwaite, A. J. Cunningham, T. B. Foley, R. E. Henry, A. W. V. King, A. McLaughlin, R. C. Middleton.

Tuck Shop.

Manager: A. W. Gray.

Sub-Manager: G. Thompson.

Committee: R. Hook, J. Whiting.

Assistants: T. B. Foley, J. Lawson, J. Taylor.

The Record.

The Magazine of the Boys' High School, Sydney.

"EXTREMOS PUDEAT REDIISSSE."

VOL. V.

SEPTEMBER, 1914.

No. 4.

Officers.

Patron—J. WATERHOUSE, Esq., M.A.

Editor—R. N. KERSHAW

Sub-Editors—J. WOODHOUSE, R. HOOK.

Business Manager—H. G. D. COOKSON

Sport Editor—A. W. V. KING.

Committee—J. H. SMAIRL, Esq., M.A., G. REDSHAW, Esq., B.A., R. F. HARVEY Esq., B.A., C. E. FLETCHER, Esq., B.A., G. COCKBURN, J. WHITING, C. E. WINSTON.

Editorial

IT is in times of great national crisis that we realise most clearly the reality of the invisible links of Empire. When the awakened life blood leaps in the nation's veins, and its pulse throbs in united effort, the petty, miserable talk of independence sinks into its merited insignificance, born, as it is, in the minds of knaves and fools, nurtured with the bitter milk of ingratitude and the sluggish current of ignorance, cradled in the arms of ruin and anarchy.

It is a time of self-denial—this of war—and it is fitting that we, as a school, should have our share in the general renunciation. Of what sacrifices we have made, let us say "It was our duty," nay, more, "It was our privilege"; of what unknown, and perhaps greater sacrifices may come, let us say, not only it is our duty, not only it is our privilege, but that it is our opportunity of fulfilling those obligations to our country and Empire, to which a thousand material kindnesses have given birth.

The time has come to show that patriotism consists, not in empty demonstration, but in willingness to give freely of our best, in eagerness to work strenuously for success, in calmness to meet success or reverse. Our part, as a school, cannot be a very great one in this universal outburst of national feeling; but it is none the less a part. What we do, let us do thoroughly; what we give, let us give ungrudgingly; what we sacrifice, let us sacrifice uncomplainingly; and, if circumstances prevent us rendering any great material assistance, we must remember that there is a fund to which we can all contribute, and all in equal measure. We can all pour our heart's richest feelings into the great treasury of national consciousness; we can spread abroad the uncounted gold of a cheerful forbearance, of a calm confidence, of optimism, of patience under difficulties, should they arise. Such a treasury of true patriotism is as necessary as that other more tangible evidence of patriotic feeling. And while we have done, and will continue to do, our material part, it is into that other vaster fund that our richest offering must be poured, unrecognised perhaps, yet none the less effective, merged in the common inpouring, yet none the less having its influence on the whole.

Let us realise that it behoves each one to cherish and to nourish in his heart the instincts of true patriotism—to cherish and to nourish—not vauntingly, yet proudly; not ostentatiously, yet openly; not boastfully, yet confidently—to the upholding of the honourable traditions of this school, this country, and this Empire.

School Notes.

We desire to extend our profound sympathy to the parents and relatives of the late Sergeant C. T. Gibson, of whose sudden death we were grieved to learn on the first morning after the Michaelmas vacation. His untimely death was due to pneumonia. By his manly conduct and punctilious performance of duty, he had won the esteem of masters and fellow pupils.

A funeral party of Senior Cadets was hurriedly organised to pay their last military respects to their departed comrade. The customary three volleys were fired over the grave, and the Senior Bugler of the School Cadet Corps sounded the "Last Post."

Last half was brought to a close by a very pleasing function, when Mr. Sullivan visited the School to receive a tangible token of the esteem and regard alike of masters and boys. After appreciative references had been made by Mr. Moore and J. Woodhouse to his many services while at the School, the Head Master presented Mr. Sullivan with a handsome hot-water kettle and a small suit-case. Mr. Sullivan, who was accorded a most enthusiastic reception, suitably replied, and expressed his regret at severing his connection with S.H.S.

* * *

Congratulations to all Old Boys who passed the recent Public Service Examination! Amongst the names we noticed Cameron, Matthews, Dudley, and Caldwell, who left the School towards the close of last year to attend the Orange High School.

* * *

Wentworth Park Oval has been leased again by the Department for the use of the School during the ensuing twelve months.

* * *

By the courtesy of the O.B. Council, three of the Senior Boys were enabled to be present at the complimentary dinner to Professor Grafton Elliott-Smith, held on August 10th.

* * *

Early in August a team of football and tennis players visited Goulburn to compete against the G. High School. S.H.S. won the football match by 25 to 8, but were defeated at tennis. A most enjoyable week-end was spent.

* * *

On Thursday, 3rd September, the School received a visit from two distinguished members of the British Association for the Advancement of Science—Professor A. Netschajeff, Professor of Psychology at the University of Petrograd, and Mr. J. T. Ewen, one of the leading Scottish Inspectors. Both gentlemen expressed great pleasure at, and interest in, what they saw of the work of the School.

* * *

The 29th Annual Athletic Carnival was carried off successfully on Tuesday, September 8th. A full account will appear elsewhere. The Committee desires to thank A. J. Geoffroy, one of the Old Boys, for his assistance in training the younger boys, and also in the completion of the general arrangements.

* * *

A large number of our boys were present at the very attractive and successful athletic sports meeting of the Girls' High School, held at Rushcutter's Bay on Wednesday, August 12th. Mr. Leaver, attended by half-a-dozen of the Senior Boys, assisted in the running off, judging, and ground arrangements.

It was the further privilege of several of the Senior Boys to act as ushers and doorkeepers at the Old High School Girls' Union Concert, in aid of the Patriotic Fund, on Thursday, September 3rd, in the Turner Hall.

The School will be well represented this year in the All High Schools' and Great Public Schools' Athletic Sports Meetings. We are very hopeful of winning the Challenge Cup in the All Highs'.

*

*

*

The Committee of the Great Public Schools' Athletic Association has decided to forward £50 to the Patriotic Fund, and to award certificates to successful competitors.

“The Fragrance of Flowers.”

Peaceful the lake waters; but the sedges
Green, brown, yellow, rustle round the edges
Of the lake, like the noise of ruffled leaves.
Quiet the trees, save where there gently breathes
The least whisper of the evening breeze,
Faint breath of eventide solemnities,
The silence of bowers.

Each flower the breezes sway to sleep,
But even they their perfume cannot keep;
For overpowering, like fumes of wine,
Their fragrance rises, gloriously divine.
Like heavy-lidded eyes, the lifted veil
Discloses beauties, languid, rare, and frail;
Then slowly lowers.

'Midst the shivering she-oaks, wild doves coo
Their love-dreams; while the falling leaves that strew
The ground beneath, drop unheeded down,
A rustling shimmer o' dying green and brown,
Wraiths of a time that has lived and flown,
Servitors at the foot of Old Time's throne,
The fleeting of hours.

Beyond the grey mists of mountain ranges
Sinks the sun, and its flaming glory changes
And fades, the spilt blood of a dying day.
Trembling, thin shafts of rose and saffron stray
Amongst the wilderness of clouds, surging
In banked masses, gold to yellow merging—
Prophecy of showers.

Afar there comes the waterfall's loud splash,
And through the trees its crystal waters flash,
As curving, running, they slip and glide,
Coquettishly their glist'ning glory hide;
For purest waters, hastening along,
Like clear souls, run ever swift and strong,
Where the grey gum towers.

Water on worn, white pebbles tinkling
Is in harmony with echoes mingling,
Delightful music for the wood-nymph's dance.
The nymphs themselves like peeping fawns advance;
But, lo! at the twitch of Night's wan fingers
Falls her diamond-studded veil; yet lingers
The fragrance of flowers.

A.W.V.K.

In Memoriam.

CHRISTOPH T. GIBSON.

The shadow of a great loss has cast a gloom over the School. Our late comrade, Christoph T. Gibson, died during the vacation. We should like to give expression through our School paper to the affectionate regard felt for him both by teachers and fellow-scholars, and also to express our heartfelt sympathies with his sorrowing parents.

We can hardly realise the fact that we shall see him no more in our midst; that so young a life should have been brought to such an abrupt close. And our thoughts seek to restore his image to us as we knew him. He had gained the respect of all, but perhaps it was his intimate associates, and those with more experience of life, who knew his real worth. Quiet and unassuming, his merits were not evident at first sight. But to those with discernment it was soon clear that he was a boy who was already directing his life in accordance with the elemental principles of virtue—truthfulness, obedience, earnestness, desire to do the best. He had learned the great military axiom of respect for authority. A master who knew him well spoke of him as being worthy of unqualified admiration in this respect. Encouragement and home training formed the foundation of a life that promised to bring to fruition his desire of fitting himself for service. He had intended to enter the Military College, but changed his mind, having resolved to study for the teaching profession, specialising in Science. And perhaps we could associate no more fitting thought with the memory of our late schoolfellow than this idea of willingness for service. We have spoken of a young life. But that young life had already entered upon its course of public duty. The thirty-six boys from the School who were paying their last respect to their friend were profoundly impressed by the tribute paid to his work and character by the Rev. Mr. Newton. His influence was recognised as a Sunday School teacher, in other Church institutions, and in local efforts at social improvement. And knowing this, our sorrow is tempered with thankfulness. For the mellowing influence of time will enable us to think not so much of the brevity as of the earnestness, goodness and usefulness of his life.

A Mountain Climb

It was a glorious day when we, with light knapsacks on our backs, started the winding ascent of Cambewarra Mountain. The recent rains, in addition to having made the road slippery underfoot, had clothed the luxuriant vegetation with a brighter green than ever. The magpies warbled down on the dew-bespangled fields, the bell birds' tones rang out joyfully from the scrub, which lined the right side of the road; while further back, in some sequestered gully, the startling crack of the coach-whip bird resounded through the bush. At every turn of the road fresh floral beauties presented themselves to our sight, tree-ferns reared their lofty heads, staghorns hung in many a tree, clematis, that "crown of snowy purity," scrambled over the tops of the saplings, while everywhere the sweet fragrance of the bush infused us with new vigour.

After a long climb we reached the utmost height, and pressed forward towards the "Look Out" to obtain a view of the world below. Emerging from the bush, we burst upon a clear patch on the mountain, and the magnificence of the scene which presented itself to our gaze left us speechless with admiration. Even our heavy lunch-baskets had no interest for us till we had feasted our eyes on the wonderful panoramic view.

Far to the south, mountain upon mountain bounded the horizon; to the extreme east lay the ocean—a long blue line which bounded on the azure of the sky. The whole coast-line could be distinctly seen: the Heads of the Shoalhaven and the Crookhaven rivers, Jervis Bay with its basin-like expanse of water, and southernmost Sussex Inlet, appearing like a blue streak in the distance. The lighthouses on the Heads and on Point Perpendicular appeared like short pieces of chalk, contrasted with the darker and gloomy headlands, on the utmost point of which a dash of white marked the unceasing breaking of the waves.

Right below us the whole Shoalhaven district lay, like an outspread map. The river, emerging from the wooded hills upon our right, flowed like an ever-varying silver band towards the sea. The great bridge, the key to the south, spanned the river just where the downward-sloping, wooded hills met the rich alluvial flats on either side. These were studded with white dots, representing numerous homesteads, while everywhere patches of dark green, and some of chocolate, showed us the growing crops of barley or rye, and the upturned fields, fresh from the plough.

Beyond the bridge nestled the beautiful little township of Nowra, whose light coloured houses presented a striking contrast to the darker foliage of the trees in and around the town.

It would take a book to describe this magnificent scene with exactness of detail; but a visitor to the Shoalhaven district should not leave till he has witnessed the beauty and grandeur of the view from Cambewarra Mountain.

"CALEDONIA."

Hymn.

The anthems of the mighty hills,
 The hymning of the sea,
 The blue, unclouded sky, that fills
 The heart with melody—
 All these, O God, tell more of Thee
 Than all the fitful harmony
 Of harp or song.

The curtain of the silent mist
 That steals across the glen,
 The merry streamlets, sunbeam-kissed,
 Far, far from haunts of men—
 All these, O God, tell more of Thee
 Than all the feeble melody
 Of human praise.

The rapture of the happy lark,
 High-speeding in his flight,
 The twilight, and the silent dark
 That drops from winged night—
 All these, O God, tell more of Thee
 Than all the laboured minstrelsy
 Of heart or voice.

R.N.K.

The Visit of Professor G. Elliot Smith.

On Wednesday, August 12, we were honoured by a visit from Professor Grafton Elliot Smith, who is our most distinguished Old Boy. In a brief address, much appreciated by the boys, he spoke modestly of his successful life at the School, at the Universities, in Egypt, and elsewhere. Above all did he emphasise the value of the early education he received at this School: the foundation of a life's study has been his career here. It gave us much pleasure to welcome Professor Smith back to his old school, and though, of course, none of us remembered him, we felt that we were thoroughly acquainted with him. The High School had been *his* school, as it was now ours.

Our headmaster, Mr. Waterhouse, took advantage of the occasion to notify the boys of the decision of the Sports Committee to devote this year's prize-money to the Patriotic Fund. The wave of whole-hearted enthusiasm which greeted this announcement was indeed proof of loyalty and patriotism—of the love, support, and practical sympathy we can offer to Britain in times of need and stress. Such little acts of self-denial and self-sacrifice prove that Australians are still Britons, thought continents and oceans intervene between the Island Continent and the Mother country—an act to be written down in red letters in the history of this School.

Professor Smith and Mr. A. M. Eedy, the first boy to be registered on the roll of the High School, enthusiastically supported this movement, and the latter especially aroused the spirits of the boys. He

promised to double his usual subscription to the Sports Club, and the funds benefited to a large degree. The proceedings concluded with all singing "God Save the King."

The Sports Committee subsequently voted a sum of £30, and this amount was accordingly forwarded to the Lord Mayor's Patriotic Fund.

Old Boys' Column

OFFICE-BEARERS, 1913-1914.

Patrons:

J. Waterhouse, M.A.	T. B. Trebeck, M.A.
A. B. Piddington, B.A.	A. J. Studdy, B.A.
L. Stephenson, B.A.	J. F. McManamy, B.A.
J. F. Elphinstone, B.A.	C. R. Smith, B.A.
V. J. Miles, M.A.	J. A. Williams, B.A.
J. A. Hedberg, B.A.	

President:

Aubrey Bohrsman.

Vice-Presidents:

G. C. Saxby, B.A.	P. S. Hunt, L.S.	A. M. Eedy.
C. M. Drew.	A. G. Henderson.	

Hon. Secretaries:

C. A. Fairland,	F. E. True,
59 Pitt Street.	Trafalgar Street,
Tel., 3738 City.	Annandale.

Hon. Treasurer:

H. Palmer, 131 Pitt Street.

Members of Council:

J. Back.	O. D. Oberg.
A. C. Berman.	C. K. Parkinson.
J. Bayliss.	E. H. Palmer.
A. S. Cockburn.	P. J. Pratt.
F. N. Lynch.	J. R. Nield.

School Representative:

J. Woodhouse.

The O.B.U. tendered a complimentary dinner to Professor Grafton Elliot Smith on Monday evening, 10th August, at the Burlington Cafe. Owing to the necessity of changing the date to suit the convenience of the guest, quite a number of Old Boys were unable to be present. Notwithstanding this fact, over 50 turned out to do honour to their distinguished schoolfellow. Mr. A. Bohrsman, the president of the union, occupied the chair. After the usual loyal toast had been honoured, Mr. A. M. Eedy, in one of those breezy speeches for which he has now become quite famous, proposed the health of "Our Guest."

The Professor, in rising to reply, was greeted with the wildest enthusiasm. Each one present seemed to realise that not only had great honours and distinctions been heaped on the shoulders of their guest, but also on the name of the school, which to all Old Boys stands for so much.

In an extremely modest way, the Professor then briefly outlined his career from the time he was enrolled till the present, and in a most interesting and fascinating manner detailed to some extent his work amongst Egyptian "royalty."

Several musical items were rendered during the course of the evening, which must be regarded as one of the most successful social functions inaugurated by the Union.

* * *

The long-looked-for, much-talked-about Inaugural Dance, under the auspices of the O.B.U., was held in Sargent's Rooms, Market-street, on Tuesday evening, 18th August last, and was such a decided success socially and otherwise, that it may safely be assumed that the function will hereafter be held annually. The ball-room was filled almost to overflowing with a large number of Old Boys and their friends, and many opportunities were taken of indulging in reminiscences of the "good old days" at S.H.S. Proceedings started with the National Anthem, and at intervals during the evening the company was treated to patriotic airs. The ballroom and the supper tables were gaily decorated with the familiar chocolate and blue, so that there was no mistaking the fact that the function was a High School affair. Excellent music was supplied, the programme suited everyone, and the "roof garden," according to all accounts, was *par excellence*, so that, all things considered, when midnight came along it was agreed on all sides that the Union "stock" had "gone up" quite an appreciable extent. It is social functions of this nature that will serve to popularise the Union, and it is to be hoped that the membership will be largely augmented as a result.

The arrangements were in the hands of a committee comprising Messrs. J. Back, F. Lynch, J. R. Nield, and O. D. A. Oberg, with Mr. A. C. Berman as secretary.

* * *

High School Old Boys have been well to the fore in connection with the Expeditionary Forces. Major G. W. Wynne, formerly in command of the Coronation Contingent, is now taking a prominent part in the collecting and organising of the forces; he is an Old Boy. Lieutenant-Colonel W. W. R. Watson was placed in command of the first Expeditionary Force to leave Sydney, per troopship "Ber-rima," about the middle of August; he was formerly Lieutenant of the S.H.S. Cadet Corps, under Captain T. B. Trebeck, and was at School with Mr. Fairland. Lieutenant-Colonel Watson figured prominently in the Boer War; he was the first British officer to be sent into Pretoria.

Major R. H. Beardsmore, an Old Boy, left also with the Expeditionary Force. J. R. Broadbent and N. E. Biden, who have almost completed their course at Duntroon, have been gazetted Lieutenants in the Light Horse and Engineers respectively, and expect to leave very shortly. We learn also that L. L. Dinning and C. L. Gray are to leave with the First Infantry.

We are proud of our Old Boys, and our best wishes go with them.

Our congratulations to H. Duncan Hall on the attainment of his M.A. Mr. Hall has had a brilliant career at the University: he graduated with first-class honours in English and History, winning both the James Coutts and Fraser Scholarships, also the University prize for poetry; he also qualified for the University Diploma in Education. For some time he was lecturing in history at the Teachers' Training College, and intended to proceed in August to continue his studies in English and History at Balliol College, Oxford, where he was awarded an exhibition. Unfortunately, the outbreak of the war has rendered necessary the temporary abandonment of this project, and Mr. Hall is now teaching at North Sydney High School, and lecturing to Tutorial Classes.

We have also to congratulate him upon the occasion of his marriage.

* * *

C. H. Curry, M.A., has returned from his trip to Europe, and has again taken up his duties at Lecturer in History at the Teachers' Training College.

* * *

Our heartiest congratulations to Randolph W. Hughes, M.A., the winner of the teachers' travelling scholarship for Art and Literature. He intended to proceed immediately to Paris to study classical literature and qualify for the degree of Doctor of Letters, but has deemed it advisable to postpone his trip.

* * *

We regret to announce that A. F. Tuckerman, one of our most brilliant Old Boys, has been forced to abandon his studies owing to ill-health.

* * *

The Annual Meeting of the O.B.U. will be held early in October at the Girls' High School, Castlereagh-street. All Old Boys are urged to make an effort to be present.

Professor Grafton Elliot Smith.

Of Professor Grafton Elliot Smith's career at this school, of which he was one of the earliest pupils, we have already learnt something from his own lips; but it may be of interest to know some fuller details of his life's work after leaving the Sydney High School. We accordingly print an extract from "Hermes," the magazine of the University of Sydney, which deals with the subject in a short and interesting manner.

"Professor Grafton Elliot Smith has pretty well all the letters that could attach themselves to the name of a great man of science, whose specialty is medical. It was at Sydney University that he began to accumulate them, as a thin, pale, studious-looking, shy-mannered young medical graduate of 1893. Two years later, as Demonstrator in Anatomy, he proceeded M.D. with the first fruits of his research in the Morphology of the Brain. Not long after that,

Sydney passed him on to Cambridge as James King of Irrawang Scholar. It had already learnt to be proud of him, and to expect great work of him. But to the average undergraduate he was a very fine demonstrator, and a quiet, modest sort of chap. But he grew more imposing, as news of him arrived from Cambridge. In a couple of years he had pursued his investigations of the brain to such further good purpose that he took the Cambridge M.A. research degree, was appointed a Demonstrator, given the Research Scholarship of the British Medical Association, and elected to a Fellowship of St. John's College, in rapid succession.

Still unravelling the mysteries of the brain, he presently appeared as the one young man of science to whom the Royal College of Surgeons could entrust its own brains, with a proper sense of security. It then gravely invited him to catalogue those treasured possessions, which together made up a museum of specimens giving unique opportunity for further research. Elliot Smith rose to the occasion. The monograph he wrote about the collection is still one of the greatest of anatomical treatises and an enduring monument to his fame. It led to his being appointed Professor of Anatomy at Cairo, under the Government of Egypt. There he was settled from 1899 to 1908. His principal task was supposed to be the teaching of Egyptian youth. But the living Egyptian brain soon had less charm for him than the dead one and all its bodily appurtenance. The written examination of the live sort might well have been more tedious and less informative. But there were other reasons. He was the first and only anatomist in Egypt. But it was full of archaeologists. And they were unveiling the records of most ancient times, greatly in the form of human remains. A little association with them taught him not only much of the work of archaeologists, but also not a little of their limitations, and above all the anatomically invaluable nature of the relics of humanity they were turning from the tombs of unnumbered generations. His first care was to preserve the material for others to work upon; and, the Government yielding to his earnest representations, he founded the Anatomical Museum of Cairo, which is now the greatest in the world for archaeological anatomy.

But Elliot Smith's continued study of the morphology of the more modern brain was seriously interrupted by the claims of the Museum. The archaeologists poured into it the poor, shrivelled anatomies they could neither keep nor interpret, and then asked questions about them. Almost everybody did, down to the tourist who wanted the Professor to "show him over." And the Professor found himself being dragged through all the degrees of ancient anatomy to anthropology. He had sworn that nothing should divert him from Brain. But there was the antique historic and rarest prehistoric material. And, insensibly, he committed himself to its interpretation.

Before his work was all done he was recalled to England to become Professor of Anatomy at Manchester University, where he is still established as Dean of the Faculty of Medicine, and one of not a small number of professors who came originally from Australia. Already in Egypt he had been made a Fellow of the Royal

Society, one of whose vice-presidents he is now. It was, therefore, with all the weight of a foremost authority in his Science, as the confident possessor, too, of a unique experience and knowledge of one great aspect of Egyptology, that he published, in 1912, his revolutionary book called "The Ancient Egyptians." The echoes of the fierce assault, promptly made by the older archaeologists, and some of their journalistic imitators and satellites, upon his daring originality of view are still to be heard wherever it is mentioned. But it has stood the shock of all the theories it challenged, and reveals with its dry light of scientific deduction from anatomical fact, and its keen shafts of intuition, much hitherto unknown or misunderstood about prehistoric Egypt, and Egyptian influence on the making of Western Europe.

In appearance he is still the gentlest of men. Smooth, serene, and thoughtful of countenance, with all too early whitening hair, he looks the picture of benevolent abstraction from the strife that sharpens faces into flint and gives tartness to manners. But he is a kind of scientific storm centre. Round him, at least, controversy is often raging. The latest is over the Piltdown skull. In its own day it probably knew ferocious knocks, for it is the nearest ever found to a relic of the "missing link." So at least says Smith Woodward, of the British Museum, and, on his independent examination, so says Elliot Smith. The skull is the skull of a man—a very inferior, primitive man. But the jaw is that of an ape, by nearest analogy. And the opposition, headed by Professor Keith, cannot away with that monkey jaw. A fiercer conflict has been waged with it than with the historic jawbone that did such slaughter in the hands of Samson. In the thickest of the fight was ever the benignant head of Elliot Smith.

And still the honors have risen around him to flood level. A little while ago the Royal Medal, given only for the very highest distinction in Science, was conferred on him. France followed with the gift of the Prix Fauvelle for Anthropology. A membership of the General Medical Council was, as it were incidentally, added to him.

Here, in brief outline, is a magnificent record. Professor Grafton Elliot Smith must have owed something to Sydney, if he has since been piling the obligations on the other side by force of his own great qualities of brain and wonderful powers of work.

Elliot Smith now takes rank as one of the foremost scientific men of the world. His greatest contributions to science are only for the expert to appreciate. They have revised the knowledge of the morphology of the brain. He began them at Sydney by investigations made on monotremes and marsupials. In both cases he showed their reptilian affinities. In England his work on the lemurs supplied extremely valuable new evidence as to the origin of mammals. In Egypt he demonstrated a number of curious characteristics of the Egyptian fellaheen brain similar to those possessed by the Australian aboriginals. And the brain is but his special subject. Beyond that, and his fame in anthropology, is the credit of a great quantity of important work on general anatomy. The end of his achievements ought not to be chronicled for many a year.

“Flower Fancies.”

There is a stretch of mossy lawn
 Beneath a green tree's shade,
 There is a ferny, fairy glade
 Where cheerly breaks the dawn;

And there, O there, I fear to tread,
 Be my step ne'er so light,
 Lest Cynthia should weep to-night,
 Because one flower is dead;

Lest on some tender flower's head
 My erring step should light,
 And some fair nymph should weep to-night
 Because that flower is dead.

R.N.K.

Antarctica.

On July 30th and August 6th, Mr. Watson, B.Sc., Science Master, delivered two lectures on the subject of Sir Douglas Mawson's expedition to Antarctica, of which expedition he was a member. These lectures were the consummation of a highly satisfactory session of the Literary and Debating Society.

Where the iceberg is fashioned and the snows engendered, where tides are cradled, where the rivers of the air and ocean turn in their circuit, where many other processes indispensable to the life of man are conceived, is the fascination of the silent classic mystery, which incessantly beckons men of the heroic to discover its white secret.

The “Aurora” left Storm Bay on December 2nd, 1911, and appropriately encountered a heavy storm. After eleven days of rough weather Macquarie Island was reached. It was formerly the abundant resort of sealers, but the seals have almost entirely disappeared from the island, which is now occupied by birds, sea-elephants, sea-lions, and sea-leopards in astounding numbers. On the island are immense rookeries of many varieties of penguins. These stately birds waddle with incessant jabberings up and down, as their predecessors on Jacob's ladder, a path to the surf, in which they bathe, and then, observing the rule of the road, return to the rookery.

After establishing a wireless station on the island, the ship precipitately left for the icy South. The fifth day of calm and monotony was disturbed by a distant booming from the first iceberg sighted. This ice-island, about a mile square and 200ft. in height, with a ghostly troop of moving grey mists marshalled upon its battlements, provided an eerie and interesting spectacle. Its walls were of many tints, being green at the base, which was fretted with innumerable fantastic caverns caused by the beating waves, and which, under the influence of light and shade, took on colours ranging from purest alabaster through the delicate tints of opal to beautiful turquoise-blues.

The ship soon after encountered the pack-ice, which was skirted for two months. The first party was landed at their base in Adelie Land. A landing-place of solid rock for the second party was sought in vain. The great ice-packs, and floes, and barriers formed an impassable bulwark to the mysterious southern land. In desperation, finally a landing was effected on a barrier with the ice-capped Antarctica some 30 miles to the south. With difficulty stores and gear were hauled by means of a flying-fox to the summit of the barrier cliffs, and the ship then left on her long journey home.

Winter quarters were erected, and, by the time they were complete, dread winter, with its growing darkness, had descended. The darkening days were passed in preparing for the geographical work, the sledging and exploration in the spring, and in carrying out the scientific work round the quarters on the barrier. Time also was found for a little recreation, which included the ever-popular skiing on the many snow slopes, and a game called "gockey," played with hockey sticks under golf rules, with pressure ridges and crevasses as bunkers.

With the returning sun came the most serious work—the exploration and mapping of that part of the Antarctic coast immediate to the barrier, west and east of the Winter quarters. Two weeks were spent in laying depots to assist the party on the long summer journey, which was to last three months.

On the march the men wore specially-made reindeer-fur boots, called Finnesko, with three or four pairs of socks. These always were, at the end of the day's journey, wet, partly through perspiration and partly through collected snow that had thawed; and, to prevent them from being frozen hard and stiff in the morning, were always placed round the belt and under the arms when the weary sledger retired into his fur sleeping-bag for the night's rest. So also the finnesko had to be stuffed and hung from the tent poles to prevent them freezing flat and hard as a boomerang. The apparel when wet and warm was easier to handle in the biting cold of the morning, and more comfortable than when frozen board-like.

The party, consisting of four, one of whom was to return after the first depot was reached, which was 90 miles from quarters, set out on the long eastern journey. The depot site was found demolished, and a sledge, that was essential to the journey, had disappeared. Evidence showed this the work of a mighty hurricane. The sledge, which the fourth man would need to return to the hut, was necessary for the successful accomplishment of the plans, and was commandeered. Consequently the fourth man had to travel on with the party. This left one man at the quarters, expectant and anxious, waiting the return of his companion for the Summer. He was only to be away for three weeks, and so was given up for lost, and the lone occupant of the quarters provisioned himself, and boldly went out in search; but, of course, in vain.

The party proceeded, but, after 140 miles, were stopped by an impassable glacier, which, coming down from the inland highlands, fell 3000 feet in 12 miles through a bed 7 miles wide, and, reaching the barrier level, spreading out fan-fashion, ploughed its way through to the Northern Sea. The ice cascades by which the glacier fell were stupendous, and the magnificence, beauty and grandeur of the icy chaos produced by the rapid glacial flow were unimaginable. An attempt was made to cross this glacier, which was honey-combed with crevasses. Progressing like flies on wire netting, often after a day of ten hours' marching, 1 to 2 miles being accomplished, the party was compelled to return, owing to the impassable nature of the glacier surface. In the white darkness subsequent upon a heavy snow fall, they lost the track by which they had come, and, whilst seeking it, Mr. Watson fell thirty feet down a crevasse, which was bridged and hidden. After twenty minutes he was hauled up to the surface by means of the Alpine ropes, and the party proceeding had many narrow escapes from the frequent fissures in the glacier. Several other exciting incidents occurred on the return trip, which was, however, safely accomplished.

The long-looked-for "Aurora" arrived three weeks overdue. Next day the western party, which had been 16 months away from the world and its news, was on its way to cross the stormy "roaring forties" home.

The Christian Union.

During this term a branch of the Australian Students' Christian Movement has been started amongst the third and fourth year boys. In July Mr. F. C. Philip, M.A., travelling secretary of the Movement, accompanied by Messrs. G. Cranswick and L. V. Hall, visited the School, and laid before us the objects and methods of the Movement. A provisional committee was appointed, and arrangements were made for a lecture to be given by Mr. W. Gillanders, B.A., general secretary of the Y.M.C.A., on Tuesday, 18th August. Mr. Gillanders who was accompanied and introduced to us by Mr. Fuse-dale, a representative of the Council of the University Christian Union, delivered a most interesting and inspiring address entitled "The Hall-Mark of a Man." The twenty boys who were present have expressed their appreciation of Mr. Gillanders' address, and their interest in the formation of the Union at the School. Drills and athletic sports have rendered impossible another meeting up to the present, but it is expected that fortnightly lectures dating from September 22nd will be given by various graduates of the University.

It is greatly to be hoped that so worthy a movement will receive the utmost encouragement and support from the Senior Boys.

Form Notes

IV B.—The immortal Bard of Avon, or some other poacher, has been credited with the assertion that troubles never come singly.

Again, I think it was Shelley who said that "Our sincerest laughter with some pain is fraught." These two word-jugglers have never been held guilty of being prophets in any shape or form; but surely they must have had some marvellous faculty of prevision, or perhaps were fully endowed with the handy gift of guessing, for each has, with wonderful accuracy, summed up the dubious position in which our noble class at present finds itself. To be brief, our main trouble is, that the storm-cloud of the Leaving Certificate exam. has appeared on the horizon, and is fast rushing, with ominous celerity, towards the zenith. Some of us are feverishly building shelters for ourselves of the not-warranted-rainproof-fabric known as "fag"; others of us, not so circumspect, are trusting to fortune, and hope to find protection from the fury of the storm in the shape of easy questions in the exam. papers. However, by next issue the cloud will have come and deluged us, and then passed away on its annual passage round the earth. Another of our many troubles is the beautiful weather. This statement, on the face of it, may appear strange, yet, nevertheless, it is true. For Spring has come, the earth's play-hour; the time when everything in Nature—the birds, the flowers, the grass, the lambs, the horses, the cattle, everything!—has put on holiday attire, and is simply bursting with the joy of life. And, all this time, we, poor mortals, are stewing away in a stuffy room, listening to the eternal banging of steam-hammers, and trying to concentrate our thoughts on books. Can you wonder if we do not succeed?

Yet, in spite of our woe, we manage to extract some humour from each other's eccentricities. There is Dick, with his hideous chuckle, and still more odious (because stale) "So's yer face!" Fat, whose cheerful cheekiness frequently brings down fire to consume him; Archie, whose self-assurance, and dignity of demeanour is, to himself, very awe-inspiring; Alf, whose scanty hair is turning grey in a fruitless effort to reform the morals of the class; Willy, whose jokes are decidedly heart-rending at times; Goody, whose ambition is pulling him along two roads—the life of an actor and a minister; Lisle, who blushes at the mere mention of the 'phone; Alec, who is planning what he is going to do when he is K.C.M.G.; Edgar, our champion walker, who generally is late for school; Arthur, who amuses himself by seeing how many times he can go to sleep during the space of three-quarters of an hour; and Ray, whose sole object in life is to keep the latter awake.

These, and other diversions, at present keep us from becoming melancholy, but naturally, we are looking forward to the time when the "ball" is over.

IV.A.—Form notes need inspiration. Artists use absinthe, which is a waste of money. Poets use a balmy breeze and a piece of sky the colour of the advertisement of Reckitt's Blue—which is sheer

bad luck (for the reader of their poems). Others extract their thoughts from the fragrance of sweet-voiced flowers and the wind-blown music of birds—which is madness. But we, the writer of these Form Notes, have to satisfy ourselves upon the well-toothed end of a puce lead pencil (which is hard), and a very unassuming piece of paper (which is white). Of course, having such a galaxy of star “students” in our famous class, and such a lack of jokers, we are able to settle our serious mind much quicker. Naturally you all know that the motto of our class, its principle in fact, is: “Never lend: Always borrow.”

It doesn't look too good for the other chap if you have the same mistakes in homework as him; and it does not look too nice for you if the other chap has the same mistakes as you. Hence our motto, which, by the way, came from quite a long way up-country, right out amongst the artesian bores and rabbits.

Now that the winter season is approaching its conclusion, arguments on the respective merits of football, baseball, etc., have given way to sports discussions, and honey-tongued cherubs sweetly voice the question of Wheelbarrow winning the School Cup; or, in a gentle whisper, shatter the stark, shuddering silence of the room with: “How much start have I got in the mile?” or to H.G.D., etc.: “What mark am I on in the 220?”

Recently there has sprung up in this class a fever for handball; at least, that is what these enthusiasts call banging a much-abused and highly-grieved tennis ball against a very unsympathetic brick wall. Of course, we still have hopes of it being just a passing attack.

III B.G.—As we are gradually getting into condition to the fast-approaching sports, we are slowly but surely getting out of condition for our school work. In fact, some (the top left-hand corner) are so fit that they find it impossible to behave themselves in class, and since our masters are determined to keep our noses at the grindstone, there have been a considerable number of explosions of late (we have caught the war craze). No great damage has been done, however, since gas is the only explosive in use.

Of course, if a fellow fails to visit Wentworth to train, the eagle-eyed sports committee single him out as a dark horse, and accordingly place him among the back-markers. Our class, as the leading sporting class of the school, has the honour to possess the coming winners of the cups—as it has in the past two years. Our hopes on this auspicious occasion rest in the redoubtable Victor and little Snowy.

“Never mind, we'll soon be dead!” cries some optimistic comrade; and indeed, so we will if the legions of the Kaiser have the temerity to land on our soil, as yet unpolluted by the life's blood of any daring invader. But we think not to “shuffle off this mortal coil.” For this cause, we place supreme confidence in the flag “which has braved a thousand years the battle and the breeze.” God Save the King!

III A.G.—Stranded upon a sea-swept island, watching the second and fourth year victims struggling in the torrent, we take a momentary rest before Nature's next billow sends us gasping, yet fighting, into the awful waters. But this momentary rest, although we fear some will make it a permanent one, is not without its excitement, and, since the war affords many subjects for the artistic (?) talent of our coming generation of teachers, our eyes are weakened by the sight of grotesque caricatures of German casques and Scottish kilts, all donned by the Kaiser.

The other morning an individual was expatiating on the benefits of restrictions placed upon newspapers, and was in the act of remarking that he was prepared to abide by any such restrictions, even in his school life, when someone entered and summarily ejected him. We thank this person for his kindness, as we can now resume our discussions without any great display of energy.

As we have many to thank, we hereby thank all our benefactors, even those whose benefits have made us uncomfortable. While speaking of thanks, we hope that many of our globe-trotters will have to say "Thanks" on the receipt of a bronze medal. However, we will refrain from disclosing names, while trusting that they will appear in this magazine when the sports results are published.

Our heartiest congratulations are extended to Lieut. Peryman on his being gazetted a second lieutenant.

But our hearts are heavy, for we have lost one who, during his short sojourn in this school, made all his associates love and respect him. In his school life he was honest and industrious; in military spheres he was trusted and obeyed; while his private life presented an example of unstained and gentlemanly character. Lieutenant Parker has already conveyed to his relations the sympathy of the school; but should these few words reach them, it is hoped that they may express something of the deeper affection which everyone of his classmates felt towards him.

With these sad thoughts we close our notes, and once more set ourselves to the interminable duties of school life.

III A.C.—Although the ranks of the redoubtable champions of III A.C. have, within the past six months, been somewhat sadly depleted, and although some of our brilliant scholars departing from our midst, have entered upon

"The world's broad field of battle,"

despite the fact that such good men and true as Cameron, Clark, Dudley, Fuller, and Matthews will no longer grace the form with their presence, although somewhat downcast, owing to the daily diversion and relief afforded by the encounter in the arena (Who said "Demolished Form"?), we are still able to face the broken music (Chorus: "Shakespeare again") with unabated zeal, ardour and ease. Our commercial and economic abilities enable us to discuss the socialistic and trading aspects of the present upheaval in the civi-

lised centre of this sublunary sphere. The present war has created a furore of excitement which has not given us time to organise the facts into a graph. The fact that war specials have appeared daily on the board amply testify as to the intensity of the existing inclination which tends towards hiding in hollow logs and "Warrens" (No. 5). Our celebrated rifle shots are decidedly unfavourable to the utilisation of Randwick Range for mobilisation and general organisation of troops.

We have entered into the sports "Landau of Fame," and hope to keep up our reputation as cock of Thirds in the forthcoming athletic carnival. We hope that the other classes will strive to emulate our noble deeds and thrive on pastry in the holidays. Hoping you will enjoy yourselves.—Yours faithfully, III A.C.

II B.G.—Whish! Bang! "Stand up the boy who threw that!" A poor, miserable-eyed (through fagging), dejected form slowly raises himself from the seat and receives a stiff dose of detention, while his target savagely wipes the squashed missile (decayed fruit) from his silky curls. The culprit is not like an individual who would do such an atrocious act; but surely the sin is pardonable, since the effects of the war have doubtless reached our once peaceful No. 7. However, the reputation of our class is not reduced by these episodes, as we are continually showing our masters that we are indeed the best class in the second year. Our reward will be great. "Extremos pudeat rediisse."

We have lately formed an orchestra,
Of boys both weak and strong;
But the noise we make
Would the strongest heart break,
So we cannot continue it long.
There are mouth-organs, flutes,
Tin whistles and hoots,
That would waken the dead from their slumber.
I cannot tell why it makes people cry,
When we're playing, all ten in number.

II A.G.—When, from this rung in the ladder of school life, we look back and try to fix on the most enjoyable of the years we have spent here, we most of us pick, almost naturally, on First Year, chiefly, alas! for the careless ease which we then enjoyed, but which we only now appreciate. Yet Second Year is not without its advantages. When in First Year, we were not bound to the School by those ties which are the outcome of the knowledge that on our efforts depends the honour of the School. No sooner did we enter Second Year, however, than we began to feel the responsibility that was ours, and we first became an active and real part of the School.

No longer did we regard approaching exams. with the cheerful optimism of indifference, but we began to doubt as to whether we were capable of bearing the burden now placed on our untrained shoulders—the upholding of a great record from past years. Now or never must we exhibit a school spirit. Are we to excel again, or will we give place to others who may prove more loyal?

It is to be hoped that we shall ever follow the motto, "Extremos pudeat rediisse," that we shall rise to the occasion, as others have done before us, and vindicate our claim to the title which our old School has held up to now.

It has long been unofficially known that there exists in I.I.A. a "Cacklers' Club." The members of this institution, among whom appear our most noted (or notorious) notables, may, every dinner-hour, be seen forming a confidential circle to which only the favoured are admitted. At this assembly divers topics are discussed. G——y inflames his hearers with tales of party wrongs; H——y and H——d (whose international knowledge is chiefly derived from "Chums") discourse widely (and loudly) on the War, supplemented by the excited comments of H——l, who has absolutely certain news of the utter defeat of So-and-So. Then, of course, there are "other things" which are universally discussed in more guarded tones.

One of the most beneficial results for which this club is responsible is the fact that many of the members of this class are thus kept out of mischief, and consequently figure less prominently in the squads of sheepish-looking delinquents which are frequently assembled on the boundaries of the tennis court.

It grieves us to state that, in endeavouring to turn his energies in the direction both of Football and English, one of our members has fallen even as Wolsey fell, between two stools, to the accompaniment of merciless comments and ominous prophecies.

Great disappointment has been expressed that the war should not have had a direct and detrimental effect on the New South Wales educational system, particularly in regard to exams. But that is too good to be true, so we must shrug our shoulders and resign ourselves to Fate.

We close this embellished effort with the promise to the other Second Year classes that we are going to fag—soon!

II A.C.—Being the best-educated class in the School, all information about the war is already fagged up, and thus the war question draws a blank.

"Oh, for a Muse of Fire" to incite us to greater efforts, so that once more our jaded brains could obtain information from our very inspiring surroundings. The iron (from Scrutton's) has now entered our souls; we have become staid, and jokes are phantoms of the past.

The intermediate looms ahead threateningly, and the shadow is cast over number 8. Brains (?) are taxed to their utmost capacity, little fragments strew the floor, and we now know more than instructors.

We look round for inspiration. Ah! there is a stage on which Prof. G. Elliot Smith gave us a history of the School, which we all copied down, thus once again showing our invincibility and "thrice puissant power."

On the 8th we will again demonstrate our impregnability, so often assailed, but never trampled under foot by intrigue or open attack. Our spurs are won, and this thought spurs us on to do better deeds for the honour of the School.

We wish the other classes luck in the sports, but we will not show any mercy.

I B.G.—“I B.G. and England for ever!” was a cry which proceeded from the mouth of one of our fellows, when reports that England had beaten the Germans in the North Sea were made known. Aeroplanes have somehow grown quite out of date in our class-room, while the rage at present is war. Patriotic demonstrations take place daily in our midst, the most prominent demonstrators being “D—les” and N—r.

We still hold our own in sports, and are confident of taking off the majority of the medals at the sports. Several of our number are representing the School in the G.P.S. and High Schools’ sports. As to a relay team, we’ve the best eight in the School, but don’t tell anyone, because we want a handicap. Several of our number hope to do great things during the next cricket season. May their good intentions come to more than “hopes.”

In school work we still hold our reputation as being the best class in the School, and are gradually increasing our knowledge of French, Chemistry, etc. We are gradually becoming more like Frenchmen every day, and we all hope that some day we will be able to get hold of a Frenchman to come and speak to us. In Latin, we still continue in the usual way—steadily going ahead and being let into various secrets, such as “extent of time,” etc.

I A.G.—The clouds of war are looming black and near, and we in the I A.G. are prepared to give ourselves in the defence of our country—nay, not only ourselves, but our hard-earned pocket-money—vielicht!

We are all training hard for the sports. Some small boys in another sphere of life—immeasurably inferior to our own, natürlich—have had the impertinence to insinuate that we are training to run—before the Germans. Those who know us will treat their statements with the scorn that they deserve.

We have been endeavouring to improve our literature by learning of the idiosyncrasies of terminological inexactitudes, and our studies concerning metonymy and synecdoche are exceedingly pleasant.

Several prizes have been given for German, and more are promised; our Latin is fair, but is rather tailing off; it is to be hoped that the advent of “Beresford’s” will awaken further interest.

G—v—r (commonly known among his classmates as “Juicy”) is a fearsome rival in the sports, and with “Sticky” C—r—h to win the “shopping” race all may yet be well.

I A.C.—One more term of weary toil is over, and we have enjoyed our well-earned rest. We have come back like giants refreshed for another long term, at least some of us have.

We have become very patriotic as the result of the war, and show our appreciation of France's valour by singing the songs that are dear to every Frenchman. Rumours have reached our ears that some of the masters object to our music; but, like war rumours, these must be regarded with caution.

Our Glee Club has been going well, and Tango dinners are held sometimes in —well, never mind where—and the orchestra, which consists of a violin and a tin whistle, renders some very stirring items, such as "On the Mississippi" and "Yip-I-Addi."

Of course we intend to distinguish ourselves at the coming sports! What care we if the other tug-of-war teams are several hundred-weight heavier than we? The sturdy lads of I A.C. are sure of a place, even if it's only last.

H. Hicks (no relation to Bill) has kept up the honour of his form by being picked in the Representative Soccer team. He was the only boy from S.H. School.

Little Mac is the most enthusiastic barracker in the School. Anybody who plays Rugby can confirm this. He quite demoralises the opposing team's play. His barracking vocabulary consists almost entirely of the phrase: "Gar-r-r-n School!"

H. Gilmour and E. Suters each received a handsome pocket dictionary from Mr. Gallagher for having the neatest French Note-books in the form.

Annual Athletic Carnival.

The 29th Annual Sports Meeting of the Sydney High School was held on the Sydney Cricket Ground on Tuesday, 8th September. Despite a rather strong wind, which struck the runners in the distance and 100 yards events rather hard, the weather was fine. A long programme was successfully carried through during the afternoon, and the spectacle of well-trained, lithe-limbed athletes speeding over the green turf was indeed a fine, exhilarating one. The contests for the places were good, every honour being hard won, with honour to the losers as well as to the successful ones. It is a long time since the School has had such a fine lot of sprinters, the Paterson brothers, Cookson and Claremont being the stars. Vic. Paterson established a record which will take a long time to beat by taking his third cup with 26 points, A. W. V. King being second with 18 points, and F. Paterson third with 13 points. An innovation was the Junior Cup, open to competitors under the age of 16. C. Elphinstone was the successful one with 17 points, F. B. King second with 12 points, and A. Annetts third with 10 points. Parr's broad jump of 20ft. 8in. was also an excellent attempt.

Full results are as follows:—

220 Yds. Championship (under 16 yr.).—C. Elphinstone, 1; J. Torpey, 2; A. Annetts, 3. Time, 26 4-5 secs.

Broad Jump (under 16 yr.).—F. B. King, 17ft. 1½in., 1; H. Alexander, 16ft. 9in., 2; G. Russell, 16ft. 8in., 3.

High Jump Championship (under 14 yr.).—R. Back, 4ft. 6in., 1; S. Elwin, 4ft. 3in., 2.

440 Yds. Championship.—A. W. V. King, 1; B. Foley, 2; V. Paterson, 3. Time, 56 1-5 secs.

880 Yds. Championship (under 16 yr.).—F. B. King, 1; C. Elphinstone, 2; A. Annetts, 3. Time, 2 min. 28 2-5 secs.

880 Yds. Championship.—A. W. V. King, 1; H. Rayner, 2. Time, 2 min. 15 1-5 secs.

880 Yds. Handicap (under 16 yr.).—F. B. King (scr.), 1; S. Vale (35 yds.), 2; W. Walker (10 yds.), 3.

880 Yds. Handicap.—J. Lawson (55 yds.), 1; A. W. V. King (scr.), 2; G. Cockburn (80 yds.), 3. Time, 2 min. 11 secs.

Siamese Race.—Weir and Weinert, 1; Brake and Forsyth, 2.

100 Yds. Championship (under 14 yr.).—R. Back, 1; T. Clapham, 2; W. Lowe, 3.

220 Yds. Championship.—V. Paterson, 1; F. Paterson, 2; H. G. D. Cookson, 3. Time, 24 2-5 secs.

Senior High Jump.—V. Paterson, 5ft. 3in., 1; F. Paterson and W. Sherwood, 5ft. 2in., dead heat, 2.

Novelty Race.—Weir and Weinert, 1.

Broad Jump Championship.—L. Parr, 20ft. 8in., 1; V. Paterson, 20ft., 2; F. Paterson, 19ft. 8in., 3.

High Jump (under 16 yr.).—G. Russell, 4ft. 8in., 1; C. Elphinstone and T. Henry, 4ft. 7in., dead heat, 2.

120 Yds. Club Handicap.—Final: L. Claremont (6 yds.), 1; J. Franks (7 yds.), 2; R. Hook (10 yds.), 3. Time, 13 1-5 secs.

Sack Race, 50 yds.—First division: S. Elwin, 1; S. Willsher, 2. Second division: J. C. Oag, 1; R. Carter, 2.

100 Yds. Championship.—V. Paterson, 1; F. Paterson, 2; H. G. D. Cookson, 3. Time, 11 2-5 secs.

One Mile Walk.—H. Dewar (150 yds.), 1; R. N. Kershaw (80 yds.), 2; E. Meldrum (scr.), 3. Time, 8 min. 4½ secs.

120 Yds. Hurdles Championship.—B. Foley, 1; V. Paterson, 2; H. Rayner, 3. Time, 20 3-5 secs.

Obstacle Race.—First division: I. Muir (10 yds.), 1; W. Sproule (10 yds.), 2. Second division: C. E. Fuller (5 yds.), 1; J. Kearney (scr.), 2.

220 Yds. Handicap.—Final: I. Muir (20 yds.), 1; H. G. D. Cookson (7 yds.), 2; J. L. Franks (9 yds.), 3. Time, 23 4-5 secs.

Potato Race.—Final: A. Annetts, 1; R. Kershaw, 2; J. Taylor, 3.
75 Yds. Handicap (under 14 yr.).—F. Bradhurst (3 yds.), 1; A. Williams (4 yds.), 2; E. Willard (4 yds.), 3.

440 Yds. Handicap.—Final: A. Emanuel (45 yds.), 1; A. W. V. King (scr.), 2; J. Woodhouse (10 yds.), 3. Time, 56 4-5 secs.

100 Yds. Championship (under 16 yr.).—A. Annetts, 1; C. Elphinstone, 2; J. Torpey, 3. Time, 12½ secs.

Senior Tug-of-war.—Final: Class 3 A.C., 1; Class 4 B, 2. (Protest pending on going to press).

Junior Tug-of-War.—Final: Class 2 A.G., 1; Class 2 C.G., 2.

100 Yds. Old Boys' Handicap.—A. Geoffrey (scr.), 1; E. Funnell, 2; L. McGowan, 3. Time, 11 1-5 secs.

220 Yds. Handicap (under 14 yr.).—Final: F. Bradhurst (8 yds.), 1; A. Williams (11 yds.), 2; —. McKellar, 3. Time, 28 2-5 secs.

880 Yds. Old Boys' Handicap.—E. Funnell, 1; L. Willan, 2. Time, 2 min. 11½ secs.

Senior Flag Relay Race.—Class 4 A, 1; Class 4 B, 2.

Junior Flag Relay Race.—Class 2 B G, 1; Class 2 A C, 2.

220 Yds. Handicap (under 16 yr.).—Final: C. Elphinstone, 1; J. Parkes, 2; W. Sproule, 3. Time, 26 4-5 secs.

Mile Championship.—A. W. V. King, 1; L. P. Moore, 2. Time, 5 min. 13 sec.

Mile Handicap.—A. W. V. King (scr.), 1; H. Rayner (40 yds.), 2; F. Chirgwin (160 yds.), 3.

School Cup.—V. Paterson (26 points), 1; A. W. V. King (18 points), 2; F. Paterson (13 points), 3.

Junior Cup.—C. Elphinstone (17 points), 1; F. B. King (12 points), 2; A. Annetts (10 points), 3.

Combined High School Sports.

The above were held on the Sports Ground on Friday, September 11. The School was ably represented in the Senior Division, carrying off the Challenge Cup, previously held by Newcastle. The total number of points scored by S.H.S. was 30½, the next being Fort-street, with 15 points. V. Paterson was the most prolific scorer with 11 points; A. W. V. King and B. Foley being next in order with 7 points and 4½ points respectively. Rayner (2), Sherwood (1), Claremont (1), Cookson (1), were the other scorers. The Team's Race brought in another three, making a total of 30½ points. V. Paterson ran splendidly throughout the afternoon, putting the "hundred" behind him in 10 3-5 secs., a record which will take some beating in future years.



S.H.S. 1st FIFTEEN, 1914.

Rugby Football.

FIRST XV (3rd and 4th YEARS.

As indicated in my last notes, this team greatly improved during the second half of the season. Eleven matches were played; of these, six were won, four lost, and one drawn; thus making the record for the season, 7 wins, 8 losses, and 2 draws. The forwards developed into a splendid pack, and it is safe to say that in the last ten matches they over-played their opponents. The front row, Sherwood, Muir and Franks, proved a very solid bulwark. Sherwood—"Big Bill," as we call him—was a useful man, if a little slow in coming into a scrum; Muir, our "raker," was perhaps the best worker in the team, and though possessing little pace, used his weight and strength well. Franks was brilliant. A big, heavy man, with some pace, he would bullock his way through the opposing side; he was hard to tackle, and ran well. The second row, Lawson and MacCulloch, were sound, and played their positions well. "Larry" Foley, at lock, was ever the same, fast in the open, strong in the scrum, and "always there" in the line-out. Manton and Cole, breakaways, played well, especially the former, who was perhaps the most consistent forward, and could always be relied upon for a fast, handy game. Cole, a new man to the game, was fast and strong, though lacking in the finer points of the game. Emanuel and Paterson also played with the team.

Of the backs, Whiting was perhaps the best. He was much more at home at half than in his old position of three-quarter. He was fast, strong, an extraordinary worker, and a deadly tackler. "Doug." Cookson was a strong runner, and although inclined to run into a mob of opponents instead of kicking, he made many openings for his fellow-backs, and was responsible for more than one score. He was skipper of the team. Burrows did not come up to expectations. He was too lazy, and did not use the pace that he undoubtedly possesses. In defence, however, he was a tower of strength, being a good line kick, and a hard tackler. Moore came into the team late in the season, had plenty of grit, and would have proved a valuable asset in earlier games. Rayner showed most improvement in the team. He developed into a capable player, and although small, had plenty of pace, and was a fearless tackler. Claremont filled a much-needed breach at full-back, was a strong kick, and used his pace to put his men on side. Cunningham and Spicer also played with the team.

So much for the team; now for their deeds. They played much better teams this year than last, and undoubtedly proved themselves the best High School team, beating Fort Street in the last match by 24—0. Against the Great Public Schools, the team put up great fights, being complimented by our opponents on more than one occasion. In general, the forwards were superior, but the backs were up against a heavier set.

Our thanks are due to Messrs. Gallagher and Leaver, both taking an interest in practice, the latter acting as "knight of the whistle" several times.

MATCHES.

June 3—versus St. Ignatius. Lost, 17—3.

Although the difference in these scores was rather large, the school team played a good game against a weightier side. In fact, it would be safe to say that we played every bit as good a game as our opponents. A new combination was tried in the backs, King and Whiting moving as halves, Rayner and Cunningham falling back to the centre three-quarter positions, Cookson and Moore to the wing positions, and Burrows to full-back. Amongst the forwards, the "Big Three," Foley, Franks and Sherwood, were most prominent. Whiting, who scored a good try for S.H.S., was the best back.

June 10—versus Fort Street. Lost, 9—8.

A most exciting match. From the kick-off, Fort Street rushed to our territory, but good kicking drove them back. At length, from a scramble near S.H.S. line, Fort Street crossed in the corner, the kick failing. S.H.S. rushed the ball to their opponents' half, but Fort Street responded. Almost in front of the goal, School were penalised, and the Fort Street kick hit the post and fell outside. One of their men following on fast, caught Spicer napping and scored. The resulting kick failed. Fort Street, 6; S.H.S., nil. On resuming after interval, Fort Street once again scored another unconverted try. This reverse stung the School to attack, and waking from their lethargy, carried the ball up field. King, beating two opponents in pace, managed to touch down, and converted his own try. Fort Street, 9; S.H.S., 5. Ten minutes of scrappy play followed; then Franks broke away with the ball, and tore through the Fort Street ranks, scoring under the posts. King bungled the kick, and left the scores 9-8 in Fort Street's favour. Of a lazy set of forwards Franks was best, and Rayner and Whiting most prominent in the backs.

June 17—versus Old Boys. Won, 26—5.

Only about half-a-dozen Old Boys turned up, so the team was filled up with School boys, and a scratch match played in a 60-mile an hour breeze, which seemed like a 260-mile hurricane when playing against it. School won easily, the scorers being Cookson, Moore, Muir, Sherwood, Rayner, Whiting, Manton, and King, the latter also converting one.

July 8—versus Technical Wool Classers. Won, 19—6.

The first match after the vacation. The School played rather better than usual. Most of the tries were the result of individual work. The forwards were good in the loose, but the ball was too slow in coming from the scrum. Franks, Cole, Lawson and Foley were the pick. The back play was snappy, and tactics were good; the tackling was rather haphazard. Cookson and Whiting were most prominent. Claremont, a new man at full-back, proved a good kick, though rather faulty in handling the ball. Franks (2), Burrows, Whiting and King scored tries, Foley and King converting one each.

July 15—versus Fort-street. Drawn, 6 all.

A stirring game, no milk-and-water one. Hard tackling and sure; if a man went down on a ball, he was quickly made the foundation of a pile of struggling players. Both fast and open, the scores indicate the real strength of the respective teams. S.H.S. lacked combination slightly; half-a-dozen players should have stopped the Fort-street man who scored their first try. Six to nil in Fort-street's favour were the scores at half-time; but S.H.S. gained new life after interval, and evened up. Foley, who played the game of his life, and Rayner scored tries for S.H.S.

July 22—versus C. of E. Grammar School. Won, 6—3.

A meritorious win after a stirring game, thus avenging our defeat early in the season. Winning the toss, S.H.S. played against the sun, and Shore quickly carried the game into our half. Give-and-take play followed, with the ball heavy owing to the sodden condition of the field. After a quarter of an hour's play, Shore opened the scoring sheet with an unconverted try. S.H.S. rushed the ball to Shore's line, but their repeated efforts were repelled by good defence. S.H.S. scored after ten minutes of the second half had passed, Spicer crossing. Foley failed to convert. Into Shore's half again, and the School was not to be denied. A lucky cross-kick caught Shore napping, and Manton galloped across. King failed to add the extras. Shore failed to add to their quota, leaving S.H.S. winners by 6—3. The game was mainly a forward one, and our pack all played well. The backs found handling the wet ball difficult, but, on the whole, played well. Whiting was at his best, and Cookson was reliable. Rayner and Spicer, on the wing, played soundly; but both Burrows and King were below their usual standard.

July 24—versus Sydney Grammar School. Lost, 22—3.

The scores do not represent a true estimate of School's play. Nearly all the attacking in the first half was done by S.H.S., and they were not on the defensive in the second half, either. Ten of Grammar's points were obtained from goals. School forwards played a fine game, and demonstrated that with more training they would make an excellent pack. It would be unfair to pick out one as better than his mates, and they played all over the Grammar pack, especially in the line-out. The backs defended well against heavier and faster opponents, and special mention must be made of Burrows, Whiting and Cookson for their tackling. Rayner and Spicer were too light, and the latter should restrain a desire to play in front of his halves. Claremont, at full-back, could have been safer at taking the ball, but there was nothing to complain of in his kicking. Whiting scored for the School.

July 29—versus St. Joseph's College. Lost, 42—17.

Although the difference in these scores was so big, the true state of the game may be gauged from the fact that our opponents scored 8 tries to our 5. St. Joseph's goal-kicking made the difference, it being splendid. To sum up, it was St. Joseph's good play that won the game, rather than our bad play which lost it. In no part of a fast, vigorous game did we play badly. The forwards were better

than their opponents, Franks being the shining star. Foley, Muir, Lawson and Manton also played well. The backs tackled their heavier, faster opponents well, but the latter's tactics rather fagged them. Franks (2), Manton (2), and Whiting scored tries, King converting one.

August 5—versus Fort-street. Won, 24—0.

In this match, we completely demonstrated our superiority. At the start of game, give-and-take play ensued about the half-way line. Fort-street rushed the ball to the S.H.S. line, but a lucky and doubtful force relieved the School. From kick-off, Foley secured, and without support raced for the line and scored after a long run. Franks failed to convert. S.H.S., 3—0. From the drop-out, S.H.S. attacked hotly, and from a line-out Franks hustled through. Foley failed to add the extras. Straightaway, Franks secured again, and with three opponents clinging to him, dived through and scored. King converted. S.H.S., 11—0. Stung by these reverses, Fort-street invaded School territory, but Burrows defended well and relieved. Following on a long kick, Manton secured, and scored near the posts. King converted. S.H.S., 16—0. Resuming after the interval, S.H.S. attacked strongly, but Fort-street responded well, and hostilities were carried to our half. Near half-way, Cookson secured, and outpacing several opponents scored under the posts. King added the extras. S.H.S., 21—0. A quarter of an hour's mixed play followed, with Fort-street striving hard; but School again pressed forward, and Muir galloped round. King failed to convert. S.H.S., 24—0. These were the final scores.

August 19—versus Barker College. Won, 17—3.

Played on a hard, rough ground. S.H.S. were far too good for Barker. MacInerney, a recruit, proved valuable, and would have helped us much in earlier matches. MacInerney (2), Rayner, Emanuel and Muir scored tries, King converting one.

A visit was also made to Goulburn, where we played the local High School and won 25—8. Scorers for the School were:—King (2), Burrows, Scott, Brand, Moore, and Muir; Foley and King converted one each.

The following may prove interesting:—Points scored for, 206. Points against, 225. Tries were scored for S.H.S. by:—Franks 9, King 7, Whiting 6, Emanuel 5, Manton 5, Muir 4, Cookson 3, Burrows 3, Foley 3, Spicer 3, Rayner 3, Moore 2, MacInerney 2, MacCulloch 1, Sherwood 1, Brand 1, Scott 1; total, 59. Goals: King 11, Foley 2; total, 13. Penalty Goals: Burrows 1; total 1.

SECOND XV.

The Second XV have had some half-dozen matches, but their play has been very indifferent, and they have lost them all.

Baseball.

Since the last issue, the Baseball Club has had a good measure of success, although, unfortunately, on account of unfavorable weather, we have not met the leading teams as often as we would like. There are promising young players in both the 1st IX and 2nd IX,

so that the outlook for next season is a rosy one. We have no ground for practice at hand, so good combination cannot be obtained. Several of our players gained representative honours in the Interstate Carnival. We are especially indebted to Mr. Harvey for his presence at the matches and the interest he has taken in the Club.

MATCHES.

1st IX.

10th June—Versus Petersham. Won, 23—19.

A hard game. Assisted by bad fielding, Petersham early got the lead, scoring 18 runs in the first four innings. However, holding our opponents down to another run, and strong batting on our own part, managed to pull the game out of the fire.

Braithwaite and Downward were best infield, while Williams performed splendidly by bagging 6 flys at left field. Braithwaite hit 2 home runs.

8th July—Versus Hurlstone. Won, 31—4.

High School played a good game, shutting Hurlstone out in all but the sixth innings. The batting was heavy, and big swats frequent.

15th July—Versus Technical High School. Lost, 21—20.

Tech. were leading 8—3 at the 4th time at bat, losing 20—11 at the end of the 7th, and finally won by an eyelash at 21—20. The game, though exciting, was not so good as regards form, the fielding of the infield being poor, with the exception of Frazer (S.S.) and Sharpe (C.). This poor fielding lost the match, as the batting of our team was good. Downward, Frazer and Byrne hit homers.

29th July—Versus Petersham. Won, 9—3.

This match produced good baseball, only one error being made by S.H.S. Petersham looked like being "chicagoed" until the 7th innings, when they scored a single, following by 2 in the 8th. Frazer, Downward and Braithwaite played splendidly, while Taylor caught a splendid fly.

11th August—Versus Hurlstone. Won, 25—5.

This was only a 5 innings game. Thirteen completed the circuit in the first innings. Williams (3B.) played well.

2nd IX.

10th June—Versus Petersham. Lost, 26—13.

8th July—Versus North Sydney. Won, 28—10.

15th July—Versus Technical High School. Won, 17—13.

A good game. The battery, Robison and Bain, was the main factor in gaining the victory.

29th July—Versus Petersham. Won, 13—9.

This avenged the defeat in the previous round. Bohman (2B.) and Bain (C.) played well.

11th August—Versus North Sydney. Won, 17—7.

Taylor (2B.) performed well, as did Brake and Bradley at 1st and 3rd bases respectively. Brake and Bradley hit home runs.

Soccer.

The Soccer Club, which is only in its second season, has every reason to be satisfied with the year 1914. Although a young club, three teams were run throughout the season, and even then there was a surplus of players. The membership of the Club passed the 60 mark. Besides a good attendance at matches, practice at Wentworth Park was always liberally patronised. Altogether, much may be expected from the Soccer Club next year, as the quantity, quality and enthusiasm of members were most assuring. Hicks and Richards represented S.H.S. in the Combined High Schools; but the age limit debarred the majority of the team.

MATCHES.

1st XI.

3rd June—Versus Technical High School. Lost, 2—1.

Always a good game. S.H.S. lacked the combination of their opponents; a draw would have been a better result of a very even and exciting game. Whitehouse scored for the School.

10th June—Versus Parramatta. Won, 5—1.

S.H.S. journeyed to Clyde, and proved too good for the home team. Parramatta were the smaller team, but did not have such a good control of the ball as S.H.S. Taylor, the pick of the School team, scored 4 goals, and Whitehouse 1. Hardy lent valuable assistance to the forward line.

8th July—Versus Technical High School. Won, 3—2.

The game of the season. The result was a surprise for Tech., who sustained their first defeat in two seasons. The wing forwards were bright and nippy, but the forward line generally was not too good; nevertheless it was to them that victory was due. The backs were rather erratic, but a high wind was naturally the cause of this. Though not brilliant, the halves were steady and solid, especially Harrison, who stuck to his man like a leech. Hardy was perhaps the pick of both sides, certainly of S.H.S.; Hook and Whitehouse were also brilliant. Tech. were the first to score; then Hook netted for S.H.S. Tech. again secured the lead. Evans evened the scores with a beautifully placed centre. The game looked like a drawn one, but Whitehouse scored just before the final whistle, S.H.S. running out winners by 3 goals to 2.

18th, 25th July, and 3rd August—Possibles v. Probables.

For an under 16 representative combined High Schools' team in the Inter-districts Championship.

Richards, Whitehouse and Hicks represented S.H.S.

2A TEAM.

27th May—Versus Petersham. Lost, 4—0.

3rd June—Versus Parramatta. Won, 3—0.

10th June—Versus Cleveland-street. Lost, 5—1.

8th July—Versus Tech. 2A. Lost, 1—0.

18th July—Versus North Sydney. Won, 1—0.

2B. TEAM.

27th May—Versus North Sydney. Lost, 3—0.

3rd June—Versus Cleveland-street. Lost, 4—0.

10th June—Versus Tech. 2A. Lost, 6—0.
 8th July—Versus Petersham. Lost, 6—0.
 6th August—Versus Fort-street. Lost, 2—0.

Tennis Club

During the past quarter the Haberfield courts have been used in a manner that well bespeaks the popularity of tennis at the School. More players go out to Haberfield every Wednesday than the courts can comfortably accommodate. A vast improvement in the play of the younger boys is noticeable; next year these players will be quite good enough to preserve the high reputation the School has acquired at tennis during the past.

The School will also be represented in the schoolboys' events of the Sydney Championship Tournament.

During the quarter a match was played against Fort-street, and resulted in a victory for S.H.S. Following are the results:—

Paling and Illingworth v. Frazer and Cole, 6—4, 6—8.
 Paling and Illingworth v. Claremont and McLaughlin, 4—6.
 Paling and Illingworth v. Webster and Benson, 6—2.
 Illingworth and Anderson v. Webster and Benson, 7—8.
 Smith and Ferris v. Frazer and Cole, 0—6.
 Smith and Ferris v. Claremont and McLaughlin, 3—6.
 Paling and Anderson v. Webster and Benson, 6—5 (unfinished).
 Ferris and Anderson v. Claremont and McLaughlin, 3—6.

Lacrosse.

The lacrosse season is now finished, but we are not on top. There was no first grade competition this year, and consequently many of our best players have given up the game.

Though the seconds did not win the competition, they did not disgrace the School.

Our boys showed great enthusiasm, but, without a practice ground, were too inexperienced to stand against those teams who have been playing for several seasons.

Next year we should be able to put forth a team which will brook no opposition.

The Library

The library is still upholding its former traditions by cultivating the taste for good wholesome literature in the minds of our youthful readers. Since the last issue of the "Record," many new books by the best and most popular authors have been purchased, and our stock is suitable for readers of all literary tastes. Students who are about to sit for their Intermediate and Leaving Certificates will find, on the shelves, many books useful to them in the form of historical novels and English books by standard authors.

The library is about to be taken under the management of a new committee, composed entirely of third year students, and we hope that, under their control, this institution will continue the marked progress which has characterised it for the past twelve months under the present energetic committee.

We wish our readers to understand that they should not keep books out longer than the specified period—a fortnight—as others may also wish to borrow those books.

Most of our readers have not yet developed a taste for the higher standard of literature. Nine out of every ten books issued are either adventure stories, school tales, or even "detective yarns," while books by such writers as Dickens, Thackeray, Scott, etc., very seldom leave the shelves. This should not be so; the readers should vary their reading. We do not by any means say that the first mentioned books should not be read, but we do say that they should not be read to such an extent. Some readers take out, every week, two or three, and sometimes four, books, all of them of the first mentioned types. Now, if they varied these books, say, once or twice a month, by deeper works, they would get much more benefit out of their reading. We hope that this piece of advice will have the desired effect.

Rifle Club

During the past quarter we have won another rifle match, when we defeated Fort-street High School by 62 points.

The scores were as follows:—Jackson 44, Winston 43, Flynn 43, Ellison 41, Wilson 40, Morrison 40, Sproule 39, Brake 38, Alexander 37, Hodgkinson 35. Total, 400.

Fort-street High School, 338.

Owing to Randwick Rifle Range being closed for mobilisation purposes, this Club will discontinue operations until further notice.

The Editor's Box.

L.G.R.—You have expended considerable ingenuity and originality in a manner that, unfortunately, forbids publication.

Nasmot.—Your "Dream" partakes more of the nature of a nightmare than of the ordinary type.

"Caledonia."—Thanks for your prose. We will be pleased to hear from you again.

Accepted with Pleasure.—A.W.V.K., R.N.K.

J.M.R.—We regret that, owing to a surplus of material, we are unable to print your contribution in this issue. We will hold it over, however, till next publication.

Editorial Notices

We beg to acknowledge, with thanks, the following exchanges:—"H.A.C. Journal," "Coerwull Magazine," "Aurora Australis," "The Fortian," "The Armidalian," "The Yellow Dragon," "The Kookaburra," "The Newingtonian," "The High School Chronicle," "Toowoomba Grammar School Magazine," "Wesley College Chronicle," "Our Alma Mater" (St. Ignatius).

The Business Manager desires to acknowledge subscriptions from the following Old Boys:—E. R. Harvey, H. Palmer, M. Arousseau, B.Sc., L. E. Trotter, H. K. Prior, G. J. M. Saxby, G. Archbold.

The subscription to the "Record" is 2s. 6d. per annum, post free. The next issue will appear in December, 1914.