

JUNE 1918

SYDNEY BOYS'



HIGH SCHOOL



The

# RECORD

## CONTENTS



Officers and Editorial	1
School Notes	3
From the Front...	5
Thoughts on Empire Day	10
Form Notes...	11
Old Boys' Column	19
University Examinations...	19
"Dawn"	20
"The Obelisk"	21
Empire Day	22
Old Boys' Roll of Honour	23
Absent-mindedness	23
Answers Extraordinary	24
Honour Roll	25
Letters to the Editor...	25
Rugby	27
Soccer	27
Tennis Club	28
Baseball Club	29
A Storm at Sea	29
Library	30
Literary and Debating Society	30
Answers to Correspondence	30
Editorial Notices	32

VOL. IX.

No. 3.

The Magazine of the Boys' High School, Sydney.



Capt. E. A. SOUTHEE, B.Sc.  
Rhodes Scholar, 1913.



# The Record.

The Magazine of the Boys' High School, Sydney.

"EXTREMOS PUDEAT REDIISSSE."

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VOL. IX.

JUNE, 1918.

No 3.

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## Officers.

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## Editorial

**A** CAREFUL perusal of contributions submitted to "The Record" for this issue clearly shows that correspondents do not yet realise what is desired of them by the editorial staff. We shall illustrate this fact more fully by considering several salient errors in manuscripts received this half-year.

Firstly, we must consider the humorous prose articles—and these flock in to us in their hundreds and thousands. Yet rarely is one contribution of this type printable, either because the humour is absurdly weak, or because the writer indulges in some species of humorous satire, which is nothing but sheer libel. Surely it is not very difficult to eliminate all personal references when writing good prose? Many articles would be published but for this failing.

Next in order come the verse contributions. Many of these are exceptionally fine in places, but lines here and there spoil the whole effect. If only embryo poets would carefully read over their verse before offering it for publication many of these mistakes would be obviated. Contributions should be written several weeks before "The Record" is published. Generally, however, they are dashed off at the last moment.

One other point as regards verse: Many boys, being extremely sensitive to criticism, send in their contributions under pseudonyms. Doubtless it is better to submit articles in such manner than not at all; but this system has many disadvantages. For example, in several poems received this issue, minor failings precluded publication. Since, however, the editorial staff did not know by whom such articles had been written, they could not see the writers personally and seek alterations. The only course left was—not to print them. Correspondents would do better to add their names to whatever pseudonym they used, when sending in manuscripts. Their names would not be published, and the whole trouble would be obviated.

Thirdly, we must deal with prose articles as a whole: It is in these that the most trenchant faults generally occur. Over and over again we receive accounts of travel to particular places which interest no one but the writer himself. Good description of this kind is, of course, most acceptable, but such articles generally resolve themselves into a bare statement of the various times at which certain trains and boats leave for the places mentioned.

Again, many of the short stories which we receive are nothing more than a mere statement of certain events, which occur for no apparent reason other than to suit the writer's wishes. Events, as a whole, should follow one upon the other from their own intensive necessity, not as a result of mere chance. Yet few correspondents seem to realise this fact.

Lately, too, we have received numerous reveries, not one of which we have been able to publish. The atmosphere of a reverie is not obtained, as many seem to think, by inserting here and there such phrases as "So it seemed to me," "I imagined," "I fancied," etc. A true reverie can only be written when in a certain mood, and



the atmosphere will then gather of its own accord. There will be no need for the writer to emphasise it.

But all these remarks resolve themselves into two main points, viz., each correspondent should exercise the utmost care in choosing subject, form, etc., and also give himself ample time to consider an article before submitting it for publication.

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## School Notes.

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Captain E. A. Southee, B.Sc., who is in Australia on one month's furlough from the front, visited the School again lately. Captain Southee is one of our most distinguished Old Boys. While at Sydney University he gained his B.Sc., and was a Director of the Union; from here also he won a Rhodes Scholarship in 1913. He holds both Sydney and Oxford Rugger Blues, and has always shone as an athlete. At the commencement of the war he gained his commission in the British Army, and has been at the front ever since.

\* \* \*

News has reached us that R. Ritchie, a recent Third Year boy, has met with a serious accident. While stepping on to a train he slipped and fell, and sustained severe injuries. He was taken to Prince Alfred Hospital, where one leg had to be amputated, and since the other was also broken in two places, little hope was entertained of saving his life. His wonderful pluck and good constitution, however, stood him in good stead, and he is now convalescing. On behalf of the School, we extend to him our deepest sympathy and best wishes for his swift recovery.

\* \* \*

Congratulations to Willsher and Watt on carrying off two All-schools' Championships. Willsher won the G.P.S. 100yds. Championship at the last Grammar Swimming Carnival, and Watt has just won the Schoolboys' Singles Championship of N.S.W. at the recent Double Bay Tennis Tournament.

\* \* \*

We are glad to note the enthusiasm with which some boys are now following up the 1st XV. on Saturdays. Still, barracking is far from perfect. If only boys realised the powerful stimulus a team receives from hearing good barracking, supporters of the 1st XV. would be more numerous. Let us see if we cannot remedy this evil, and have between one and two hundred supporters at our next match.

\* \* \*

Mr. Cantello has received a cable to the effect that M. Deuquet, our former popular French master, is again returning from the front, and will arrive in Sydney shortly. How about forming a strong

post of S.H.S. boys somewhere in the city to welcome him in? A notice will be put up in a few days' time arranging a time and place for such a post, and we hope the School will turn up in its hundreds.

\* \* \* \*

In connection with the recent Red Cross Day, an interclass competition was arranged as to which should secure the most badges. 2AG won easily with 20. Some third year classes showed a deplorable lack of spirit in connection with this competition.

\* \* \* \*

There are still seven non-members of the School Union; why, it is not easy to say. Surely the Union caters for all wants as regards sport, reading matter, etc. Let us see if we can have no non-members at all next quarter.

\* \* \* \*

The Athletic Carnival, the next great event of the year, is now approaching. Athletes should commence training immediately.

\* \* \* \*

We note with regret the news that both Mr. Murphy and Mr. Moffitt have suffered a severe loss in the shape of the death of each one's father, and extend the School's sympathy to them.

\* \* \* \*

A Rugby and Soccer team from Maitland High is now visiting Sydney, and will play S.H.S. on Friday, June 7th. This match will probably become an annual fixture.

\* \* \* \*

Out of forty-two boys who volunteered to join the Boxing Club, only twenty-six have turned up. The class is making good headway, and even though Friday afternoon be rather unsuitable, the delinquents should do their utmost to attend.

\* \* \* \*

Additional literature—mainly in the shape of war books—has been added to the library, and the demands of most boys should now be appeased.

\* \* \*

Congratulations to Capt. R. B. Hinder, son of our Headmaster, on gaining the Military Cross. Capt. Hinder was educated at East Maitland High School and Sydney University. He graduated in Mining Engineering in 1912, and then entered the service of the Great Cobar Mining Company. When the mine closed down he entered the Public Works Department. He enlisted in May, 1915, and sailed in February, 1916, as a Lieutenant in the Mining Corps. Engaged in tunnelling at Messines for several months, he is still "somewhere in France." Captain Hinder was a Sydney Rugger Blue, and is one of the finest full-backs N.S.W. has yet produced.



Our School recruit is an old Boy, Mr. Stanley Gordon Watson, a brother of our Science Master, Mr. Andrew Watson, B.Sc. He went into camp on 27th May, and hopes to be attached to the Artillery. On Empire Day he was introduced by the Headmaster to the boys assembled in the Main Hall, and was vociferously cheered. He made a short but effective speech, in which he expressed very cordial thanks for the welcome afforded him. He said he was proud to be the specially selected representative of the School, and assured the boys that he would do his best to represent it worthily.

\* \* \*

The boys have undertaken to insure Mr. Watson's life for the period of the war.

\* \* \*

The School's thanks are due to the Christian Union for obtaining good speakers to address the boys about once a fortnight. Interesting addresses have already been given, and we hope many more will follow.

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## Notes from the Front.

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### TO FALLEN HIGH SCHOOL BOYS.

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Can Agamemnon or great Caesar lead  
 Down through the epics of the centuries  
 Tall heroes of a nobler mien than these,  
 Who, yielding life, live on in faith and deed?  
 Each mounted shouting on Youth's reinless steed,  
 The wine of Life splashed laughter to his knees,  
 Till the long calling of a thousand seas  
 Bore back his answer in an empire's need.  
 Honour came forth to meet them as a friend;  
 And Death, with pride of that fine fellowship,  
 Lighted his darkness with the starry shine  
 Of patient valour, steadfast to the end.  
 Now with firm tread, clear eyes and steady lip,  
 They march triumphant in God's holy line.

ZORA CROSS.

Mrs. Cross, of Mosman, has received word from the military authorities notifying her of the death of her son, John, in Southampton Hospital, England. He was educated at S.H.S., and had just won a University Exhibition prior to enlisting. On October 4th, 1917, he was wounded, and was returning to duty, when he contracted meningitis, to which disease he finally succumbed. The above poem was written by his sister.

Brig.-General J. Heane, C.M.G., D.S.O., has been made a C.B. He was educated at S.H.S., and left Australia in the early days of the war as a Captain in the 4th Battalion. After spending some little time in Egypt, he was promoted to Major. Crossing to Gallipoli, he was wounded at Lone Pine, his splendid work in this engagement gaining him the D.S.O. On his return to duty, he was made Lt.-Colonel of the 1st Battalion, and his exploits at Pozieres gained him the honour of C.M.G. He was promoted to Brig.-General at the beginning of 1917.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Frewin, of Gosford, have been notified that their eldest son, Lt. V. J. Frewin, was killed in action on April 15. Lt. Frewin was born in Gosford, and educated at S.H.S. He then entered the service of the Education Dept., and was appointed to Islington, Gosford, Temora and Burwood schools successively. Since his enlistment he has been wounded three times.

Lt. E. D. Slade, son of Mr. J. E. Slade, of Wahroonga, has been killed in action. He enlisted early in 1915 at the age of 23, from Sydney University, where he had already taken his Arts degree. In July, 1915, he joined the hospital ship, "Karoola," where he remained till January, 1916. He then passed through the N.C.O.s' and Officers' schools here, and was later sent to England and France.

F. Farranridge, an old boy of S.H.S., has enlisted. He passed his 5th year Med. exam. last August, gaining 1st class distinction, and also obtained 1st class Honours and Uni. Medal on Graduation in Medicine. From August he was Resident Med. Officer at Prince Alfred Hospital, and has now been gazetted as a Captain in the A.M.C.

Word has been received to the effect that Lt. R. F. Green has received wounds necessitating the amputation of his left leg. Lt. Green is an old S.H.S. boy, and left for the front in 1914. He won his commission at Lone Pine, where he was wounded, and ordered back to Australia. He returned in 1916, and is in France with the 6th Battalion.

The following are a few extracts of letters received by Miss MacNeill from old S.H.S. boys at the front:—

Gunner Les. Claremont, writing 14/1/18, says:—"I will continue the account of our travels from the time we left Port Said. After a week's rest among the sandhills and niggers, we entrained to Alexandria, and so were deprived the pleasure of seeing the famous Canal. This was on Dec. 12th. Alexandria is a large city, built after the old Egyptian style, and should, I think, approach Sydney in population. The buildings have no verandah and are built of a peculiar, mud-cement. The harbour is one mass of shipping, and, since the war, is one of the largest ports in the world.



We left Alexandria at 3 p.m. on s.s. "Karoa," and, under escort, arrived safely at Taranto in Southern Italy on Dec. 21st, '17.

Taranto, from the sea, looked a very old and quiet place. The town is poverty-stricken and under rations, bread being almost unprocurable. The harbour is heavily mined, and a submarine is continually on duty there.

"From the outside there were absolutely no signs of an inside harbour. However, at 3 p.m. the Bridge opened and we entered through what seemed to be a small creek. The channel was no more than 100 feet wide. Inside were warships of all nations, afraid to venture out.

"After a week's rest at Taranto we entered upon an 8 days' train journey through the whole of 'Italy' and France. The Italians in Southern Italy are none too patriotic, and are very free with their knives.

"Leaving Taranto in the dead of night, Dec. 28th, '17, we began the trip of our lives, and lived up to our old name of "The Six-Bob-a-Day Tourists." Italy is under heavy cultivation. Everywhere old castles are to be seen, and old stone fences, now in ruins, divide the various properties. The country abounds in black olive trees, which have all been hand-planted in endless rows at regular intervals. After the first day we had snow in abundance for the rest of the trip, and I have seen enough to last me a life-time. We were not cold—at least, I was not—except for an occasional bite in the feet, due to wet and frozen boots. In Italy and France every little bridge and culvert is guarded against Fritz's agents. Along all the Continental railways used by troops the British Government have erected at regular intervals canvas latrines, wash places, and kitchens, for the comfort of the men passing through. As a result, we got at least one hot meal a day.

"As far as we could see was one mass of snow and ice, which grew tiresome to the eyes as time went on. Snow fights were plentiful, and officers got a lively time when they ventured out of their carriages. In Southern Italy, wine is very cheap indeed, and this no doubt helped to keep out the cold. The towns of importance in Italy that we passed through were in order—Brindisi, Beiri, Foggia, Ortona, Ancona. From Foggia to Runini we ran along the sea-shore. At Faluga we had a hot bath and two good feeds, and were given an extra blanket preparatory to crossing the 'Alps.' We rested there five hours, and then moved on through Boulogne, Parma, Pialusa, Vogliera, Alexandria, Asto, and Turena, and crossed into France at Modene.

"The crossing of the Alps was a sight well worth travelling the world to see. The train rushes in and out of tunnels, follows winding valleys for miles, with luxuriant mountains on either side, and frequently winds around these mountains half-way up the

slope with a sheer drop on one hand and a cliff on the other. Everything was snowy-white, and all the water-courses one mass of ice. We passed through one of the longest tunnels in the world. It was 19 miles long and took 38 minutes to pass through. Owing to the many steep grades on the Alps, the electric engines have to be used instead of the usual steam engines.

"Our first day in France, the 1st Jan., '18, was one of continual mountain scenery and snow, as we descended the Alps, all along the French section of our trip. I had excellent practice in speaking French, and found the people enthusiastic and good-natured. We rested 24 hours at a little village outside Lyons, called St. Germain and Mont D'or. Here 6 inches of snow covered the tents, and this accumulated to 2 and 2 1-3 feet on the ground. Everything was one mass of frozen snow, and I never entered such a dismal camp before or since. I was put on train guard, and so had an opportunity to wander around the village.

"Going on, we passed through Tours Le Mans, and arrived at Cherbourg on the 8th Jan., '18. All through France gangs of German prisoners were to be seen working. Women are everywhere doing work formerly allotted to men, and, in fact, the signs of a big war are too numerous to enable one to feel comfortable. Hospital trains are running to and fro, train-loads of disabled guns are being rushed to the workshops for repairs, and crippled soldiers are in every street. After a day's rest at Cherbourg we crossed the Channel in the darkness of night and in the midst of a black fog, arriving at Southampton at dawn. From here it was only a 2 hours' run in the train to our camp in Wiltshire, Heytesbury. This is the Reserve base for Australian artillery in England, and is a fine camp. Food being the only scarce commodity, England, of course, is entirely under a rations scheme for the preservation of food.

"I have joined a Signal school here, about 3 months before going to France. We have 8 days' leave due to us, and I expect to have a good look around London. Heytesbury is on Salisbury Plains, and is surrounded by many old ruinous villages, which have been standing hundreds of years.

"But I must close now. Remember me to all the boys of the S.H.S. and to the masters."

Bomb. Alf. King, writing March 18th, '18, said:—"I was in an English camp when I wrote you last, early in February, if memory serves me faithfully. I had just met Bruce Cook, Les. Claremont and Buck Lorne. I left that camp for France about a week later. Old Buck came into the road when the draft was leaving and bade me "bon voyage." The trip across the Channel was un-



eventful—the fourth one I have made from France to England, and vice versa. Proceeding to the Australian Base in France, I had 3 or 4 days here, and then passed on to join up the battery again. This event occurred just a month ago to-day, and by a peculiar coincidence, this happened to be my birthday; consequently the 1918 anniversary of my natal day will not easily be forgotten.

"It was quite good to be amongst the boys again. I have made many good mates in the battery, and I quite welcomed my return to their neighbourhood. Camp life has bored me stiff. And after all the polish and shine that makes the good soldier in the camps, it was balm to me to behold the mud and dirt that are part and parcel of life in the war zone. Naturally, amongst my closer chums there are many doings in 'Blighty' to relate. Another just so ready to tell me what had happened whilst I was holidaying. As this included Christmas festivities whilst out of the zone, you can guess they were fairly interesting. After a few days at the waggon lines, I went up to the guns.

"This is written in quietude out of gunshot, a long way off from old Fritz. Let me explain: I was detailed for a Lewis Gun school, and on the 14th of March left the battery for the school. So just at present I am only playing soldiering. The school lasts for about three weeks, and then we rejoin our batteries.

Now for some news about old S.H.S. boys. Billy Bennett dropped in to see me for a few minutes. He is in the Trench Mortars, and still going strong. Then Marcus Cookson, who is in one of the neighbouring batteries, looked me up at the waggon lines; but, unfortunately, I was up at the gun position, and so missed him. Marc. wrote a short note and gave it to one of the chaps to give to me; but, owing to the fact that I had to come to this school, I was unable to look him up. However, I have his address and shall look him up at my earliest opportunity. I haven't heard from poor old Frank of late, but hope to see him shortly. I had a chat with an officer from old "Skin" Wheen's battalion, and listened to a eulogy on the dear old chap.

"It's a real treat to see him running out a telephone wire," said this bestarred gentleman. I can guess and just see old 'Skin,' cool as iced champagne in summer.

"My mail has followed me up splendidly, and I have had tons of letters and parcels. I am all eulogies for our army postal service, and am quite satisfied that if directions are followed at your end, and we follow the instructions given us in case we go to hospital or are sent to another unit, our mail will always follow us down."

Mrs. F. G. Florance has received the following letter from the military authorities concerning her son, Lieut. F. F. Florance, an old S.H.S. boy:—

Dept. of Defence, Melbourne.

Dear Madam,—

I have much pleasure in forwarding hereunder copy of extract from Routine Orders issued by Lieut-General Birdwood, K.C.B., K.C.S.I., K.C.M.G., C.I.E., D.S.O., commanding the 1st Anzac Corps, relating to the conspicuous services rendered by Lieut. Florance, 4th Divisional Ammunition Column:—

**"CONGRATULATORY.**

"The Army Corps Commander wishes to congratulate the following officer for valuable services rendered during recent operations:

LIEUT. F. F. FLORANCE.

This officer established and maintained communications under heavy shell fire, and supplied most valuable information throughout the operations."

The above has been promulgated in Aust. Military Order No. 569, dated 22nd Dec., 1917.

Yours faithfully,

M. MACKINTOSH, Capt.,

For Officer I/c Base Records.

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## **Thoughts on Empire Day.**

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O Freedom! thou hast always been a friend  
 Who, like a mother by her sleeping child,  
 Stood by us. Why seem doubtful when our wild  
 And savage foes press on to gain their end?  
 Do they disgrace their fathers who defend  
 Humanity, while brothers slain lie piled  
 Upon the field, and gentle wives, and mild,  
 Their prayers for peace and victory daily send?  
 Why should we fear thus, when we know so well  
 The justice of our cause and our high fame,  
 Which from our earliest annals gained us sway,  
 With such brave men as those who fought and fell,  
 We cannot but maintain that glorious name,  
 And proudly boast our freedom on this Day.

C.B., 3 C.G.



## Form Notes.

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IV. A.—From the inky murkiness of No. 1 the senior class of the school sends its greetings. We do not pen these notes in a boastful strain; we will merely glance over our greatness in a modest manner. There are, roughly, two phases of our school existence; one, consisting of sport and Mathematics, being full of bliss; while the other phase, made up by the remaining subjects, is one that is painful to think upon. We have recently had a slight and welcome diversion from the monotony of life in the shape of a half-yearly, but the majority of our members are so accustomed to fourth year half-yearly exams. that such an ordeal has lost its terrors for us.

Naturally enough, we compare more than favourably with other classes in regard to our sporting ability. We supply the captain and practically the rest of the first fifteen, although Freddy was unfortunate enough to break his neck in the Woollies' match, and is still limping around like an old woman. Likewise in Baseball, we have in our ranks the captain and nearly all the team, while Leo is our great exponent of the noble game of "marbles" (vulgarily called Soccer). The ablest men of the great game of "forty love" swell our ranks, and the class joins with the whole school in congratulating Watt on winning the tennis championship of New South Wales' schools.

In scholarship we stand pre-eminent, and it is indeed inspiring to see our young students wander into class about half an hour late, button up their coats carefully, and sail up the aisles with a determined expression on their countenances. But the determination to work gradually wanes, and on the tolling of the bell there is a general stampede to the tuck-shop.

And so the year is passing quickly; we see the Leaving in the distance, and in the meantime, with intervals of fag, we are training for the athletic carnivals, where we will, of course, carry off all the honours.

In conclusion, we hope that the other classes will, like us, enjoy the holidays and come back prepared for a further spasm of hard work.

IV. B.—Favoured occasionally with some sunlight on our windows, the deep-thinkers of the class decided that school-time was an excellent opportunity for printing photos. Some masters approved of the plan, others offered passive resistance, while still others were openly hostile.

Indeed, discussion on the comparative qualities of cameras and apparatus entirely superseded themes of greater import.

A prominent and deservedly popular member of our class was elected organising secretary of this favoured pastime. But, acting on the maxim, "Sad is the head that bears the crown," he resigned in favour of another enthusiast.

"Lest one good custom should corrupt the world," the interest in this pursuit was replaced by that in a greater one—the coming winter sports. Herein we boast three capable members of the 1st XV., while the Soccer firsts possess a 4B. "goalie." Our well-known modesty (?) forbids us to expatiate on this theme. We may, however, mention that a general levy upon the members of the class produced nine ornaments for our windows in the shape of red cross badges.

Lack of time forbids any further mention of our manifold activities in the world of school.

IV. C.G.—"Once more unto the breach, dear friends, once more"; in other words, IV. C. honours the "Record" once again by its appearance.

Since the last issue, the football season has commenced, and almost the entire form takes part in some kind of sport; but some, *mirabile dictu*, prefer to stay at school to—"FAG." Of course, in this most renowned class, which contains the elite of last third year, intermingled with a select few of the old-timers, plus several newcomers, it is natural that we must have the mainstay (?) of the football teams, both Soccer and Rugby—though this seems to be recognised by only the principals themselves. It is also natural that most of the conversation turns on football, especially on Monday morning, when fabulous stories of how many of Joey's or Scot's men Jimmie or Rusty laid out, are circulated.

We regret to state that the class has lost one of its best athletes and footballers—Bill Dutton—who has gone to Hereford House. We wish him every success in his new sphere of life.

The other day, great excitement prevailed in the sacred precincts of Number 3. On enquiring the cause, we were informed that a certain Sydney George was present. The shock proved too much, and a number of the class were conspicuous by their absence that afternoon; but perhaps this was accounted for by the close proximity of a frightful danger in the form of an Algebra test.

We would like to request a certain master to refrain from exercising his sarcastic capabilities during lessons, because such expressions as "a gay Lothario," or "a Don Juan" seem to have a singularly distracting effect on the work of certain boys.

It is rumoured that we are going to lose our Latin master, who is going to make the grocers work. On hearing the name of the new master, several boys set up regular "wales" of despair. We wonder why!



Some cheery optimist gave vent to the following motto for the class, "Never do to-day what you can put off till to-morrow;" but this was capped by our long-haired friend, who declared, in the words of the poet, "Why should life all labour be." We think that the latter is not appropriate, but the first, as one of our respected masters thinks in regard to his essays, seems to fill the bill.

Some of our masters have the opinion that we are automatons, or some such animals, as we only have about five or six subjects for homework, with a generous promise of more. We would like to know where the time for fag comes in.

Of course, nothing need be said about the work of the class, for in this department everything in the garden is lovely.

But the half-yearly is looming ahead, so we are forced to stop and say "adieu and nil desperandum."

III. A.G.—Having put the performances of all other classes in the swimming carnival into the shade, III. A.G. now takes the lead in regard to winter sports. About a fourth of the members are Rugby graders; of Soccer graders there are one and a half, while the remainder indulge either in class football or the noble game of tennis. It is even whispered that one or two geniuses (?) are contemplating competing for the junior cup in the athletic meeting.

But to turn to gloomier subjects. After sitting back and loafing like any respectable third year, we now understand that we are to be tormented by a *half-yearly*—one of life's disappointments. Still, the proverbial buoyancy of third year will no doubt stand us in good stead. The brilliant (?) Greek class formed from our members now considers itself good enough to take the "higher" course in Greek, and so they now study the elements of Greek and of—er—coal-dust.

Owing to the energies of our respected English master a "dramatic club" has been formed, and certain members of III. A. now delight their comrades with their acting. It would enhance, however, the appearance of "Olivia" if she were to shave before acting. As it is, we are reminded of the proverbial "bearded woman."

Certain virtuous (?) students have lately banded together to suppress the lady-killing propensities of certain members of this form, who shall be unnamed. May they be successful! The results of the N.C.O.'s exam. seem to point to the fact that III. A. will soon become a nest of "ossifers."

And now, having touched upon our greatness, we leave the stage to be occupied by the minor characters.

III. B.C.—The months have quickly slipped by, and once again we are confronted by the dreaded “Half-Yearly.” All other thoughts are dispelled from the minds of the studious, while the rest are endeavouring to invent some excuse for a few days’ holiday.

During the last term we have acquitted ourselves very creditably in all sporting circles. We are represented in Grade Rugby, Soccer, and Baseball, although our scanty numbers retard us to a great extent.

The lofty aspirations of one of our members, who possesses true dramatic ability, will not allow him to confine his talent to the humble acting of Shakespeare’s “Twelfth Night.” He therefore gave a most amazing representation of Theda Bara, eclipsing even that renowned actress herself.

A spirit of military fervour has seized the minds of many, and soon the class will abound in N.C.O.’s (perhaps).

III. C.G.—Once more we breathe freely (until the results come out, anyhow). The way has been rough and stony, but at last we glide freely into a fair haven. (“A mixed metaphor,” comes the voice of Mr. Castlemaine.) No doubt, many of us find something very attractive in some other part of the world when certain masters hover near with those detestable examination papers. “Enough! no more.” If we had only known as much at the beginning of the day as we knew at the end—but that would be a different story altogether. Even if some have not been able to withstand the storm of questions during the past week, we are all sure that our small and studious lad, who sits with “wide-opened mouth of astonishment” when our respected Maths. master unfolds some new mystery, and who cleans the board so dustily, will ably uphold the honour of III. C.G., and uphold it well.

Recently, third year were invited to air their poetic inclinations in a sonnet on the British Empire, and ere the closing date had arrived, one could find budding Tennysons and Wordsworths in every poetic (?) corner of the old school. Rumour has it that one of these aspirants to the laurel wreath was run down and slightly injured by a dray on being struck by a deep thought while crossing George Street, but rumour is not always correct.

## II. A.G.

There was a melancholy note by night,  
And Sydney’s gloomy homes had gathered then  
The brain-fagged bands of Chivalry, and dim  
The midnight lights shone o’er bowed heads of men;  
A thousand hearts beat ever sad; and when  
Their study waxed more fierce, worse than we tell,  
Wet eyes looked murder at the books again,  
And cursed the day they heard the High School bell;  
But hush! hark! a deep sound strikes like a rising knell!



Did we not hear it?—Yes, the cry "Exam."  
 That echoed through our homes and in the street;  
 On with the work—our joy was much confined;  
 No sleep for years when Youth and Study meet  
 To chase the gloomy hours with weary feet.  
 But hark!—that dreadful sound breaks in once more,  
 As if despair its echo would repeat,  
 And nearer, clearer, deadlier than before,  
 All's lost! It is—it is—Half-yearly's opening roar.

But it's over now! And we rejoice in the comparative quietude of No. 7, reposing in the calm serenity of the aftermath of the exam. Repose! did we say? That must be an emanation from Wolff's Official Bureau, since a certain priest of the order of the "Educational Mysteries" will persist in initiating us into the eighth degree of mental torment—"Gradus Trigonometricus."

As was predicted, we acquitted ourselves with great distinction and honour, winning the junior relay by a comfortable margin and gaining third place also, besides annexing two other events. In addition, ten of our number secured the bronze medallion (woe betide ye aspirants for the Suicide Club). The distribution of sport in the class reveals the infant prodigy, "Flea" Bain, as captain of the 2nd grade Baseball, supported by "Fearless Freddie" and "Artful Alfred"—the Bondi birds. Willmott and Neate demonstrated their ability in Soccer by being selected for 2nd and 3rd grades respectively.

Great was the consternation in the class when Mr. L-r-m informed us that Butt was Queen Anne's consort, and yet another critic referred to him as a "Human Spider." This gives rise to the reigning query: "How did they spend the £95?"

An "Exam. Howler"—"To determine the upper fixed point of a thermometer, place thermometer in a beaker and boil it." If this is not believed, ask Jasper.

That modern civilisation was not unknown to the Britons at the time of the Roman Conquest was proved when we were told that three British chiefs were named "Carving Knife," "Sealing Wax" and "Taxicab." We wonder if it was "Camouflage."

Louie has informed us that he has discarded his smiling now, thanks to the beneficent influence of our well-directed efforts of last issue. Anyone else require a vice curing? If so, apply No. 7.

Mr. Steel made a remark intimating the assistance of various of various of the fair sex at a future concert. It may here be said that Neville Reginald is extremely interested.

Now the class competition in connection with the insurance of our recruit has been inaugurated, we hope to emulate our performance in connection with Red Cross Day, when we challenged every class in the school and, by raising £4/19/-, beat them all to a frazzle.

Space, *not* lack of news of public interest, necessitates the conclusion of these notes, so we must end our journalistic efforts—at least, for this issue—by wishing good holidays and favourable “Reports” to the remainder of the school.

## II. R.G.

Hail the wanderers!

Having rested for a whole week in one room during the half-yearly examination, we once again set forth upon our wanderings.

The half-yearly passed by as usual, the average deaths not exceeding last year's, owing to the fearful (?) “Latin Paper.”

It was very peculiar, that before the examination, although many studious boys (?) sat *down* all day they also sat *up* all night (?). C—p, a very enterprising youth, has been making an excellent trade in the line of fireworks.

Another youth, battling his way through French pronunciations, pronounced six heures-cinq as Caesar sank.

Although a great amount of time was taken up fagging (?) for the half-yearly, we still found time for sport.

We are leading with II. A.G. in the class Rugby competition. We defeated I. A.G. 56 to nil; and II. B. combined with III. B. forfeited to us last Wednesday. We have three grade players and have representatives in 2nd grade Baseball and 3rd grade Soccer. Most 2nd year classes are familiar with our class song, and we would like other classes to become acquainted with it.

Boys of 2 R.

The class that reigns supreme,

Winning every footer match,

Scorning every other team.

They may bring their footer togs,

And think they'll win the game,

But they can't beat the boys of 2 R.G.,

Who'll bring the High School fame.

II. B.G.—In going to press we “grieve” to announce that the long-looked-for half-yearly has come and gone all too quickly (?). We are sorry it is gone in the respect that the results are filtering back to us.

We wish to congratulate the lucky ones in II. A.G. who, after the holidays, will, owing to their good work, be entitled to the delightful precincts of No. 10; but we are sorry for those few who will miss our ever-obliging company on their departure to No. 7.

Mr. L—v—r has invented a new form of torture. Any boy caught “mucking up” by his eagle (?) eye is at once made to clean up the room. It is vain to protest that alien classes have caused the litter—the room has to be cleaned.



Now as to our sporting activities. Owing to the great number of grade players we are not able to enter a Rugby team in the class competition.

One of our masters has an unnatural antipathy for all kinds of confectionery and pasties. When he found a box of "Marsh Mallows" on his seat he just picked them up and dropped them into the waste-paper basket.—War-time economy!

Of the examination results to date II. B. are seen to be easily the premier second year class. But as we do not wish to show the other classes up too much, we will say "auf wiedersehen" till the next issue.

II. A.C.—This year has begun a new era in the history of II. A.C., which must now be recognised as the premier second year class. Our ambitions in sport and scholastic attainments are well backed up by the presence of many capable boys in the class. B——f is our shining light in both sport and school work. He is closely rivalled by "Tiny," a small but tough proposition in the back row. In class Soccer we have no drawbacks in the shape of puny teams from other classes. So far we have notched six points and have not had any goals scored against us. 3rd grade Rugby could not possibly do without "our shining light," while 4th are well represented by S——h and "Snowball" (our enthusiast of the noblest type); while F——e is an aspirant for 3rd honours. In 2nd grade "Deckand" shines. Ab——t causes much merriment by blushing profusely. Our rotund, voluminous "Puggy" is a constant "pain" in the side of the teacher. "Amen Corner," consisting of "Micky," "Snowy" and Cormacknamara, is well accompanied by Drury Lane, the members of which are "the fickle crank," "Tiny" and "Stiffy," in their extreme "loquacious propensities," which have earned the glory of being the most celebrated associations in the school. Smirking Ralphie indulges in frequent outbursts of animated rage, which are usually vented in forceful violence upon poor pugnacious Puggy. The dreaded monster, namely, the half-yearly, has expired to the accompaniment of numerous sighs and sorrowful gazes from fishy eyes.

Strengthened by a resolve which has grown under the guidance of the staff, particularly our popular French master, we now face with lessened trepidation the looming and oncoming examination, "the Inter." One teacher asked, "What is the usual point of contact?" and was given an unexpected answer—"The fist and the nose." He expressed his pleasure at that answer. Lambo and the aforementioned Puggy hold up the glory of the class in the branch of sport known as "Baseball." Lambo seems to delight in coming in contact with the ball.

Our English scholar, M——k (who is also our professor of music), gained great results, surprising both master and himself.

Our angelic choir-boy gained extraordinary results in the French examination.

We now bid good-bye to our readers, who must now recognise, per medium of this paper, the undoubted superiority of II. A.C.

I. A.G.—Since last appearing in this paper, we feel that we have become full-fledged scholars (?) and need no formal introduction to those who rejoice in the same title.

During our occupation of the "armory" we have been convinced of the veracity of the remark that "music hath charms," and often listen with awe and admiration to these buglers, whose sanctity must not be violated, while they provide an admiring (?) audience with music that would frighten the very Germans from our shores, or, at least, ward them off the Sydney High School. But we must not complain, because the noise that they create, thanks to the guidance of a good leader, is not in any measure a ("larum")-ing.

We have several potential geniuses in our form, but we will not be too personal in our remarks, because, in mentioning those who are qualifying to make the hairs of the citizens of Sydney stand on end, through their miraculous achievements, the secretary of our form is dubious as to what would happen to him if he omitted the names of any of those so inclined.

We intend to sweep away all things that would hinder our progress as with a "broom(e)", we do not intend to "steel(e)" our hearts against geography, while we are of the opinion that everything done by us in the science-room is "(w)right." The secretary was told by the History master that the supply of history books was "shorten"ing. The former thought that the Kaiser must be a "craven" soul to occasion so much trouble.

Our auctioneer (?) has not been busy of late, but we trust that we shall have an opportunity of proving our worth before the gentlemen of I. A.C. again.

We are "some" French and Latin scholars, although we are called "servuses" by our friends in I. A.C.

We may add that our "foot(t)ing" in Mathematics is perfect.

We shall now bid a fond "adieu" to our readers, and let them know that they have our good wishes for the future. We know that "parting is such sweet sorrow," and that we could say "good-bye" until the next issue of the "Record," but we must say "Au revoir, nos amis," and leave something to say when that issue comes out.

I. A.C. & I. B.G. Combined.—Phew! we have at last ended our half-yearly after much anxiety on our part. We have, besides an intelligent class, a good sporting crew. Five of our members are "Grade" players—three Rugby and two Soccer.



Besides having these "Graders," we can sport a Rugby and a Soccer class team, each having lost only one game since the beginning of the season.

In our class is the proud possessor of the Junior Cadet Medal, viz., Russell. He swam exceedingly well, and we hope in future years he will be the champion swimmer of the school. He also came second in the Junior Cup Championship Diving.

"Tam," as per usual, is doing well!!!

The class, as a whole, did not like the idea of having to stop Geology, as they had taken a great liking to it.

## Old Boys' Column

OFFICE-BEARERS 1916-1917.

### PATRONS—

J. Waterhouse, M.A.  
A. B. Piddington, B.A.  
L. Stephenson, B.A.  
J. F. Elphinstone, B.A.  
V. J. Miles, M.A.  
J. A. Hedberg B.A.

T. B. Trebecke, M.A.  
A. J. Studdy, B.A.  
J. F. McManamy, B.A.  
C. R. Smith, B.A.  
J. A. Williams, B.A.  
R. J. Hinder, B.A.

PRESIDENT—W. G. Lewis.

### VICE-PRESIDENTS—

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

A. M. Eedy  
A. G. Henderson

HON. SECRETARY—C. A. Fairland, 59 Pitt Street. Telephone 3738 City

### ASST. SECRETARIES—

A. C. Berman

A. D. Carson

HON. TREASURER—F. N. Lynch.

### MEMBERS OF COUNCIL—

A. D. Campbell  
A. Bohrsman

R. Kidston  
T. H. Hughes

C. H. Cooke  
A. Palmer

O. D. Oberg  
D. Cookson

UNIVERSITY REPRESENTATIVE—D. Cookson.

SCHOOL REPRESENTATIVE—G. Morris

## University Examinations.

We notice with pride the success of many of our Old Boys at the recent Uni. Exams. Appended is a list of results:—

A. J. Waldock—English III.: James Coutts scholarship and 1st class Honours at Graduation; History III.: High distinction, 1st class Honours at Graduation, Frazer Scholarship for History.

R. A. Shiress—German II.: Distinction.

W. Martin—History I.: Distinction.

G. F. Bohman—History II.: 1st class distinction.

M. H. Balz—Maths. III.: High distinction; Physics III.: 1st class Honours at Graduation.

- R. C. Middleton—Wilfred E. Johnson prize for Economics III; Prof. Irvine's prize for Economics III. aeq.; Economics III.: 1st class Honours at Graduation.
- W. J. Cleary—Prof. Irvine's prize for Economics III. aeq.; Economics III.: 1st class Honours at Graduation.
- F. J. Sheed—Law: Wigram Allen Scholarship; Pitt Corbett prize for constitutional law; pass in Roman Law and constitutional law.
- J. A. Holt—Engineering I.: Distinction; Mathematics I.: Credit.
- R. K. Woodhouse—Engineering II.: Credit; Mechanical Engineering II.: Credit.
- V. Kenniff—Engineering IV.: Honours at Graduation.
- A. W. Harrison—Engineering II.: Credit.
- S. R. Bilbe, A. M. Forbes, R. G. Hook—Maths. I.: Credit.

### “Dawn.”

The moon has set and darkness reigns  
 Among the far-flung mountain chains,  
 For though sweet Dawn is coming, Night's race is not yet run:  
 But yet! What light is this that spreads?  
 What wondrous orb is this that sheds  
 Its first few beams throughout the world? It is the blessed sun!

The clouds are painted in rich hues;  
 With red and gold and divers hues  
 Their changing colours flow; and soon the earth o'erflows with  
 light  
 While, in the hamlet and the town,  
 And in the vales where ranges frown,  
 The sun is seen above the clouds in all his splendour dight.

Ay! the sun doth come to claim,  
 As his bride, the mountain chain,  
 To imprint his fierce caress upon her cheek  
 And enshrouding mist doth hide,  
 As the veil of Moslem bride,  
 The vision that the mighty king doth seek.

And each bird the dawn it greeteth  
 And a chorus sweet now meeteth  
 The ears of those who know the beauty of the dawning day;  
 Through the bush a song is ringing,  
 Of a fairy band that's singing,  
 “Welcome to the mighty master who doth drive black night away.”

R. F. G.



## “The Obelisk.”

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About two miles from a little coast town at the mouth of one of our northern rivers, there rises from that rough and rocky coast a tall pinnacle of rock. To windward it is absolutely bare, save for a few tufts of dried grass, while to leeward the vegetation is of that peculiar stunted kind common to our coasts. On the summit of this precipitous hill there stands, rising above all else, an obelisk, gaunt, grey and bare.

The shadows of night had fallen when we arrived at our camping place for the night, some distance from the township, and so we did not venture far after we had pitched camp, fed the horses and disposed of supper. We sat together talking for some time, however, quietly enough, for the eerie, awe-inspiring roar of the surf breaking on the rocks and broken beach forbade that natural boisterous merriment of our youthful natures before we prepared for slumber.

To me sleep did not quickly come, despite the healthy, salt-laden breezes, for the aspect of the immediate landscape to a stranger who arrives after nightfall is always a constant source of mental speculation. The humming of the insects, coupled with the rhythmic sound of breaking waves, and the strangeness of the surroundings, gave me food for reflection for some time.

I awoke at sunrise, in time to see a fiery ball flaming across the sea, broken by the rocks round which it swirled and foamed, and revealing the wide extent of shingle stretching northwards in all its grandeur. To the south the land jutted out a short way into the sea, and at the end of this projection there arose a high pinnacle, encircled by rocks at its base and boasting but a few bushes growing on its landward side and thus protected from the driving winds of the sea. On its summit rose a small obelisk, plainly outlined by the sun's rays. The sight of it aroused my curiosity as to whether it were a freak of Nature or not, and, my companions being still asleep, I decided to investigate it.

From the beach it was an easy matter to climb round the rocks; but soon further progress was barred by a channel of water connecting the deeps to a dark, dismal cave running right under the hill. It was impossible to peer far into its murky depths, but the greyiness of barnacle-covered rocks, dimly discernible in the gloom, and the hungry, sucking gurgle of the sea rolling into it, contrived to give it a hideous appearance which did not encourage a severe scrutinising. Turning away, I commenced to climb to the summit, clinging to the dried grass and finding a precarious foothold here and there, and succeeded in mounting it without mishap, though at the expense of much energy. Pushing through the bushes, the monument—for such it was—rose before me. Wonder

assailed me, that such an almost inaccessible position should be chosen on which to place a memorial, and to whom, or for what commemoration it had been erected. The inscription, however, told of the visit of two schoolmasters to this part, and how one, unable to swim, had been washed into the cave below. The other, to whom was erected the stone, had gone to his rescue in vain, and had been buried there with him. I sat down to contemplate the event, and to picture the feelings of those two, so suddenly called to render their last account. What a death to die, in such a lonely, gloomy spot; buffeted about, facing unknown terrors, and all the time struggling for life! But yet there was here an opportunity given a man to show his worth and prove himself. Of him may it truly be said: "Greater love hath no man than this, that he lay down his life for his friend." To imagine the thoughts of those two, as they realised that Death had them in its grasp, to think of the desperate, futile struggles, and after that storm the calm, long sleep which drowning brings!

While in this mood a hail roused me from my reverie. Hastily answering, I scrambled down a rugged track which I had discovered through the bushes on the lee side, and returned speedily to camp.

F.L., 4A.

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## Empire Day.

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At noon on Empire Day the school assembled in the Main Hall, where the Union Jack, the Australian Ensign, and the school flag, with the school colours and honoured motto, hung over the platform. The school song and "Rule Britannia" were sung. The Head Master made a few observations, and after the school recruit had been introduced and the proceedings connected with his introduction had concluded, Professor Andrew Harper, of St. Andrew's College, attended, accompanied by Mr. McLelland. The former, who has travelled much, and has since the war paid a visit to the United Kingdom, delivered an address quite in keeping with his great reputation. He spoke of the high purpose which characterized the dealings of the British race with subject peoples; fairness and the true interests of these peoples being the first consideration. He had been amongst them, and seen the justice and benevolence of British rule. The fair-minded Germany he knew when he was there fourteen years ago seemed to have given place to one whose denizens are ruthless and cruel. He wound up an inspiring and impressive address by relating the treatment of a great professor in the University of Louvain, whose manuscripts and drawings, containing the results of thirteen years of investigation into a disease of the nervous system, were pitilessly destroyed. The pro-



fessor himself and his wife were both subjected to the vilest treatment, and though he escaped to England and was tenderly received and cherished by a Cambridge professor, he died of a broken heart.

A hearty vote of thanks was accorded to Professor Harper on the motion of Mr. McLelland, the National Anthem was sung, cheers in abundance were given, and the proceedings ended.

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## The Roll of Honour.

E. E. Bishop (killed in action)	C. Campbell (died of wounds)
V. J. Frewin (killed in action)	C. J. Grahame (killed in action)
O. B. Spence (killed in action)	R. Wood (killed in action)

R. F. Green (wounded)                      F. Mansen (gassed)  
 R. L. Slingsby (wounded)

CREATED C.B.

Brig.-General J. Heane, C.M.G., D.S.O.

### ADDITIONAL NAMES.

R. T. Buckingham	A. Cooke
F. Farranridge	W. Edwards (returned)
A. W. Jenkin	B. S. Glass
A. Maine	D. Macourt
W. Martin	—, Miller
D. Milne	R. Orchard
E. Sealy-Vidal (promoted Captain on field, and mentioned in despatches)	
H. M. Sharp	A. L. Short
C. White	

Total to date—460.

There are still many old High School boys on active service whose names have not yet been obtained, and the Editor will be glad to receive any information regarding them.

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## Absent-mindedness.

This is a subject that can be spoken of at some length; but, not wishing to bore readers to an unnecessary extent, we will deal only with a few instances. Who has not heard of the eminent scientist who boiled his watch while he held the egg in his hand to note the time?

A story is told of another not less learned gentleman who, after peeling an apple, threw the apple itself over a cliff while the rind alone remained on the end of his pen-knife.

Some have thought of a cure for this distressing ailment, but to no avail.

Professor Skeats says, in one of his interesting discourses on this subject, that he had seen his wife running round the house looking for the tea-pot which she held in her hand.

Yet another story is told of an English merchant who wished to send a letter to a friend in England and another to a merchant in Paris. Having placed a two-penny stamp on the English letter, instead of the French one, his mistake was indicated by the postal official. The English merchant, however, could not understand the amused expression on that official's face when he said: "Oh, never mind, I'll change the addresses on the envelope," forgetting that to do so would mean that each addressee would get the letter intended for the other.

Yet another is told of a more unusual case of the man who forgot his own name while asking for his letters at the Post Office. After standing at the counter for some time, in vain trying to recall his own name, he walked out of the Post Office, where he was met by a friend of his. "Hullo, Mr. Brown, how are you?" said the cheery friend. "I have it," said our forgetful friend, and we can imagine the amused expression on the other's face while Mr. Brown ran back to get his letters.

Lastly, it is told of the late Sir Henry Irving, the eminent actor, that before leaving his home, to appear at a theatre, he was enjoying the warmth of a comfortable fire. Having taken up the poker to extinguish the remaining flame, he put on his hat and went down the street swinging the poker like a walking stick, to the amusement of several onlookers.

The foregoing examples of absent-mindedness could be supplemented by many others, and we are all acquainted with like instances amongst our own personal acquaintances, and, if the truth were told, have no doubt also amused our friends by similar mental aberrations.

R.C.M., First Year.

## Answers Extraordinary.

A gram-molecule is the union of a gram and a molecule.

Christianity is a word that contains more unknown facts than any other word.

There were two kinds of clergy, viz.: secular and righteous clergy.

Ethelburga, the queen of England, was a French Christian prince, and not much trouble was necessary in creating her and her husband.

Henry VI. was a great Shakespearian student.

"Coniuge praecepta"—"Join the broken threads with a sword."

The Fates are three goddesses—Faith, Hope, and Charity.



## Monour Roll.

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The Honour Board unveiled in December last by Mr. McLell-and, Deputy Chief Inspector, has been fixed in position in the Main Hall. It is a strikingly fine piece of work. There are at present 369 names on it, and another fifty are ready to be inscribed. There is room for a great many more, and the present military situation, unfortunately, makes it probable that yet many more will be added. The names of several members of the teaching staff are due for inscription also. It is hoped that all these names will shortly be inscribed, and that the next issue of the "Record" will contain a photo of the Board.

The Board itself cost £37, and the writer's cheques, including cartage, are so far £19/4/8; fixing cost, £1/15/-. To meet these charges the staff and boys provided £41/4/3, and Mr. Waterhouse and some Old Boys have subscribed £14/17/-. The Committee make a strong appeal to Old Boys, whose interest in the Board is surely greater than that of present boys, to send in subscriptions towards the cost. They trust that about £10 more may be subscribed to complete the list of names now ready to be added and those to be inscribed later on, for which there is ample room. There is at present a debit balance of £1/18/5. All Old Boys are cordially invited to call at any time to see the Board.

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## Letters to the Editor

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The Editor, "The Record."

Dear Sir,—It is with pleasure that I write to support "Old Boy's" contention of the prominence given sport in the "Record" to the prejudice of its original distinctly literary aims. From the same editorial (Vol. 5, No. 3) as your correspondent quotes, may I refer to the concluding paragraph:—"For, after all, it is in the pages of a paper such as our own that we see reflected the degree of intellectual activity which characterises the School as a whole, and the productions which appear in the 'Record' are but an indication of the prevailing literary atmosphere." It naturally follows that, if, as I believe, the pages and spirit of the "Record" tell more of sport than of literature, the "prevailing literary atmosphere" of the School is not at that high standard which should be reached and sustained by the premier High School in the State. That this level has been reached, and for a brief season maintained, is my confident assertion. The "Record," as I first knew it, was indeed a High School journal, numbering among its contributors A.W.V.K., R.N.K., R.H.K.K., R.E.W., and others, who displayed a literary genius above the average. Yet, notwithstanding this literary excellence, the world of sport was always fairly and generously represented, and, as the School records show, the paper proved a true index of the life and being of the School. Now, sir, to be practical, may I suggest:—(1) That all who have the good of the School

and its official journal at heart do their utmost to inspire and encourage contributions of a high literary order; the keener the competition for the honour of "appearing"—and it is an honour—the better the quality of the matter. (2) That instead of a detailed account of the fortunes of the 1st XI. and XV., a resume only be given. (3) That an "Old Boys' Corner" of, say, two pages, be set apart, so that the brilliance which characterised their work at school may not be altogether lost to the School. Should the Editorial Staff favour such an idea, contributions could be invited for the following issue of the "Record," and I am quite sanguine as to the ready response O.Bs. will make. My criticisms and suggestions, I hope, will be received in the spirit in which they are given, with the earnest desire for the development and prosperity of my old School and paper.—Yours sincerely, "OLD BOY."

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Editor of the "Record."

Dear Sir,—May I be allowed, through the medium of your columns, to draw the attention of both old and present boys to the fact that the Treasurer of the Old Boys' Union has definitely stated that a meeting of the Union will be held in the near future—probably in July? The Old Boys at the 'Varsity know of this, and they are anxious that their fellow schoolboys should be acquainted of the fact, so as to make the meeting one worthy of the traditions of S.H.S. This will be the first meeting since the beginning of the war, and several problems have arisen in which every High School boy should interest himself. In addition to this, several matters relating to the welfare of the School will be discussed. Without the co-operation of the boys at school it will be wellnigh impossible to have an attendance worthy of the occasion, but with their aid this can be done. So may I ask every boy at present attending our "Alma Mater" to see that Old Boys whom the "Record" does not reach are notified about the meeting? Thanking you.—Yours, etc., K. J. H.

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To the Editor, the "Record."

Sir,—There are two libraries in the School—the "Coates" Library and the Library upstairs. The latter does not seem to cater particularly for Fourth Year, since most of its books are works of fiction, and Fourth Year students, using their reading as an adjunct to their studies, mainly wish to obtain books of reference. In the English and History department the Coates Library caters admirably for the needs of the students, but its scope is limited. The School needs some Library which will contain French and German classics, scientific works, etc., and, in my opinion, the foundation of one could be easily laid by the following plan:—Let the Union, in view of the fact that the School Library is already well stocked, apply the grants usually made to that Library in purchasing books of the above mentioned type. Thus it will furnish to senior boys an aid to those honour passes through which the School gains so much glory.—Yours, etc., R. G.

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Editor of "Record."

Dear Sir,—It was understood that a fairer method in selecting the Library Committee was to be adopted this year, by choosing an equal number from each class of the Third Year. I beg to draw attention, through the agency of the "Record," to the fact that 3AG has five representatives, 3BG has two, and 3CG only one. Can this not be remedied?—Yours truly, A THIRD YEAR BOY.



## Rugby.

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The 1st XV., which has entered the G.P.S. competition this season, is considerably superior to last year's team. Although we miss such fine players as Henry, Harper and Stuckey, nevertheless the personnel, with additions from last year's 2nd XV., is quite equal to, and the combined play much better than, before.

The urgent need for an efficient coach has become so apparent during past years that we are being now trained under the capable tuition of A. Gray, with satisfactory results.

Our greatest handicap is still lack of weight, yet there seems little likelihood of an improvement in this direction in future years.

### COMPETITION MATCHES.

Results:—

May 11th—School v. St. Joseph's, at Hunter's Hill; lost 31-3; despite the scores, a good fight against a heavier team. Beverage was kicking exceptionally well; Ford was the pick of the backs, while Elliot and Boag showed up among a fine pack of forwards.

May 18th—School v. Scots', at Grammar School grounds; won 16-11. A most exciting match. Elliot, Masters and Pye scored tries, while Beveridge's kicking gained us the rest of the points. A feature of the game was Harrison's fine play.

May 25th.—School v. Newington, at Newington; drawn, 11 all. An exciting and evenly-contested game, which fulfilled all expectations. Masters, Harrison and Pye scored, while Beveridge converted one try.

June 1st—School v. S.C.E.G.S., at North Sydney; lost 3-20. The absence of Ford and Vote compelled us to field the lightest team of the season. School's tackling was poor and combination bad. Opportunities were not seized when offered. Our only try was scored by a newcomer, Murray.

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## Soccer.

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The year has opened very successfully for Soccer. A high standard of play has been reached by all three grades, and this is responsible for our unbeaten record, for we have not yet lost a game.

The 1st XI. has played T.H.S. twice, winning by 1-0 and 3-1; against F.S.H.S., the scores showed 3-0 in our favour.

The 2nd XI. is as yet unbeaten, while the Thirds have won one game and drawn three.

Results:—

- 2nd XI. beat T.H.S.—2-0.
- 2nd XI. beat P.I.H.S.—9-0.
- 2nd XI. beat T.H.S.B.—4-0.
- 2nd XI. beat F.S.H.S.—2-1.
- 3rd XI. drew with T.H.S.—1-1.
- 3rd XI. beat P.I.H.S.—1-0.
- 3rd XI. drew with T.H.S.B.—1-1.
- 3rd XI. drew with P.I.H.S.B.—0-0.

Each of the three teams has a strong defence, but the forwards are comparatively weak. In the 2nds and 3rds especially there is an absence of short passing, while the wing men have not mastered the art of taking the ball right up to the line before centering. Very few of the forwards can shoot straight; thus the work of a good defence is nullified. More practice is absolutely essential. The 3rd graders, especially, should learn to shoot, for their numerous draws are due to the fact that, though they have played "all over" their opponents, they have failed, through bad shots, to win.

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## Tennis Club

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The Tennis Club has had a successful quarter. The "Firsts" are as yet undefeated, while the "Seconds" have experienced but one defeat. The beginners are making fair headway, though they are compelled to play on the school court.

Results:—

- First IV. beat T.H.S.—7-1.
- First IV. beat N.S.H.S.—6-2.
- Second IV. lost to N.S.H.S.—3-5.
- Second IV. beat Parramatta—6-2.
- Second IV. beat Hurlstone—7-1.

Congratulations are due to Watt on his performance in annexing the Schoolboys' Chompionship of New South Wales. Watt has good forehand and ground strokes and volleys well all round, concealing the direction of his shots excellently.



## Baseball.

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The results of the Baseball Club are very satisfactory. The first grade is as yet undefeated, and we have great hopes of retaining the Proud Shield.

Results:—

- 1st IX. beat T.H.S.—18-4.
- 1st IV. beat Petersham—16-7.
- 1st IX. beat F.S.H.S.—10-0.
- 1st IX. beat T.H.S.—24-4.
- 2nd IX. lost to C.S.H.S.—14-3.
- 2nd IX. beat Petersham—16-7.
- 2nd IX. lost to Petersham—13-4.
- 2nd IX. beat C.S.H.S.—15-4.

The most noteworthy achievement of this half of the season is undoubtedly the "Chicago" against F.S.H.S., due to the fine pace-pitching of Hyde, backed up by good fielding. The play is of a consistently high standard, while Hyde as pitcher and Rickard as catcher always play an excellent game. The team also has greatly benefitted through the careful coaching of Mr. Watson.

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## A Storm at Sea.

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A silence deeper than death  
 Broods over the face of the sea;  
 Corpse lights dance on the masts,  
 There's a fitful wind from the lee.

A flash as if heaven were cleft,  
 A crack like the roar of guns,  
 A light that is brighter than day,  
 And the rain in an avalanche comes.

And billows break over the ship,  
 A wind in the rigging doth shriek;  
 Yet e'en in the teeth of the storm  
 Doth God to his servants speak.

R.F.G.

## Library

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The patronage extended towards the Library during the past term has been extremely gratifying to the Committee. We feel that all our efforts to satisfy the tastes of the boys have not been in vain. On an average 40 to 50 books pass through our hands daily. Nevertheless, it would be still more gratifying if the Library received more support from the senior boys. It is they who fully realise the benefits such an institution confers.

Not long ago about 35 new books were added to the stock of available books. These include books by such modern authors as, "Sapper" Wells, Leacock, Bennet, Hay, London, and others. Amongst these also are a number of war stories, which have already been much sought after. A complete list of the new volumes has been posted up.

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## Literary and Debating Society

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The past quarter has proved a very successful one for the Literary and Debating Society. The most prominent feature in the term was the revival of the "Musical Afternoon." Mr. Craddock, Mr. Steele, and Mr. Larnum kindly consented to assist us, and, under the direction of the President, Mr. Hinder, an excellent programme of musical items was rendered. During the afternoon Mr. Smairl delivered an address on the objects and aims of the Society.

Despite the fact that football practice is held on Monday afternoons, Fourth Year Seniors have given generous support to the Club, but Third Year still fail to recognise the great benefit the Society can be to them.

The next half promises to be one of the most successful on record, when the main attractions will be a Musical Afternoon, a Mock Trial, and the usual popular Mock Banquet.

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## Answers to Correspondence.

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"Prime Minister."—Cartoons submitted to the "Record" must be large enough to fill a whole page.

"Trigos."—Not quite up to "Record" standard. Try again, and don't end so abruptly next time.

"Bee-Eater."—"Sunshine after Rain" marred by several mediocre lines, such as  
 "What is, I pray, the origin of thee?"

Otherwise good.



- "J. McK."—Faults in thought preclude publication. Try again.
- "Lawyer," 1AG.—Humour weak. Try something serious.
- "Lantana."—After consultation, the editorial staff decided that your "Diver's" arm was an arm, but too much like a leg to permit publication. Draw more carefully.
- "Cedar."—Verse hardly successful. Try prose.
- "H.F."—(1) Cannot agree as regards unpopularity of form notes; most readers turn to them first. (2) Prose contributions are welcomed; the difficulty is to find any up to standard. (3) First and Second Year contributions are only precluded on account of faults in theme, never because of failings in style.
- "L.O.N."—Last stanza the only one up to "Record" standard. Try again.
- "L.R.A."—Subject too broad for you. Try something simpler.
- "S.I." (1BG).—Read remarks addressed to "Lawyer." They apply to you also.
- "Hector Beeswax."—"Tuck Shop"—weak as regards humour. "Coming Storm"—theme not worked out. "Song of the Norse" and "Sunset"—better, but not up to standard. Let us hear from you next issue.
- "V.M."—(1AC).—Not so much "news" in your next contribution.
- "S.T."—Too thr-r-r-illing.
- "G.O.L."—Sentiment fine, but a tendency to preach precludes publication.
- "A.D."—Try something longer and simpler next time.
- "A.A." (1AC).—No theme, but description good. Try again.
- "P.B." (1BG).—Plot weak, but shows good imagination. Let us hear from you next issue.
- "B.R." (1AC).—Choose simpler subjects, and try prose.
- "Puss."—Too "pussy."
- "M."—Metre awkward, and the gentle effect is thus spoilt. Try again.
- "Black-Butt."—"Sunrise" shows most promise. With a little more practice, your poems will soon be in print.
- "2AG Form Notes."—Notes very good, but too long. Cut them down next issue.
- "1AG Form Notes."—Typed contributions are so rare that yours was a pleasure to see.
- "The Lamb."—Contribution unsuitable for "Record" publication. Hand it over to the Secretary of the Camera Club.
- "R.F.G."—"Dawn" accepted with pleasure. "Storm at Sea" only just up to standard. "The Coming Night" not good enough.
- "Beresford."—Your sonnet shows considerable promise for Third Year. We print.
- "W.A.T." (1AG).—The reason you supply for sending a man to the front isn't at all convincing. Try something simpler.
- "W.H.B." (First Year).—Story amusingly written, but theme rather poorly expanded. You can do better.
- "From 1AC."—Description fair, but subject not of general interest. Try again.
- "R.C.M." (1AG).—"Absent-mindedness" accepted. In "Missing" you have piled on the agony too much as regards the "lock of hair," the "picture," etc. Otherwise form and style are good. Let us hear from you next issue.

## Editorial Notices

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The Editor wishes to acknowledge the following exchanges:—"Washington High School Magazine," "Hermes," "Mountain Bell," "Royal Blue," "Sydneyan," "Aurora Australis," "The Torchbearer," "S.J.C. Magazine," "Fortian," "The Burr," "Alma Mater," "Maitland Magazine," "The Quondong," "H. A. C. Journal," "Armidale High School Magazine," "Newingtonian," "Mirror," "Novocastrian," "Grammar Magazine," "Technical High School Magazine," "Melburnian," "Glasgow High School Magazine," "The Northern Churinga," "Toowoomba Grammar School Magazine."

The subscription to "Record" is 2s. 6d., post free. Old Boys are urged to subscribe.

The next issue will appear in September, 1918. Contributors are requested to hand in their MSS. in good time.

The Business Manager desires to acknowledge the following contributing Old Boys:—R. A. Bradley, C. E. Fairland, J. L. Goddard. All omissions apologised for.



## SCHOOL DIRECTORY

### Teaching Staff.

Headmaster: R. J. Hinder, Esq., B.A.  
 Deputy Headmaster: W. A. Moore, Esq., B.A., Dip., E.C.  
 English: J. H. Smairl, Esq., M.A.; A. Castelman, Esq., M.A.; J. W. Greaves, Esq., B.A., F.R.H.S., L.C.P., Dip. Ed.; J. C. Larum, Esq.; H. W. Moffitt, Esq., M.A.  
 Classics: H. O. Craddock, Esq., M.A.; O. N. Kelly, Esq., M.A.; P. F. Cane, Esq., B.A., B.E.C.  
 Modern Languages: P. Murphy, Esq., B.A.; O. N. Kelly, Esq., M.A.; V. A. Cohen, Esq., B.A.; C. E. G. Musmann, Esq., B.A.  
 Mathematics: C. George, Esq., M.A.; J. Leaver, Esq., B.A.; V. R. Outten, Esq., B.A., Dip. Ed.; A. E. Foott, Esq., B.A.  
 Science: A. D. Watson, Esq., B.Sc.; R. E. J. Wright, Esq.; J. Towns, Esq., A.T.C.  
 Business Practice and Principles: W. A. Moore, Esq., B.A., Dip., E.C.; A. G. Steele, Esq., Dip. E.C.  
 Sports Master: V. A. Cohen, Esq., B.A.  
 Prefects: F. E. Stayner (Senior), F. S. Bradhurst, S. G. Webb, C. N. Hirst, F. Simpson, D. Vernon, R. F. Gollan, G. T. Morony, G. Morris, W. Brook, T. Harvey, A. Hennessy.

### School Union.

President: R. J. Hinder, Esq., B.A.  
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 Joint Hon. Treasurers: V. R. Outten, Esq., B.A., Dip. Ed.; J. E. Larum, Esq., B.A.  
 Secretary: J. Leaver, Esq., B.A.  
 Asst. Secretary: G. B. Morris.  
 Committee: J. Towns, Esq., P. Murphy, Esq., B.A., Webb, Bradhurst, Stayner, Willsher, Masters.

### Senior Literary and Debating Society.

President: R. J. Hinder, Esq., B.A.  
 Vice-Presidents: The Masters, and F. Stayner (elected).  
 Speaker: G. B. Morris.  
 Secretary: L. Foley.  
 Sub-Secretary: W. Brook.  
 Ed.-Man. Journal: G. T. Morony.  
 Sub-Editor: A. L. Smith.  
 Committee: Bradhurst, Laurie, Stayner III, Watt.

### Library.

President: R. J. Hinder, Esq., B.A.  
 Vice-Presidents: J. H. Smairl, Esq., M.A.; J. W. Greaves, Esq., B.A.  
 Secretary: W. H. Brook.  
 Asst. Secretary: W. Wilson.  
 Committee: Knight, Hennessy, Flannery, Hole, Thompson.

### Christian Union.

President: R. J. Hinder, Esq., B.A.  
 Vice-President: G. Morris.  
 Secretary: A. S. Watt.  
 Recording Secretary: C. Elliott.  
 Committee: Thomas, Stonham, Masters, Tressider.

### Soccer Club.

President: R. J. Hinder, Esq., B.A.  
 Secretary: F. Bradhurst.  
 Asst. Secretary: S. Willsher.  
 Committee: Foley, Murray, Alexander, Willsher, Bradhurst.

### Tennis Club.

President: R. J. Hinder, Esq., B.A.  
 Vice-Presidents: The Masters.  
 Secretary: J. Byrnes.  
 Committee: J. Byrnes, R. C. Corish, A. S. Watt.

### Baseball.

President: R. J. Hinder, Esq., B.A.  
 Vice-Presidents: A. D. Watson, Esq., B.Sc.; J. Towns, Esq., A.T.C.  
 Secretary: J. Bassetti.  
 Committee: Hyde, Rickards, Bain.  
 Coach: A. D. Watson, Esq., B.Sc.

### Rugby Football.

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 Secretary: E. Pye.  
 Sub-Secretary: H. Evans.  
 Committee: Masters, Stayner I, Ford, Stayner II.

### Camera Club.

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 Vice-President: J. W. Greaves, Esq., B.A.  
 Secretary: G. Hardwick.  
 Sub-Secretary: H. Mortley.  
 Committee: W. Masters, S. Willsher.

### Tuck Shop.

Manager: T. Harvey.  
 Committee: Members of 3C.

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Sydney.  
FRED. W. WHITE, 344 KENT STREET.  
1918

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