

SYDNEY BOYS'



HIGH SCHOOL



The

# RECORD

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VOL. X.

No. 3.

The Magazine of the Boys' High School, Sydney.

The old saying—that all work and no play makes JACK A DULL BOY is as true to-day as when it was originally quoted

After the School or College Student has got somewhat wearied with mental work he requires some relaxation, therefore the best antidote will be (to his advantage) to indulge in physical exercise such as Cricket, Tennis, Lacrosse, Golf, Football, Hockey, Baseball, Swimming, etc., etc. ; in fact ALL OPEN AIR indulgences.

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# The Record.

The Magazine of the Boys' High School, Sydney.

"EXTREMOS PUDEAT REDIISSSE."

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VOL. X.

JUNE, 1919.

No. 3.

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## Officers.

Patron—C. R. SMITH, M.A.

Editor—R. F. GOLLAN

Business Manager—K. M. MCCREDIE

Sports Editor—G. P. ALEXANDER

Sub-Editors—G. T. MORONY, W. H. BROOK.

Editor Old Boys' Pages—J. PARKES, The Union, Sydney University.

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J. LARUM, B.A., G. B. MORRIS, A. T. HARVEY, M. FLANNERY, A. HENNESSY,  
S. BURT, G. F. LUMLEY.

---

## School Calendar.

### THIRD QUARTER, 1919.

July 5th.—1st XV. v. S.I.C., at Riverview.

July 7th.—School Reopens.

\*July 12th.—1st XV. v. S.I.C., at Riverview.

\*July 19th.—1st XV. v. N.C., at Newington.

\*July 26th.—1st XV. v. T.K.S., at Parramatta.

\*August 2nd.—1st XV. v. S.G.S., at Grammar School Grounds.

August 6th.—All Schools' Match.

August 9th.—All Schools' Match.

\*August 10th.—1st XV. v. T.S.C.

\*August 23rd.—1st XV. v. S.C.E.G.S., at North Sydney.

\*August 30th.—1st XV. v. S.J.C., at Hunter's Hill.

September 20th.—Michaelmas Vacation begins.

\* Competition Match.

## School Directory.

*Headmaster:* C. R. Smith, M.A.

*Deputy Head:* W. A. Moore, B.A., B.Ec.

*Captain of the School (Senior Prefect):* G. B. Morris.

### *Teaching Staff.*

English: J. H. Smairl, M.A., A. Castleman, M.A., J. W. Greaves, B.A., J. C. Larum, B.A., H. W. Moffat, M.A.

Classics: H. O. Craddock, M.A., O. N. Kelly, M.A., J. Gibbes.

Modern Languages: P. L. Murphy, B.A., V. A. Cohen, B.A., J. Perkins, B.A.

Mathematics: C. George, M.A., J. Leaver, B.A., V. Outten, B.A., A. E. Foot, B.A.

Science: A. D. Watson, B.Sc., R. E. J. Wright, J. Towns, A.T.C.

Business Principles: W. A. Moore, B.A., Dip. Ec., H. Brodie.

### *Prefects.*

G. B. Morris, 1917, 1918, 1919; R. F. Gollan, 1917, 1918, 1919; G. T. Morony, 1918, 1919; W. H. Brook, 1918, 1919; A. T. Harvey, 1918, 1919; G. P. Alexander, 1919; K. M. McCredie, 1919; W. J. Elliott, 1919; M. W. Flannery, 1919; A. G. Shand, 1919; G. H. Thomas, 1919; S. Burt (Third Year), 1919; S. M. Willmott (Third Year), 1919.

### *Union Committee.*

President: The Headmaster.

Vice-Presidents: Messrs. Moore and Cohen.

Hon. Treasurers: Messrs. Larum and Outten.

Secretary: Mr. Leaver.

Sub. Secretary: G. H. Thomas.

Committee: Mr. Watson, Mr. Towns, G. P. Alexander, W. J. Elliot, K. M. McCredie, G. B. Morris, A. G. Shand,

Sports Master: Mr. Cohen.

### *Cricket.*

Captain: K. M. McCredie.

Vice-Captain: A. McKellar.

Secretary: G. P. Alexander.

### *Football.*

Captain: W. J. Elliott.

Vice-Captain: R. C. Cathels.

Secretary: M. W. Flannery.

### *Swimming.*

Secretary: G. H. Thomas.

Committee: G. Alexander, J. McDonald, A. Shand.

### *Senior Literary and Debating Society.*

President: The Headmaster.

Vice-Presidents: The Masters and G. B. Morris.

Secretary: R. F. Gollan.

Sub. Secretary: S. Burt.

Committee: W. H. Brook, W. J. Crawford, G. Hardwicke, A. Shand.

### *Christian Union.*

President: The Headmaster.

Vice-President: P. M. Rickard.

Secretary: G. Hardwicke.

Committee: A. Stayner, A. Harvey, G. Morris, M. Flannery.

Recording Secretary: W. J. Elliott.

### *Library.*

Secretary: K. Grainger.

Committee: Grantham, Lumley, Davidson.

### *Tuck Shop.*

Manager: S. Burt.

Asst. Manager: S. M. Willmott.

Committee: McIntyre, Neate, Berryman, Witherford.



PREFECTS OF THE SCHOOL, 1919.

STANDING—S. J. Burt, A. G. Shand, W. J. Elliott, G. H. Thomas, A. T. Harvey, S. M. Willmott.  
 SITTING—G. T. Morony, G. P. Alexander, G. B. Morris (Captain of the School), The Headmaster, R. F.  
 Gollan, W. H. Brook. K. N. McCredie. INSET—N. W. Flannery.

## Editorial

### WE APOLOGISE.

When, to obtain contributions, it is necessary for the "Record" correspondent to indulge in a race with the flu germ—odds on the germ—to the budding poet. When, two days before going to press, the whole "Record" committee—with about two exceptions—is forced to retire itself to bed. When those two exceptions are sub-editors, a race that tradition, habit, and inclination debars from any semblance of work. Then we may affirm, in the words of our great American ally: "Say, we're stiff."

As a matter of fact, we are stiff; we are very stiff; we have a head like a teetotum and a mouth like the Sahara in summer time; we wouldn't like to back ourself—ourselves (?)—maledictions on this editorial plural!—in a fight with our young baby brother. In a word, we are convalescing. Yet we dare not let the second quarter of 1919 slip by without its "Record." What would the Union do without a "Record" to tell it the paths it must follow? What dire deed would Milton Junior contemplate if he knew not how his verse had impressed the Editorial eye for three weary months?

So we send the Third Number of Volume X into the world, humbly entreating the mercy of our readers, our (few) supporters, and our (still fewer) subscribers for its many deficiencies.

### FORM PRIZES.

We hear time and time again that such and such a thing cannot be done on account of the lowness of the Union funds. That shin guards cannot be purchased for Rugby teams lower than the XV., that class cricket is held up on account of improper material, that the library needs—and cannot obtain—new books to replenish its failing supply, that the "Record" committee is forced to severely prune its expenditure.

Lamentable facts—but here are a few details from the balance-sheet of the Union for last year:—

#### Expenditure.

Library ....	£5	2	11
Rugby ....	13	19	3
FORM PRIZES ....	13	14	2

Why, in the name of all the gods at once, do Form Prizes make such a hole in the Union's pocket? Why?

How many boys do they interest? Last year 26 gained form prizes.

What stamp of boys do they interest? In the last two years over half the form prize-winners have been of the worst possible stamp. The stamp referred to in another editorial. Wreakers of

## THE RECORD.

harm to the School. Why are they to be rewarded by a Union which was inaugurated to organise the sporting and social side of the School? The idea of form prizes is condemnable on an ethical basis; but from the practical side of the question it is plain foolishness.

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## WAKE UP DREAMERS.

This year has shown us the worst feature of our modern educational system—the presence in Fourth Year of babes of 15 and yahoos of limited ideals, who have passed through the School, and have not been fired by any love for her, by any pride in her grand tradition, to whom the gratification of their childish wishes seems more important than the maintenance of the School's pre-eminent position, and whose interest in School institutions has never extended beyond the tuck-shop.

This attitude on life extends to a very small section of Fourth Year alone; but there seems an inclination on the part of many boys throughout the School to lapse into apathy—to make the chief aim in sport to clap the 1st XV. on the back—and to think that it is better to barrack than to play.

These facts show that it is necessary for every boy to take himself to task—to consider if he is doing all he can for the School, and, if he is not, to shake off that deadly lethargy which holds him bound. School is to be made or marred, not by the XV. footballers or the XI. cricketers who take part in G.P.S. matches, but by the four hundred fellows who should strive together, heart and soul, for the good of their *Alma Mater*.

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## WHY NOT A HOUSE SYSTEM?

There is something needed in School Sport. At present games are not really getting hold of fellows outside the representative teams. And why? For the very simple reason that it is very difficult to scrape up any interest on behalf of a colour team which will be disbanded or disorganised in a few days' time. Thus the very fundamental idea of sport, the idea of self-sacrifice, of endeavour to build up and maintain the traditions of a team is lost. What, then, is the remedy?

Divide the School into four houses—by lot, district, name, it matters little—giving each house the name of a Headmaster of the School. Let all School sport—athletics and swimming included—be organised on inter-house lines, with challenge cups for cock-house in each division of sport. Thus far more interest will be taken in sport by the School as a whole, and the lower representative teams will no longer be forced to devote weeks in teaching their members the elements of the games.

## SOME QUESTIONS.

No half-colours for the 2nd G.P.S. XV.—Why?

Tennis team the worst the School has ever had, yet its members—at present—have a chance of half-colours.—Why?

About a dozen players of baseball—those who are not bad enough to be among the last three may get half colours. Again, why?

It is a handicap to be patriotic. The boy who practises for the 2nd XV. has no design on his blazer. He who helps the baseball IX. lose matches has.—WHY?

When is the colour system to be reorganised?—When?

When is the triple-colour badge coming along?—When?

The School desires the abolition of colours for minor sports. It wants a fair deal for the boy who takes a big view of things—who goes where the School needs him, and not where his own desires dictate. Is the Union going to give that fair deal?

---

## Old Boys' Union.

---

## OFFICE-BEARERS 1918-1919.

## PATRONS—

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A. B. Piddington, B.A.  
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J. F. McManamy, B.A.  
C. R. Smith, M.A.  
J. A. Williams, B.A.

PRESIDENT—E. J. Hooke, B.A.

## VICE-PRESIDENTS—

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

A. G. Henderson  
D. Cookson  
F. Waddell  
W. G. Lewis.

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## ASST. HON. SECRETARIES—

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K. J. Howell.

HON. TREASURER—F. N. Lynch.

## MEMBERS OF COUNCIL—

C. Clemenger

W. Manton

H. H. Slee

T. R. Braithwaite

S. Vale

J. Berry

V. Kenniff

SCHOOL REPRESENTATIVE—G. P. Alexander.

The subscription to the Union is 5/- per annum.

## ADVANTAGES—

1. The "Record" is supplied free of charge to all members.
2. Annual cricket and football matches are played against the school
3. Social gatherings are held at frequent intervals throughout the year.
4. An annual prize is presented to the School.

## A Song of Springtide

*Lo, we are the faery  
Spirits of the spring,  
Wand'ring over hill and dale,  
Dancing as we sing.*

*Songs that streamlets whisper  
To a faery's ear,  
Mortals must not hear them.  
Oh! beware, beware!*

*Magic wands a-waving  
O'er the hillside child,  
'Till it's gilded over  
With fair wattle-gold.*

*Winter-wearied mortals,  
Blithe release we bring,  
For we are the faery  
Spirits of the Spring.*

MALVOLIO.

## Fallen High School Boys.

"They laid those bright, those gallant, lives at their motherland's feet the fairest gift of a lover's devotion. In one great host did they give themselves to death; but each one, man by man, has won imperishable praise, each has gained a glorious grave—not that sepulchre of earth wherein they lie, but the living tomb of everlasting remembrance, wherein their glory is enshrined—remembrance that will live on the lips, that will blossom on the deeds of their countrymen the world over."—Thucydides, Bk. 4.

F. Aitken	H. V. Hedger	J. B. Ryan
R. A. Bastion Harvey	E. F. Howard	K. K. Saxby
N. E. Biden	W. J. Kemp	F. L. Seale
E. E. Bishop	F. King	A. S. Shepherd
C. Campbell	J. Lemon	F. Skevington
B. H. Cartwright	J. Linton	F. Skevington (missing)
J. W. Cizzio	J. Long	E. D. Slade
J. S. Cross	J. MacKinnon	K. C. Small
E. S. Cunningham	J. L. McLean	E. Smith
W. J. Dannefaerd	J. D. McRae	O. B. Spence
S. J. G. Davis	W. O. McRoberts	A. Swan
A. V. Donnan	O. F. Mutton	S. E. Townshend
G. R. Duncan	J. Naylor	H. M. Vincent
J. F. Flashman	N. Paterson	R. Watterson
G. L. Fleming	W. S. Patersen	F. Wellisch
V. J. Frewin	L. R. Phillips	F. Wells
C. J. Grahame	W. E. Pike	B. W. Whitehouse
F. A. Hannay	O. A. Rainbow	R. Wood
L. Hazelwood	W. P. Ridley	V. Pollard (missing)

## In Memoriam.

*"But O for the touch of a vanished hand  
And the sound of a voice that is still."*



Peace has come at last. Peace with its proof of our imperial greatness, with its vindication of the rights and liberties of the peoples of the world, with the removal of a world-wide apprehension of a savage and tyrannical domination, and we turn from the anxiety and gloom of the past five years with feelings of thanksgiving and gladness, tempered with reverence for our glorious dead.

### OUR GLORIOUS DEAD,

Who died that we might live, who cheerfully and unflinchingly sacrificed their lives on the altar of liberty in defence of the Godly Principles on which depended, as well they knew, the safety and stability

Late Sgt. W. P. RIDLEY of the world.

For old High School Boys the name of WALLACE PERCIVAL RIDLEY will stir emotions especially poignant. Who can forget the almost unanimous verdict of his fellows when, in 1913, they voted him "first in their hearts?" Or the tumultuous applause when, on the last school day of that year he came forward to receive a token of his athletic prowess. Well can I see him now with the wonder of his unique smile, that drew you irresistibly into the circle of his charm; the frank, clear gaze that challenged while it convinced, steadfast and fearless; the modest, yet manly poise of the head that insisted its virility, the general impression of confidence and geniality of the clean-living and clean-dealing athlete.

Schoolboy instinct in the estimation of a mate is unerring, and in this case its overwhelming judgment proclaimed Wallace Ridley the most popular boy and the manliest idol that the High School ever nurtured.

Looking back upon those days—seen now with that curious impersonal interest which attaches to the things of youth—it is remarkable how vividly one remembers this old captain of football, who swam, ran and boxed between times; still more astonishing how dimly one remembers those boyish sports themselves; for we can now see clearly—what was then merely instinctively felt—that it was not any exceptional athletic prowess nor any pre-eminent gifts of scholarship that singled him out for our admiration and respect. It was something greater than mere muscle, greater than mere brain, it was that inexplicable, intangible irradiation of magnetism that we, in our limitations call personality—personality exceptional, personality pre-eminent; that combination of qualities that marks the *man* in man, and foreshadows the *man* in the boy. Wal. Ridley, as a boy, gave promise of a magnificent manhood, and Sergeant Ridley realised that manhood, when in those terrible days of early August, 1915, he laid down his life upon the bloody peninsula of Gallipoli.

And in the hearts of all who knew him, his memory is imperishably enshrined—a memory priceless in its associations, as that of the whitest man on whom the Old School ever bestowed its universal recognition and appreciation. So I close this inadequate tribute to the memory of the 'ideal of boyhood,' but

*"I would that my soul could utter  
The thoughts that arise in me."*

"Hallowed be his name."

F.J.S.

H.L.M.

## News of Our Men

---

Lieut-Colonel BEARDSMORE, a prominent Old Boy of the School, has been appointed to the Captaincy of the Australian Services Rifle Team, to compete at Bisley in the forthcoming big contests.

Cpl. H. E. HARPER sent along his "Record" sub. from England, with best wishes to the old School and all its activities.

L. F. CLAREMONT, our 1916 champion sprinter, FRANK JONES, BRUCE NICHOL, ARTHUR MAIN, ROLLO FINCHAM, Editor of the "Record" in 1911, ERIC HENRY, and CECIL WILLMOTT returned on the s.s. "Anchises."

H. L. McLOSKEY, Editor of the "Record" 1913-14, arrived home on the s.s. "Port Denison."

FRANK EDWARDS, LIEUT. J. B. GARNER, aide-de-camp to General Lloyd, and STAN WATERHOUSE, nephew of our ex-Head, and a one-time Editor of the "Record," returned on the s.s. "Shropshire."

MICK HENRY, Senior Prefect, Old Boys' Prizeman, and All Schools' Football Rep., reached Sydney on the s.s. "Armagh," two days before the "Cluny Castle," with his brother, C. L. C. HENRY, on board arrived.

Lieutenant IAN MUIR, who enlisted from School in July, 1915, came home this month.

Lieutenant N. R. MEARNs has been promoted to Captain, and mentioned in dispatches for his work while gas officer at 2nd Australian Divisional Headquarters. Before enlisting in July, 1915, Captain Mearns pulled on a soccer jersey and coached the School team. In his spare time he taught us Science.

"JOHNNY" NEILD, whose *valet* read: "John West and Grahame Medallist, 1910; Captain of the School, 1910; Senior Prefect, 1910; Captain of Cricket, 1909-10; Sports Editor of "Record," 1909-10; 1st XV., 1910; Old Boys' Prizeman, 1909-10; recently returned from the Front with the rank of Lieutenant. He has been appointed Associate to Mr. Justice Sly.

Sydney *Sun*, in telling of the A.I.F. Educational Scheme:—"These men do more than superintend the class. You will find in men the mould of Captain W. MULHOLLAND, Lieut. F. J. GALLAGHER, and Captain N. R. MEARNs plenty of vigorous Australianism and true enthusiasm for their ideals." All three ex-Masters of the School!

Cpl. FRANK HANSEN has returned. We quote the *Gundagai Independent*:—"Corpl. Hansen, son of Mr. and Mrs. F. Hansen, landed in Gundagai on Friday (May 19). His war experiences

have, despite his wounding and gassing, improved him physically. Frank is full of war information, and talks most interestingly of his experience at the front and his three leaves in Ireland. He was accorded a public welcome at the Municipal Chambers."

BILL SHERWOOD writes from Aleppo, Syria, on 16th March:—

"By the last mail I received two "Records" per favour of Miss MacNeill. I was very pleased to receive them, as also was another Old Boy of the School, namely, "Lucy" Gray. He was at the School from about 1908 to August, 1911, and from there he went to the Public Service. He at present holds the rank of Captain in the R.Es., and is shortly to leave for England. I asked him if the School knew he was here, but he said no; so as a result of this I am letting you know so that his name can be placed on the honour-board.

"So far we have heard nothing of a move to Australia, but we hope any day to hear of one. Many Australians have left Palestine and Syria for Egypt, and at present we are about the only Australians in Syria."

Captain S. E. TOWNSHEND, after a brilliant career at Sydney University, followed by his appointment to the position of Registrar of the University of Perth, was killed at Gallipoli leading a desperate charge, carried out according to orders, within 12 hours of his arrival there. The story of his death has not yet been published in the "Record." On May 9th, 1915, Captain Townshend went ashore from transport duty, when an order came from Brigade Headquarters that a demonstration against the Turkish position was to be made at dawn. The captain begged of his commanding officer, Colonel Pope, that he should be permitted to lead the charge, and the request was granted. The odds were terribly against the small attacking force, as the Turks had the position well covered by numerous machine guns. Notwithstanding this, Captain Townshend mounted the parapet, accompanied by Lieutenant Marks, and 40 men of the 13th Battalion, and with the words, "Now, boys, for the honor of Australia, charge," led the attack upon the Turkish position, only 40 yards away.

The enemy at once opened a deadly rifle and machine gun fire, and the Australians, crouching and rushing forward, began to drop rapidly. Only half a dozen of them reached the parapet of the Turkish trench, where they dropped flat on the ground, and blazed at every Turk who showed himself. One out of the hail of bullets shattered Captain Townshend's left leg, just below the knee, but with splendid pluck he continued to encourage and direct his men.

Sergeant Cross then crept to his side, and told him that the party had been almost annihilated, and that unless reinforcements came nothing could be done. Despite his wound, the captain raised himself, and called back to the Australian lines, "Come on, reinforcements; for the fair name of Australia, come on, boys, come on." He then sank back on the ground.

As no reinforcements arrived, and day was breaking, Lieutenant Marks gave the half-dozen survivors the order to retire to their own trenches. Sergeant Cross offered to assist Townshend back, but the latter begged him to leave him, and to help some of the wounded men. The sergeant, however, seized the officer in his arms, and struggled back with him.

The ground had almost been covered—a few yards more meant safety—when a Turkish bullet crashed through Captain Townshend's head, and Australia had lost a gallant soldier, and a scholarly and noble-spirited gentleman.

Major-General J. G. LEGGE (says *Smith's Weekly*), at present Chief of the General Staff, who has been appointed Military Representative on the Air Board, is a fine organiser. It was at a chat over a glass of wine at the Sydney Athenaeum Club that the Australian defence scheme was conceived. Those present were then Labour Leader Watson, Fox of the *Bulletin*, and Legge. The plan then informally drawn up was substantially adopted by Parliament years afterwards, and that was the reason why Legge, then a comparatively unknown officer in the N.S.W. forces, was selected to take charge of it. He did splendid work, and took a pride in it. When he was acting as Quartermaster-General, and the scheme did not really come within his purview, Chauvel, who has won fame as the best leader of mounted troops produced by the war, became Adjutant-General, and tried to take charge of the business. But Legge had the whole scheme mapped out in his head, and he was not going to forego lightly the satisfaction of seeing the consummation of his years of work. He put in his resignation immediately, and it was in the Minister's hands for some days, while Legge was given an opportunity to reconsider matters. He remained firm in his resolve, however, and the Minister climbed down. A compromise was arrived at, which left the power with the man who did the early work. When Kitchener arrived here to make his suggestions on the system, it had already been drafted, and was awaiting his signature, which he gave, after suggesting a few more alterations. Incidentally, he remarked that it was as near perfect as man could make it. It was well known in military circles that the War Lord's visit was to give an air of respectability to the fledgling, as it was realised that the Australian public would not take kindly to the scheme if they

knew it had been drafted entirely by their own men. The work has fallen to him again in connection with the air scheme, and he drafted the plan on which Cabinet acted.

Lieut. J. V. GARNER, A.F.A., Headquarters Staff:—"Yesterday I received a very nice parcel from you. It is good to know that one is not forgotten.

"ALF KING is back in this Division now with a commission. I was very pleased to see him get through. I am at Morioline, near Charleroi, Belgium, and this vicinity has some historic associations. I have been to Brussels three times. One passes Waterloo on the way there. I have also visited Namur and Dinant. Charleroi is a coal-mining centre, and, therefore, not very beautiful. One often meets High School boys, but now one gets out of touch—so many going back. I expect to be on my way home in a few weeks."

Gunner JACK REEVES, 37th Batt., A.F.A., wrote 5/3/'19:—"Received your P.C., etc., 28/12/'18. Being an optimistic, cheerful sort of a being, I still live in hopes of getting Home about July. That lucky sinner, "Jonah" (F. JONES), is well on his way now, and if you have not seen him before you get this "Woodrow" you can bet your life you will soon after. He left Glasgow about end of February in s.s. "Anchises," and is now sea-sick. Very good advice of yours to see this side of the world on Military pay. Have not done badly so far. Brussels, Antwerp, Namur, Liege, Louvain, Charleroi, and am about to leave London for Manchester to attend University there. As the Lectures are about 5 hours per week, on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, I can see the youth doing some touring. Came over on 9th February to attend Teachers' Conference, and saw during the tour some fine places, Windsor Castle, Eton, Lambeth Palace, etc.

"Have been to several London theatres, and seen good shows. ALF KING has his stars up. Remember me to the boys, and get into touch with the Lord Mayor about decorations for the town, bands, etc., for my arrival 'Somme Day.'" A letter dated later, he says, may sail about September.

Tpr. M. McCULLOCH, writing 27/3/'19 from Moascar, Egypt:—

Just returned from Tripoli to Moascar, and feeling the strain already. Physical jerks are no good to this child, and "the sand" makes me tired to look at it, let alone walk over it.

Was just marching into Camp from the Station, when I heard someone hailing me from the "Camp Picture Show." It was MAC CAMERON. He is looking pretty fit, but can't do any strenuous exercise or work. Mac told me that another S.H.S. chap named

KENNET was over here somewhere; also JACK HESPE blew into the Camp tea-room and met PHIL PRICE, also an S.H.S. boy. He was in the same class as JACK MACKELLAR and myself in 1913.

It is deadly monotonous here. I'd give something to have my old 'bus to drive again. There was a chance of us having some fun with the Egyptians, who have been playing up a bit. Would be good fun tearing along a road, whilst the machine guns blew "day-light" through a few of them, but no such luck."

Lieut. FAIRLIE PATERSON, writing from the Australian Corps Camp School, England:—

"I am studying for Matric. Exams. STAN ROBERTSON IS HERE, and we are both working hard burning the midnight oil till about 1 or 2 a.m.

"We have a run up to Boulogne to break the monotony of a week-end, and generally have a good time. The latest news about the School is that the Exams start on the 17-14-19, so that at least two months after that before we leave Blighty. That means that it will be August before we get back to the land of the Wattle and Sunshine.

"VIC is still going strong, and having a fairly easy time at Headquarters."

Lieut. ALF. KING, writing Jan. 11, 1919, from Wiltshire:—We left Preston Barracks, Brighton, where we were at the O.T.C. on December 17th, having spent there ten very happy weeks. We reported Horseferry Road, had ten days more leave, and then reported on the 28th. I spent my time with relatives in Sussex and Surrey. On reporting back to Horseferry Road on the 28th, we received our marching orders to this camp by the 5.5 p.m. train from Paddington. Filled in the day in London somehow, catching a glimpse of President Wilson in his spit and polish procession to the "Guildhall Banquet." We were definitely told that our hopes of a commission had been nipped in the bud, and were fully prepared to be sent back to our troops were being sent back to "Aussie." as rapidly as possible. As a matter of fact, we were actually on the boat-roll of the "Ceramic," which would be due in Aussie. about March, when definite news came through, that our commissions were right after all, so were scratched off boat-roll, and are awaiting for the call from Headquarters. We expect to move Londonwards either in a day, or two. What oh! this bird with his "pips" up. We shall probably get four or five days' leave on the plea of securing officer's kit. Securing our stars that shine will probably mean that we shall be sent back to France

for a few months. The future will tell us what is going to happen. I wouldn't mind a few months in the country where our Divisions are in, as it is all fresh to me. I would much rather be speeding back to Aussie., even as a common "Old Digger." We have not had a bad old time, practically nothing to do; roll calls daily and fill up our time during the day reading, writing, sleeping, eating, health walks, when weather permits, and an occasional game of billiards. These few months in England have constituted a great re-action after life in France. This is not apparent at first, but somehow one has instinctively felt that the *strain*, the *tension*, with which one endured life in the beloved old war zones, has gone, and we are just recovering from that re-action. That may sound strange, but it is true, nevertheless. Had our first snow a week or so ago; a rather severe fall. The Wiltshire hills looked very pretty, with the morning's sun tinting the virgin white of their crests, but not for long did they retain their bridal attire, for rain came after 24 or 36 hours, and turned all this dress of white into dreary expanses of slushy mud. But why growl? I saw where old Skin Wheen, who has war honours thick upon him, was hit. Boys from his Brigade pay great tributes to his cool casualness under fire. I ran across Whiting in this camp his cool casualness under fire. I ran across Whitney in this camp a month ago. He was returning by the "Orsova." This is a scrappy old letter, not any news to write about, so convey regards to all.

"We have had a jolly good time at 'Morialine,' nothing much to do. All our guns and stores have been returned to Ordnance, and gradually we are getting rid of our horses, and now we have only 40 left. In a few days we move to Chatelmeaux, which is rail-head close to Charleroi, and, therefore, easier for the work of returning the men to the base, *en route* to Australia.

"I am billeted at a house of the village 'Cop,' and he and his wife are a loveable couple, who look after me as if I was one of their own. I had a bonny, cosy room, with feather bed, into which I almost sink out of sight, and an eiderdown, which would keep a polar bear warm.

"Life is one long holiday. One cannot help contrasting our present life with the strenuous days we passed not so many months ago; in fact, it is too easy, and at times instinctively we almost wish for the sound of a few shells going over.

"JIMMY GARNER I often see now. He is aide-de-camp to the General, and is what is known among 'the Diggers' as a Rosella.' He is on the Divvy Staff, and wears red hat bands, red tabs on his tunic, and red band on his arm—a glorious crimson colour scheme. Jimmy is the same old stick and good pal. JIMMY OLIVER, a very decent kid, is a Bombardier in one of the batteries, so I have at least some old S.H.S. coppers left to me.

"I had two or three days' leave to 'Brussels.' It is a fine city, and is very attractive, with its night life. It wakes up at 9 p.m., and some of the cafes go till 5 a.m. Will tell you about it when I get Home, which, I guess, will be somewhere in July or September. I hope so, because by then most of the worthy folks will be tired of flag-waving to the returned 'heroes,' and I'll sneak home quietly. Convey my kindest regards to any of the boys who may have arrived in Aussie and called in at the old (A 44), that famous old home of our malingering hours of school days, the home where we told of our latest conquests and confided our joys and sorrows."

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### Sunset.

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*The day was dying as I looked; the sun  
Had touched the wooded ramparts of the west—  
The purple hills that each night he had touched  
For centuries of centuries; the hills  
That there had stood, clothed in their mantle green,  
For ages, and for ages still will stand  
Unmoved by any gale or tempest's wrath,  
Or Jove's dread thunderbolt. And slowly now,  
Slowly he sank behind those purple hills,  
Eternal barriers of the boundless West.*

*Now he was gone, but his last rays had decked  
The evening clouds with light, so that some seemed  
Like flakes of burnished gold, and others still  
Like pink rose-petals strewn about the sky,  
And some like foam-flakes on a summer sea.  
They seemed not so for long, but faded slow,  
And turned to leaden grey; the sky was blue,  
Deep, fathomless, ocean-blue, save where above  
The western hills a blaze of crimson spread,  
And, as the clouds had done, it faded too,  
First to faint pink, and then to thin pale gold.*

*And one by one the stars peep out above,  
First, in the west, hung in a thin pale sky  
The golden star of eve. The sky grows dark.  
The white stars shine and twinkle far above.  
The tall trees moan; the air is growing chill,  
The cold, sad mantle of the mist is thrown  
O'er everything, and nothing can be seen  
Save whiteness, clammy whiteness all around;  
And nothing, nothing can be heard, except  
The night-wind's ceaseless moaning in the trees  
And the frogs' croaking in some nearby pool.*

G.T.M.

## School Notes

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The School sports are approaching. There should be no need to warn our athletes to

"Scorn delights, and live laborious days."

\* \* \*

A definite date must be fixed for the election of Captain and Vice-Captain of Athletics.

\* \* \*

Where are those fortnightly athletic try-outs that were to take place this year?

\* \* \*

"Putting the Weight" must this year carry points in the Senior Cup. It carries 8 points at the G.P.S. sports. We had the material at school last year to gain third place at least in it, but the event was not boomed at all. There's the rub!

\* \* \*

Three grades playing G.P.S. Rugby this year! How about three hundred barrackers to cheer them on?

\* \* \*

G. B. Morris has been elected Captain of the School. In a first ballot he dead-heated with K. M. McCredie. The second ballot resulted as above. Congratulations!

\* \* \*

A prefect's watchchain badge is being struck after a design furnished by Mr. Moffit.

\* \* \*

This term has seen an extension in prefects' powers and responsibilities. In addition to taking charge of the entire discipline of the School outside class hours, they now march Junior Forms to their classrooms.

\* \* \*

Formal detention has been revived!

\* \* \*

"Jock" Elliott, Captain of Football. R. C. Cathels, Vice-Captain. Congratulations!

\* \* \*

A returned soldier is to be appointed as School Sergeant to take charge of the School drill and help the Sports Master in the execution of his duties. In the meantime, our eleven o'clock recess has been undisturbed by raucous calls of "Hips Firm!" etc.

\* \* \*

The influenza epidemic reacted rather unfavourably on school work. Our junior classes did not return to school till the end of April.

Still, "It's a ill wind . . ." The absence of all cadet parades proved very beneficial to football practice.

\* \* \*

No "Half-yearly" (cheers), and no half-yearly reports (more cheers)!

\* \* \*

A general meeting of the School Union was held at the beginning of May, to consider some suggested alterations to the Constitution. It was proposed to place six Fourth Year and three Third Year boys on the Committee, to elect boys as Secretary and Treasurer, and that but one master—the Sports Master—should have a seat on the Committee, acting as chairman. Also that a Council of Appeal should be formed, comprising the Headmaster, as chairman, two other masters, the Captain of the School, and two other boy-members of the Executive Committee, such Council to have absolute jurisdiction in all cases of dissension with the ruling of the Executive Committee. After a deal of discussion, it was decided to retain masters as Treasurer and Secretary, and, as it then became a question of choosing between masters of experience in Union affairs and Third Year boys of doubtful merit, the meeting decided to retain the old Constitution.

\* \* \*

Cain is dead. Abel is no more. No longer does the hungry junior fight through the ruck to gain the once ubiquitous "chester." The Natural Food Company now supplies the tuckshop with all its cakes.

\* \* \*

Thanks to the brisk play of Messrs. Watson and Murphy, backed by the death-dealing determination of Mr. George, the masters defeated the XI. at the annual cricket match.

\* \* \*

We omitted to mention in last issue that Mr. Kelly has entered the realms of marital bliss.

\* \* \*

"Lectus genialis in aulast.

Nil ait esse prius, melius nil caelibe vita."

\* \* \*

Mr. J. Gibbes, a returned soldier and a Grammar School Old Boy, has joined the staff.

\* \* \*

Under the auspices of the Christian Union, the Rev. C. H. Watson, who has spent a decade in Eastern missionary work, addressed the School on "The Awakening of the East." His speech, though all too brief, made us realise in some degree, the great part that China and Japan will undoubtedly play in world politics henceforth. We thank Mr. Watson most heartily for his kindness in coming to us.

## WAKE UP, CAMERA CLUB!

\* \* \*

Owing to the imminence of peace celebrations, Empire Day was marked by none of the usual ceremonies this year.

\* \* \*

K. M. McCredie has resigned from the position of Sub-Secretary of the Union. His place has been taken by G. H. Thomas.

\* \* \*

Is it not time to erect L.C. and I.C. Honour Boards in the Main Hall?

\* \* \*

At a recent meeting, the Union Committee passed a motion to the effect that any boy in the School may place the letters "S.H.S." on his blazer pocket.

\* \* \*

Mr. Perkins, who has joined the staff of the School, is an Old Boy. He recently returned from the front with the rank of Captain, and is to take charge of the School cadet corps.

\* \* \*

The vacancy on the commercial staff, caused by the departure of Mr. Cane, has been filled by the appointment of Mr. H. Brodie to the School.

\* \* \*

The influenza epidemic reached its highest in the School in the last week before the holidays. Eight masters and almost 200 boys were on the absentee list. Masters absent included Messrs. Leaver, Craddock, Cohen, Snowden, Foot, Murphy, Castleman.

\* \* \*

School Captain George Morris, Football Captain "Jock" Elliot, and Sports Editor G. P. Alexander have all had long tussles with the germ.

\* \* \*

The Old Boys played two Rugger teams against the School this year.

\* \* \*

The 1st XV. has had very hard luck this season. Magee broke his arm at practice, and half the team has been away through influenza. Still, the competition has not yet begun, and we hope by that time to put something like a team into the field.

\* \* \*

Swimming Champions:—Senior, Thomas; junior, More and O'Neill; under 14, T. Bennett,

## The "Mermaid" Inn—1592.

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*Come! the night is closing in,  
Bolt and bar the oaken door—  
Still the blackened rafters ring;  
Care-free mirth doth hold the floor.*

*Mark Will Shakespeare, laughing there,  
At Kit Marlowe's love-lorn tale,  
Pledging belles of town and court,  
In a horn of nut-brown ale.*

*Through the curling rings of smoke  
See proud Raleigh's noble face,  
Eager as he dwells upon  
Dreams of some yet unknown place;*

*Where adventurers may find  
Shining silver, ruddy gold—  
Treasure men would risk their lives for  
In those fighting days of old—*

*Men renowned in song and story,  
Gathered are within;  
Life seems but eternal splendour  
At the sign of the "Mermaid" inn.*

P.K.

## Obituary.

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We are extremely sorry to have to state that Mr. Mussman, our late teacher of French and German, died on Good Friday through heart failure. He had been at the School longer than most of us can remember, and had grounded many an Old Boy in the elements of German syntax. He was a most versatile scholar, far the most accomplished linguist on the School staff. An appreciation of his work is in preparation, and would have appeared in this issue but for influenza disorganisation. It will appear next issue.

## Lodore Falls.

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*Through valleys deep the streamlet flows,  
In silent dalliance on its way,  
And o'er a narrow ledge it goes,  
Unrippled e'en by zephyrs' plays.*

*Unbroken, save where 'neath the fern  
That dips and sways from mossy banks,  
The angry ruffled ripples turn  
And broaden out in serried ranks.*

*But, lo! they curve, a moment poise,  
Then downwards drift in snowy waves,  
And fling not out where space decoys,  
But drape the rock their billow laves.*

*And here a mantle white doth fall,  
A robe of purest fluffy down,  
Whilst light gleams on the dripping wall,  
And ferns droop 'neath their dewy crown.*

*A silvery, shimmering, misty veil,  
Where little ridges blend the streams,  
Is slowly wafted down the dale  
Into a hidden glen of dreams.*

*A beauteous place this lovely dell,  
A verdant key to Nature's lore,  
Its peace profound to me shall tell  
A gentle tale for evermore.*

L.O.N.

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## Two Points of View.

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The 3rd Year boy happened to be lunching next to the 1st Year boy, which fact produced the following discussion:—

*3rd Year Boy.*—Well, what do you think of the School now you've been here a while, young 'un?

*1st Year Boy.*—Oh! it's great being here. I thought High School work would be much harder than it is. Why, it's so easy that all the chaps in our class are taking an interest in sport. I'd like to stay here for the rest of my life.

*3rd.*—Ha, ha! same old story; it's right enough while you're doing nothing new in Maths—simply revising your Primary School work—playing with a few simple tales in English—creeping along very slowly with the easy beginnings of Latin and Science—well, perhaps you have time to be cheerful and—

*1st.*—You haven't mentioned the French—it is simply great jumping up and down looking at doors, tables, and windows, shut-

ting our eyes, bobbing our heads about, trying to find jokes, admiring ourselves in mirrors, and making all sorts of funny sounds, without being kept in; why——

3rd.—Oh, so you're one of Mr. S——n's locust brigade, are you? Well, you're welcome to your fun, so long as I'd don't have to pay the fees of the throat specialist. But wait till next year before you begin chirping.

1st.—Why, what's going to happen then?

3rd.—Well, if you're anxious to start worrying, let me tell you that the Intermediate Exam. is going to happen—that is, unless the Government, in a rare moment of sanity, decides to abolish it.

1st.—Why, what is wrong with it?

3rd.—It's easier to answer "What's right with it?" Then I should merely have to say "Nothing!" But to tell you what's wrong with it would take me about twenty lunch hours. Look here, how do you fancy sitting up every night in the week with a ton of homework which you never finish? No library books then, and growl all the time from the Masters (each one thinks his own subject is the only one to be studied), and you have to remember everything—all the rules under the sun are driven into you until your head swims—you even have to memorise why the Master thinks the examiner probably feels that all sorts of poems and yarns are beautiful and interesting. Have you a good memory?

1st.—Well, I used to be pretty good at Tables and History Dates and Geography lists.

3rd.—That's in your favour—you'll probably do well if you're prepared to discover 30 hours where only 24 exist—the six extra for a little revision—and how you'll love your work! And won't you get fat, strong, and rosy-cheeked!

1st.—I thought you Third Year chaps were supposed to be merry and bright.

3rd.—You used the right word—"supposed." Some of us, especially those who just fluked an "Inter." pass, do try at times to put up a bluff of being care-free and all that sort of thing, but at heart we're all doleful.

1st.—Why should you be so when you've no Third Year exam. to go for?

3rd.—No, but next year the Leaving is lying in wait for us, and of course you can have no conception of what that means—work and worry! Oh, how I wish I had been good at tables and dates in the Primary! Look at some of those Fourth Year chaps hanging round the door. See how fond they are of leaning against walls. Note the vacant, far-away look in their eyes. They're all trying to remember things, that's what makes them so thin, unhealthy and sad.

1st.—Perhaps something else is wrong with them.

3rd.—One of the masters says it's partly tuck-shopitis, and I believe he's right, judging by the number of boys who get sick from the rubbish sold at our profitless meal-provider. But the chief cause of the trouble is the exam. students' motto: "Remember!"

1st.—Don't they ever forget?

3rd.—You little goose! That's just what they mostly succeed in doing; and it's a good thing, too, for if they remembered a twentieth of what they forget, they'd be so exhausted that they'd be glad to forget that they ever remembered anything.

1st.—Well, why don't the masters stop making them remember so much about things they'll try to forget?

3rd.—The masters have no say in the matter—they count for nothing. It's the examiners who run the show, and most of them know little or nothing about boys, and less about the training of them.

1st.—Well, I think exams. should be wiped out—like snakes and sharks.

3rd.—I'm glad you see the point. Well, there's the bell, so we'll have to go, but, believe me, if while you're a High School student you want to be happy, though miserable, you'll never forget to remember.

## A Problem.

Let  $m$  represent the driver of a motor car working with velocity  $v$ ; if a sufficiently high value be assigned to  $v$  it will ultimately reach  $pc$ . In the majority of cases  $v$  then becomes zero. For small values of  $v$   $pc$  can be neglected; but if  $v$  increases without limit, it is generally necessary to square  $pc$ , when  $v$  at once assumes a finite value.

By using the well-known theorem,  $pc$  plus  $lsd$  equals  $pc^2$ , the problem may be solved, but the quadrature can also sometimes be effected by substituting  $x^3$  (equals  $xxx$ ) for  $lsd$ . This is to be preferred if  $lsd$  is small with regard to  $m$ . If  $lsd$  be made sufficiently large,  $pc$  will vanish. Now if  $jp$  be substituted for  $pc$  (which may occur if the difference between  $m$  and  $pc$  be large), the solution of the problem becomes more difficult, because no real value of  $lsd$  can be found which will effect the quadrature of  $jp$ , for by an elementary theorem  $(jp)^2$  is an impossible quantity.

The quantity  $pc$  is frequently irrational, and may result in an altogether arbitrary value being assigned to  $v$ , differing largely from the real value. The equation then may be solved by the use of logs, applied carefully.

*Note.*—The value of  $v$  need not suffer diminution if a circle be described about  $pc$ ; but if we cannot get round  $pc$ , then the method of least squares should be adopted, especially when  $lsd$  is a rapidly vanishing quantity.

(We reprint this piece from Vol. III., No. 2, to show to some of our budding humourists what can be done in the way of humorous prose.—Ed.)

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## The Curlew.

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*There's a curlew calling, calling, amidst the gum trees tall,  
And there's a tone of awful sadness in the long-drawn rise and fall,  
As it quivers 'mid the mountains, and trembles o'er the streams,  
And wakens slumbering spirits, and breaks their restful dreams.*

*While the Great Bush Spirit watches o'er the land where he is king,  
And calms each tiny nestling, and folds each weary wing,  
When the birds are filled with terror at the awful wailing cry,  
He sings to them the story in the streamlets' lullaby.*

*For the curlew was a spirit, and dwelt among the trees,  
And she loved the noble zephyr who controlled the evening breeze,  
And blowing through the branches he would tell her of his love,  
While the Great Bush Spirit blessed them from his starry throne above.*

*There dwelt a hated Demon in the caverns of the sea,  
Who loved the spirit-maiden, but his bride she'd never be,  
So he planned how he would win her and take her to his home  
Under the roaring waters and beneath the swirling foam.*

*But the gentle Zephyr watched her in his journey o'er the trees,  
And left no gate unguarded for the Demon of the Seas.  
But the Demon was far stronger, and he cast an awesome spell,  
And the noble Spirit perished through a direful deed and fell.*

*When the Great Bush Spirit saw it he cursed the bloody crow,  
And bade him leave the ocean, and became his deadly foe.  
So now the Demon wanders, with a hoarse and dismal cry,  
And watches helpless creatures and waits for them to die.*

*But the curlew lived in sorrow, when she heard her love was dead,  
And shunned the golden sunlight, and all her joy was fled.  
She heard no more the music in the rustling of the leaves,  
And saw no more the beauty of the veils the cascade weaves.*

*And when glad day is over, and night comes o'er the scene,  
When there's music 'mid the sheoaks and in the leaping stream,  
When the golden sunlight fades away and the light begins to fail,  
Then she flits along the valley and tells her mournful tale.*

*She is calling for her lover, who can no longer hear,  
But the crow hears her with trembling, and feels the chill of fear,  
And looks around in terror lest the Zephyr he should see,  
Though there is but deep black darkness and the lone cry on the lea.*

F.J.G.

## Form Notes.

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IV. A.—In this unwelcome visit to sunny New South, King 'Flu has no respect for persons, not even for the elite of S.H.S., namely, the select circle of old-timers who inhabit No. 1. At the time of writing, only about 65 per cent. of our number have answered the call to industrious study, and the majority of us have had our turn as victims of the ravages of "his highness." We take this opportunity of expressing our sympathy with "Jock" Elliot, who has been admitted to Prince Alfred Hospital, and is in a serious condition. We hope that he will speedily recover, and will soon be back to skipper the 1st XV. on its stormy course. We are glad to note that C. Magee, another of the elect, who injured his arm while playing football just after the Easter vacation, has now recovered from the injury. Our hearty congratulations to G. B. Morris, elected Captain of the School by popular vote, K. McCredie, who was his close rival for that honour, and W. J. Elliott, Captain of the 1st XV.

IV. C.—"Time and the hour run through the roughest day." Alas! too quickly—as some of our members will attest. The heavy dark cloud of our impending peril (we need not name it) looms over us as the noon of the year approaches.

However, we are very pleased to note that the sentiments expressed by the chronicler in the notes of the previous issue have borne fruit. There has been a marked improvement in the general conduct and deportment of the class, and we beg to tender our congratulations to its members in this long looked for change.

Following on this, cannot a parallel regeneration be effected in the sporting activities of the class? It is with profound regret that we are forced to comment upon a general indifference to the doings of the School in the sporting world.

When one speaks of affairs of the Union—an institution of internal government, the benefits of which should be availed of by all attending the School—the chronicler of these simple annals of the poor (?) has to announce with shame that the poverty (or is it meanness?) of 20 per cent. of the class has prevented them from becoming financial members of this important phase of school life. We hope that our criticisms will take effect in the near future.

To pass to brighter things, the general excellence of our work in the academic field has been favourably commented upon by all concerned in our mental advancement. The work has been such that we anticipate a very satisfactory set of passes in November.

III. B.—Owing to the 'flu epidemic, the class is sadly depleted in number. But III. B., as usual, is still to the fore in all branches of sport, having three first grade representatives—Burt, "Robbo" and O'Neill. We are also well represented in other grades. Our

tame hero, Macnamara, has contracted the "flumonia," but we hope to have him back with us after the vacation to worry the masters, as per usual.

II. B.G.—We are now at the end of the second term, and the ten or eleven of us that have had the good fortune not to catch a 'flu germ are keenly looking forward to the holidays. Of course, we were very elated at the idea of no Half-yearly.

II. B.G. do not profess to be anything "out of the bag" as far as scholastic abilities are concerned, but in the field of sport we consider ourselves to be well to the fore. We have a representative in the 1st XV., and of course the best in the team; in other grades we are exceptionally well represented.

We never seem to obtain any respite from work during our Maths. periods, for we are continually being asked to "Out with our logs, and get our noses down to it."

II. R.C.—Our usual happy class is at present very depleted owing to the influenza germ making its appearance here. We are, however, proud to say that we are exceptionally well represented in sport. Breakspear, the fisherman with his reputed "hauls"; Collins, the vice-captain of the third XV., the captain of the fourth XV. and also three other fourth grade men. In Soccer we have the captain of the third XI. and four other reps.

R.G.—The notes of our class are very brief, as the genius of the class is suffering from the 'flu. We have representatives in all branches of sport, but of course we do not neglect our lessons (?). There is great joy in our classroom at the present time, for the prospect of breaking-up with no Half-yearly examination and no reports to follow is a delightful feeling. Many of our class mates are 'flu-stricken, thus our notes are not as "classy" as the notes usually received from the General Remove class.

I. B.—On looking forward to the holidays, we tend to forget the strain of the past term. On the whole, the class is making great progress and though our room is noisy, it has its advantages: We are handicapped to a very great extent by the shortage of textbooks, and most sincerely appreciate (?) the efforts of our class teachers to eliminate such distress (?). We thank our Sports Master for his organisation, in which we have been, and are, ably represented by Burge and Clayton in first grade baseball, Mullaly in second XV., and Carter in fourth grade. (Others have represented us in the past swimming races and other branches of sport.)

The number of non-Union members in I. B. is very small, sport having a great attraction. About 30 boys from I. B. visited the flagship "Australia," and showed their thirst for knowledge by crawling through the hawser holes, etc. One is even suspected of trying to "lift" the anchor.

I. C.—Despite many drawbacks, the class is progressing favourably, and rapidly making up lost time, and the attendance has been excellent until recently.

In sports the class is represented in fourth grade Rugby and third grade Soccer. In cricket one member was in the third grade. A swimming team picked from I. B. and I. C. combined won the relay race at Drummoyne last carnival.

Our form turned out in force to visit the "Australia," and some of the boys obtained excellent photos. The class hope to be well represented in the Camera Club. The Library is well patronised by members of the form, as is the tuckshop.

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### The "Mermaid" Inn—1619.

*Empty is the room that once  
Held the rulers of the land,  
Save where, by the fire, there sits  
Johnson musing, head on hand.*

*"Poor Kit Marlowe went the first,  
Scuffling in a drunken brawl.  
Sixteen years have passed o'erhead  
Since we saw him, fighting fall.*

*"Shakespeare left the merry throng,  
Went to waste his Muse's charm  
On base rustics. Now he sleeps—  
Sleeps the slumber, long and calm.*

*"Raleigh died but yesterday,  
Victim of a traitor's hate—  
He, the noblest of us all,  
On the scaffold met his fate.*

*"Other minstrels carol sweetly,  
Striplings fame do win.  
I alone must mourn the glory  
That's gone from the 'Mermaid' inn."*

P.K.

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### P. F. Cane, B.A., B.Ec.

Mr. Cane has been appointed Headmaster of Glen Innes District School.

He came to us in 1915 to teach Latin, and practically all our present Fourth Year classicals learnt their conjugations under his direction. His thorough teaching and the impossibility of imposing on him in regard to home work left undone could not help obtaining good examination results—indeed, one of his Forms made a record for the School in the number of Latin A's obtained at the last I.C. examinations.



P. F. CANE, B.A., B.Ec.

When he came to us he entered upon his University course in Economics. He graduated in that department last year, after a distinguished course, and was transferred to the Commercial Side to lighten the weary lot of the Grocers with his dry witticisms.

But it was in the Cadets that we knew him best. First, as Second-in-Command, then as O.C. of the School Cadet Corps, he worked for over four years to uphold the high reputation that High School cadets have had since the School was founded. He succeeded in measure full and overflowing, while even the smallest of the '04 quota knew that, as far as possible, Captain Cane would give them a fair deal.

Though the notice of his departure was so short, we could not let him go without presenting him with some slight mark of our esteem and gratitude. An informal assembly of the School—or at least as much of it as influenza restrictions had allowed to return—was held, and on behalf of the boys a handsome travelling case was handed to Mr. Cane. Then, after saying good-bye to Fourth Year, he left the School for the last time.

## On the Editor's Table.

### THE O.B.U.

To the Editor of "The Record."

Sir,—I chanced to see a copy of the "Record" a few days ago, and was impressed with a letter written by an Old Boy advocating a better organised and more useful Old Boys' Union. While not agreeing quite with all the statements contained therein, I think his main contention is quite worthy of further consideration. There is no doubt that great questions are arising—and will continue to arise—during the next few years, that can only be properly handled by an educated democracy. It is quite evident, for instance, from the succession of strikes with which we are confronted, that the cleavage between the various groups in society is growing wider, and that very little is being done by the respective groups to understand the conditions and aspirations of the others. The innate selfishness of man's nature is allowed to assert itself practically unchecked, and there is a tendency in our educational institutions to waver before an insistent popular demand for those particular courses of study which are likely to result in the greatest material benefit to the individual. We seem to have forgotten that our purpose is to develop men capable of complete citizenship, men physically, mentally and morally capable of completeness of living in the widest significance of the term. At present, under pressure of a rigid examination system, our schools and our universities are liable to degenerate into mere knowledge shops. One has only to read Headmasters' annual reports to notice that in many cases the claim for popular support is based on examination successes, and achievements in the various branches of athletic sports, rather than on the public spirit and humanitarian work of Old Boys. Briefly, I contend that the ideals of our schools, at all events as put into practice, are wrong. We ignore the fact that man's nature, whether we like it or not, is a unity of the spiritual and material. We develop the one side largely at the expense of the other, I admit with considerable popular approval, but we must not be astounded if, as a result, we produce lopsided, selfish citizens. Now, it is just here that Old Boys' Unions might find a sphere of usefulness; they might cease to have merely a superficial connection with the school by the

presentation of an annual prize and the promotion of an occasional cricket match, but to better purpose, make themselves associations of students of modern educational policy, and so become the backbone and inspiration of a strong public demand for the modification of our ideals. They could become the little leaven which will leaven the whole lump of society, and produce a better appreciation and more adequate support of the properly directed efforts of our educational institutions.—I am, etc.,

The Armidale School,  
31st May, 1919.

A. MOTTERSLED.

#### AGAIN THE O.B.U.

To the Editor, "The Record."

Dear Sir,—I do not think I have ever read, even in the productions of the most sensational American writers, such a tissue of inaccuracies as is contained in "Old Boy's" letter in the April "Record." It would benefit the author to learn what the Old Boys' Union is doing before he passes such drastic comment on their actions.

May I first remind him that there has been a war on, and that that has naturally interfered with the activities of the O.B.U. in Australia. Conditions should approach the normal ere long, and it will be time enough then to decide if the Union is justifying its existence.

In his letter, "Old Boy" declares: "The Old Boys' Union does nothing but present a superfluous prize—prizes for success in school work are an abomination." It may surprise the writer, well-informed Old Boy though he is, to hear that the Old Boys' prize is in no way the reward of success in school work, but it is one of the highest honours attainable in school life, and is by no means superfluous. Next, he declares that the Old Boys' sporting fixtures arouse little interest among present boys. I have no hesitation in stating that the man who says that knows nothing about the facts of the case. As to the 'Varsity fresher question, that is inevitable. 'Varsity boys must plainly play the greatest part in these fixtures, since it is impossible for many city men to leave their offices on week-days.

The plan that he formulates is absurd. Who are the Old Boys who will convert themselves into educational cranks, call themselves the S.H.S.O.B.U., and forget all about the welfare of the School at the bidding of some hare-brained enthusiast?

No! The O.B.U. must expand along its present lines. I would suggest monthly social gatherings, smoke concerts, or what you will, bringing Old Boys of the same period together.

Now for a few remarks on organisation. Place all past Presidents on the Committee, ex-officio. Limit the number of Vice-Presidents, and make a rule that, say, four members of the Council must have left the School of late years. Appoint three or four Record Secretaries, to take notes of the career of Old Boys from the time of leaving school, thus making the "Record" Old Boys' column an interesting and bulky feature.

The O.B.U. must devote all its energies to working for the School—and the School alone. When Sydney High School has adequate buildings and grounds, it will be time enough to talk of education.—Yours, etc.,

ANOTHER OLD BOY.

#### SCHOOL WRITING PAPER.

To the Editor, "The Record."

Dear Sir,—Isn't it about time we got some really decent letter paper? The present stamp is hideous and obsolete, with a photo of the School occupying far too much room. That sort of design is right out of date; any printer will tell you so. A plain scroll is all that is needed. And knock that "Union" right out. The Union is only a financial affair, so why place it in all its unsightliness on top of the writing-paper on which all School communications are written?—Yours, etc.,

X.Y.Z.

## RECOLLECTIONS OF AN OLD BOY OF 1900.

I first walked through the now dilapidated front gate 21 years ago. First let me pass a few remarks about the buildings. The main structure had the same appearance, except in the matter of shabbiness, but no provision had been made for separate classrooms in the Assembly Hall; in fact, no classes were held there. The science classes were held in the "Tech," and where the science building now stands we had a shed with a patch of grass adjoining it—a favourite winter lunching spot. The masters were herded during their only free moments (lunch hour) all together in that bleak, unwholesome, downstairs, upstairs dungeon, yclept No. 12, which ought to be handed over to the intellectual rats and spiders of the School—if any such happen to have sneaked in. No wonder our afternoon lessons were in the main disagreeable. What mortal man could be good-tempered after gulping down a meal of sandwiches and tobacco smoke in such a hole—and within the space of 25 minutes. Further, those masters had to teach all subjects, and never knew the meaning of "regular" free periods. In that respect things have considerably improved. Well, to proceed, the school spirit of my time has happily fled, and given place to one freer, friendlier, and more wholesomely democratic. This seems to be due to the fact that the majority of the staff are now young Australians, free from the cold conservatism of Oxford and Cambridge. In sport, again, I can see a vast improvement. In my time there was no Union, no "Record," no great unifying organisation whatever, no cricket club, no football club, no club of any sort, except (what do you think?) a handball club, membership of which was confined to a few select "seniors"!! I remember once going to play St. Joseph's football (the only match of the season). Every player had on a different coloured jersey, not one wearing the School colours. On filing out to play, "Joey's" captain walked up and said: "Excuse me, are you from the Sydney High School?" "Yes," replied our captain. "Oh!" said the St. Josephite, "I thought you were the Waterloo Rainbows." Needless to say, we were watching our opponents convert tries all the afternoon. But what a difference nowadays! In those days it was possible to produce a Shipp, but certainly not a Southee! In conclusion, I should like to say that I find the old School a much younger, brighter, and more progressive institution than it was in my day, and that with a new building in a new and healthy position, the Sydney High School will play in the future an even greater and worthier role than it ever played in the past.

## IS TUCKSHOP REFORM NEEDED?

To the Editor, "The Record."

Sir,—The recent "wheatmeal" reform effected in the Tuckshop opens up the whole question of what food the School should permit to be displayed for sale in its official provision house. Should not the School set the highest standard in everything—in bodily as well as mental pabulum? And as parents generally know nothing of food values, it is undoubtedly the duty of the State to inculcate early in life correct ideas with regard to bodily health. Sport is encouraged, but no amount of sport can heal a body which is daily being saturated with poisons taken in as food. Now the Tuckshop sells large quantities of sweets and "soft" drinks, all of which are almost entirely devoid of food value, and which do nought but produce fermentation in the stomach, and impregnate the blood with poisons. Further, three-fifths of the blood goes to the brain, so we can easily understand what an evil effect such "food" must have on the studies of our students. The Tuckshop should sell only its present smallgoods and fruit; if the latter can't be managed, then "Sam" is always at hand, "brother," and money can't be spent more wisely than on ripe fruit. There are only two drinks in the world worth considering—pure water and pure milk, and as the latter cannot be supplied at school, every boy should have in his bag a clean drinking vessel, and should freely patronise the taps. I advise the Christian

Union to bring along competent food experts to deliver a few lunch-hour lectures on this vital question. And it is an extremely vital question, for the vast majority of human ills are caused solely by the deleterious substances which, passing through the mouth as food, ultimately reach the blood, destroy its power of combating noxious bacilli, and leave the body a prey to every disease. In the meantime, I urge every boy to refrain absolutely from taking "soft" drinks and sweets of any kind, but to partake as freely as possible of good, ripe fruit (one can never over-eat with fruit). The Tuckshop profits may dwindle slightly if this advice be followed, but the Tuckshop should not be run solely for profit; it should be regarded as a source of instruction in a highly important branch of life. In any case, what matters the annual loss of a few pounds when there is at stake the question of teaching hundreds of young people how to avoid joining, in the near future, that vast army of indigestion patients—an army which has become so enormous in America, on account of the people's propensity for sugar, that Americans are known as a nation of dyspeptics.—I am, etc.,

P. L. MURPHY.

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### Summer Storm.

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All day long the sun has shone in fierce, burning splendour on the parched earth. All day long the hot air waves have quivered on the horizon, distorting the tall sentinels on the belt of gum forest to westward. But now the monarch of the skies is setting amid fiery cloud columns, while all the heavens from east to west are touched by the soft crimson of a southern sunset. Around the burning globe rise fairy mountains, sloping down, to the purple and golden sands of a deep blue sea.

The clouds gradually fade away, and the northern sky becomes spread with a dense black cloud with tossing edges. Afar off can be heard the roaring of the wind as it advances with rapid stride toward us, bending the tops of the trees with powerful breath. Soon it arrives, and our eyes become filled with whirling dust and leaves. Not for long stays this herald of the storm, and soon there is an ominous silence, broken only by the mutterings of the distant thunder and the cry of some belated bird: Swiftly sweeps forward the black mass overhead, louder rolls the thunder, as it clashes and rattles across the sky. Blue flashes of lightning pierce the cloud, followed by more awful crashes of thunder.

Then silence reigns awhile, the storm is gathering its forces, the air is parted by an awful flash, the earth seems to be shaken by the terrific peal of thunder, and we hear the patter of rain on neighbouring roofs. Now it reaches us, first in a few big drops, and then faster and faster, until it is a downpour, lashing the earth as though in anger.

But it soon passes, the black cloud speeds southwards with its growling thunder, and the last dying rays of the setting sun shine forth in a soft warmth of glory, to turn the myriad raindrops into pearls and diamonds. The air is left sweet and cool, and filled with the beautiful and delicate scent of the flowers as they open once more to receive the benediction of the dying sun.

F.J.G.

## The Bridal Veil at Evening.

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*Sliding and plashing down,  
Illumined by the last long rays of light—  
The last, ere once more Day shall yield his crown  
Unto all-conquering Night.*

*And the sky's blue shall turn  
To darkling purple, then to velvet black,  
And myriad stars shall whitely blaze and burn,  
And the Moon glide on her track.*

*Or yet the Mist may spread  
Her soft white mantle over vale and hill,  
And—every vestige of the forest fled—  
All shall be hushed and still.*

*Save for the waterfalls,  
Soft tinkle, as its waters still fall on,  
Glancing and plashing down the mountain walls—  
All Nature's beauty gone;*

*Until once more bright Day  
Returns, and kissing all with brilliant light,  
Hurls Night's crushed forces reeling from the fray,  
And puts the Mist to flight;*

*And the bright Day passes on,  
And Evening comes again, and then comes Night,  
And then the world again, when Night is gone,  
Is kissed with Day's first light.*

*The sun has sunk, and lo!  
The soft'ning shades of eve o'erspread the sky,  
And one by one in Day's soft afterglow,  
The stars peep out on high.*

*Naught can be heard around  
Save the incessant rustling of the trees,  
Like some hidd'n cataract's mighty muffled sound,  
Or the moanings of the seas.*

*And thy water's ceaseless splash,  
As they have e'er flown on, and still will flow,  
Sliding down from ledge to ledge, to dash  
Themselves on the rocks below:*

*There is no light until  
Selene, in her car, the Queen of Night,  
Shall rise up from behind some eastern hill,  
Flooding the world with light.*

*Thus was it long before  
There were on this green planet men to see,  
And long, long after we are known no more  
Thus shall it be.*

## Cricket

### THE MASTERS' MATCH.



UMPIRE'S STROKE.

(The Editor refuses to take any responsibility for the following quite libellous account.)

The score-book is inaccessible. One does not like to be hard on the Captain of Cricket—but, in view of his performances on the occasion, it is certainly rather queer. Well, the fact certainly remains that the Masters' XI,—of XII, men—on the day of breaking-up for the Michaelmas holidays, administered a thr-r-r-ashing to the redoubtable and very self-confident 1st.

Well, the Masters won the toss, and Mr. Watson opened to McCredie's bowling (?). We think it was Mac's; at any rate, it was quite bad enough. Did the A batsman remember that his opponent had scorned his own beloved physics? Who can tell? But the XI. received the surprise of their ill-spent lives when they experienced a severe dose of leather-hunting, while Messrs. Watson and Murphy put up between them a partnership of over 60. Then came Messrs. Cohen and Leaver. Scores of 8 each, and the former reflecting that he would be able in future to back up sports—magisterial observations by references to his own performances. An agonised fieldsman rushing in to inquire if so-and-so had scored. Our ex-oarsman batting, wanting but a chance for a mighty swing, Mr. George performing with characteristic determination, Mr. Kelly with the "Not Out" to his credit. Such was the Masters' innings, which closed for over 120.

The boys' performance, on the other hand, was a very tame performance—somehow nobody could get a-go-en. The pitch was rather bumpy, or the light was bad, or something of that sort. Even the Captain, going in to "stop the rot," fell a victim. Morris alone distinguished himself, getting well up in the twenties. And, despite expostulations, ejaculations, and all that sort of thing, the last wicket fell, leaving the Masters' total unattained.

There is no mistake that the fixture is a fixture. It leads to far better feeling between master and boy, and is keenly enjoyed by all participants.

A MERE SCORER.



THE MASTERS' MATCH.—Some Impressions by Our Sketch Artist.

## Football.

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### RETURNED OLD BOYS' FOOTBALL MATCH.

Arrangements are being made for a team of returned Old Boys to play the 1st XV. Would any Old Boy who has returned from the front, and who is desirous of playing in this match, please send his name to G. P. Alexander, the Old Boys' Union rep. at the School?

It is probable that a return match will be played between the Old Boys and the 1st and 2nd XVs. before the end of the season. Old Boys please note.

### RUGBY.

At present, with regard to Rugby, the prospects are rather discouraging. With so many players away as a result of the epidemic, the teams have become completely disorganised, and it has been found difficult on several occasions to collect teams to fulfil the fixtures. However, it is hoped that after the vac. this difficulty will be overcome, as most of the players by that time will be recovered from their illnesses.

The most successful team has been the 2nd XV., who in the H.S. Competition have so far played five matches, won four, and drawn one. However, this success seems to have had a bad effect upon them, for, to see a second grader at practice is now becoming something out of the ordinary. The third graders are also somewhat slack in this respect.

Following is a summary of the matches played by the fifteens:—

#### 1st XV.

School versus North Sydney High School, played at Wentworth Park on Wednesday, May 21st. The School was represented by:— J. M. Houston, L. Ryan, S. M. Willmott, R. C. Cathels, S. J. W. Burt, J. Smith, M. W. Flannery, G. Robertson, G. H. H. Thomas, W. J. Elliott (capt.), R. F. Gollan, A. J. O'Neil, C. Wales, I. E. H. Pearce, J. McDonald. Referee: Mr. Morgan.

It was a very wet day, and the ground in a muddy, slippery condition. North Sydney kicked off, and for the first quarter of an hour play was very even. Play was mostly confined to the forwards, as the backs found it impossible to handle the ball. About halfway through the first half the North Sydney forwards worked the ball down field, and from a scrum near our line a North Sydney forward scored. Half-time found the scores unaltered. On resuming, School livened up, and repeatedly attacked their opponents' line. At this period a North Sydney back broke away and scored a good try which was converted. North Sydney now led by 8-0. School attacked again, and from

a scrum near North's line Smith secured, ran round on the blind side, passed to Ryan on the wing, who scored in the corner. The latter missed the difficult shot at goal. Just before time North Sydney succeeded in scoring again, leaving the final scores 11-3 in their favour.

Perhaps the best player on the field was Houston, the School's full-back, who tackled, fielded, and kicked brilliantly. Elliott and O'Neil were conspicuous among the forwards.

School versus Technical High School, played at Wentworth Park on Wednesday, May 28th. The School was represented by:—J. M. Houston, L. Ryan, S. M. Willmott, R. C. Cathels, S. J. W. Burt, J. Smith, M. W. Flannery, G. Robertson, G. H. T. Thomas, W. J. Elliott (capt.), R. F. Gollan, J. A. O'Neil, J. Reddish, C. Wales, D. Little. Referee: Mr. Harding.

This was another wet day, and the ground in even worse condition than in the case of the N.S. match. Technical kicked off, and for some time play was confined to midfield. Then Wales, following on a kick, picked up and scored. Ryan missed the goal. Later, from some scrambling play on Tech's goal-line, Elliott secured and dived over. School now led 6-0. These were the half-time scores. On resuming, Tech. pressed, and in a short while scored two tries, both unconverted. The scores were now even, and excitement ran high. Each side attacked in turn, and the game was hard and fast. About ten minutes before time, from a scrimmage near Tech's line, the ball was kicked over the goal-line, and Reddish, following on fast, touched down. The try was unconverted, and the final scores were 9-6 in favour of the School.

Houston again played well, his handling of the greasy ball being excellent. Among the forwards, Wales was prominent in the loose, while O'Neil and Little shone in the ruck work.

School v. Technical College Woolclassers, played at Wentworth Park on Monday, June 2nd. The School was represented by:—J. M. Houston, K. M. McCredie, S. M. Willmott, R. C. Cathels, S. J. W. Burt, J. Smith, L. Ryan, G. Robertson, W. J. Elliott (capt.), G. H. H. Thomas, R. F. Gollan, J. A. O'Neil, C. Wales, J. Reddish, J. McDonald. Referee: Mr. A. Gray.

This was a very even and hard-fought game. The School's backs displayed splendid combination, their passing rushes being a feature of the game. The forwards appeared to lack energy, although they were good in the open. The final scores were 3 all, J. Smith scoring for the School. Among the forwards, Elliott and O'Neil were conspicuous. All the backs played well.

School v. Blackfriars Training College, played at Wentworth Park on Friday, June 6th. The School was represented by:—J. M. Houston, L. Ryan, K. M. McCredie, R. C. Cathels, S. J. W.

Burt, J. Smith, M. W. Flannery, G. Robertson, W. J. Elliott (capt.), G. H. H. Thomas, R. F. Gollan, J. A. O'Neil, J. Reddish, C. Wales, H. S. Smith. Referee: Mr. A. Gray.

This match which was lost by 15 points to nil, was a disappointing exhibition of football. The School team seemed to lack combination and dash. The forwards loafed, and the backs seemed to lack initiative. The tackling was faulty. Smith was the pick of the backs. Houston was inclined to hang on to the ball. H. S. Smith played well for his first match.

School v. Parramatta High School, played at Parramatta Oval on Wednesday, June 11th. The School was represented by:—R. C. Cathels (capt.), K. M. McCredie, S. M. Willmott, S. J. W. Burt, L. Ryan, J. Smith, M. W. Flannery, N. R. Markham, G. H. H. Thomas, H. S. Smith, R. F. Gollan, J. A. O'Neil, F. E. H. Pearse, J. Reddish, F. Chapman. Referee: Mr. C. P. Schrader.

With half the team away owing to the epidemic, we fielded a very weak side against Parramatta, and were defeated 21-3. However, the game was much closer than the scores indicate. J. Smith, the five-eighth, scored a good try for the School. Thomas played a fine game in the forwards, his ruck work being especially good. Gollan and O'Neil were also prominent. Cathels captained the team in Elliott's absence.

School v. Fort Street High School, played at Petersham Oval on Wednesday, June 18th. The School was represented by:—R. C. Cathels, K. M. McCredie, S. J. W. Burt, J. M. Houston, D. Guthrie, K. Jones, M. W. Flannery, G. Hardwicke, G. H. H. Thomas, H. S. Smith, R. F. Gollan, J. A. O'Neil, A. Olsen, G. Robertson, J. McDonald. Referee: Mr. Morgan.

With a further loss of five players, the team that faced the strong Fort Street side was very weak. Three of the seconds were also called upon to play two games, and the result was we sustained defeat, the final scores being 23-0. We were unlucky not to score, while several easy shots at goal were missed. The forwards on this occasion played a hard, bustling game.

School v. Old Boys, played at Wentworth Park on Friday, June 20th. The School was represented by:—R. C. Cathels, S. J. W. Burt, S. M. Willmott, L. Ryan, J. Smith, M. W. Flannery, G. Robertson, G. H. H. Thomas, H. S. Smith, A. Olsen, C. Wales. Referee: Mr. A. Gray.

Despite the fact that we fielded a very weak side, the School won by 14 points (4 tries and a goal) to 11 (3 tries and a goal).

In the first half Willmott and Robertson scored tries for the School, one of which was converted by Ryan. The Old Boys also scored eight points, tries by C. Clemenger and Manton, and a goal kicked by Claremont.

On resuming, the game was very even. Burt finally scored in the corner, the result of a passing rush started near the half-way line. Shortly after this matters were equalised by Vote getting over for the Old Boys. With the scores 11 all it looked as though the game would be a draw. However, it was not to be. The School was defending in their 25 when in a flash the whole aspect of the game was changed. The ball was punted over the attacking side's heads, and Wales, following on, picked up, found only the full-back to beat, and scored between the posts. Ryan missed the easy shot at goal, leaving the final scores 14-11 in our favour.

School v. St. Joseph's College, played at Hunter's Hill on Saturday, June 21st. The School was represented by:—R. C. Cathels (capt.), L. Ryan, S. M. Willmott, Leask, S. J. W. Burt, J. Smith, M. W. Flannery, N. R. Markham, G. H. H. Thomas, H. S. Smith, A. Olsen, S. Ross, J. A. R. McKellar, L. Mullaly, J. McDonald.

Owing to several of the players failing to put in an appearance, three of the Thirds had to be substituted. In this match, considering all things, the School played a splendid game. Against the heavy St. Joseph's back the forwards fought most pluckily. Thomas, Smith and McKellar were especially prominent, Smith tackling splendidly. A word of praise is due to Ross, Leask and Mullaly, who, considering what little experience they have, played finely.

All the backs played well, their tackling being a special feature of the game. Burt was prominent in this respect. Cathels played well at full-back. At half-time the scores were 6—0 in the College's favour. In the second half the superior condition of the St. Joseph's team told, and they began to score more frequently. Our forwards were gradually worn down, and when McDonald retired injured the score rapidly mounted up. In the last ten minutes the College scored 3 tries, two of which were converted. The final scores were 23-0.

#### CHARACTERISTICS OF 1st XV.

S. J. W. Burt.—Wing three-quarter. Does not use his pace to advantage. Tackling weak. Must learn to tackle low and use his weight.

R. C. Cathels.—Centre three-quarter. Needs practice at passing. Fairly fast, but generally lacks condition. Tackles rather weakly. Should learn to run straight.

W. J. Elliott.—Forward. A good forward, who lacks ability to take a pass. Rucks well, fast in the open. Uses his weight to advantage. Tackles well.

M. W. Flannery.—Half-back. Makings of a good scrum half. Developing speed and making improvement. Needs more protection from forwards. Good in ruck and open. Tackles well.

R. F. Gollan.—Forward. A good bustling forward. Needs to learn how to handle a ball. Tackles well. Fair in the open.

J. M. Houston.—Full-back. The makings of a splendid full-back. Tackles very well. A good right foot kick.

K. M. McCredie.—Wing three-quarter. Fairly fast. His tackling is weak. He would be a good winger if he ran straighter with the ball.

J. A. O'Neil.—Forward. A good bustling forward, who tackles well. Good both in ruck and open.

J. Reddish.—A good forward, who tackles fairly well. He is fairly fast, but seems to lack stamina.

G. Robertson.—Forward. The School hooker, who rakes well. His work in ruck and open is fairly good. Tackling fair, can be improved.

L. Ryan.—Wing three-quarter. The makings of a good winger. Pace is fair. Needs to improve in tackling. Kicks fairly well.

J. Smith.—Five-eighth. Promises to be a good five-eighth. Plenty of speed. Also tackles well. Handles the ball well.

H. S. Smith.—Forward. Promises to be a good forward, but there is plenty of room for improvement in his play. Tackles well.

G. H. H. Thomas.—Forward. A coming good, all-round forward. Good in ruck and loose. Tackles well.

S. M. Willmott.—Centre three-quarter. A good three-quarter, speedy, tackles well, and handles splendidly.

C. Wales.—Forward. A fair forward, uses his speed to advantage. Very weak in handling. His tackling is fair.

#### 2nd XV.

V. North Sydney High School. This proved an easy victory, School winning by 19 points to nil.

Mr. Fairland refereed.

V. Technical High School, played at Wentworth Park, and resulted in a draw, each side scoring six points. Ken McCredie and Storm scored for the School.

Mr. Harding refereed.

V. Parramatta High School, played at Parramatta Oval, and won by 6 points to 3.

V. Hurlstone Agricultural College, played at Pratten Park, and won by 8 points to 5. Guthrie secured two tries, one of which was converted by Eyles. Hardwicke and Giles played well in the forwards. Eyles was safe at full-back.

V. Fort Street High School, played at Petersham, and won by 9 points to nil. Tries were secured by

V. Old Boys. The Old Boys won by 19 to 8.

3rd XV.

V. Cleveland Street. Won 11-0. James, Ryan and Moon scored tries, and Hathaway kicked a goal.

V. Chatswood. Won 13-0. Collins, Williams, and Moon scored tries, and Hathaway and Collins kicked goals.

V. St. Joseph's College IV. XV, played at Hunter's Hill on Saturday, June 21st, and lost by 11 points to 5. Ryan scored for the School, and Collins kicked the goal.

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### Christian Union.

For several weeks the Union Circles have been debating some of the principles of Darwinism. The leadership of the Rev. R. Cubis, in the study of the book, "Fight the Good Fight," has been highly appreciated, but it is much regretted that at present he is suffering from influenza.

During the term, Pastor C. H. Watson addressed a mass meeting of the School in the Main Hall on "The Awakening of the Eastern Nations." We little realise the competition we will soon have to meet from these countries. In places where the Bible and the missionary have gone, modern civilisation has superseded rank heathenism. Western methods of locomotion, of industry, of education, and consequent increase of wealth and armaments, has everywhere succeeded the introduction of Christianity. The speaker promised to again visit us on his return from a tour in the Pacific Islands.

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### Tuckshop Report.

Owing to the influenza epidemic, the Tuck Shop has not had a very prosperous half-year.

On the advice of Mr. Murphy, pure food advocate, we now obtain our cakes from the Natural Food Company. The boys have taken kindly to the change, and several masters now obtain their lunch at the Tuck Shop.

Although the books do not show a very substantial credit balance (£16 19s. 6d.), we hope to do much better next half-year, when the School has a full attendance.

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### Library.

Owing to representations made in and out of the "Record" at the beginning of the year, the Union Committee decided to grant the library £10 this year. The library, accordingly, is now better off than it has been for some years. New copies of books by Thackeray, Scott and Dickens were purchased, but the sets of Thackeray and Dickens are still far from com-

plete. An endeavour has been also made to place adequate examples of the works of the great British novelists on the shelves. Books added include "The Adventures of Harry Richmond" (Meredith), "Catriona" (Stevenson), "Henry Esmond" (Thackeray), "Edwin Drood" (Dickens), "Old St. Paul's" (Ainsworth), "The Romany Rye" (Burrows), "Stories from the Aeneid" (Church), "Great Englishmen" (See), "Two Thousand Years Ago" (Church), "Among the Cave-dwellers" (Henty), "Around the World in Seven Days" (Strang), "The Kangaroo Marines" (Campbell), "Seafarers" (Websdale), "A Diversity of Creatures" (Kipling). A full list may be obtained on application.

The system of special days for each year is in full swing, and seems to be working fairly well. In former years some of the Junior School consumed a book per night. With an allowance of one per week homework must benefit substantially.

## Literary and Debating Society

After one of the most flourishing terms in recent years, mainly due, we opine, to the removal of the dire shadow of drill which carrieth all before it, we close another half-year of the Society's career. The main event of the term was to be the Old Boys' debate, which was held over during the war. After extensive try-outs, the following team was selected:—R. F. Gollan (leader), G. B. Morris, F. J. Giles, and G. T. Morony, with W. H. Brook and M. W. Flannery as emergency speakers. The subject dealt with the vexed question of Latin's place on the curriculum, and the Old Boys' team contained Messrs. Sheed (leader), Kershaw, Gray, and Byrne. Just before the date fixed for the debate the two teams were practically decimated for the time being by 'flu, and all that could be done was to postpone the debate to some time next term.

Two ministerial debates have been held. In the first the House upheld the Premier's views against the idea of Australia yoking herself with the League of Nations, despite the efforts of Leader of the Opposition Thomas. In the second attempt to drive Mr. Gollan and his confederates from the Treasury benches, Mr. Thomas proved more successful. The Government split on the question of the respective worth towards mankind of poet and scientist. The Opposition saw their advantage, and a division resulted in a tie. The Speaker, betraying all the traditions of his office, gave his casting vote in favour of the Opposition.

At a mock election three candidates offered, Messrs. Gollan (Conservative), Flannery (Democratic), and Comrade Giles (Bolshevik). The main object of all the candidates seemed to be to make up schemes for a School-boys' Paradise—plans which made up in attractiveness what they lost in practicability. Despite the difference in label, they all offered us the same thing in the way of government, and we are only able to attribute to the Bolshevik leanings of our seniors the unanimous return of Comrade Giles.

The rest of the programme has been filled with impromptu and open debates, which, if they have done nothing else, deserve praise in giving an opportunity to the younger element to win its spurs. Despite the accusation of "levitas" which is made by so many critics who have never attended the meetings of the Society, this impromptu speaking develops the ingenuity, the wit, and the flow of language.

In conclusion, we would like to thank the Head and the Master of English for their live interest in the Society. We thank Mr. Lasker for his kindly remarks in criticism of the speakers at the second ministerial debate. But we cannot but deplore the action of the Union Committee, which seems to neglect the claims of the Society upon the Union, and which ventures to criticise the Society without knowing anything about its aims or work.

## A Number of Things

*Our Contemporaries.*—The Editor desires to acknowledge the following exchanges. He apologises for all omissions:—*Glasgow High School Magazine*, *The King's School Magazine*, *Aurora Australis* (P.L.C.), *The Melburnian* (Melbourne Grammar School), *Wesley College Chronicle*, *Toowoomba Grammar School Magazine*, *The Bindyite* (Dubbo High School), *The Quondong* (Broken Hill High School), *The S.J.C.* (St. Joseph's College), *The Technical High School Journal*, *The Mirror* (Orange High School), *The Magpie* (East Maitland High School), *The H.A.C. Journal*, *The Northern Churinga* (Launceston High School), *The Armidalian* (The Armidale School), *Our Girls* (West Maitland High School).

*Subscription.*—The subscription to the "Record" is 2/6 per annum, post free. Old Boys should obtain their "Records" by joining the Old Boys' Union, to all members of which the "Record" is supplied free of charge.

*Contributions.*—The next issue of the "Record" will appear in September. Contributions should be in the Editor's hands by September 10th. Contributions from Old Boys are especially invited. On looking over the contributions received during the past two months, one is forced to declare that the School should be thoroughly well ashamed of itself. Despite the fact that the date of closing of "Record" contributions was extended three weeks, few, very few, contributions were received. Influenza excuses many deficiencies, but surely, surely, in the intervals of evading the furtive pneumococci those young friends of ours, beloved of English masters and belauded by inspectors, could have taken time by the forelock and penned a lay or two.

JOE: "Little Flea, Who Made You." had to be censored. We are rather sorry we weren't able to decide whether it was a comic song or a tragedy, and meant to put the question to our readers.

HIGH-SOULED HALFRED: Both your poems are really first-class. The only trouble is that John Keats seems to have got in early and stolen your manuscript. At any rate, both appear in the collected edition of his works. Still, such is life.

OUT-OF-WORK.—No, the "Record" has no vacancy for an office-boy. Our last specimen used the Editor's star Latin prose for making catapult bullets. The Editor is still waiting on the steps for him to return.

MILTON, JUNIOR: Afraid this sort of stuff doesn't "get" there:

*The poor little kiddie  
Sat in the street,  
The wind was all howling,  
And so was the sleet.*

*His father came up behind,  
And kicked him real hard.  
"Why don't you get some money,  
And be a good pard?"*

Readers wishing to inspect the other 78 stanzas of this monumental work, apply to the Editor.

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## Valete.

E. PYE (1917-19).—L.G., 1st XV. and colours, 1917-18; 2nd XI., 1918; 1st XI., 1919; Athletic Rep., 1917-18.

T. PEARSE (1918-19).—1st XV., 1919.

D. LITTLE (1919).—1st XV., 1919.

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## Sydney High School Union.

(Inaugurated 1913.)

### CONSTITUTION.

1. This Union shall be called the "Sydney High School Union."
2. The affiliated clubs in the Union are:—
  - i. Sports—Football (Rugby and Association Rules), Cricket, Tennis, Baseball, Swimming and Rifle Clubs.
  - ii. Other Activities—Debating Societies, Glee Club, "Record," Library, Camera.
  - iii. And such others as may be sanctioned by the General Committee.
3. Membership of the Union is open to all boys at present attending the School, together with the Staff of the School.
4. The Annual Subscription of each member is 10/-, payable in advance, or quarterly instalments of 2/6 per term, payable in advance.
5. Any member of the Union is eligible for membership in one or more of the affiliated clubs, without paying any further subscriptions.
6. The management of the Union is vested in a Committee, consisting of a President (ex-officio, Headmaster of the School), two Vice-Presidents, who must be members of the Staff; two joint Hon. Treasurers, who must be members of the Staff; an Hon. Secretary, who is a member of the Staff; an Assistant Hon. Secretary, chosen from the boy members of the Union; and seven members, five of whom are selected from boy members of the Union.
7. The Annual General Meeting of members shall be held before or during the month of March each year, at which meeting the Report of the Committee and Balance Sheet, duly audited, shall be laid before the members. Quorum to be one-fifth (1-5th) of the total number of members of the Union.
8. Annual Election of Committee will take place at the Annual Meeting; the method of election to be as follows:—
  - i. All Committee-men who are members of the Staff, together with the Asst. Hon. Secretary, are to be chosen in a meeting of the teachers of the School.
  - ii. The five representatives of the boys are to be elected by ballot, by the members of the Union, from the nominees who may be nominated by each affiliated club. No club is allowed to select more than three nominees.
9. The Committee shall meet at least once a month, and as far as available on the first Monday or Tuesday of each month, and an attendance of eight (8) shall constitute a quorum.
10. The Committee shall have power to make such by-laws for the management and conduct of the Union as they from time to time shall think fit.

11. The Committee shall have power to call a Special General Meeting at any time, and shall also call one on receiving a written requisition from no fewer than twenty (20) members. The object of such general meeting must be announced seven (7) days prior to the meeting, and only that matter may be discussed at the meeting. At all meetings the Chairman shall have a casting vote in addition to his vote as a member of the Union.

12. Each affiliated club is to forward a written report to the Secretary of the Union on the Friday preceding the day on which the Committee is to meet.

Such written report is to state:—

- (i) General progress of the club during the month.
- (ii) Special developments during the month.
- (iii) Monthly financial statement.
- (iv) Inventory, and state of repair of the material of the club.
- (v) Any other relevant matters.

13. A club forfeits its affiliation on two successive failures to produce such report, unless, being out of season, it has received permission from the Union Committee to act otherwise.

14. Established clubs out of season need not apply for re-affiliation.

15. The General Committee Meeting has, among other powers, the right to receive and discuss the written Monthly Reports, and consequently allot the funds of the Union, as it deems advisable.

16. The General Committee is also the final court of appeal in connection with any controversial matters that may arise in any of the affiliated clubs.

17. The Committee has the power to nominate committees from their members for any special purpose, and such committees must, through their convener, present a report at the next General Committee Meeting.

18. This Constitution may be altered only at a General Meeting of the Union, and all motions for alteration of any of the clauses, or addition of clauses, must be in the hands of the Secretary at least seven (7) days before the General Meeting is held.

19. All matters in affiliated clubs involving the expenditure or acquirement of funds, shall be brought before the notice of the General Committee.

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