

DECEMBER 1918

SYDNEY BOYS'



HIGH SCHOOL.



The

# RECORD

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VOL. X.

No. 1.

The Magazine of the Boys' High School, Sydney.

"There'll be an 'Aussie'

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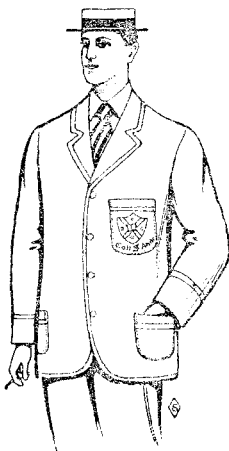
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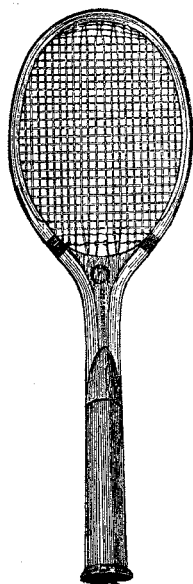
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# The Record.

The Magazine of the Boys' High School, Sydney.

"EXTREMOS PUDEAT REDIISSSE."

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VOL. X.

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## Editorial

### THE CAPTAINCY.

It has been increasingly evident that ere long a new scheme for selecting the Captain of the School must be adopted. Under the present system, the captaincy of the School is decided by mere scholastic success; he who gains the best "L.C." pass automatically becomes Captain—an empty honour, for by the time he attains the Captaincy he has already left the School.

And so it is to be hoped that soon the Captain shall be a boy who is still at the School, *not* necessarily the School's best scholar. Above the average in work he must certainly be, but his claim to the Captaincy should be based on other foundations. He should be among the best athletes, be a boy of a high moral tone, and above all, be a born leader of men.

For it would be for him to lead the School on all occasions; it would be his task and his ambition to end the friction between various cliques, so that all might work together cheerily and unflinchingly, despite adverse conditions, to place our "Alma Mater" on the highest pinnacle among the Great Public Schools of the British Empire.

## THE QUESTION OF SOCCER.

Judging by present indications, it seems possible that, by the time this editorial appears in print, the Union shall have decided against retaining Soccer among the sports of the School, a step which should meet with the approval of all who really have the good of the School at heart.

Among those boys who are now leaving, there are some who will remember the time when Soccer was first introduced. Then it was a game played by a few, but soon that few became a many, till, in the winter of 1916, it was with difficulty that sufficient players were obtained for the grade teams of Rugby football, the chief sport of the School. Then arose the great Rugby-Soccer dispute, a dispute that soon became a standing joke throughout the School. But it seems probable that, if some immediate action be not taken, the joke will become a tragedy—and a tragedy for the School.

*For we are, first and foremost, a Great Public School, and if we are to maintain that proud position, we must concentrate our efforts on G.P.S. sports alone.* If the School be divided within, how can it withstand attacks from without? The School has given of her best to us; she expects all her sons to aid her by sinking all personal likes and dislikes, so that she may fitly uphold her great traditions.

Shall it said that we failed her in her hour of need?

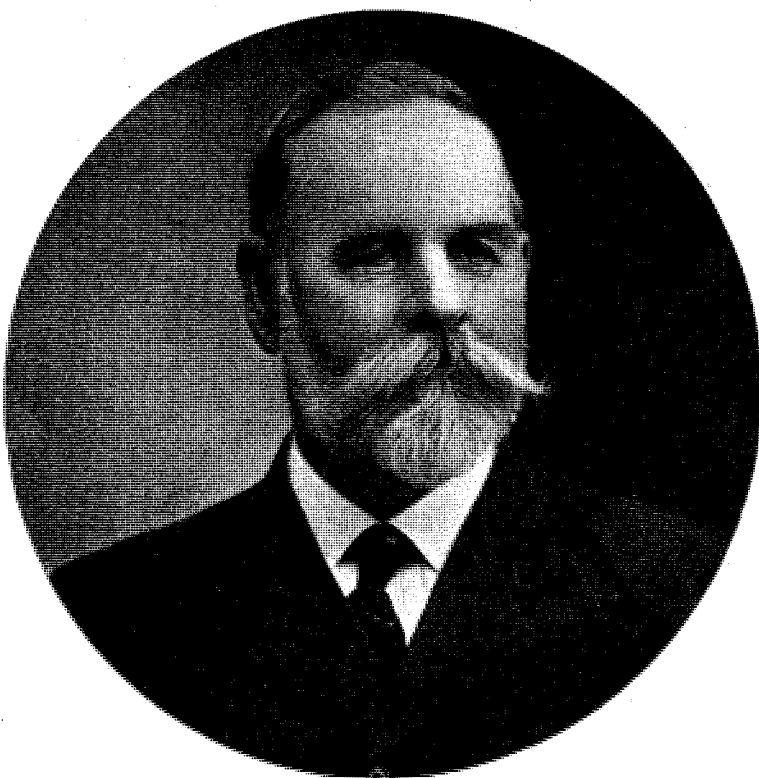
## THE FUNCTIONS OF THE "RECORD."

(The Editor had all but come to the conclusion that the dear old dispute as to the proper functions of the "Record" was decently interred, when the suggestion of a Fourth Year boy provided a peg on which to hang this section of the editorial. Why not cut all literary work out of the "Record?" said this critic.)

Now, those who write to the "Record" about its proper functions, may be divided into three classes: those who expect perfection, those who desire to hear nothing about sport, and those who desire no literary efforts.

The first class may be dismissed quickly. They are those people who write to the Editor because some contributor has used "argent" where "silv'ry" might have been preferable, forgetting that infallible poets and authors are not to be found everywhere. Somehow, we don't remember seeing many literary contributions from this kind of person.

The second class are more formidable. They run round babbling about "literary atmosphere," and "want of recognition," and that sort of thing. They complain of the space given to sport, and look at us as if we were refusing to publish some work of genius. They can never be convinced that the difficulty is to obtain decent



The Late R. J. HINDER, Esq., B.A.

material, not to publish it. If one of them can prove that predominance of sporting reports has forced the committee to reject a good suitable contribution, the Editor is prepared to eat a chester cake.

The third class are again unimportant. They are merely the extreme opposition, which is bound to be formed when any prolonged agitation takes place.

In answer to all of these, we may allow ourselves to give previous definitions of the true functions of the "Record": Firstly—To give a full account of all School doings; secondly—To provide a common vantage ground, whereon boys may meet on an equal standing; thirdly—To express the prevailing literary atmosphere of the School.

If the literary atmosphere seems, at times, almost non-existent, the School, *not* the Editorial Staff, is to blame.

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### **The Late R. J. Hinder, Esq , B.A.**

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We regret to state that the School has lost its Headmaster, Mr. Hinder, who died on November 6th, 1918, through heart failure. Mr. Hinder had been at the School only three years, but his manly personality, his just dealings, and his unfailing sympathy had endeared him to all present boys.

The late Mr. Hinder was born October 6th, 1856, and was educated at Sydney Grammar School and Sydney University, where he graduated as B.A. He entered the service of the Education Department in 1873 as a pupil teacher. After he had been in charge of various schools, he was appointed Headmaster of the East Maitland High School in 1889. There he served till 1914, when he was appointed Headmaster of North Sydney High School. He did not remain there long, however, for in June, 1914, on the resignation of Mr. Waterhouse, he was transferred to the School.

### **AN APPRECIATION**

Those who had the good fortune to enjoy the friendship of the late headmaster of Sydney High School, know that there has passed from our midst a man of engaging personality and great force of character. As we stand by the grave of a dead friend, the test of what he really was in life lies in the thoughts that crowd into our minds about him during those solemn moments. I found myself dwelling not upon his boundless energy and his

devotion to duty, though these were marked characteristics of the man, but upon countless instances of human kindness extended to all sorts and conditions of people, at all times and seasons. And, intermingled with these recollections, came the memory of the breezy, genial, sunny humour that seemed to well up in him from an inexhaustible source.

In East Maitland, where he laboured so diligently for so many years, laying the sure foundations of fine character in boys who are now sturdy Australian men, playing their parts worthily all over the world, he found time somehow to know nearly everybody in the district, especially those who were in trouble. To-day it would be some poor old woman who had lost her husband, to-morrow an old man bedridden with rheumatism, next week he would be helping to straighten out the affairs of someone who had got into a business muddle. The brotherhood of man was a creed he believed in, and lived up to. No one was too lowly or insignificant, or too young, for his friendly regard—and friendly regard with him meant deeds, not words only. This wealth of human affection did not confine itself to man. To those who knew him well in his private life it was delightful to observe his fondness for animals. A pet horse, a pet dog, a pet bird, a pet wallaby—in a busy life he found time to care for and enjoy the companionship of all these.

And his school boys! Uncompromising as he might often appear to them in dealing with some neglect of duty, or some act that was repugnant to the manliness which was in the very fibre of his own being, he was at heart wonderfully tolerant of boys' peccadilloes. He rebuked the fault, but he made allowances, and he was incapable of bearing a grudge. Upon my young friends who may read this tribute to the memory of a good man I would like specially to impress this fact. He loved to tell stories about his "scamps," and of his efforts to get at the good he knew to be in them all somewhere. Many a racy description has he given me of "incidents" in a long school life, where the budding personality of the boy came into conflict with the personality of the master. These stories always left on me the fundamental impression of a man of robust mind, unfaltering in the duty of bringing home to a boy any growing weakness of moral fibre, but full of the milk of human kindness, always conscious of, and ready to appeal to, the good stuff that is in every boy. I think boys will themselves admit that some of them require a good deal of kneading to leaven them properly. Here was a master who never hesitated to adopt a vigorous kneading process if he thought a boy was in danger of moral flatness.



If ever a man preached by example, he did. His energy was tireless, his sense of duty dominated his whole life. He practised himself that truth in word and deed which he strove to develop in others. He was warm-hearted and unselfish, one of his chief recreations being the performance of kind acts that have enshrined him in many, many hearts. He was full of humour without a sting in it, except for what was mean and shabby. He had a most independent spirit, yet humble withal, always fearless in doing and saying what he conceived to be right, but singularly free from any form of arrogance, happy in the discharge of the simplest and lowliest of duties. Such independence and such humility go well together; there is always something big in the man in whom they are found combined.

Robert Hinder was a fine man, every inch of him, and he wrote his record deep in the hearts of all who knew him, and (because they knew him) loved him.

H. D. McLelland.

## School Notes

We are glad to see the Old Boys' Union has taken unto itself a new lease of life. A prosperous O.B.U. can be a very powerful instrument for the good of the School, and all Old Boys, who are not yet members, should take this fact to heart.

\* \* \*

A gratifying feature in connection with this issue is the revival of the Old Boys' Column. The Council of the O.B.U. has selected J. Parkes as Editor of the Column. He was at one time Sub-Editor of the "Record."

\* \* \*

The 1st XI. has done particularly well in G.P.S. cricket this season. By winning three consecutive G.P.S. matches, it must have come somewhere near a record.

\* \* \*

A party of 2nd Year geologists is about to make a trip to Jenolan. Arrangements include a tramp from Katoomba, and some days at the Caves. Messrs. Watson and Leaver will probably be in charge.

\* \* \*

Under entirely new management, the Tuck Shop is flourishing as never before. It is rumoured that over £2 a week is being cleared.

Despite the counter-attractions of peace celebrations and such-like things, 4th Year commenced the Leaving on November 11th.

\* \* \* \*

4th Year has been trying to ward off complete breakdown by holding a fortnight's camp up Narrabeen way.

\* \* \* \*

Will marvels *never* cease? Four of our budding field-mars-hals were recommended for commissions only six months ago—and one of them has already been gazetted.

\* \* \* \*

Our English master, Mr. Smairl, has written a new history text-book in conjunction with Messrs. Lennard and Cramp. It is to be published by the Department of Education, and is, we are told, one of the most reliable yet produced.

\* \* \* \*

It has been suggested that each boy leaving should perpetuate his name in the School by presenting a book to the library.

\* \* \* \*

Congratulations to Frank Bradhurst, who gained both the John Waterhouse Prize and the Old Boys' Prize for the year 1918. Bradhurst has a splendid record in all branches of School life.

\* \* \*

We hope to publish photos. of all fallen Old Boys in the "Record." Relatives and friends are requested to help us in this object.

\* \* \* \*

The School wishes to extend its sympathy to Mr. Craddock, who, through the precarious condition of his health, was recently forced to take a week's sick leave.

\* \* \* \*

The "Record" committee has at last obtained a full set of the issues of this Journal since Vol. I., No. 1. These are to be bound and placed in the Coates' Memorial Library.

\* \* \* \*

Is it not about time that a reliable history of the School should be compiled? Surely if Old Boys and Masters did all in their power to assist, such a task would not be difficult.

The Coates Library has had a most successful year under the direction of Mr. Smairl. Some new books were added to the English Section, and Fourth Year have not been backward in taking advantage of their opportunities.

The following relates to the origin of the School Shield:—  
 “When the idea of a School Shield was first mooted, Old Boys were asked to forward suitable designs. The one in use at present was considered the best, and was designed by an Old Boy, who won the prize for the best design for the Commonwealth flag. The marks on the field represent purity, integrity, or something of that sort. As to the ‘bar sinister,’ it was thought that it looked better than the ‘bar dexter,’ since a school badge was thought of, and not some heraldic device.

\* \* \*

The “Yearly” produced the following:—(1) Q. Explain “Sabaco ture.” A.: Sabine incense. The Sabine virgins kept the incense of the temple of Venus alight. (2) Trans. “obscurō aere saepsit.” A.: Venus wraps herself in the thin air, i.e., she disappears. (3) Q.: Trans. “flentes projectae ad pedessuorum.” A.: Having thrown flints at the feet of his men.

\* \* \*

Third Year showed their histrionic talent on December 3rd in performances of “Twelfth Night” and “As You Like It.” The feminine parts were taken by young ladies, pupils of Miss Rose Seaton. Mr. Moffit organised the affair.

\* \* \*

Speech Day, and all attendant ceremonies, will again take place this year on December the 12th.

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### “The Poet.”

---

Who is the poet? It is he whose mind  
 A prism is, which break's Life's dim pale light  
 Into a thousand divers colours bright,  
 Unknown to common gaze. He is the kind  
 And gentle comrade of our bitter hours,  
 A man who aids men broken in the strife,  
 A fair oasis in the desert life  
 Of those whom never Mother Nature dowers  
 With joy. He lights that fire which never dies,  
 The fire of Romance in the soul of Man;  
 He cuts that earthly bond which ever ties  
 Us weaker mortals. Since the world began,  
 From out the crystal fountain of his soul  
 Hath run Hope's streamlet; from it fill Life's bowl!

R.F.G.

## C. Deuquet, Esq.

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Mr. Deuquet served in the war at the very beginning. A member of the Belgian Civil Guard, he was in the trenches at the time of the great retreat, and was buried alive through the explosion of a German shell on the parapet of his trench. Though dug out, his nerves were shattered, and he was invalided out of the Belgian Army.

He came to Australia, and, entering the Department of Education, was immediately appointed to the School at the beginning of 1916. His keen sense of humour and conscientious teaching made him at once popular, and his Second Year classes put up a fine record in passes at the end of that year.

Then duty again called. Mr. Deuquet managed to pass Australian doctors, and as a unit of the Australian army he again saw active service. A bullet through the leg, however, put an end to his fighting, and he is now with us again.



C. DEUQUET, Esq.

## Old Boys' Column

### OFFICE-BEARERS 1917-1918.

#### PATRONS—

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A. B. Piddington, B.A.  
L. Stephenson, B.A.  
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J. A. Williams, B.A.

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C. M. Drew  
P. S. Hunt  
A. M. Eedy

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

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S. Vale

W. Manton  
J. Berry

Captain Slee  
J. Parkes

T. R. Braithwaite  
V. Kenniff

UNIVERSITY REPRESENTATIVE—D. Cookson.

SCHOOL REPRESENTATIVE—G. Morris

It is with regret that we record the death of the School's Headmaster, Mr. R. J. Hinder, B.A., and with mingled pain and pleasure seek to record our appreciation of a man whose sterling worth always elicited that unstinted admiration, due only to qualities of the purest merit. Mr. Hinder was not with us long. Perhaps the number of boys with whom he came in contact was not so great as might have been, had events been otherwise decreed, but what was lacking in duration of friendship has been amply atoned for, formerly by experience of that ever-guiding hand, and now by the saddened memories of one stilled by the cold blast of death. Why should we now seek to enumerate his many virtues? Why attempt once again to describe those qualities so universally recognised? He found the School, with a standard equal to anything in its history, and that standard he maintained, if, indeed, in some respects it has not been surpassed. Yet, why was he not spared that he might carry his School on to higher levels of efficiency, and eventually reclining in well-earned retirement, view with benevolent interest the efforts of his successor at his task?

We are poor things, we mortals. To-day we lay our plans; to-morrow, satisfied in self, seek their accomplishment, when fall on us forces of awesome immensity. Through the din there comes

a despairing cry. Dismayed, we look hither and thither. Then silence—and we are left weeping and wondering.

It is now some time since the O.B. Column took its present form, and, with a view to its maintenance in that shape, the compiler earnestly requests the assistance of all Old Boys. Naturally, when one considers the great number of old S.H.S. pupils, the sphere in which he moves is somewhat limited, so items of interest from any quarter would be most welcome. The Union, Sydney University, will always find him.

The engagement of Assistant-Professor F. A. Todd to Miss Florence Glover has just been announced. Our congratulations. Dr. Todd was to have gone into camp at the end of December, but presumably, owing to the altered war situation, other arrangements will be made.

Somewhat varied are the opinions expressed with regard to the Smoke Concert recently held, when Old Boys departing for the front were farewelled. While all unite in appreciation of the programme offered, still some of the epicures among us seem to have been slightly dissatisfied with the bill of fare provided. Such murmurings, however, were stifled by the spirit of good-fellowship which prevailed. We were pleased to notice many present boys in the throng.

We have pleasure in offering our congratulations to Captain D. W. McCredie, who has recently been awarded the Military Cross. The McCredie family needs no introduction to School-fellows, past and present.

George Thompson, of Med. III., brews tea now for a very select circle—that is, of course, when genius is not under orders from the massage sirens. It is commonly rumoured, too, that he prosects.

Examinations are the rule in the Faculty of Medicine. At the recent Spring Carnival, sixteen of the competitors in the Second Degree event were formerly housed at S.H.S., but the distance found four wanting; for the Third Degree nine lined up, three coming to grief at one or other of the obstacles. The Fourth Year fixture was a mere pipe-opener. Our sympathy with those who will face the starter again in March.

The end of the war only serves to demonstrate the efficiency of the German Secret Service—else who told the Kaiser that Winston and Archie Cunningham had enlisted in the 'Varsity Company? Both have credits in the butchering line.

In Science, John Clemenger and "Dad" Beaumont relieved themselves of any worries exams. may have caused them, before offering to interview the Hun.

The Combatant Section of the University Company has been disbanded. The following gentlemen had hoped to cause considerable discomfort to certain Teutonic persons in Europe:—

J. W. Anderson	A. J. Cunningham	G. A. Hart
C. J. Austin	A. T. Edwards	R. I. Kay
R. G. Barnes	A. I. Edwards	H. E. McGregor
A. W. H. Beaumont	A. M. Forbes	G. H. Miles
A. E. Birnie	J. W. A. Forsyth	C. E. Winston
C. E. Brake	W. A. Carr-Fraser	F. A. Todd
J. Clemenger	W. E. George	J. K. Taylor

Tuesday, 19th November, seemed more or less like the morning after the night before.

"Ye'll sit on his white hause-bane,  
And I'll pick out his bonnie blue een;  
Wi' ae lock o' his gowden hair  
We'll theek our nest when it grows bare!"

Banks-Smith, Beavis, Elliott, "Dud" Henry, and Adrian Lawson now tack M.B. et. Ch.M. after their names. Our best wishes.

We hear with pleasure that Mr. A. B. Zlotkowski, who entered the School at the time of its opening, has been treasurer of all patriotic funds at Moree since the beginning of the war. He enjoys a high reputation as an advocate throughout the whole of the North-Western districts, and was at one time mayor of Moree.

#### UNIVERSITY LETTER.

If one of the five millions of fools who, if we may credit the statistician, inhabit Australia, were to search for the most peculiar fact in University life, he would be met with an overwhelming variety of suggestions. One would impress on him that the ugliest classrooms are to be found in the Arts School, one of whose professed objects is cultivation of the aesthetic sense; another would dilate ironically on the observed fact that no two University clocks ever agree, and suggest that here at least we have a tangible effort towards the extirpation of dogma—though, if by chance, one reverted to what has now become an academic fad—the idea that time is no more than positive, whose comparative is the life of knowledge, and whose superlative is the life of art, the wonder would be that there are any clocks at all—especially such bare-faced and plain-spoken monsters; still a third advances his axiom, that the learning of a professor varies as the square of his—(ahem!). But, allowing for all these, and the thousand and one others, I still maintain that the extraordinary phenomenon lies in this: that one never knows anyone that anyone else knows; or, to express it in an example, if some outside person asks you (you being a student) if

you know Smith, who's awfully clever (everyone at the University is clever, in the eyes of someone), the odds are a thousand to one that you don't—and a suspicion at once arises in the mind of your interlocutor as to whether your ignorance of Smith does not prove that you are an impostor.

But there are certain outstanding examples—men whom everyone knows; and among them is the High School old boy, Dr. Todd. Nothing is better known throughout the University life than his stammer, his collar which he never can put on, but into which he must be inserted, his hatred of women; and the greatest of these is the last. That is why the whole University gasped when it was known that he had become engaged—to one of his students. Other young profs. are in a state of chronic engagement, a kind of suspended matrimony, and no one worries. But Toddy is different; and one feels for him there is no escape. Let us at least offer him the consolation of our congratulations.

The extraordinary nature of this news, of course, dwarfed all other interests, and even the end of the war had to be regarded as a kind of minor accessory to Toddy's bombshell; but none the less it could not be allowed to pass unnoticed. The company itself had gained considerable glory, both on the University Oval and at Liverpool, and had been the main topic of Manning House discourse for the last month or more. Dances had been held as to which many a whisper had circulated since regarding men who took the plunge; theatre-parties—and, above all, a garden party, wherein, among many details (some of which must be censored, in the interests of the extreme youthfulness of the "Record" readers), one remembers chocolate wheels, nigger minstrel shows, medical students, ice cream, a falling liquor supply, certain high-class musical items, much uproar—and an all-pervading air of dullness, for, in spite of a certain hectic gaiety, this was the dullest garden party of recent years.

But even the end of the war could not quite eradicate the prosiness, the languor, the sleeping sickness which, for four years, has been creeping into the bones of the student body; that the disease was still in its old place was very apparent to anyone who watched the students in procession on the various patriotic days. To see students, some in cap and gown, some in plain clothes, some smoking pipes, and some not; rushing four deep into ice-cream shops, and rushing anything from four to ten deep out of them, was a lugubrious matter to one who remembers

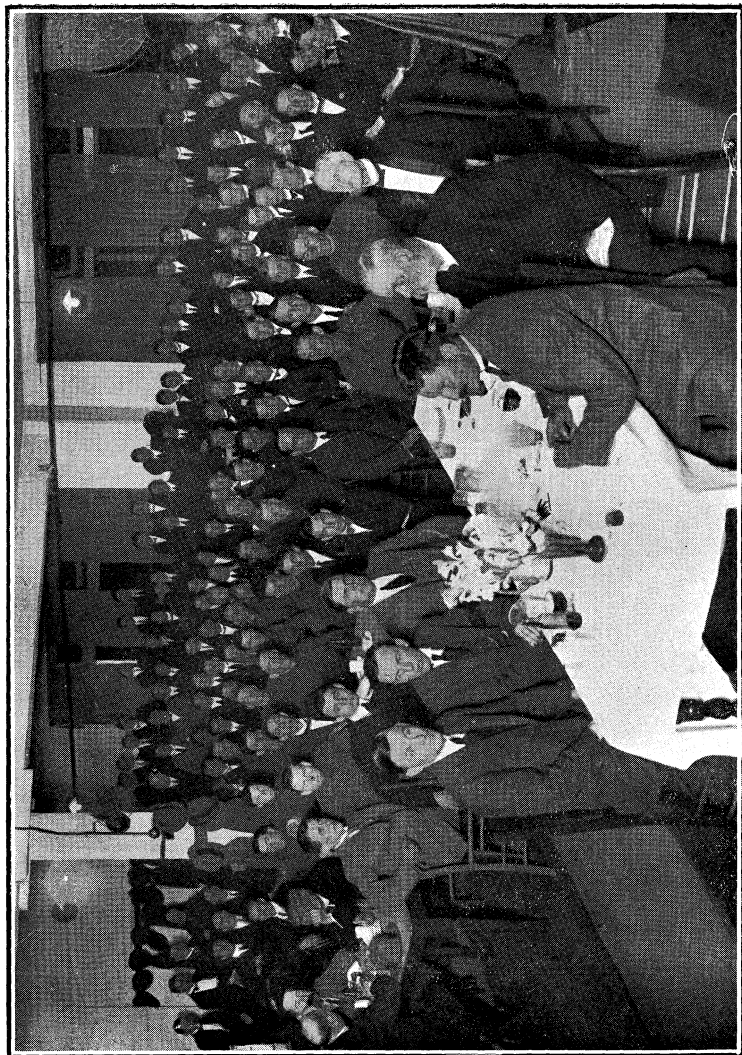
"The days gone by,

"the days gone by,

When the boys made life fly,

And quite often came shickered to lectures."





OLD BOYS' UNION SMOKE CONCERT, 24/10/18.

Then a procession was a quarter-mile matter in Indian file, winding its serpentine coils in and out, swirling round and about, encircling in an instant a policeman, or a baker's cart, or a tram-car, or a lady of fashion, and working its own sweet will on all things; while no one can remember that an ice-cream shop was ever left as it had been found—for was it not a point of honour to smash everything that would break,

F.J.S.

### SMOKE CONCERT.

On 24th October, the O.B.U. took the opportunity of wishing God-speed to old S.H.S. men, departing for the seat of war—the farewell taking the form of a Smoke Concert, which was held at the Voluntary Workers' Cafe, Elizabeth Street. The attendance was splendid, more so perhaps because of the fact that the presence of quite a number of present boys should serve to help bring about a closer co-ordination between the activities of the Union and school life. The President, Mr. Hooke, occupied the chair, and with him one noticed the late Headmaster, and our ex-Head, Mr. John Waterhouse.

Quite an interesting programme was provided, but no more interesting than was the note generally struck in the speeches of the evening. Mr. Hooke's speech was well received. Referring to the number of School men in the University Company, he said, "Our record is one to be proud of, and at least in one thing we head the list of G.P. Schools. In the Combatant Section the enlistments from S.H.S. represent over ten per cent. The School owes these men a debt which it can never repay. At school we were always taught self-sacrifice, and may I be allowed to ask: 'Do the boys at school now possess it?' At present we are both a Great Public and a High School. It is impossible to keep both going, and our enlistments show that we are capable of maintaining our position in the former, which, after all, is the main one—and the O.B.U. looks to the schoolboys to make the sacrifices necessary to this end."

Mr. Waterhouse and Mr. Hinder also spoke, and Corporal R. I. Kay gave voice to the feelings of the Company men.

Presently, after a spirited rendition of one of the Company's songs, the National Anthem closed the evening's proceedings. We might mention that a flashlight photograph of those present was taken, with results that were not altogether disastrous. A reproduction may be seen elsewhere.

## ROLL OF HONOUR.

S. R. Kidd (died of illness)	S. J. G. Davis (killed in action)
E. D. Slade (killed in action)	—, Swan (killed in action)
E. Smith (killed in action)	W. L. Walters (wounded)
W. S. Paterson (killed in action)	C. Rhodes (missing)
F. L. Searle (killed in action)	

## WAR HONOURS.

Capt. C. J. M. Walters (twice mentioned in despatches).  
 Capt. D. W. McCredie, M.C.  
 Lieut. C. L. C. Henry, D.C.M.  
 Capt. M. Aurousseau, M.C., Croix de Guerre.  
 Eng.-Lieut. S. R. Kidd, R.N.R., D.S.O.  
 Lieut. R. Fletcher, M.C.  
 Claud Fuller, M.M.

## ADDITIONAL NAMES.

F. W. Anderson	P. Gormly	—, Norton
R. Brissett	J. Black	S. Fox
A. E. Coote	M. Cookson	H. Garling
R. H. Fraser	F. Jones	C. J. M. Walters
—, Wellisch (A.M.C.)	W. L. Walters	H. Gilmour
H. Peak	S. R. Kidd	R. Lennox
L. Heath	J. J. Best	A. M. Speechley
A. L. Short	C. Rhodes (R.F.C.)	L. Forrester
L. V. R. Cole	W. Bevan	C. W. Lawrence

Now that the Great War has drawn to a close, it is hoped that all the Old Boys and present boys will do their best to help the Committee to complete the Honour Roll by sending in such particulars of deaths, war honours and military service of Old Boys, as have not yet appeared in the "Record." The Editorial Staff hopes to publish the entire Roll of Honour and a photo of the Honour Board in the April issue.

## NOTES FROM THE FRONT.

Eng.-Lieut. S. R. Kidd, R.N.R., D.S.O., died of pneumonia on October 14th, 1918. He was educated at the School and served his engineering apprenticeship with the Colonial Sugar Refining Co., later on joining the Adelaide Steamship Co. and Huddart, Parker. At the outbreak of war he served as engineer on the first Australian hospital ship, after which he went to England and joined the Royal Navy. For conspicuous work in the Mediterranean he was awarded the D.S.O. On returning to England he became chief engineer of an anti-submarine boat. He had seen four years' active service, and had been married only six months.

Captain Marcel Aurousseau, M.C., who has been awarded the French "Croix de Guerre," left the School in 1908. He took a great interest in the O.B.U., and helped to establish the "Record" on a firm basis. He graduated B.Sc. at Sydney, and at the time of his enlistment was Assistant Lecturer in Geology at Perth University. Some months ago he was decorated by the King at Buckingham Palace for conspicuous service in the field.

The following are extracts from letters received by Miss McNeill from Old Boys at the front:—

Cpl. "Mick" Henry, writing from Foxant, Wilts., 16/8/18:—"I got seven days' disembarkation leave last Thursday week, and went to Glasgow to see the beauty spots. I found the Scotch lassies very nice; had a good run round London as well. I was lucky enough to stick to my two stripes in camp here. Probably I'll be drafted to France in about five weeks, and I won't be sorry. They say you can at least get something to eat there." Writing again, 9/9/18:—"Everything is O.K. For the last six weeks I have been out of the bull-ring on special stunts, gas, bombing, musketry, etc. These don't take so much out of a man as the bayonet course and P.T. contortions. I bagged the cross rifles in my musketry. Our overseas rifles are not up to much; turned out in too great a hurry, I think. At present I am on a Lewis gun course. She's sure "some gun"; turns out pills at 700 a minute. I spend most of my day pulling it to bits and putting it together again, but I am soon to take it down to the range. We had a bit of a route march last Saturday—15 miles. Best of luck to masters and boys."

Alf. King, 18/8/18:—"I received a very acceptable parcel. In these August stunts we have advanced a fair distance, and have outstripped the canteens, our usual source of smokes supplies. Your cigarettes came at a time when there was scarcely a fag in the whole outfit. It was like Paradise to get a good old Aussie cigarette between one's lips again, and puff the good puff of solace and contentment." Again, 16/9/18:—"It has been push, push, push, as no doubt you can see by the papers. It is great to know that our friend the 'Bosche' is considerably nearer his own little kennel; better still to know we are so much nearer dear old Aussie, and that Xmas turkey—or is it the fatted calf? In this advance you cannot realise the thrill of satisfaction that runs through one on passing through a village that was recently enemy property, on topping a rise, to see a town of which we had read a couple of weeks before as being bombed by our airmen. To know that we have come through the severe mill when it looked odds on a German

win, to know that we have stood all his armoured blows and hit back with redoubled energy, taking more from him than he got from us. Our days have been strenuous, and not a little unexciting at times, but my good angel is still watching over me. I am still wholly unpunctured, and absolutely 'in the pink.' Yes, and quite confident that I will once again see Harris-street before I am entitled to the old-age pension. I have not seen any Old Boys lately—I wish they would pop along to the battery. There is nothing that cheers a chap up so much as a chat with a chum, except a letter from Aussie."

Sgt. Alec Gray, "At Sea," 29/8/18:—"News is scarce, but I have quite recovered from wounds received at Liverpool. I hope to have my full share on the other side. Good wishes to all Old Boys. My address is 57923, Sgt. Alec Gray, 4th G.S.R.N."

Lieut. Jim Garner, writing from France, Aug. 26th, 1918, with apologies for being a bad correspondent, says:—"It is very difficult to find subjects to write about, but going back thirteen months ago, I was fortunate enough to be recommended for a commission at Ypres. Attended the Artillery Cadet School at St. John's Wood, London, and on obtaining my commission came back here again. I managed to stop a piece of Bosche ironmongery in my left arm last April, which gave me another two and a half months away. Have been back here over a month, having completely recovered. Have my second star now. While in England in hospital met Bob Fletcher. He is a lieutenant in 33rd Batt., and has the M.C. He was gassed, but is O.K. once again. A few months ago I met Clarrie Howie. He is a captain. I did not get back to my battery on my return from England, and am now with S.A.A. Section, 1st D.A.C., 1st Aust. Division. Les Claremont is also in the D.A.C. I often see him."

Lieut. George Ludvigsen, 5th Machine Gun Co., 12/8/18:—"There are quite a number of Old Boys in our Battalion—Garling, Wellisch, Muir, and myself. You can imagine how great it is to meet Old Boys over here, and there are a fair number. We are having a fairly strenuous time here, with prospects of more in the near future. I am well and 'in the pink.'"

Sgt.-Major Claude Henry, writing from France, Aug. 22nd, 1918:—"Was very pleased to receive parcel. All the Old Boys of this Battalion are still going strong. Fred Wootten has just returned from 'Blighty' leave. Bill Jenkins has rejoined us after being away gassed since April. Claude Fuller has been gone

some time to an O.T.C. in England, and should be back any day. There is an Old Boy with us, C. W. Lawrence, whom perhaps you do not remember, whose name is not on the Honour Roll, as far as I know. He played football for S.H.S. W. D. Allen is a signaller with our H.Q., and Wellisch was for a time M.O. of the Battalion, but I fancy now has gone to the T.M.Bs. I met Rollo Fincham some time ago in one of the Artillery camps. Lin Hall has some kind of a scholarship at one of the English 'Varsities, and has ceased to annoy the Hun for a time."

Lieut. Fairlie Paterson, 23/8/18:—"Our last stunt was a great success, and I am glad to say I was in it, and reached the final objective. It was the cheapest victory ever secured, and a splendid tribute to all concerned. Eliot True is still M.O. in our Brigade. I see him now and then. Thanks for the parcel; it was great to see the colours, which bring back memories of happy days."

Lieut. Vic. Paterson, 31/8/18:—"Thanks to all for the parcel. The forethought of old S.H.S. friends is much appreciated. We are out of the line for a short 'spell,' which means we have as much work to do, though it is different. Am O.K. Hope all at the School are the same."

Cpl. H. L. McLesky, 28/8/16:—"I, too, often think of old pals whom we shall see no more on this earth. It seems to be that it is really always the best and finest who are taken from us, particularly men like 'Rid,' Keith Small, Ken Saxby, Syd Paterson, and many others, who will always remain in my memory as some of the whitest and cleanest God ever made. But 'He works in a mysterious way, His wonders to perform,' and we can only go on in our own humble way till He sees fit to call us, too. However, I must not let myself go on in this vein. I have seen none of the lads over here you mention for ages, but I have heard tell of some of them, particularly Stan Wheen, who is the idol of his Battalion by report—a very rare occurrence in the A.I.F., which is not addicted to slinging bouquets to any individual, except perhaps the girl they met on 'Blighty' or 'Paris' leave. Seriously, though, they are a bonnie bunch, those Wheen boys, and I only hope and trust that none of them will be called upon to make the great sacrifice. I hope you won't think I am getting morbid, because I am really as fit and irresponsible as ever, only at times I allow myself a little serious reflection, and then I am apt to appear like a fish out of water."

Claud Fuller, M.M., wrote (29/6/18) from Oxford. He was at Worcester College to get his commission:—"I am glad of a rest after the big stunts of April and May on the Somme. By the

way, there are rumours of an investiture here shortly. Particulars have been taken as to my medal, so I expect I shall be among those in the business. I knew nothing whatever about it till the General congratulated me upon the award. But I believe it was this way: During the advance, all our officers became casualties, and I, being senior N.C.O., had to carry on till the job was finished and I was relieved. But, believe me, the lads needed no one in charge. I had nothing to do. Left to themselves, they would have carried on on their own."

Euston Burrows, 15/8/18:—"I am still in the land of the living, and thank you for the parcel, which reached me quite safely. I reckon you have thought I had forgotten you. The last time was from 'Blighty' 12 months ago. I am at present having a bit of a *rest*, being in the Battalion nucleus, but it is the first spell since February, only 6½ months ago. It is rumoured we may go out for a long spell shortly; the sooner we do, the better, as we have been over the top three times as a Battalion, and I have been over in two raids besides, but managed to come back safely. The best stunt I was in was the counter-attack on Villers-Bretonneux, in the early morning of 25th April, 'Anzac Day.' Fritz never had a look from the time we met his outposts, but we dug in well the other side of the village, and were very lucky not having any artillery to contend with. All the heads expected to get practically wiped out, but the casualties of the Battalion were only 50 odd on the night of the attack, but Fritz shelled us fairly heavy the next two days when he found out where we were entrenched. We have also participated in this present offensive, and came off very successfully. When I was leaving for the two raids at Messines in March last, I spent a good deal of my time (spare) with Cess Willmott, who, as you know, is in the 8th F. Coy. Engrs., but have seen him only once again since that time. No more. I am in the pink myself. Hope all at the School are the same, and 'Varsity lads. Once again, thank you for parcel."

Gunner Jack Reeves, 23/9/18:—"Parcel reached me safely; how, is a miracle, as I got chased from the Battery to the Hospital. I was in the big stunt on the 8th August, with the guns during the big advance, and remained until the 19th, when I lost my senses from gas, and was pretty bad with the cough. I was expecting to get back to my Battery, but am still keeping the brutal Bosche back from a long distance. Those smokes were right in time, for they only pay us 20 francs a fortnight here, and that does not go far. Moreover, "*Aussie*" fags are like everything else "*Aussie*"—can't be equalled anywhere. A chap told me Frank had been having 'Blighty leave,' and stripes had been flying around, and I was unlucky to be away, otherwise yours truly might have been

issued with one. However, this camp I'm in is good, and have decided to leave my movements to the hands of Fate. In this camp 'sport' of every kind is encouraged, for a flag is flown in the camp which gets the most points for the month to denote "cock o' the walk." Needless to say, the camp is composed mostly of Colonials; has had it now for six months, and will win it easily again. I gained a few points for the camp by winning the heavy-weight boxing tournament, and assisting at football, basketball, and cross-country running. I think I am fit now to push the old 'Hun' back a few more paces."

Lieut. Arthur Wheen, 14/8/18:—"I have not had the pleasure of meeting many of the old S.H.S. boys over here, Robertson, McGregor, Bevan, Ricketts, Swan (since killed), Fisher, Webster, and Wootten being about all I recollect having met within the last twelve months. Customary weather report herewith. Late summer, generally fine, temperature gradually falling, light breeze from south-east, shifting in the late forenoon into south; sunrise tomorrow, at quite an early hour, possibilities uncertain, and objective unlimited. Here's luck to the old School, and to such of the boys who go over the top in the morning. Remember me to those of the Old Boys who knew me and whom I knew, not forgetting the masters."

Cecil Willmott wrote, 10/8/18:—"Many thanks for the smokes. They arrived very opportunely, just when cigarettes were at a premium. A big advance was projected, and the canteens were all empty. Since then we have been in about the most glorious British achievement of the war, so I can tell you all about it. It was a triumph of organisation. At a certain town a barrage started, not as in former times on the front line trenches (they were left to the tanks), but on the enemy's batteries, shortly after the tanks advanced, and after them the whole of the enemy behind them, we were going all the morning, and but for the temporary spells for consolidation have been advancing ever since. The enemy reserves are giving us some resistance, but the first day gave us tons of booty. Plenty of guns of all sizes, horses, bikes, men galore, dumps of every description, telegraph offices, and a searchlight even. That day, being a runner on reconnaissance work, but it was only hard work, and except for a couple of shocks, not dangerous at all. The tanks had demoralised Fritz, and he did not know what to do. Now you can see what your cigarettes served to cheer us up for a great event, and you have no idea how welcome they were."

Letters have been received from Palestine from Cameron, McCulloch, Carter and Sherwood. All are well, as are Jones, Brand, Claremont, Buckhorn and Muir in France.



## “Spring and the Nightingale.”

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Now Earth doth wear the robe of spring,  
 In golden sunshine steeped,  
 The woods their vernal fragrance fling,  
 Fair Zephyr breatheth sweet.

The blushing buds of sylvan spring  
 Which whisp'ring winds caress,  
 Do ope, as babbling brooks do sing,  
 And birds their joy express.  
 The joyous bell-bird's rapt refrain  
 Which blends with Nature's calls,  
 The wand'ring cuckoo's tender strain,  
 Are spring's sweet madrigals.  
 But hark! We hear a plaintive song  
 That comes from distant vale,  
 Why art thou sad 'mid that gay throng?  
 O mournful nightingale.

A.J.K.

## The Prospect Dam.

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There may be few in the city of Sydney who know whence comes that daily necessity without which we could not live. Yet the story of that necessity's wanderings from river to household is interesting—nay, enthralling. Eight miles from Campbelltown there lies a reservoir on the Nepean, known as the Cataract. Here there begins that canal which carries the water to Prospect. This canal, known as the Race, is a monument to the ingenuity of its engineers. Despite the fact that it traverses some very rough and hilly country, never does it depart from the required decline. After some forty miles of tortuous windings through the rugged hills, the water leaves the canal, within the reserve which surrounds the reservoir, for a tunnel driven through a hundred yards of rocky hill. Thence it bursts into the Prospect Dam.

Hills surround the Dam on three sides, but the water is retained on the fourth merely by a soakage-proof wall of earth and stones. All its surroundings are beautiful. The hill-tops are emerald green, and the blue lake shines like a jewel set in the dark-

green of the thick forest, while in the distance one may perceive the wondrous haze which forever enfolds the Blue Mountains. Even the entrance to the Dam partakes of something of *its* grandeur, for one approaches through an avenue of majestic firs.

From out the south-eastern shore of the dam rises the Prospect Hill, whence may be obtained one of the finest views in New South Wales. On the southern slope of the hill is to be seen a peculiar line of trees which seem to have been set out by the Almighty hand of some master mathematician. Prospect Hill was at one time a very active volcano, but that was in the long ago, for men are now quarrying basalt from that crater wherein, in ages past, there bubbled a huge pool of molten lava.

On the Dam, beneath the shade of Prospect Hill, there lies the caretaker's house, surrounded by a beautiful garden. Near this garden the water rushes up with terrific force into a basin, whence it flows through another canal to Pipe Head. Here it undergoes the various processes of filtration. Here also it is pumped into the pipes which convey it to Sydney. Pipe Head is also the terminus of the electric system of the district. The station is just outside Guildford, a town of rapidly-increasing importance.

From Pipe Head two great iron pipes convey the water to Sydney. The pipes present a strange spectacle as they twist and curve o'er hill and dale like a pair of huge serpents, crossing the railway by a viaduct at Guildford. The system supplies over a million people, and one can imagine the great volume of water which is needed for this purpose.

F.J.G.

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## Form Notes.

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THIRD YEAR.—That felicitous (?) haven of rest from the toils of this life (we speak of Third Year) is drawing to a close, and we shall shortly round the last turn on the road to the Mecca of our school life.

On the academic side, several of our members have gained great distinction. One of our leading Latin lights ventured to interpret "*repente publicum procurrerunt*" as "they rushed forth and repented in public." Following the example of the old Biblical character, these youths have evidently buried their light under the bushel of III. A.G.

III. A.G. have not confined themselves to the mere study of "Twelfth Night," but under the able tuition of Mr. Moffit, have ventured into the dramatic world. On 3rd December, in conjunction with the pupils of Miss Rose Seaton, they displayed their histrionic ability in a Shakespearean recital, to the great delight of an admiring (?) audience. A huge (?) success was anticipated.

In the sporting field our record is fairly meritorious. We secured representation in both 1st XV. and XI., while we supply a great proportion of the members of the lower grades.

In athletic circles we had some very fine performers, who succeeded in carrying off many of the events at the Athletic Carnival.

However, in spite of this, the real school spirit is lacking in the present Third Year. There is none of that willingness to sacrifice their own interests for the good of the School, which should characterise a G.P.S. Third Year should set an example to the junior classes, as they are freer to do so than Fourth Year. In future years, we hope to see a radical change.

It is with deep regret that we chronicle the death of our late respected Headmaster, Mr. R. J. Hinder, B.A. The School has sustained a very great loss, and the position he occupied in the hearts of the boys is one which can never be so adequately filled.

## II. A.G.

### *Dramatis Personae:*

Ghost of Exam. (tormentor of II. A.G.).

Pluto (the Devil, Friend of II. B.G.).

Curtain rises: Enter Ghost of Exam.

Ghost of Exam.:

My old bones tingle, for I am in joyful mood,  
 Since during two years past my work has been done well.  
 Those cursed of II. A., my inveterate enemies,  
 I've given "yearlies" and "half-yearlies" for their food.  
 And then I crowned their sorrow, for the Inter. fell  
 Upon their foolish heads, completing thus their miseries.  
 What! Foolish did I say? Indeed, a sad mistake,  
 For those of II. B. were the piffling, puerile ones.  
 Upon the honour of a ghost will I defend,

"The better is II. A. But honour was at stake!  
 "Pale Ghost, it is my wish to help the II. B. Huns  
 Excel," said Pluto (verily my "warmest" friend).  
 "The children of depravity (those of II. B.)  
 Must win, for they support my evil. Understand?"  
 And did I understand! Shiver my ribs, I did!  
 This plan did ruffle II. A.G.'s serenity.  
 Some boys have little will, and love will thus expand  
 (As shown in Neville R. and Jacky C.), and 'mid  
 Attentions "from" their female friends, naught did they learn  
 Except the art of "Love, Sweet Love." And other ways  
 I did contrive, scheme and conspire to rob their faculties.  
 That II. B. (cherished of the Devil) might now earn  
 The place dear Pluto wished—upon his name be praise.  
 Myself, dear Pluto and II. B., three agonies!  
 How true! But what is this? Jove! "Form Notes—II. A.G."  
 I'll read it out to quench my curiosity.

That we are discreet as a class is a recognised characteristic  
 of ours, but we cannot help but give you fellows a tip—a good  
 one at that—for the "Inter. Stakes." She's some dark horse, allow  
 us to inform you. Promise to keep it quiet, will you? Well,  
 here it is: Ignoramus. We received the tip from the "French  
 trainer," Mr. C——, a well-known sport of the Australian turf.  
 "Splinter" will ride it to victory.

The "Inter. Stakes" is our one topic. Certain masters seem  
 to gain an unlimited amount of sport from it, backing the different  
 "dead certs." We wonder if their money is safe since "Willy  
 Willnot," second favourite, might run backwards owing to a re-  
 cent touch of the sun.

We might add that several outsiders might gain places. They  
 are 100 to 1 chances, we admit, but they are "last lappers," which  
 are dangerous at times. These excellent and spectacular finishers  
 are King Butt, Sir Portah, Sir Simmo, and Our Miss Burton (not  
 Gibbs). Ovidius (by Latinus), which is of a somewhat unknown  
 quantity in New South Wales racing circles, might prove dangerous  
 to them.

Lately we held our "Trial Stakes," resulting in the scratch-  
 ing of 11 horses. This will lessen the field for "Inter. Stakes,"  
 yet we maintain that——

But hark! What do I hear approaching close to me?

Enter Pluto with Intermediate results.

Pluto: Foul villain, traitor, wileless wretch, for that you are,  
 Allowing II. A.G. defeat my purpose. What?  
 Just glance at these results. They're mostly II. A. chaps.  
 The II. B. fools have mostly failed—beaten by far!  
 And you in my employ—well, bust it, that's too hot!  
 My reputation as the Devil ruined perhaps!  
 And you I hold to blame. Why, you must sure admit  
 That you are slow and antiquated in your ways,  
 And yet you said that II. A.G. was strafed so well!  
 The world will laugh at me, and I will not permit  
 A ghost like you make me a scorn in future days.  
 Transparent villain, "Fill another room in Hell!"  
 My kingdom for a good invective! You be d—  
 (Censored.—Ed.).

II. A.C.—At last the long-awaited "Inter." is at hand, and judging by the way in which some of our "bright boys" have been fagging of late, especially S—t—l and B—k—l, it should be no surprise to other classes when they are "put in the shade" by II. A.C. Inter. results.

Owing to the good news which was lately received from abroad, we had several holidays, which most of our fellows passed quietly (?) away fagging (?).

Besides this, too, the death of our late very respected Headmaster, Mr. Hinder, has caused much confusion in our regular school work, and his loss is very keenly regretted by all who ever came in contact with him.

Sport, since the end of the football season, has been greatly interrupted, and class cricket has not yet started. However, II. A.C. provides several graders, and our swimming enthusiasts, notably A—t—n and O'N—l, are very expectant of "sweeping the pool" in the approaching annual carnival.

The whole class, and some masters, too, are looking forward to the long-delayed Jenolan trip after the Inter.

Several of our respected members, after having worked (?) all the year in vain, have now decided to take another year over the Inter., and during certain periods they show their "indecency" by "mucking up" and "not giving the good boys a chance." However, the "good boys" feel quite confident, and in next issue you may read how they have fared in the great test—the Inter.

I. A.G.—Yes, it goes without saying that we are the premier first year class—"some class," indeed. We have not only the most brainy of the year in our form, but we come up to "form" in everything else. Take sport, for example. Do we not score an unlimited number of runs (cricket, we refer to)? For when *we* take up the willow, it's the others that weep. And what else can they do, for as we lift the bat they are "bat"-tered accordingly.

Although we cannot claim to excel in aquatic pastimes, there are some among us who might easily be supposed to class the dolphin among their ancestors. "Wat"-er splendid line!

We are almost sure of a good pass in English at the "Yearly," for me are some "dabs" at "pa(r)sing."

Although we are sometimes referred to as "regular sneaky fellers" in a most distinct twang, there has been no end of compliments about our work during the year. Therefore, from the bigness of our hearts, we can overlook such insults.

We are becoming distinguished linguists, the work of our class in that direction comprising Latin, French, Greek and English, to which one aspiring member has re-"member"-ed to add German and Esperanto.

The air in our room is close on account of a noise that "annoys" us greatly. Our periods of rest perpetually shorten, till we now look forward to our entrance into the main building, which will come without promotion to Second Year.

I. B.G. and I. A.C.—Once more an exam. stares us in the face, but from reports circulated it is going to be much harder than the half-yearly. However, most of us are sanguine we will come through the ordeal with flying colours.

Our cricket team has not had a chance to show the other classes that they are superior to them in at least this game.

The champion swimmer of our class (viz., Russell) is already getting ready for next year's swimming carnival, as is shown by taking a swim in Sydney Harbour off the "Barrenjoey." A brilliant member of the class in the front was asked to write on the board in French, "This is my book." And could he do it? Well! You ask us, and we will tell you.

Collins, our wicket-taking bowler of last term, is already in form.

REMOVE.—No longer are we in a position to state that we are the wanderers, For, during the whole fortnight, we have been shrouded in the inky darkness of No. 1. Yet not even here are we safe, for masters and prefects join in driving us out during the recesses.

We regret to say that our class has lost three of its most prominent members—Northcote, Ferguson and Rudge. Grade Rugby and Soccer are the poorer for their loss.

But there is one more recent loss which we hesitate to mention. All of us had come into close contact with Mr. Hinder, for he had this year directed our studies in Latin. We cannot yet fully recognise the magnitude of the loss which the whole school and everyone within it has suffered.

The yearly exam. is now a matter of history. One and all fagged very diligently (?) for it. Yet we are very sorry (?) to say that holidays and peace celebrations interfered with adequate preparation. But it is the same for all.

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### **“Matutinal.”**

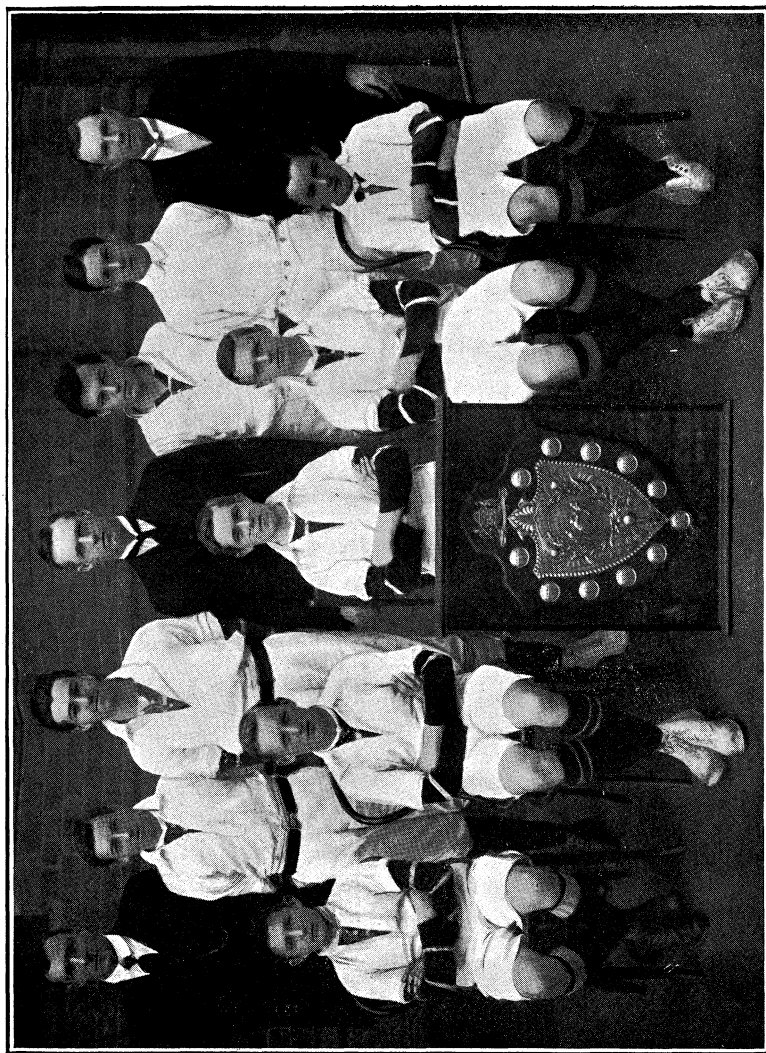
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Nature's calling, quickly come!  
 Hearts that know no watchful care;  
 Breathe the sunshine purged air—  
 Scent of woodbine, roses, peas,  
 Privet hedge and camphor trees,  
 Filled with bees' incessant hum.

Matins soon will have been sung;  
 Leafy trees and lustrous vines,  
 Dewy gossamers for their shrines—  
 Piping thrushes, pealing peewits,  
 Silver-eyes and sprightly tom-tits,  
 Pant with tremulant, passionate tongue.

Heed not lazy slumber's charm!  
 There old Harry guides his plough  
 Under peach and apple bough:  
 Come! lest soon the sun shall smite us,  
 Send his fiery host to fight us,  
 Scorch and wither Nature's balm.

P.M.R.



THE 1st BASEBALL IX., 1918. Winners of the Proud Shield.  
 Standing—J. Towns, Esq., A.T.C., V. Hyde, G. A. S. Smith, A. D. Watson, Esq., B.Sc. (Coach),  
 G. B. Morris, F. Simpson, W. Byrne.  
 Sitting—J. Bassetti, G. Stenning, R. Richard (Capt.), J. Trivett, R. Bain.



## Athletic Notes.

The School records now stand as follows:—

- 100 yards: V. Paterson, 10 3-5 secs. (C.H.S.), 1914.  
 100 yards (under 16): V. Paterson, 11 secs. (G.P.S.), 1912.  
 220 yards: L. J. Murray, 24 secs. (C.H.S.), 1918.  
 220 yards (under 16): V. Paterson, 25 secs. (G.P.S.), 1912.  
 440 yards: L. V. Hall, 55 secs., 1911; D. Rae, 55 secs., 1912.  
 440 yards (under 16): T. W. McNamara, 59 secs. (C.H.S.), 1917.  
 880 yards: C. Clemenger, 2 min. 10 3-5 secs., 1911.  
 880 yards (under 16): T. W. McNamara, 2 min. 17 secs. (G.P.S.), 1917.  
 One mile: C. Clemenger, 4 min. 56 1-5 secs., 1910.  
 One mile walk: G. A. S. Smith, 8 min. 19 secs., 1918.  
 High Jump: F. E. Stayner, 5ft. 4in. (G.P.S.), 1917.  
 High Jump (under 16): W. Dutton, 5ft. 2in., 1917.  
 High Jump (under 14): R. F. Back, 4ft. 6in., 1914; S. Burt, 4ft. 6in., 1917.  
 Broad Jump: L. Parr, 20ft. 8in., 1914.  
 Broad Jump (under 16): R. F. Back, 19ft. 1in. (C.H.S.), 1916.  
 120 yards Hurdles: F. E. Stayner, 17 3-5 secs. (C.H.S.), 1918.  
 90 yards Hurdles (under 16): L. J. Murray, 13 3-5 secs., 1917.

At the G.P.S. meeting this year the School gained fourth place in the Senior Division with  $15\frac{1}{2}$  points, Vote being top scorer with six.

Detailed results are as follows:—

- 440 yards: 3rd, J. Vote.  
 880 yards: 3rd, J. Vote.  
 Mile: First Division: 3rd, S. G. Webb.  
 Mile: Second Division: 3rd, R. Rickard.  
 High Jump: 3rd, F. E. Stayner (tie).  
 440 yards Teams Race: 3rd, the School Team (Vote, Murray, Masters, Webb).  
 Mile Teams Race: 2nd, the School Team (Webb, Rickard, Harrison, Lions).

Our junior team was weaker than usual, owing to influenza, etc., far too much work fell on a few boys. Burt was placed in the hurdles, as was Hardy in the "under 14" sprints. In addition, the relay team gained fourth place.

Congratulations to "Grammar" and "Shore," who annexed the senior and junior trophies respectively.

In the C.H.S. meeting we annexed the Senior Cup for the fifth time, gaining 29 points out of a possible 60. The following scored points:—Vote 6, Webb 5, Masters 4, Murray 4, Stayner 4, Lions 2, Bradhurst 2, Rickard 1.

Detailed results are as follows:—

100 yards: 2 Masters (beaten by a touch in 10 3-5 secs.)

220 yards: 2 Masters, 3 Murray.

440 yards: 1 Vote, 2 Murray. Time, 55½ secs. (record).

880 yards: 1 Vote, 2 Webb. Time, 2 min. 14 2-5 secs.

Mile: 1 Webb, 2 Lions, 3 Rickard. Time, 5 min. 6 2-5 secs.

High Jump: 3 Stayner.

120 yards Hurdles: 1 Stayner, 2 Bradhurst, 3 Murray. Time, 18 secs.

(In his heat Stayner made a record by covering the ground in 17 3-5 secs.)

Flag Relay: 3 S.H.S. "A" Team (Masters, Murray, Pye, Ford).

In the junior and under 14 events our juniors were outclassed by such fine runners as Bannister (N.S.H.S.) and Feening (T.H.S.), and we finished third in the aggregate.

Detailed junior results:—

100 yards (under 14): 3 Hardy.

220 yards (under 14): 3 Hardy.

High Jump (Junior): 1 Wonders, 3 Burt. Height, 5ft.

90 yards Hurdles: 1 Burt. Time, 13 4-5 secs. (record).

Pole Vault: 2 Davies.

In conclusion, the sports results this year have proved the necessity of thorough and regular training under the direction of a capable coach. The Union will see to the latter particular, but the co-operation of the whole School is needed to ensure success. Too many cases have occurred lately of boys who, though built for running, have failed to obtain due success simply because either through ignorance or sheer laziness they have not developed their latent powers.

## "Sunset."

The Western wind is moaning 'midst the trees;  
The toils of one more tiresome day are o'er;  
The flowers are gently nodding in the breeze,  
The birds are flying homewards 'cross the moor.

The glowing sun sinks slowly to its rest.  
And Evening's quiet doth all the world enfold,  
While night-clouds gather thickly in the West,  
With ev'ry lining gilded as with gold.

The dying sun sends forth its last bright ray;  
The shades of Night are falling o'er the land;  
Black Care doth vanish with departing Day,  
And peace and rest prevail on every hand.

F.C.B.

## Cricket

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This season the 1st XI. has had more success than for many years. The team is certainly not as strong as that of 1917, but it works well together while individuals are playing for the good of the team, and hence the School, and not to win personal glory. In the G.P.S. competition, just completed, S.H.S. lost to Grammar, T.K.S. and N.C., at the beginning of the year. This season, through good team work, we have defeated St. Ingatius, T.S.C. and Shore. Though badly beaten by S.J.C., we were considerably handicapped by the absence of Hyde, whose batting has been invaluable to the team.

S.H.S. should have no difficulty in annexing the High Schools' competition, although defeated by Fort Street in the opening match of the season.

Webb, McCredie, Hyde, Smith and Harrison form the backbone of the team. McCredie has performed consistently with both bat and ball. His 54 against S.I.C. was one of the best innings played during the season, and in capturing 7 wickets for 3 against T.S.C. he must have gone very close to a record. Webb has not so far shown his bowling form of 1916, although he was on the spot against Shore, but, as an opening bat, he has been invaluable, his persistent steadiness frequently taking the sting out of the bowling.

Hyde has only played in three matches this season, but his scores of 38, 47, 45 and 63 not out indicate his value to the team.

Smith has saved us a good many runs by his fine wicket keeping, and has come to the front as a dependable bat.

Harrison has not had special success, but he generally comes off when he is needed, and is sure in the field.

Of the others, McKellar has proved useful with the bat, but needs to put more force into his strokes. Williams bats well on occasion, but would do better if he played a forward game instead of going back to the ball. At times his fielding is good. Corish has failed unaccountably, and his fielding is weak. Still, there was nothing to criticise in his fielding at Shore. Alexander has been useful in batting and bowling, and catches well.

In the batting there is a marked lack of footwork, and the tail seldom wags. Lack of change bowlers gives McCredie and Webb too much to do, and they have to take the ball when unfit to bowl. Rickard has failed consistently with both bat and ball, but his fielding and catching leave no room for criticism.

Taken all round, the fielding has been good, and few chances have been missed. The present team should be available after the vacation, and should give a good account of itself.

Below is a list of the principal partnerships, and batting and bowling averages in the G.P.S. Competition, 1918:—

McCredie-Harrison, 71 v. S.I.C.

Hyde-Smith, 51 v. S.C.E.G.S.

McCredie-Webb, 51 v S.J.C.

Harrison-Smith, 60 v S.J.C.

## BATTING AVERAGES.

	I.	N.O.	H.S.	Agg.	Av.
Hyde .. . . .	7	1	63*	203	33.83
McCredie .. . . .	11	1	54	178	17.8
Harrison .. . . .	10	1	32	129	14.33
Webb .. . . .	10	1	22*	108	12.00
Smith .. . . .	10	1	28	89	9.88
Williams .. . . .	8	3	11*	41	8.20
Rickard .. . . .	9	2	21	49	7.00
McKellar .. . . .	6	0	11	39	6.50
Alexander .. . . .	5	1	9	23	5.75
Corish .. . . .	5	0	6	10	2.00

\* Signifies not out.

(Those who had less than 5 innings are not included.)

## BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	O.	M.	R.	W.	Av.
McCredie .. . . .	129.3	20	326	28	11.64
Webb .. . . .	143.5	8	596	26	22.92
Rickard .. . . .	50.1	1	325	11	29.54

(Only those who captured more than ten wickets included.)

Following is an account of the matches played:—

## S.H.S. v. S.I.C.

October 26th, 1918.—S.I.C. batted first, and a procession commenced. At 6 for 45 Bryant and Williams made a stand, and later Macken hit vigorously. The innings closed for 127. S.H.S. lost 2 for 15, but McCredie and Webb knocked the sting out of the bowling, and a partnership of 71 by McCredie and Harrison made our position secure. McCredie batted exceptionally well for 54 excelling in off drive and square cut. The fielding of both sides was patchy. Smith kept wicket splendidly. Scores:—

S.I.C.		S.H.S.	
Meagher, P., not out .. . . .	21	Williams, b Bryant .. . . .	7
Macrae, c. Rickard, b McCredie ..	5	Rickard, b Dempsey .. . . .	0
Meagher, N. c & b Webb .. . . .	11	Webb, b Bryant .. . . .	11
Morrissey, h. wkt., b Webb .. .	1	McCredie, c Bryant, b Macrae ..	54
Dempsey, b McCredie .. . . .	7	Smith, lbw, Bryant .. . . .	0
McQuade, run out .. . . .	0	Harrison, b Macrae .. . . .	27
Williams, c Jacobs, b Alexander ..	13	Hyde, lbw, Bryant .. . . .	38
Bryant, c Alexander, b Rickard ..	28	Mackellar, c Dempsey, b Mor-	
Macken, run out .. . . .	31	rissey .. . . .	11
Oxenham, b Harrison .. . . .	0	Jacobs, b Bryant .. . . .	8
Regan, b Harrison .. . . .	0	Corish, run out .. . . .	4
Sundries .. . . .	10	Alexander, not out .. . . .	2
		Sundries .. . . .	35
Total .. . . .	127	Total .. . . .	197

Bowling for S.H.S.—McCredie, 2 for 27; Webb, 2 for 43; Alexander, 1 for 7; Rickard, 1 for 34; Harrison, 2 for 6.

## S.H.S. v T.S.C.

November 2nd, 1918.—This match was one of the most interesting of the season. Batting first, Scots knocked up 125, Anderews being the notable scorer with 53. McCredie and Webb divided the bowling. S.H.S. opened well, but a rot set in and, amid great excitement, the last wicket fell when the total was 8 runs behind that of T.S.C.

Scots second innings was sensational. Going in at 3 o'clock, at 3.30 they were all out for 25. The pitch was certainly in bad condition, but the bowling

nevertheless was very accurate. McCredie captured 7 wickets for the remarkable cost of 3 runs, and Webb obtained 2 for 8. Williams and McCredie scored the required 36 without being separated, thus winning the match by 10 wickets. In the first innings Hyde batted forcefully for 47. Corish was weak in the field. Scores:—

## T.S.C.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Bruce, b McCredie	15	b McCredie	2
Hughes, run out	4	b McCredie	0
Morrison, b Webb	9	b McCredie	0
Henderson h.o.w., Webb	1	run out	2
Andrews, b McCredie	53	c Price, b Webb	0
Kennedy, b McCredie	5	b McCredie	0
Reid, b McCredie	0	b McCredie	0
Main, c McCredie, b Webb	0	b McCredie	0
Pottie, c McCredie, b Webb	6	b McCredie	2
Grayson, not out	8	b Webb	1
Clinch, b Webb	1		
Sundries	23		14
Total	125		25

Bowling for S.H.S.—First Innings: Webb, 5 for 61; McCredie, 4 for 39; Alexander, 0 for 1; Price, 0 for 1. Second Innings: McCredie, 7 for 3; Webb, 2 for 8.

## S.H.S.

First Innings.		S.H.S.	
Hyde, b Pottie	47	Price, not out	2
Webb, l.b.w., Henderson	4	Sundries	20
McCredie, b Henderson	6		
Williams, b Henderson	0	Total	117
Smith, run out	4		
Harrison, b Andrews	15	Second Innings.	
McKellar, run out	10	not out	28
Jacobs, b Pottie	0	not out	11
Corish, b Henderson	0		7
Alexander, c Bruce, b Pottie	9	0 for	46

## S.H.S. v. S.C.E.G.S.

November 9th, 1918.—This match provided one of the most exciting finishes S.H.S. has ever experienced. Batting first, S.H.S. compiled 139. Hyde was the star performer, with a splendid 45, including six boundary hits. Smith hit well for 28. The tail failed to wag. Boazman seemed to trouble the batsmen most. Shore went in after the lunch interval, Manchee and MacLachlan opening. At 23 MacLachlan hit an easy catch to McKellar, who made no mistake. Rickard snapped up Manchee smartly at second slip at 39, and at 67 Harrison dismissed Cleghorn with a low one. Doyle and Boazman got going, and the score reached 118 before the latter was bowled by McCredie. This left Shore 22 to get, with six wickets to fall, and the School's hopes sank, but there was no faint-heartedness in the field. Then a series of sensations commenced. At 121 Roberts found Webb too much for him. Three runs later Cadwallader was run out, and at 127 the steady Doyle skied one, and was well taken by Corish. Next over Webb bowled Bucknell, and School realised it had a good chance. The score crawled up to 134, and then Hardy was out to a remarkably fine catch by Webb at point off McCredie. The excitement was intense when the last man walked to the wicket, but suspense was but momentary, as the first ball knocked his wicket over, and School had won by 5 runs.

In a second venture School lost five for 113, Hyde batting finely for 63 not out. Scores:—

## S.H.S.

First Innings.	
McCredie, c & b Edwards	10
Webb, l.b.w. Edwards	19
Hyde, b Cadwallader	45
Williams, b Boazman	8
Harrison, b Boazman	0
Smith, c Doyle, b Edwards	28
Rickard, l.b.w., Cadwallader	3
Mackellar, b Edwards	4
Alexander, b Edwards	0
Corish, b Cadwallader	0
Burt, not out	4
Sundries	18

Total . . . . . 139

## Second Innings.

b Boazman	8
b Edwards	4
not out	63
b Boazman	0
c Cadwallader, b Roberts	13
not out	6
c Hardy, b Cadwallader	7
	12

5 for . . . . . 113

## S.C.E.G.S.

## First Innings.

Manchee, c Rickard, b McCredie	22
MacIachlan, c Mackellar, b Webb	10
Doyle, c Corish, b Webb	36
Cleghorn, b Harrison	15
Boazman, b McCredie	25
Roberts, b Webb	1
Cadwallader, run out	3

Hardy, c Webb, b McCredie	4
Bucknell, b Webb	1
Edwards, not out	2
Shaw, b McCredie	0
Sundries	15

Total . . . . . 134

Bowling for S.H.S.—McCredie, 4 for 31; Webb, 4 for 41; Rickard, 0 for 24; Harrison, 1 for 5; Hyde, 0 for 9; Alexander, 0 for 7.

## S.H.S. v. S.J.C.

November 23rd, 1918.—In this match we were without the services of Hyde, and the batting suffered accordingly. But nevertheless our defeat by 10 wickets can only be attributed to bad batting, loose bowling, and faulty catching. Hanrahan, who made 42 was missed before he scored, and during the afternoon two other chances were thrown away. But the batting was especially weak. In each innings School put up a first wicket partnership of over fifty, but in neither case did any succeeding batsman reach double figures. S.J.C. were only left with 2 runs to get in the second innings. Goldman had our batsmen in constant difficulty, and obtained 6 for 13 in the second innings. McCredie and Webb performed best for School, and Smith and Harrison also played up well. Scores:—

## S.H.S.

First Innings.	
McCredie, c O'Connell, b Carroll	31
Webb, c Bourke, b Goldman	15
Williams, h.o.w., Carroll	5
Smith, c Lensky, b Carroll	9
McKellar, b Carroll	3
Harrison, b Carroll	6
Alexander, h.o.w., Goldman	7
Stayner, b Goldman	1
Rickard, not out	2
Burt, b Goldman	0
Price, b Carroll	5
Sundries	19

Total . . . . . 103

## Second Innings.

st Bradley, b Goldman	4
c Purcell, b Goldman	3
b Goldman	0
b Goldman	25
c Goldman, b Hanrahan	4
run out	32
b Hanrahan	5
run out	0
b Goldman	1
not out	0
c Purcell, b Goldman	0
	12

. . . . . 86

## S.J.C.

First Innings.	Second Innings.
Spillane, c Price, b Webb . . . . 0	not out . . . . . 1
Bradley, c Webb, b McCredie . . 15	not out . . . . . 1
Hanrahan, b McCredie . . . . . 42	
Lensky, h.o.w., McCredie . . . . 0	0 wickets for . . . . . 2
O'Connell, b McCredie . . . . . 4	
Catalano, c & b Rickard . . . . 30	
Purcell, c Harrison, b Rickard . 44	
Carroll, c Rickard, b Stayner . . 0	
Bourke, c Smith, b McCredie . . 30	
Goldman, not out . . . . . 7	
O'Donnell, l.b.w., Webb . . . . . 0	
Sundries . . . . . 16	
Total . . . . . 188	

Bowling for S.H.S.—McCredie, 5 for 52; Webb, 2 for 53; Harrison, 0 for 13; Stayner, 1 for 22; Rickard, 2 for 31.

## OTHER MATCHES.

October 9th and 16th v F.S.H.S.—This match was lost by fifteen runs on the first innings. F.S.H.S. batted first, and scored 100. Our first innings realised 85. Fort Street were put out the second time for 73. Left half an hour to score 89, School made a big effort, but the wideness of the bowling frustrated all attempts, and at the finish the score stood at 2 for 71. McCredie scored 16 and 42 not out, and Webb captured 5 for 21 and 4 for 36.

October 19th, 1918, v. Barker College.—Barker batted first and were dismissed for 120 (Newcomen 36, Traill 21). Alexander took 4 for 28, McCredie 3 for 18, Webb 2 for 40, and Williams 1 for 3. Our innings commenced badly, McCredie and Smith being out in the second over, but a partnership of 84 by Harrison and Webb put the result beyond doubt. Williams and Corish were together at the finish. Harrison scored 47, Webb 27, and Williams 25 not out. School won by 6 wickets.

October 30th and November 6th, 1918 v. N.S.H.S.—S.H.S. won by 46 runs on the first innings. Our first innings realised 135, Webb playing steadily for 57, showing off the glance to advantage. N.S.H.S. totalled 89, McCredie taking 6 for 28, and Webb 4 for 61. School's second innings was closed at 5 for 144, McCredie playing freely and forcefully for 87. Smith hit out for 20, and Webb was steady for 19. In the second innings N.S.H.S. lost 9 for 77, just escaping an outright defeat. McCredie took 4 for 24, and Webb 4 for 48.

## Library

During the last term the Library Committee have carried out their duties most conscientiously. Many old books have been repaired and again placed in circulation, while the system of fines, recently instituted, has been working excellently.

We must remind Third Year, however, that they are far too lax in their support. They cannot properly realise the benefits they may gain by judicious reading.

However, about 60 books are issued daily, and boys seem to be more diligent in their observance of the rule that no books may be kept for more than 14 days.

## Literary and Debating Society—Mock Banquet.

The Annual Mock Banquet of the Literary and Debating Society was held in the Main Room on November 25th. The late Mr. Hinder was in the chair. Mr. Craddock, at great personal inconvenience, acted as accompanist. Harrison had charge of the catering. A fair number of Old Boys were present. Programme:—

Toast—"The King" . . . . . The Headmaster

Toast—"Our Alma Mater" . . . . . F. S. Bradhurst

The School Song.

Toast—"The Old Boys at the Front" . . . . . W. Byrne

Song—"Boys of the Old Brigade" . . . . . Mr. Steele

Toast—"The Boys Leaving" . . . . . R. F. Gollan

Response . . . . . W. Masters

Violin Solo— . . . . . H. G. Pike

Toast—"The Head and Masters" . . . . . F. Stayner

Response . . . . . Mr. Hinder and Mr. Leaver

Toast—"The Society" . . . . . Mr. Smairl

Response . . . . . R. Stonham

In the various speeches there was detailed a complete plan for the reorganisation of the School. It was pointed out that more respect should be paid to masters and prefects by the junior years. It was also urged that the senior prefect should be the best all-rounder in the School.

Sport, too, must be reorganised. Soccer and purely High Schools' sports should "go by the board." The O.B.U. should help to obtain expert coaches, and with three or four G.P.S. teams we should occupy a far higher position among Great Public Schools.

Masters are to do all in their power to further sport. Wentworth Park is to be obtained for four days a week.

Such is a bare outline of plans made for next year. It remains for the boys who will then be at the School to carry them into effect.

## To the Editor.

The Editor, "The Record."

Sir,—Though the Literary and Debating Society has shown up to a greater extent than usual this term, there still remains much to desire in this direction. I would like to make a few suggestions for next year:—

(1) That an effort be made to arrange interschool debates; (2) that the constitution be reorganised; (3) that a by-law be passed to the effect that Committee members automatically vacate their positions unless they take an



active interest in the Society; (4) that the Junior Literary and Debating Society be revived, to afford a training ground for the seniors of coming years.—Yours, etc., G.R.

To the Editor.

In March, last a life-saving examination was held in connection with this School at Drummoyne Baths, for which a considerable number of boys competed. Many of the successful boys paid 4/6 each for medallion and certificate. Up to the present they have received nothing in return. Hoping you will give this consideration, and if possible arrange to have the awards distributed on Speech Day.—Yours sincerely, A.J.H.

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## The Editor's Box.

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"Fichter."—We will agree to print "My Library" if you tell us how to scan "To regale us with such pleasant fare" as an iambic pentameter.

"L.O.N."—A wee bit below standard. Try again!

"Oncus."—Very appropriate pen-name. The forced acrostic and your ignorance of metre suffice to cloak any good points.

"R.C.M."—Punning is the lowest form of wit. Besides, your humorous touches aren't humorous.

"C.C.M."—Originality is an essential.

"Susie."—If we called the Tuck-shop Committee the "slaves of pastry," we would dread to think of the consequences. Otherwise not bad.

"Moi."—"Oh, *Juliette!* What boundless love was thine. The greatest love *man* ever had for maid."—Need we pass any further comment!

"A.J.K."—Such things as "argent rays of silvery light" prevent us from accepting the prose. Verse accepted. Not perfect, you know.

"Weary Willy."—Not good enough.

"F.A.G."—It is usually considered advisable to know a little about the subject on which you are writing. Besides, re-reading your work is a "sine qua non." Here is a sample: "At one swoop home and property may be swept away to eternity."

"Form Notes, 2RG."—In their original form your Notes would have been a standing disgrace. Surely it is not so hard to write readable matter!

"P.M.R."—Verse accepted with thanks. Prose held over till next issue.

"L.A."—Thanks for a most enjoyable half-hour! Your "Ode to Nelson" is one of the funniest things the Editor has yet struck.

"Burton."—Falls rather flat. But there are possibilities in your work. Try again!

"J.C."—Not up to standard, though it shows great promise for 1st Year.

"R.B.T."—Nothing doing.

"Billy."—Your cartoons missed publication by a very little, but one or two points must be attended to (1) Drawings should be half as large again as a "Record" page. (2) You should not criss-cross so much. Express your ideas in as few lines as possible. (3) Choose popular subjects. We hope to see your work in next issue.

## Editorial Notices

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

The subscription to the "Record" is 2/6 per annum, post free.

The next issue will appear in April, 1919. Contributors are requested to hand in their MSS. in good time. The Editorial Staff invites contributions from Old Boys.

Old Boys' subs. will be acknowledged next issue.

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