

SYDNEY BOYS'



HIGH SCHOOL.



The

RECORD



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VOL. XII.

No. 2.

The Magazine of the Boys' High School, Sydney.

The Record.

The Magazine of the Boys' High School, Sydney.

"EXTREMOS PUDEAT REDIISSSE."

VOL. XII.

MAY, 1921.

No. 2.

Officers.

Patron—C. R. SMITH, M.A.

Editor—H. W. MOFFITT, M.A.

Sub-Editors—G. G. STENING AND A. PELHAM.

Business Manager—S. J. W. BURT

Sports Editor—A. C. SAWTELL

Editor Old Boys' Pages—R. F. GOLLAN, The Union, Sydney University

School Calendar.

June 15th—S.H.S. v. T.A.S., 1st XV.

July 2nd—S.H.S. v. S.I.C., 1st XV.

July 9th—S.H.S. v. T.K.S., 1st XV.

July 13th—S.H.S. v. N.C., Debate.

July 16th—S.H.S. v. S.G.S., 1st XV.

July 23rd—S.H.S. v. T.S.C., 1st XV.

July 30th—S.H.S. v. N.C., 1st XV.

August 3rd—S.H.S. v. S.J.C., Debate.

August 6th—S.H.S. v. S.J.C., 1st XV.

August 13th—S.H.S. v. S.C.E.G.S., 1st XV.

School Directory.

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

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

Teaching Staff.

English and History: J. H. Smairl, M.A., A. Castleman, M.A., J. W. Greaves, B.A., H. W. Moffitt, M.A. J. H. Killip, B.A.

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

Modern Languages: P. L. Murphy, B.A., V. A. Cohen, B.A., F. C. Wootten, B.A., J. A. Snowden.

Mathematics: C. E. George, M.A., W. Bartrop, B.A., E. F. Hallman, B.Sc., J. Leaver, B.A., LL.B.

Science: P. J. Willmott, B.Sc., R. E. J. Wright, J. R. Towns, A.T.C.

Commercial: W. A. Moore, B.A., B.Ec. H. P. Brodie, Dip. Ec.

Physical Culture: O. A. Copley, D.C.M.

Captain of the School (Senior Prefect):

S. J. Burt.

Prefects.

S. J. Burt, 1919, 1920, 1921; J. W. Austin, 1920, 1921; L. W. Ryan, 1920, 1921; A. Newton, 1921; N. H. Parbery, 1921; L. M. Wall, 1921; R. Cramp, 1921; W. Moran, 1921, G. Stening, 1921; A. Underhill, 1921; R. Bain, 1921; H. Pittman, 1921; J. More, 1921; W. Smith, 1921; J. Higgins, 1921.

Cricket.

Captain: R. Bain.

Vice-Captain: S. J. Burt.

Secretary: G. Stening.

Union Committee.

President: The Headmaster.

Vice-Presidents: Messrs. Moore and Leaver.

Hon. Secretary: Mr. Snowden.

Assistant Secretary: S. J. Burt.

Hon. Treasurers: Messrs. Killip and Wright.

Sportsmaster: Mr. Gibbs.

Committee: All masters who are not office-bearers.

Secretaries of Union Activities.—W. Smith, A. Underhill, G. Phillips, J. Austin, A. Sawtell, G. Hathaway, C. James, G. Stening.

Year Representatives: IV., J. More; III., J. Clarke; II., K. Clayton; R., S. King; I., H. Bruce.

Football.

Secretary: W. Smith.

Assist.-Secretary: A. C. Sawtell.

Committee: S. J. Burt, C. G. James, A. C. Sawtell, Hilton Bloomfield, W. Smith.

Swimming.

Secretary: A. Underhill.

Assist.-Secretary: J. More.

Committee: Davies, Austin.

Senior Literary and Debating Society.

President: The Headmaster.

Vice-Presidents: The Masters.

Secretary: C. James.

Speaker: H. Pittman.

Editor-Man. *Journal*: W. Lieberman.

Sub-Editor: E. Salmon.

Committee: E. Barker, E. Jolliffe and T. Lewis.

Editorial

"Why don't you teach your boys to write good English? Why don't you encourage them to show more interest in literature? Your schools, and, especially, the High Schools, should be the nursery of our future Australian poets and prose-writers. But, unfortunately, in my professional experience, most of those who submit their manuscripts to me, with a view to publication, seem to be quite unconscious of the slipshod character of their work; they lack those ideals which presuppose artistic workmanship." Such were the words used in conversation with one of our teachers by a man whose position entitles him to speak with authority, since he has done much to foster and to encourage Australian literary effort.

Now criticism, however severe it may be, whether true or only partially true, is useful. It makes us set our house in order. To avoid any possible misunderstanding, be it said here that our critic is well-disposed to this school, and is more intent on holding above us an ideal of what might and should be, than of girding at our shortcomings and faults. No one who knows our school at all can possibly question the devotion of the men whose delight it is to teach literature; nor the enthusiasm of the boys who are taught. The point of the criticism seems to be directed at the poor quality of the composition; at the lack of literary art. Thus we may accept the criticism in a friendly spirit, and draw from it some good.

What do we aim at in our school? We want knowledge. We want to know something of the world of nature; of the world of man; of ourselves. Perhaps it would be truer to say that we want our minds to be disciplined, and disposed to embrace that open-mindedness and sympathy which are the first steps to true knowledge.

But we want other things, as well as knowledge; we want a harmonious development. Plato, the stickler for "music," knew that it must be based upon a fitting "gymnastic." Or, as the modern Plato puts it: "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." We organise, therefore, our boys' games, knowing the incalculable influence of sport and play on a boy's life and character.

Moreover, no insignificant part of our school work is devoted to the foundation and building up of character, of an individuality of purpose and conduct which will deepen into that conscious responsibility which we recognise as personality.

Now this personality must find expression for itself, and what better vehicle can it find than oral and literary expression? The two are intimately associated, but here we are more concerned with literary expression. Out of the fulness of the heart the tongue must speak, but the artist wishes to speak and write well. We all know the

adage: "Poeta nascitur, non fit." It does seem true that there is some inherent genius or quality that makes one man more susceptible to artistic promptings than another. The wind of genius bloweth where it listeth, but we know not whence it cometh nor whither it goeth. Be it so. Still, there is an apprenticeship that must be served by all who wish to write well. Think of Milton, at Horton, letting his intellectual wings grow before he should essay his flight through the pure heavens of poesy. We do not mean that elementary apprenticeship in which we learn to spell and write grammatically. This is a necessary foundation and a primary function in our teaching. We mean, rather, that the boy who wishes to write well must also pass through an apprenticeship as a literary craftsman. Science teaches us to know; art teaches us to do. So the literary apprentice must practise the art of writing. Let him not lose heart by his apparent failures; they are really the stepping-stones to higher things. Let him study the literary efforts of others, of the masters especially. Let him choose his words carefully, so that they may be rich in suggestion. Let him attend to the order of his words so as to add to the strength and truth of the thought to be expressed. Let him have an ear for the balance, and cadence, and rhythm of his sentences. Think of the infinite pains that Stevenson took to perfect his power of expression; how he became the "sedulous ape" to Lamb, to Hazlitt, to Pater! "Literary power is rare," someone will object. But there is a vast amount of latent literary ability in our schools, wanting opportunity, wanting nurture, wanting encouragement.

This encouragement we offer most heartily in the columns of our "Record." We mean it to be your training ground. Outside publishers cannot afford to accept the raw efforts of schoolboys. But the Editor of our school paper welcomes any real effort to write something well—a poem, a short story, a description, a dialogue. He is prepared to do justice to Seniors and Juniors alike. For the honour of the "Record" he expects contributors to give of their best.

We hope that every boy in the school will accept our invitation to practise the art of literary expression, and submit some of his work to the Editor. Such work will have a mighty influence upon the writer. By weighing the meaning of words, by pondering over the exact nature of the thought to be expressed, by listening to the harmonies of ordered language, he will become a learned, a wise, a refined, and a good man. It may happen once again, as it has of old, that by this conscious effort to practise literary composition and to create something of artistic merit, Wisdom will be justified of her children, especially so, if the 'prentice hand of our "Record" sends forth into the world in the days of his maturity something which that world will not willingly let die.

Empire Day.

(Reported by Ronald M. Myers, R.C.)

Empire Day was celebrated at the Sydney Boys' High School on Tuesday, 24th May. Great enthusiasm was evoked by the patriotic addresses delivered by the Headmaster and the Rev. D. Creighton, and the pleasure of the entertainment was greatly enhanced by the presence of Mr. Steele, a former teacher of the school, but now in charge of the Conservatorium High School, and his orchestra, whose musical contributions were much appreciated.

In his address, the Headmaster said that this annual gathering was intended to show the affection and reverence we bore to the flag which sheltered us, and to prove that we remembered our obligations to that flag—a debt immeasurable that cannot be repaid to the Mother Country which had given us more than we could ever return.

Our continent belongs to Great Britain, and the Union Jack waves over us as a warning for others to "keep off," while the Mother Country makes a free gift to Australia, so that we may live freely while the fleet holds off a possible foreign foe. Australia is now the fairest prize in the world—an empty, vast continent, capable of holding hundreds of millions of people—but as yet with a mere handful of people. Such a rich continent must be a great temptation to others. But for the flag, Australia might have fallen into the hands of others. Not only did Great Britain give us this splendid country, but she gave us the utmost liberty of self-rule, so that we might manage our own affairs as we thought best, with the British Constitution and British laws, and the great British democratic institutions, together with the great heritage of language and literature. Does England demand from us taxes or tribute in return for these gifts? No. All she asks us is that we honour the traditions of the great race to which we belong.

That the Australian people do really and truly realise this, was shown recently by the meetings at the Town Hall and in the Domain. The burning of the Union Jack caused such a blaze of loyalty, that it silenced the few disloyalists in our midst, who were mostly importations from other countries. Some of them say they see no good in the Union Jack. Such people must be blind—morally, intellectually, and physically blind—blind to the blessings of peace, and the joy of self-sacrifice and patriotism which are implied by the flag. Such men are not traitors—they are only lunatics. They speak of the tyranny they suffer in Australia! Australia has greater liberty than the British Isles, than the United States, than any other country in the world. Australia has done very much for me, and if I had the chance of being born again, I should choose Australia as my birthplace. Those who are not satisfied had better go elsewhere.

Another absurd suggestion that is sometimes made is that Australia should "cut the painter." If that were done, it would sound the death-knell of Australia—it would be committing national suicide. Two of the most populous countries in the world, China and Japan, are only a fortnight's sail from Australia, and regard White Australia policy with detestation. How long would Australia remain free if the protection of the Union Jack were removed? During the Great War four hundred thousand of the best men of Australia offered their lives in defence of Australia and the Union Jack. That flag was our sure shield and refuge during the war. We were protected from invasion so that no foreign foot desecrated the sacred soil of Australia. Had Germany won the war, Australia would have been the first to be taken, and we would have seen German warships in Sydney Harbour, and German soldiers holding the streets of our fair city. In our schools subjects of study would have been changed for German "kultur," and the German language made compulsory. Think of what happened to Belgium and France, then remember that we were saved by the protection of that flag.

We acknowledge that flag as our protector, but there is something more. John Bull likes a little scrap now and again. It is a flag of war, but it is a flag of peace. It represents the power of the British people to maintain peace. It stands for freedom of commerce and legislation. It represents all the best things in the world. It is the protector and inspirer of everything that is best in every field of achievement. It is vitally related to justice and civilisation. Ask a digger what he thinks of the flag, and he says the Union Jack will do for him—and so, too, it does for all the members of the Empire—for Canada, for South Africa, for India, for New Zealand. We are proud of the flag of Australia, but we must place the Union Jack above all others. It might be only the size of a pocket-handkerchief, but it stands for the British Empire. It has never once been hauled down in disgrace, and it never will be. In the Great War, of the British ships that were sunk by the enemy, all went down with their colours flying. It waves over every sea, the flag of the true-born British man.

After a musical interlude, the Rev. Mr. Crighton said that he could picture a number of boys at school far away in another land under the Union Jack—in England—the school which he attended when a boy—and there some boys are also celebrating Empire Day. One never loses the associations so gloriously made in our school days, and there is a union between the boys of the Empire to-day. We stand together for Empire. The Empire is like the body; if

we injure one of its members, the whole body suffers, and is handicapped; and so we must stand firmly, shoulder to shoulder, for liberty and for union. In a small South American Republic there was a Britisher who had in some petty way offended the government by not paying somebody something, and difficulties and misunderstandings increased until he was finally sentenced to be shot. Then it was that the Consul who represented the might of the British Empire came into the story. He came to the execution ground, and after making a protest which was ignored by the authorities, he drew a Union Jack in front of the doomed man, and dared them to shoot him through that. The flag of the Empire—the Union Jack—denoted that the Empire would stand by the captive—and they didn't shoot him. The Empire flag stands for a family of nations; and so it is, when we look at that great Empire and its flag we are proud, because it is our flag of freedom—Britons never could be slaves.

We British people never know when we are beaten. We stick at it. That is the British characteristic—to stick at it. You and I are parts of the Empire. The Empire is a family, and the old land is the mother-land. Even the native-born Australian looks upon England as the home-land. The world has never known so great an empire, nor such freedom as we enjoy in Australia. We should stand up for the flag that stands for liberty and freedom of conscience. There is not another country in the world that enjoys such freedom as Australia. America is not half so free. England is not half so free. Such freedom demands service. He profits most who serves best. Looking at the Honour Roll, we see how many of the boys of the Sydney High School heard the call, and answered it. Let it be a model. Let it ever represent the spirit of the school. It is a very valuable asset, this loyalty to school, loyalty to country, loyalty to Empire.

When the Mother-land was in need, four hundred thousand of Australia's sons answered to the call. This call demanded a sacrifice which was freely given in Egypt, in France, in Belgium, in Mesopotamia. There is one great thing we must realise—we are one band of brothers, we are Britons all. We want to be a living and a fighting part to uphold the grand old flag of Empire.

The visitors from the Conservatorium included Miss Roma Wylie, a pupil of Mr. Laurence Godfrey Smith, who rendered a pianoforte solo most effectively, and Master Long, whose violin solo had a most enthusiastic reception, while the orchestra, under the baton of Mr. Steel, accompanied the school choruses "Advance Australia Fair," and Kipling's Recessional, "Lest We Forget."

Master Reubensohn, one of the First Year boys, recited "Children of the Empire" in excellent style, and another High School boy, Master Ralph Farrell, played a pianoforte solo, for which he received much applause.

The proceedings closed with votes of thanks to Messrs. Creighton and Steel, and to all the visitors, a most successful Empire Day celebration being brought to a close by singing "God Save the King."

The Union.

This year has ushered in some important changes in the constitution of the Union Committee. Hitherto, only seven boys each year have had an active voice in Union affairs, and they were, almost without exception, drawn from the ranks of Fourth Year. Six of them were elected by the boys of the School. The votes were naturally cast in favour of the most popular candidates, who owed their place on the Committee largely to their prowess on the cricket and football fields. As they were elected without any regard to the representation of special sports or interests, we cannot blame them if they had the welfare of first-grade cricket and football primarily at heart.

As a natural consequence, many Union activities were virtually unrepresented on the committee. The voice of class-sport was small and feeble; tennis and baseball were almost inarticulate; the Literary and Debating Society had no outlet for its talents; whilst the Library was only heard when an enthusiastic master acquired the habit of raising funds for it.

This state of things no longer exists. By virtue of his position, the secretary of each Union activity becomes a member of the general committee, and has the special duty of watching the interests of his own club. Moreover, each school-year has a representative on the committee, and he must be a pupil of the year he represents. So that, instead of a constellation of sporting stars of Fourth Year magnitude, we have a miniature firmament of stars of assorted magnitudes, with here and there an intellectual comet.

All the masters, too, are members of the committee, and while they have a paper majority, the boys are usually present at the meetings in greater force.

The new system is working admirably, and although for the present some of the younger members do not take a very active part in committee debates, they will doubtless gain confidence as they become accustomed to their new dignity.

J. A. SNOWDEN.

Constitution of the Sydney High School Union.

INAUGURATED 1913.

1. This Union shall be called the SYDNEY HIGH SCHOOL UNION.
2. The affiliated clubs in the Union are:—
 - (a) SPORTS: Football (Rugby), Cricket, Tennis, Baseball, Swimming, and Rifle Clubs;
 - (b) OTHER ACTIVITIES: Debating Societies, Glee Club, "Record," Library, and Camera Clubs;
 - (c) 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 12/6, payable in advance, or in instalments of 4/- for each of three quarters, and 6d. for the last quarter, 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) A President (Headmaster of the School, *ex-officio*).
 - (b) Two Vice-Presidents; an Honorary Secretary; and two Joint Treasurers; all of whom shall be members of the Staff; and an Assistant Secretary chosen from the boy members of the Union. All such office-bearers shall be elected annually by a meeting of the Staff.
 - (c) The Secretary of each affiliated Union activity *ex officio*. Such Secretaries to be elected annually at meetings of the various Clubs.
 - (d) Five boy members, one representing each School-Year, elected by the pupils of each year from their own ranks. Such elections to be held annually by preferential voting, every vote cast being included in the aggregate.
 - (e) All members of the Staff (not already elected) *ex officio*.
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 the Balance Sheet, duly audited, shall be laid before the members. Quorum to be one-fifth of the total members of the Union.
8. 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 shall constitute a quorum.

9. 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.
10. 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 members. The object of such general meeting must be announced seven 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.
11. Each affiliated club is to forward a written report to the Secretary of the Union on the Friday preceding the date on which the Committee is to meet. Such written report is to state:—
 - (1) General progress of the club during the month.
 - (2) Special developments during the month.
 - (3) Monthly financial statement.
 - (4) Inventory and state of repair of the material of the club.
 - (5) Any other relevant matter.
12. 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.
13. Established clubs out of season need not apply for re-affiliation.
14. 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.
15. 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.
16. The Committee has the power to nominate committees from their members for any special purpose, and such committees must through their convenor, present a report at the next General Committee Meeting.
17. 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 days before the General Meeting is held.
18. All matters in affiliated clubs involving the expenditure or acquirement of funds shall be brought before the notice of the General Committee.

Pantœum of Football.

Referee orders a scrum;
Where is the bally front row?
Have *we* got to wait till they come?
Dash it all, hurry up, Joe!

Where is the bally front row?
We're being pushed off the ball.
Dash it all, hurry up, Joe——
You're doing nothing at all.

We're being pushed off the ball;
This is a nice sort of pack!
You're doing nothing at all,
Why don't you watch that half-back.

This is a *nice* sort of pack;
Think the dashed game is a farce?
Why don't you watch that half-back——
Their winger has fumbled his pass.

Think the dashed game is a farce,
Why aren't you up and around?
That winger . . . has fumbled his pass——
Now, leave the ball on the ground!

Why aren't you up and around——
Oh, what a piece of hard luck——
Now, leave the ball on the ground,
Don't pick it up in the ruck!

Oh, what a piece of hard luck!
You know he's a strict referee;
Don't pick it up in the ruck——
No wonder he gave 'em a free.

You know he's a strict referee——
Jove, I'm feeling the pace——
No wonder he gave 'em a free,
Why isn't our half in his place.

Jove, I am feeling the pace;
Wonder when half-time will come!
Why isn't our half in his place?
Referee orders a scrum.

FRANCIS G. ROSS.

The Balance of Brain and Brawn.

To be a perfect human being, man must first be a perfect animal. This is a fact which the modern world is only beginning to re-discover. It was known to the ancient Greeks, but, like so many other fine truths, it disappeared in the mental miasmal marshes of the Middle Ages, to be replaced by a philosophy of life which maintained that the body was of no account, since at death it turned to ashes, and hence, the wise man was he who devoted his attention solely to the spiritual side of existence. This led, naturally, to *filthy* bodies, homes, and towns, and to sickness and death from the most abominable epidemics of disease. Of course, we look back with sorrowful disgust on those dark ages, but nevertheless, we have not altogether cast aside the evil traditions which have come from them. We (and by "we" I mean those in authority) still believe that young people should devote almost their entire waking period to poring over books, that is, to exercise of the brain. The weekly half-holiday for sport is a very recent innovation, and represents a grudgingly granted concession, whilst our daily physical exercises had to be literally dragged from the Department, and even now is only on probation, and any day may bring its abolition. This state of affairs proves how slow a nation's leaders are to effect changes, and to adopt new ideas. The examination of recruits for the A.I.F. showed clearly the extremely high proportion of physically defective young men we have in the community. *These* young men were school-boys a few years ago, and it was during the school period that they should have been carefully examined, and cured by plenty of vigorous exercise in the open air. The strongest instinct in a growing child is the instinct to move, that is, to obey the commands of a healthy red blood-stream. The child who is not ever eager to be on the move is unhealthy, and the healthy child who is compelled to remain still for long periods at a stretch will soon become unhealthy, and will *lose the desire* to move physically, and will have to be *driven* to move mentally. A healthy mental activity can come only from a healthy body. It is exercise which enables the young body to cast out the impurities which enter the system in the guise of food—food which too often is drug-laden and denatured, the effect of which, consequently, must be counteracted by an increased amount of outdoor movement. Go into our schools, and see how few really healthy children are to be found in them, then look at the examination results and note the woefully small number of really good passes there are. Yet the brain is working at high tension for at least seven hours a day! And for how long do you think the body is exercised? For the enormous period of half-an-hour out of 48! And yet we think we are a sane nation! But, of course, we are no worse than

other nations. The whole "civilised" world has been rearing its young for generations on similar lines, and has succeeded in producing a mentality which wellnigh brought the white peoples to destruction. Now, suppose we make a change. Let us try the experiment of devoting several hours a day to the training of the body at every point (especially the hand, eye, and foot), and only very few hours to the (compulsory at least) training of the mind. Then, perhaps, a mentality will appear which will seek to preserve, and not to destroy; will seek peace, and not war. Of course, this sounds extremely revolutionary, but then so did Stevenson's suggestion with regard to the possible use of steam, and so did the Chartist suggestions, and so did most other good ideas when they were first propounded to an amazed and lethargic world. So we shall not despair. The future will surely give every school a gymnasium, a broad green field, and a workshop, which, together with a big library, and a few classrooms, will enable us to realise the Hellenic ideal on the soil of the Antipodes. In the meantime, boys, let us make the most of our little half-hour in our dingy, narrow, hard "play-ground," for a crumb of bread is better than no food at all.

O.A.C.

Examination Results.

HONOURS LIST FOR LEAVING CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION, 1920

English: (Class I.)—Leask, Edwin Albert; (Class II.)—Edmonds, Herbert; Evans, Henry David; Knight, Arthur James; Moon, Arthur Alexander; Murphy, Terence Abraham; Sugerman, Bernard; Young, Arthur William.

Latin: (Class II.)—Leask, Edwin Albert.

French: (Class I.)—Sugerman, Bernard (3rd in State); (Class II.)—Edmonds, Herbert; Laws, Reginald Garrard.

Chemistry: (Class I.)—Burton, George Lewin (2nd in State); Rawle, Kenneth Charles (3rd in State); Sandrey, John Gordon (4th in State); (Class II.)—Lieberman, Hyman Barnett; McKellar, Charlie Crawford.

German: (Class I.)—Leask, Edwin Albert (1st in State); Parry, Jack (2nd in State); (Class II.)—O'Connor, Thomas Patrick; Slade, John van den Brock.

Physics: (Class I.)—Rawle, Kenneth Charles (2nd in State); Tippet, Leonard Samuel C. (4th in State); Young, Arthur William; (Class II.)—Witheyford, Charles Enley.

Mathematics (Class I.)—Parry, Jack (2nd in State); Tippet, Leonard Samuel C.; Witheyford, Charles Enley; Bassetti, John Angelo; McKellar, Charlie Crawford; Young, Arthur William; (Class II.)—McIntyre, Bruce Maitland; Sugerman, Bernard.

History (Class I.)—Leask, Edwin Albert; (Class II.)—Evans, Henry David; Lumley, George Frederic; Knight, Arthur James; Moon, Arthur Alexander; O'Neil, Allan James.

SCHOLARSHIPS TO TEACHERS' TRAINING COLLEGE.

Sugerman, B.; Tippet, S. C.; Young, A. W.; Rawle, K. C.; Witheford, C. E.; Edmonds, H.; Condon, F. W.; Foster, W. C. S.; O'Connor, T. P.; Garthside, S.; Laws, R. G.; Colefax, A. V.

BURSARIES OBTAINED AT L.C. EXAMINATION, 1920.

Sugerman, B.; Tippet, L. S. C.; Rawle, K. C.; Leask, E. A.

PUBLIC EXHIBITIONS OBTAINED AT THE L.C. EXAMINATION, 1920.

Faculty of Arts.—Leask, Edwin Albert; Sugerman, Bernard.

Faculty of Law.—Knight, Arthur James.

Over her blood.

Faculty of Medicine.—Bassetti, John Angelo; Burton, George Lewin; Lieberman, Hyman Barnett; Lumley, George Frederick; McKellar, Charlie Crawford; Moon, Arthur Alexander; Parry, Jack; Rawle, Kenneth Charles.

Faculty of Engineering.—McIntyre, Bruce Maitland; Tippet, Leonard Samuel C.; Young, Arthur William.

Faculty of Dentistry.—Slade, John van den Brock.

LEAVING CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION, 1920.

(1) English, (2) Latin, (3) French, (4) German, (5) Mathematics I., (6) Mathematics II., (7) Mechanics, (8) Modern History, (9) Ancient History, (10) Physics, (11) Chemistry, (12) Botany, (13) Geology, (14) Geography, (15) Art, (16) Music, (17) Business Principles, (18) Economics, (19) Physiology, (20) Zoology, (21) Greek, (22) Dressmaking, (23) Technical Drawing, (24) Shorthand, (25) English and Geography for Engineering Matriculation.

Bartlett, George Oswald—1B, 4B, 5B, 6B, 7B, 10L.

Bassetti, John Angelo—1A, 2B, 4A, 5A, 6A, (X), 10A.

Berryman, Wesley Harrison—1B, 2B, 3B, 5B, 6B, 7B, 25 Pass.

Bloomfield, Hilton Osborne—1B, 8B, 14B, 18B.

Burton, George Lewin—1A, 2B, 3B, 5B, 6B, 8B, 11H.

Cathels, Robert Campbell—1B, 2B, 3B, 8B.

Clarke, Clarence Bromfield—1B, 2B, 5A, 6B, 7B, 25 Pass.

Clifton, John England—1B, 2B, 8B, 11A.

Cochrane, William Alfred—1B, 2B, 3A, 8B.

Colefax, Aubrey Verner—1B, 4B, 5B, 6B, 11A.

Condon, Frederick William—1B, 2B, 3A, 5B, 8A, 10B.

Coote, Jasper Lloyd—1B, 2B, 9B, 11B, 21B.

Doust, Eric Willard—1B, 2B, 3B, 5B, 6B, 8B.

Edmonds, Herbert—1H, 2B, 3H, 5B, 8A, 10B.

Evans, Henry David—1H, 3B, 8H, 11L.

Foott, William Reginald—1B, 5B, 6B, 8B, 14B, 17B, 18A.

Fortescue, Stanley Albert—1B, 2B, 4B, 5B, 8B, 11B.

Foster, William Charles S.—1A, 2B, 4B, 5B, 8B, 11B.

Fyfe, James John—1B, 5B, 6B, 8B, 17B, 18B.

Garthside, Stanley.—2B, 5B, 6B, 7A, 11B.

Gilder, Derrick Child—1B, 3L, 5B, 7B, 10A, 11B, 25 Pass.

Grainger, Keith Elphinstone—1B, 5A, 6B, 7B, 25 Pass.

Kirkpatrick, Roynan McMurnin—2L, 4B, 5B, 7B, 10B.

Knight, Arthur James—1H, 2A, 4A, 5B, 8H.

Laws, Reginald Garrard—1B, 2B, 3H, 5B, 11L.

Leask, Edwin Albert—1H, 2H, 4H, 5B, 6B, 8H.
 Lieberman, Hyman Barnett—1B, 2A, 4A, 5B, 6B, 11H, 21A.
 Lumley, George Frederick—1B, 2B, 3B, 5B, 6B, 8H, 11A.
 McCredie, Kenneth McAlpine—1B, 2A, 3B, 8A.
 McHardy, Alistair Charles—1B, 2B, 3B, 5B, 8B.
 McIntyre, Bruce Maitland—1B, 2B, 3B, 5A, 6A, (X), 7B, 10A, 25 Pass.
 McKellar, Charlie Crawford—1B, 2B, 3A, 5A, 6A, (X), 11H.
 Moon, Arthur Alexander—1H, 2B, 3A, 5B, 8H, 10B.
 Morton, Bert. James—1B, 2B, 4A, 6B, 8A.
 Murphy, Terence Abraham—1H, 2B, 3B, 8B, 11A.
 Neate, Raymond Alfred—5B, 6B, 7B, 11B.
 O'Connor, Thomas Patrick—1B, 2B, 4H, 5B, 8B, 11B.
 O'Neil, Allan James—1B, 8H, 14B, 17B, 18B.
 Orth, Ernest William—1B, 5B, 6B, 8B.
 Parry, Jack, 1B, 2B, 4H, 5A, 6A, (X), 10A.
 Rawle, Glanville, Jeffries—1A, 2B, 4B, 5B, 8B, 11B.
 Rawle, Kenneth Charles—1B, 2B, 3A, 5A, 6A, 10H, 11H.
 Redshaw, Errol Muir—5B, 6B, 7B, 8B, 25 Pass.
 Rogers, Frederic Southcott—1B, 2L, 3B, 6B.
 Sandrey, John Gordon—1B, 2B, 3A, 5B, 6B, 8A, 11H.
 Slade, John van den Brock—1B, 2A, 4H, 5A, 6A, 11A.
 Smith, Hilton Holman—1B, 5B, 6B, 8A, 9B.
 Stevenson, Ronald John—1B, 6B, 8B, 10B.
 Sugerman, Bernard—1H, 2A, 3H, 5A, 6A, (X), 10A.
 Tippet, Leonard Samuel Calvert—1A, 3B, 5A, 6A, (X), 7A, 10H, 25 Pass.
 Witheford, Charles Enley—2B, 3A, 5A, 6A, (X), 7A, 10H.
 Young, Arthur William—1H, 3B, 5A, 6A, (X), 7A, 10H, 25 Pass.

INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION, 1920.

(1) English, (2) History, (3) Geography, (4) Mathematics I., (5) Mathematics II., (6) Latin, (7) French, (8) German, (9) Physics, (10) Chemistry, (11) Physics and Chemistry, (14) Business Principles, (15) Shorthand.

Agnew, Randolph Vincent—1B, 2B, 3B, 4B, 5B, 7B, 11B, 14B, 15B.
 Austen, Walter Allen—1A, 2A, 3B, 4B, 5A, 7A, 11A, 15A.
 Bosgard, Peter Whittingham—1B, 2B, 5B, 7B, 11B.
 Bray, Arthur Ellison—1B, 2B, 5B, 6B, 7B.
 Breakspear, Kenneth Leigh—1B, 2A, 3B, 4B, 5B, 7B, 11A, 14B, 15A.
 Broome, Kenneth Hamilton—1B, 4B, 6B, 7B, 9B, 11B.
 Carson, Jabez Chittick—1B, 2B, 4B, 6B, 7B, 11A.
 Castleman, Arthur William—1B, 2B, 4B, 6B, 11B.
 Churchward, John Gordon—1B, 2B, 4B, 5A, 6B, 7B, 11B.
 Clark, Robert Pratt—1A, 2A, 5B, 6B, 11B.
 Clarke, John Baldwin—4B, 5B, 6B, 7B.
 Collins, Roy—1B, 2B, 4B, 11B, 15A.
 Corrigan—Roy Herbert—1B, 2B, 3B, 4A, 5B, 11B, 14A, 15B.
 Dexter, Allan William—1B, 2B, 4B, 5B, 7B, 11A, 14B, 15B.
 Eisenberg, Louis—1B, 2B, 4B, 5A, 11A.
 Fleming, George Raymond—1B, 2A, 4B, 6B, 7B, 11B.
 Fooke, Jack—1B, 2B, 3B, 4A, 5B, 11B.
 Greig, George David—1B, 2A, 3B, 4A, 5B, 6B, 7B, 11A, 14B, 15A.
 Hardy, Harold Cathorne—1B, 2B, 4A, 5B, 6B, 7B.
 Housden-Fussel, Thomas Ephesus—1B, 4A, 5B, 11B.
 Jarrett, Cecil Frederick—1B, 5B, 6B, 7B, 11B.
 Lazarus, Joseph—1A, 2A, 3B, 4B, 5B, 11A, 15B.
 Meaker, George David—1B, 2B, 4B, 5B, 6A, 7B.

Neve, James Gifford—1B, 2A, 4B, 6B, 7A.
 Paillas, Celestin Frederick—1B, 2B, 4A, 11B.
 Rogers, Byron Chester—1B, 3B, 4B, 5B, 7B, 11A, 15B.
 Ross, Spencer Lyle—1B, 2B, 5B, 7B, 11A.
 Ryan, Francis John—1B, 2B, 3B, 4B, 5B, 15B.
 Ryan, Geoffrey Albert—1B, 2B, 4B, 5B, 6B, 7B.
 Ryan, Paul William—1B, 2B, 4B, 5B, 6B, 7B, 11B.
 Russel, Walter Thomas—1B, 4B, 5B, 6B, 7A, 11B.
 Salmon, Frank Douglas—1B, 2B, 4B, 5B, 9B, 11B.
 Schofield, Nelson Victor—1A, 2B, 4B, 5B, 6B.
 Snellgrove, Raymond—1B, 2B, 4B, 5B, 6B, 7A, 11B.
 Thomson, Eric Herbert—1B, 2B, 3B, 4A, 5B, 7B, 11B, 15B.
 Tingle, Leigh—1B, 4B, 5A, 6B, 7B, 11A.
 Turk, William Robert John—1B, 2B, 3B, 4B, 5B, 11A, 15A.
 Wills, Collin Mountstephen—1A, 2B, 4B, 6B, 7A, 11B.
 Wilson, Arthur John—1A, 2A, 4B, 7B, 11A, 14B.
 Wilson, Eric Douglas—1B, 2B, 3B, 11B, 14B.
 Wise, Stanley Westley—1B, 2B, 4B, 5B, 7B, 11B, 15B.

Overheard on a Western Mail Coach.

Crack! "Git up there, Ginger! Yes, them people over there did well durin' the drought. You'd be surprised—you lazy, good for nothin' wretch, Boxer! Wo! Over!—as I was sayin', there's money in the land for them, as—Gee over, Ginger!—Fine country this, mister." (No encouragement from the man beside him.) "Yer can grow anythin' in it, an' yer know what, Mr.—er—" ("Brown," this time volunteered the man on the box)—"as I say, Mr. Brown, yer can grow anythin', and grow it easy, in this soil."

"You've been driving the mail for a long while; you must be a fair age?"

"Yer wouldn't think I was that old, would yer now? Them two young fellers workin' over the flat there, they only just started on the land. Ole Sam's sinkin' a well for 'em now. Yer couldn't get a better well-sinker'n Sam anywhere. Wo back! Yer'd think be the way they shove the mails in the back of boxes ut they didn't want me to take 'em. Git up, Ginger! Fine feller, that cove yer can see movin' this way, 'long the far side o' the road. Over, Boxer! Day, Bob! Makin' fer town? 'Ow's the missus gittin' 'long? Good dawg yer got with yer. Up, Boxer! So long, Bob. Yes, that bloke's made a bit o' money—Ginger, you lazy old ——"

—G.H. (3rd Year).

The Perfect Prefect.

(By I. HAY, 1A.)

*As you roam around this sphere,
Seeking knowledge through the year,
You're bound to rub your shoulders 'gainst the many;
But the one you seek to find,
Is the Prefect good and kind,
But one needn't waste his time—for there's not any.*

*In the first year he's so nice,
Just like custard on the ice,
One could almost kiss him as a brother lost;
But the second year, oh, my!
You will get one in the eye;
He'll fix you, as you'll soon find to your cost.*

*And the third year's just as bad,
Really every Prefect's mad
With detention, if you only wink an eye;
Till one wonders, as he crams,
For his French and Maths. Exams.,
Do Prefects ever reach the Bye and Bye?*

*There's no mercy in their hearts
As they play their several parts,
It's simply "down" the freshman whilst you're able,
As we've had it in our day,
Let us pass it on," they say,
"For who knows how soon these chaps will turn the tables?"*

*Therefore my advice to you
Is to do as others do,
Whene'er a Prefect shows his nose, just dot him—
Rotten pears and apple cores,
Mixed with sweepings from the floors.
But, be sure that when you throw, you always pot him.
Else, beware!*

With Nature.

Making our way through the thick bush, we struck what appeared to be an unused road—at least I do not think it had been used for some time, for it started from nowhere. We stopped to note our surroundings, but decided that it was not a suitable place for a camp. So we pushed on, spending most of our time crawling up and down steep hills, following sometimes the road, oftener the slight tracks left by kangaroos. From one hill we saw, with admiration, a splendid

stream about two miles off. In this direction we turned our footsteps, now walking, now running, over scrub-covered plains, that had evidently been flooded not long before.

Within three-quarters of an hour we reached a fine stream, more than thirty yards wide, that flowed through well-grassed country under the shade of noble trees. Feeling very thirsty, we rushed to drink of it, and were greatly gratified to find the water fresh. We were so delighted with what we saw that we lost no time in pitching the tent. Half an hour later we were enjoying a hot meal. Tea finished, the party suggested exploring the banks of the river. Feeling very tired, I decided I would remain in camp.

It was not yet six o'clock. I sat down on a fallen tree, and looked up at the sky. The summer sun was already sinking in the west. The ceaseless buzzing of locusts, the call of the bellbird, and black-backed magpie, the last call of a belated robin, the gurgling, bubbling river, here dashing over a large boulder, there struggling to break through a narrow passage between two rocks, and flowing freely onward for a space, only to have its path blocked again by annoying obstacles—such was the environment in which I found myself. I thought of the city, with its noise and bustle, and what had always been a mystery to me was suddenly made clear—I now understood why the man from outback was so proud of his bushland country. How I envied him!

The clouds had turned red, the hills shone purple against the light of the sun; the trees shone dimly and lightly. The mighty forest trees, which show up so distinctly and differently in the broad light of day, now seemed almost like one great shadowy mass, in which I could barely distinguish the lines of the shadowy trunks. Suddenly it became wonderfully quiet. Only the falling leaves on the gravelled path murmured a soft accompaniment to the music of the night. One by one pale stars peeped down upon this mysterious world. How many joys and sorrows had they witnessed? What secrets could they unfold?

How dreadfully silent it was. Suddenly I felt someone grip me by the shoulders and shake me. With a cry of fear I jumped up, only to be confronted by one of my mates, who asked where I had been till now. I asked the time. It was twelve o'clock. Then it suddenly struck me that, for six hours, I had been with Nature, drinking in all her solitude, her music, and her beauty, unconscious of where I was. How short were six hours! Why, I could stay there for ever, and then I would not have seen everything.

(S.K.)

PEN IMPRESSIONS ON LITERARY CONTRIBUTIONS

With reference to the Article on
THE BALANCE OF BRAIN AND BRAWN
THE EDITOR SUPPLIES
the TWO EXTREMES

THE
BUSH
SPIRITS

[See POEM -
THE BUSH SPIRITS]

ALL
BRAWN
AND
NO
BRAIN.

ALL
BRAIN
AND
NO
BRAWN.

THE
DRIVER

A WESTERN MALE
[See A CONVERSATION
OVERHEARD ON A
WESTERN MAIL
COACH]

NO
SAVEE
CART.
[See HUMOROUS
COLUMN]

A BOY'S
FIRST
IMPRESSIONS
OF THE
HIGH
SCHOOL

WHEN HE
RUNS HE
HOPS AND
WHEN HE
STANDS UP
HE SITS DOWN
[See HUMOROUS
COLUMN]

THE INITIATION CEREMONY.

Herbert W. Smith

THE EDITOR'S PAGE.

Hair—Its Colour, Cut and Dress.

The colour of hair, as an index to character, was doubtless studied in ancient Egypt. At anyrate, it is sufficiently recognised to-day. I, myself, remember a youth of sanguine temperament who, on meeting a fascinating young lady at a dance, confided to me that golden-brown haired girls always went mad over him. His confidence in his invincibility in relation to the type in question was not in the least shaken when, despite his most determined efforts, the lady married someone else a month later. Still, if the colour of hair has been studied from the psychological standpoint, its cut and dress have not, and yet they seem to be at least equally important.

The most noticeable change in the fashion of hairdressing during the past 20 years, is that while the male wears his hair much longer, the female prefers it much shorter than of old. With regard to the latter, one might also note that skirts have been correspondingly reduced, while blouses——. Proh Pudor!

This, however, is not a "Philosophy on Clothes." To return, while trousers and kilts remain at their pristine length, men and boys allow their locks to grow to a degree which was once only favoured by pronounced literary and artistic characters. The theory that increased educational facilities have indefinitely multiplied the number of such, is attractive, but not convincing. Moreover, the literary type, aiming at distinction, seems to have abandoned the ancient cult. One gentleman, who 20 years ago was marked by literary aspirations, a carefully unkempt beard, and hair covering the back of his coat collar, now that he has attained some degree of literary celebrity, is clean-shaven and bald. There remain two possible reasons for the present fashion: (a) That hair-cutting is really a painful operation, as some assert; (b) that schoolboys are too eager to prepare their homework, or to go to the pictures, and masters are too anxious to get busy on their corrections—it being well known that masters never go to any places of amusement—to spare the necessary time.

The first theory would seem to receive confirmation from the case of the First Year boy, who, after a haircut, was too sick to attend school for three days, and who signalled his return by spending eleven o'clock recess standing in the playground with a mirror in one hand and a photograph, taken before his head had been shorn of its glories, in the other, murmuring lugubriously the First Year equivalent of "Quantum mutatis ab illo," and shedding copious tears

into the garbage tin. He was removed by some of his classmates, and put under the tap; but, though this treatment temporarily revived him, his health and spirits have clearly suffered.

Lack of space unfortunately prevents my venturing on a detailed analysis of these theories, so I shall content myself with presenting a few typical instances, leaving the scientifically-minded members of the School to accept, reject, or elaborate them according to the evidence placed before them.

At times, cut and colour agree. We are all acquainted with a certain student of Greek and football, whose rather long, rusty-brown hair, brushed straight up in front, in no way belies his whatever-you-say-I-can-disprove mental attitude.

Again, in a Second Year class, there is a golden-haired boy with a neat fringe, who once, in translating Ovid, attached a feminine adjective to *Juvenis*, and then defended the error on the ground that he had been thinking of himself.

Sometimes, one predominates. There was, some time ago, a First Year boy who had a head of fiery hair, the true concomitant of a fiery spirit, though his locks were remarkable neither for length nor style of dressing; yet his indomitable courage was only equalled by his invincible determination to neglect school-work.

Sometimes the two seem equally balanced. There is a youth in Second Year whose auburn hair is always most carefully cut and parted, who is constantly guilty of making the most impertinent remarks, with the manner and voice of a choir boy at his confirmation. The cases, however, where cut and dress are the deciding are "*propria nostrae quaestionis*." In the same class as the last-mentioned boy there is one whose long locks are usually "in the most admired disorder." On one occasion this unfortunate, having been asked a puzzling question, thrust both hands into his hair, and pleaded plaintively that things got mixed in his head. Since then he has occupied a desk by himself, and his hat is never disturbed. With masters it is the same. One member of the staff, who is popularly supposed to comb his hair with a hayrake, cut it once a year with a scythe, is noted for filling his hands, books, pockets with useless papers, and for never being able to find anything that he may happen to require. On one occasion this miracle of erudition was guilty of putting on the board an inaccurate copy of a doctor's prescription, under the illusion that it was a piece of Latin Unseen, and of taking his *Anglice Reddenda* to a chemist to be "made up." At school

this caused no trouble, as his caligraphy is as undecipherable as any doctor's heiroglyphics; the catastrophe occurred when he arrived home.

Another member of the Staff, who wears the neatest of brush-backs, invariably types his versions, examination papers, etc., and is in every way a model of neatness and method. He is, however, easily put out of his stride. Once he appeared before a class with three hairs out of place, and was so upset, on being informed thereof, that he violently combed his test paper, and thrust his head into a typewriter, to the great detriment of the machine. "*Sed nunc de levioribus factis.*" I have no desire to wallow in the pathetic, leaving that to the Honours English Class.

In Remove, the closely cropped poll of a promising young boxer is in marked contrast with the flowing locks of a coming Latin scholar. At first it was believed that the former was merely following the time-honoured practice of lovers of the pugilistic art, but enquiry elicited the fact that the young Samson had submitted his head to the shears as a precautionary measure. One of the masters, it appears, wearying of tearing his own blameless locks, had taken to attacking the hirsute adornment of his pupils.

In one First Year Class there sits a close-cropped member of the V. XV., and beside him appears the carefully tended, waving black hair of a votary of tennis. The lion lies down, or at least sits up, with the lamb.

I have just learnt that the typewriter story is apochryphal, and originated in the damaging of two machines by a Commercial Class, who used them as missiles to repel the insults of some rabid Classicists, during the unavoidable absence of the Commercial Master. He was busily engaged in another part of the building expatiating on the value of physical culture to a mathematical colleague, while the latter, all unheeding, was determining the percentage of error in the present social system to 172 places of decimals, performing his calculations on the back of an earnest classical student, who was too absorbed in admiration of someone else's Greek Prose to notice the use to which his coat was being put. There is nothing remarkable in the hair of these three gentlemen, and the story is purely decorative.

I had hoped to have been able to add some reflections on feminine head-dressing, but, having (in search of confirmation) surveyed some particularly startling coiffures through some extraordinarily strong glasses, I find my ideas too confused for expression, and shall defer the subject till next issue.

J.W.G.

Valete.

- McCredie, K. M.*—Prefect, 1919-20; Captain of School, 1920; Old Boys' Prize, 1920; 1st. XI., 1917-18-19-20; Colours 1st. XI., 1918-19-20; All School Representative, 1918-19-20; John Waterhouse Prize, 1919; 1st. XV., 1920.
- Willmott, S. M.*—Prefect, 1919-20; 1st. XV., 1919-20; 1st. XV., Full Colours, 1919-20; Captain of Football, 1920; 1st. XI., 1919-20; and 1st. XI., Full Colours, 1920; 1st. XI. Soccer, 1918; Union Committee, 1920; Tuck Shop Committee, 1919; Athletic Representative, 1918-20; Sports Editor of "Record," 1920; "Record" Committee, 1919-20; L. and D.S. Committee, 1920; Old Boys' Rep., 1920; Athletics Committee, 1919-20; I.C., 1918.
- O'Neil, A. J.*—Prefect, 1920; 1st. XV., 1919-20; 2nd. XV., 1918; Full Colours, 1919-20; Vice-Captain of Football, 1920; Athletic Representative, 1920; Secretary of Football, 1920; Union Committee, 1920; Swimming Committee, 1920; Swimming Representative, 1918-19-20; I.C., 1918; L.C., 1920.
- Harvey, A. T.*—1st. XI., 1918-19-20; Colours, 1st. XI., 1919-20; Union Committee, 1919-20; Editor "Record," 1919-20; Vice-President L. and D.S., 1920; Vice-Captain 1st. XI., 1920; I.C., 1917; John Waterhouse Prize, 1920.
- Cathels, R. C.*—Prefect, 1920; 1st. XV., 1919-20; Vice-Captain of Football, 1919; Full Colours, 1919-20; Athletic Representative, 1919; I.C., 1917; L.C., 1920.
- Tippett, L. J.*—Prefect, 1920; 2nd. XV. 1920; Athletic Representative, 1919-20; Debating Committee, 1920; I.C., 1917; L.C., 1920; University Exhibition and Bursary, joint winner of Barker Scholarship, 1920.
- Sugarman, B.*—Debating Team, 1920; Editor, Manuscript "Journal," 1920; All Schools' Debating Representative, 1920; I.C., 1917; L.C., 1920; University Exhibition, 1920; "Record" Committee, 1919.
- Robertson, G.*—Prefect, 1920; 1st. XV., 1919-20; All Schools' Representative, 2nd. XV., 1920; Honour Cap, 1920; Swimming Representative, 1920; Athletic Representative, 1918-19-20; Union Committee, 1920.
- McDonald, C. J.*—1st. XV., 1919; Swimming Representative, 1918-19-20; I.C., 1917; Secretary Swimming, 1920.
- Knight, A. J.*—L. and D.S. Representative, 1920; I.C., 1917; L.C., 1920 (Exhib.), (Bursary); Secretary L. and D.S., 1920.
- Leask, R.*—2nd. XV., 1920; I.C., 1917; L.C. (Bursary), 1920.
- Housden, J.*—I.C., 1920; Record Broad Jump G.P.S., 1920; Athletic Representative, 1920; Honour Cap, 1920.
- Lumley, G. F.*—Library Committee, 1919; "Record" Committee, 1919; I.C., 1918; L.C., 1920.
- Fyfe, J. J.*—2nd. XV., 1920; Half Colours, 1920; I.C., 1918; L.C., 1920.
- McKellar, C.*—1st. IV. Tennis, 1920; Secretary Tennis, 1920; I.C., 1917; L.C., 1920.
- Parry, J.*—1st. XV., 1920; I.C., 1917; L.C., 1920 (University Exhibition).
- Colefax, V.*—2nd. XV., 1920; Athletic Representative, 1920; I.C., 1918; L.C., 1920.
- Bassetti, J. A.*—1st. IX., 1917-18-19-20; Baseball Colours, 1917-18-19-20; I.C., 1917; L.C., 1920 (Exhib.).
- Bartlett, O.*—1st. XV., 1920; I.C., 1917; L.C., 1920; Colours, 1st. XV., 1920.
- Collins, R.*—1st. XV., 1920; 2nd. XV., 1919; 1st. XI., 1919-20; I.C., 1920; Colours 1st. XI., 1920.
- Grainger, R.*—1st. XV., 1920; Half Colours, 1920; Librarian, 1919; I.C., 1918; L.C., 1920.
- Ryan, F.*—1st. XI., 1919-20; Colours 1st. XI., 1920.
- Rawle, G.*—University Exhibition, Boxing Champion, 1920; I.C., 1918; L.C., 1920.

- Berryman, J.*—Prefect, 1920; Colours 1st. XV., 1920; Colours 1st. XI., 1920; 1st. XI., 1920; 1st., XV., 1919-20; I.C., 1917; L.C., 1920.
- Pattinson, J.*—Winner All Schools' B. Grade Tennis, 1920; Colours, Tennis, 1920.
- Condon, F.*—2nd. XV., 1920; Athletic Representative, 1920; I.C., 1917; L.C., 1920.
- Clark, C.*—2nd. XI., 1920; I.C., 1917; L.C., 1920.
- Laws, R.*—2nd. XI., 1920; I.C., 1917; L.C., 1920.
- Cochrane, W.*—I.C., 1918; L.C., 1920.
- Crogan, J.*—I.C., 1918; L.C., 1920.
- Edmonds, B.*—Athletic Representative, 1919; I.C., 1917; L.C., 1920.
- Fortescue, S.*—I.C., 1918; L.C., 1920.
- Lieberman, H.*—I.C., 1918; L.C., 1920.
- McHardy, J.*—L.C., 1920.
- Moon, A.*—2nd. XV., 1920; I.C., 1917; L.C., 1920.
- Morton, J.*—2nd. XV., 1920; I.C., 1917; L.C., 1920.
- Slade.*—University Exhibition, 1920; I.C., 1917; L.C., 1920.
- Witheyford, A.*—I.C., 1917; L.C., 1920.
- Gelling, L.*—I.C., 1918; Swimming Representative, 1918-20.
- Kirkpatrick, J.*—I.C., 1918; L.C., 1920.
- Neate, R.*—L.C., 1920; I.C., 1918; 2nd XI., 1st IV., 1920.
- Laing, J.*—I.C., 1918.
- Coote, J.*—Athletic Representative, 1919-20; I.C., 1918.
- Crane, J.*—I.C., 1918.
- Foott, J.*—I.C., 1918; L.C., 1920.
- Clifton, J.* (I.C., 1918, L.C., 1920);
- Evans* (I.C., 1916, L.C., 1920);
- Foster*, (I.C., 1918, L.C., 1920);
- Orth*, (I.C., 1918, L.C., 1920);
- McIntyre*, (I.C., 1918, L.C., 1920);
- Rogers, J.*, (I.C., 1918, L.C., 1920), 1st IX., 1920;
- Sandrey, J.*, (L.C., 1920);
- Schofield, J. E.*, (L.C., 1920);
- Smith, H.* (L.C., 1920);
- Young, A.*, (I.C., 1917, L.C., 1920).
- Murphy, I.*—L.C., 1920.
- Digby, J.*—I.C., 1918.
- Doust, J.*—L.C., 1920.
- Leslie, G.*—2nd. XV., 1920; I.C., 1917; L.C., 1920.

THE SPORTING SIDE.

The following Colours and Honour Caps were awarded for 1920:—
HONOUR CAPS.

G. Robertson, S. J. Burt, T. Housden.

FULL COLOURS.

Football: R. Cathels, S. J. Burt, S. Willmott, G. Robertson, O. Bartlett, A. J. O'Neil, W. Berryman.

Cricket: K. McCredie, S. J. Burt, R. Bain, S. M. Willmott, R. Collins, G. Ryan, W. Berryman, A. T. Harvey.

Athletics: L. W. Ryan, T. Housden, W. Mahony.

HALF COLOURS.

Football: K. Grainger, A. C. Sawtell, A. Newton, J. Clark, W. Smith., J. Fyfe, G. Hathaway, L. Hanly, D. Gilder.

Cricket: W. Carter, A. Newton, G. Stening.

Athletics: R. Cramp, G. Iliffe.

Baseball: J. Bassetti, R. Bain, Agnew (1), G. Stening.

Tennis: J. Paterson.

Old Boys' Pages.

IN MEMORIAM.

CLAUDE ERNEST TRESSIDER, who came to the School in February, 1917, and left at the end of 1918, was killed in a motor car accident near Bathurst, on the evening of Good Friday. He was at the University, and had just commenced the Third Year Course in Medicine. He was doing remarkably well, and seemed likely to make his mark at his chosen career.

At the School he did not come into prominence. He was only fifteen when he matriculated, and so, was too young to make his name in sport. He was, however, a remarkably fine swimmer for his age. Only a few days before his death he swam in the Old Boys' Race at the School Swimming Carnival. He was very popular among all who knew him. We extend our sincerest sympathy to his parents.

ARTHUR FLEMING TUCKERMAN died at Ebenezer on 10th September last. He left School at the end of 1907, and went on to the 'Varsity. There he was hailed as the most brilliant man of his year; but, following upon a breakdown, he had to abandon his course. In 1913 he attempted to resume it, but again his health gave way, and he was forced to put by all hopes of academic distinction. With this second breakdown, his death became a question of time alone. He went back to the land—he came from the country originally—and sought to find in the toil of the farm the health that he had lost. He had built up a pretty little orchard place when death came.

OLD BOYS' DINNER.

The Annual Dinner was held in December last. Owing to that terrific storm which has gone down as history, the event was honoured rather in the breach than the observance. . . . Only fifty odd were present. Old Boys are asked to remember that, unless they give support to social functions, the council cannot continue to organise such. The Dinner resulted in a substantial loss.

MR. FAIRLAND.

Mr. Fairland has served the Union faithfully and well as secretary. But, at the annual meeting of last November, he was forced to resign the position, through stress of work. It was decided that his services should be recognised at the annual dinner, and he was there presented with an Old Boys' Badge, worked in gold.

OLD BOYS' BADGE.

The Old Boys' Badge, in the true School colours, is now obtainable from any member of the council, at a cost of 2s. 6d. Old Boys who have not yet obtained badges, are asked to do so as soon as possible.

ANNUAL DANCE.

The O.B.U. Annual Dance was revived last year. By the time this issue of the "Record" appears, the 1921 dance will be a thing of the past. It will take place on May 12, at Sargent's Rooms, Market Street. The sale of tickets, at the time of going to press, seemed to give token of a big success.

SMOKE CONCERT.

The Union will tender a Smoke Concert to Mr. Allen S. Watt, Rhodes Scholar, 1921, before he leaves for Oxford. The date of the concert will be advertised. All members are asked to attend.

G.P.S. OLD BOYS' FOOTBALL CLUB.

A club with this title was formed in March last. Its aim is to revive interest in the Rugby Union game, to enter teams in the competitions of the N.S.W. Rugby Union, and to act as a bond of union between the Old Boys of the various G.P.S. The subscription is £1/1 for active members. Teams are now playing in the 1st., Reserve, and 2nd Grade competitions.

The School is well represented in the various teams, while the Headmaster, Mr. Gibbes, and Mr. H. K. Prior (President, O.B.U.), are Vice-Presidents, R. F. Gollan is Assistant Secretary, and A. J. O'Neil is on the Committee. All Old Boys who intend to play football are urged to join up with the club; all who have drifted out of the game are asked to consider the question.

OLD BOYS IN SPORT.

The School has produced brilliant athletes in its time. But rarely has it seen a time like the summer now departing, when practically every representative team has contained its Old High School Boy. The brightest star of all this sporting galaxy is, of course, the Australian wicketkeeper, SEP CARTER. No one needs reminding of his cricket performances, of how, after being kept out of the Australian team for three test matches for reasons that were not apparent to good judges of cricket, he at last gained his place, and in the two tests that remained, dismissed eleven batsmen. He goes to England with the best wishes of all Old Boys for his success. Three of his team-mates are also well-known to ex-members of the School XI. Hendry (Grammar), Taylor (Newington), and Gregory (Shore), all distinguished themselves against our XI. while at school.

A month or so before Carter departed, JIMMY BOGLE left with the Australian 2nd XI. that toured New Zealand in February and

March. Though selected almost at the last moment, he did remarkably well, being opening bat in the two tests played, and gaining a batting average well in the fifties.

With the N.S.W. XI. which visited Brisbane, and defeated the Queensland team, went ALLAN THATCHER and R. BARDSLEY. Both did well. It is interesting to note that the captain of the Toowoomba team which succeeded in defeating this XI. was G. P. BARBOUR, who taught cricket—and other things—to those at the School in the late eighties.

THATCHER played in another representative game, being one of the Colts who played against the English team in the fixtures of December last. And in that fixture he had, as team-mate, another Old Boy, JIMMY GARNER, cricket captain in 1913.

In tennis two Old Boys are rapidly winning their way to the top rung. ALLEN WATT, the School's fourth Rhodes Scholar, visited New Zealand with the N.S.W. team of December and January, and was beaten in but one singles during a long tour. JACK CLEMINGER, now a master at Shore, has been selected to practice for the New South Wales team v. Victoria. He has won this honour by a consistent record of success, culminating in the winning of the Strathfield Club's captaincy.

Few of our Old Boys take up summer baseball as a sport. The lures of cricket and tennis usually prove too strong. But GEORGE WILLIAMS, of the 1917 XI., that most brilliant and disappointing of teams, has taken up that game in earnest. His play for N.S.W. v. Victoria, in Melbourne and at home, won commendation from all the newspaper critics.

The Australasian Athletic Championships are not held annually, and so, no Old Boys have had any opportunity to represent the State in track and field events. Yet in T. W. McNAMARA, our junior cup winner of 1917, and runner-up for the 220 yards State championship, there is one who seems to be marked out for success later on.

UNIVERSITY HONOURS.

Several Old Boys at the University won new laurels in the March Distinction Examinations. John MacCallum topped the Honours List in History III., graduating B.A. with First Class Honours in History, and the University Medal. H. L. McLoskey was prox. acc. for the Coutts Scholarship in English III, graduating with First Class Honours in English and History, and a Second in French. George Shipp was prox. acc. for the University Medal in Classics, graduating with First Class Honours in Latin and Greek. Howard Beale graduated with a Third Class in History.

In Second Year Arts, Vic. Hyde gained Distinction in History, and a Credit in English. Allen Watt also obtained Distinction in English.

In First Year, R. F. Gollan gained Distinction in English and Philosophy, and a Credit in History; R. B. Thompson won Credits in Greek and Philosophy; W. G. Coughlan topped German I. with a High Distinction; W. H. Stanger gained Distinction in English.

Passing from Arts to Law, J. R. Nield, B.A., graduated LL.B. with Honours this year. All Old Boys were glad to hear that Mr. Leaver, who has done so much for the School since his appointment in 1912, also graduated with Honours.

In Science, one Old Boy has done, and is doing, remarkably well. Leo Lions topped Physics II. and Chemistry II., thus winning two scholarships; he also gained a distinction in Mathematics.

The above list does not pretend to be in any way exhaustive. In the next issue of the "Record," after the appearance of this year's calendar, we expect to make substantial additions.

JOTTINGS.

At the annual meeting of the Old Boys' Union, Mr. H. K. PRIOR, who had acted as President for the year 1919-20, was re-elected to the position. This is, we believe, the first time in the history of the Union that a President has held office for two successive years.

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DR. J. E. BATEMAN is in Egypt, acting as a medical missionary. He is now working among the natives in Cairo.

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H. DUNCAN HALL, a very brilliant Old Boy, has written a book on the "British Commonwealth of Nations." Recently published in London, it has won favourable comment from all reviewers.

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E. A. SOUTHEE recently returned from America to take up his duties as Principal of the Hawkesbury Agricultural College. The day after he arrived in Sydney he visited Mr. Fairland, to inquire just how the Union was progressing.

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F. W. FOLLETT, at the age of 29, has been appointed superintendent of aircraft under the Controller of Civil Aviation. He proved his capacity for the position in France, where, after transferring to the Australian Flying Corps as mechanic, he won his way to the rank of Flight-Commander.

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JACK GILES continues to do well in the islands. On latest advices he is acting as assistant operator in the Hospital at Rabaul, presumably on the strength of his one term's experience in Medicine I. at the 'Varsity.

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Two Old Boys were elected directors of the University Union at the November elections, J. A. MACCALLUM and A. S. WATT.

JIM GARNER has been elected secretary of the University Under-graduates' Association. Jim, by the way, had much success as a bowler for the University 1st XI. this season.

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J. A. MACCALLUM has gone to Broken Hill, there to control University Extension Board activities.

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LIEUT. J. R. BROADBENT has been promoted to Captain. At present he is visiting the East.

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H. T. (BERTIE) BEASLEY writes from London that he has re-entered journalism, and is attached to the literary staff of "The Times." He will be pleased to hear from old friends. His address is c/o "The Times," Printing House Square, London, E.C.4. A contribution from his pen appears in this issue.

Bush Spirits.

*The Lady Moon with grace serene
Was floating o'er a spangled sky,
And on her throne the lovely Queen
Of Night sat 'midst the stars on High.*

*And lisp'g breezes softly blew,
And gently swayed the woodland tree,
While from the hill the sad curlew,
His love-song throated mournfully.*

*I rose and sought the forest track,
On winged feet I seemed to stride,
No thought of danger urged me back,
No instinct voices in me cried:*

*But little whispers from the dell
Had floated o'er the air to me,
And softened voices on me fell
And urged me irresistibly,*

*Until unto a little glade
Surrounded by the trees, I came,
Its beauty wild my steps delay'd,
For I had never seen the same.*

*A little space of velvet green
All strewn with flow'rs before me lay
Illumined by the light serene,
And glow-worms in a bright array,*

*And little fairies from the dell,
Who only show their forms by night,
Who live in tree and Christmas bell,
And brooks, and flow'rs, and pools, and light—*

*All dress'd in petals pink and white
 And tender yellow dandelion,
 And all the flowers that delight
 With wild and beautiful design
 Were gathered here for nightly play,
 Where, secret from the human eye
 Who slept in buds and trees the day
 Might dance beneath the starry sky.
 And to the streamlet's softened strain
 They, happy, danced their fairy dance,
 And o'er the green their jocund train
 My beating spirit did entrance.
 At length from dancing they grew tir'd,
 And seized a dewdrop from the grass
 And played at ball, and cheer'ly cried—
 Their cry re-echoed through the pass.
 And as I gaz'd upon the sight,
 My soul with happy wonder beat;
 I'd seen the fairies play by night,
 I'd seen their spritely dancing feet.
 But suddenly each little sprite,
 With silent footstep left the dell,
 And left me in the mellow night
 With quite a wondrous tale to tell.*

*I told them where that night I'd been:
 They smiled, and said it wasn't right.
 But still I knew that I had seen
 The woodland fairies play by night.*

—A.V.C.

“The Record” Literary Competitions.

The conditions of the Literary Competition, which has been referred to in our Leading Article, are set forth hereunder. Prize contributions will be published in our next issue. Prizes will be given to Fourth, Third, and Second, Remove, and First Years respectively—five in all.

Fourth Year.—For best short story, essay, or poem. Prose contributions should not contain more than 1000 words.

Third Year.—Conditions similar to Fourth Year.

Second Year.—For best short story or essay, not exceeding 700 words.

Remove and First Years.—Conditions respectively as for Second Year.

Note.—All contributions should reach the Editor before the last day in August.

Speech Day.

Speech Days, as a rule, cease to be monotonous when the strains of "God Save the King" have died away. Not, however, with our last Speech Day, held on December 16th, 1920.

The Chief Inspector of Secondary Schools, W. J. Elliott, Esq., M.A., presided, and spoke briefly and to the point.

The Scottish crispness of the Headmaster's speech was punctuated with applause as he referred with pride to the scholastic achievements of the School during 1919 and 1920, and to the four Rhodes Scholarships awarded at various times to old pupils of the S.H.S.

The Union Secretary's Report showed that the Union was a flourishing institution, doing good work.

It was the music, however, which made the function particularly enjoyable, the musical items alternating happily with the speeches. Miss Smith brought her violin, on which she is a cultured performer, and gave two solos. Her talent was greatly appreciated by boys and visitors alike.

Miss Connie Cook gave a pianoforte selection, rendered with a technique which proclaimed her artistic attainments.

Miss Alma Garrett sang two songs with a charm and finish which reminded us of more pretentious stages than that of our Main Hall.

Miss Gladys Canning gave us a real treat of elocution in a recitation, which was received with vociferous applause.

The boys of our Shakespearian Dramatic Society, not to be outdone by their concert-going elders, gracefully acknowledged the kindness of these ladies by handing them beautiful bouquets, and in homage to the feminine tastes, boxes of chocolates. Similar gifts were also handed to Miss Ethel Pedley, who took the part of Rosalind in last year's Shakespearian production.

School Notes.

Last month, at the Coogee Aquarium Baths, the Annual Swimming Carnival was held. J. More, secretary, and A. Underhill, assistant secretary, managed affairs very creditably, and the Carnival was a complete success.

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It has just come under our notice that F. R. E. Mauldon, B.A., B.Ec., an Old Boy of the School, has just been appointed resident tutor under the Workers' Educational Association for the district of Newcastle. He enlisted in 1916, and served till 1920 as Y.M.C.A. officer with the Second Division, Seventh Brigade, during the greater

part of the time. He was wounded on the Somme in 1918, and was with the Second Division in all engagements from 1st July, 1917, till the Armistice.

* * * *

Congratulations to J. More on annexing the Swimming Championship, and to Agnew on winning the Junior Championship.

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This season the first fifteen had the choice of two codes of Rugby Football, Union and League, and have definitely decided to play in the Union Competition.

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The following Prefects were elected for the year 1921:—S. J. Burt, L. W. Ryan, R. Cramp, N. H. Parbery, E. A. Newton, G. Stening, R. G. Bain, H. Pittman, H. O. Bloomfield, L. Wall, J. More, J. C. Higgins, W. Moran, J. W. Austin, A. Underhill, W. Smith.

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Congratulations to L. J. Tippet on gaining the Barker Scholarship for Mathematics for 1920, and to Burton on gaining second place in the State for Chemistry.

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Congratulations to A. O'Neil on being selected to go into training to play with New South Wales against the Springboks.

Football practice has begun at Wentworth Oval. Practice is held on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, and it is pleasing to note the good attendance. The School should do comparatively well this year in football.

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Congratulations to Newington on winning the G.P.S. regatta on their initial attempt.

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At the end of last year, the Third Year boys, in conjunction with the pupils of Miss Elsa Parkinson, gave a production of Shakespeare's "As You Like It," at the King's Hall. Under the direction of Miss Parkinson and Mr. Moffitt, the play was a complete success, and we hope to see another this year on the same lines. The female parts were played very well by Misses Ethel Pedley, Gladys Canning, Marjory Hawley, and Vivienne Smith. Miss Pedley's "Rosalind," and Miss Canning's "Celia" were particularly fine, while C. James' "Orlando," and R. Cramp's "Touchstone," left nothing to be desired. The proceeds were devoted to the Library.

* * * *

G.P.S. debating will shortly commence, and we look to the School to equal last year's performance.

Last year a re-union of departing Seniors, Third Year, and the Masters, was held in the form of a dinner at Sargents'. Following the dinner several speeches were made. Mr. Craddock gave a humorous address, and Mr. Smith and Mr. Fairland also addressed the assembly. Some of the departing Seniors spoke, and Bob Cathels' speech was, in particular, a masterpiece of conciseness. His sentiments are, however, echoed by most of us, and we think with him that the dinner would become more popular if many of the addresses were curtailed. Nevertheless, the dinner was a complete success, and a wonderful improvement on the old Mock Banquet, and undoubtedly it will become an annual institution of the School.

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On behalf of the School, we should like to extend our deepest sympathy with Mr. Savage on the death of his wife, which took place some little time ago.

* * * *

This year it has been decided to curtail the number of issues of the "Record" to two per year, and, consequently, this and the following issue will be considerably fuller than usual.

* * * *

At the beginning of the year, the boys who had taken part in the production of "As You Like It," entertained the young ladies who had taken part in the play, at an afternoon tea at Sargents'. Several of the boys spoke, and the ladies were heartily thanked for the invaluable help which they had rendered.

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Congratulations to Mr. Leaver on gaining his LL.B. degree. Mr. Leaver is popular with both the Staff and the boys, and his success is keenly appreciated by all.

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On behalf of the School, our deepest sympathy is extended to Mr. Hallman on the loss of his mother.

* * * *

We were sorry to lose Mr. A. Foott, M.A., at the end of last year. He was very popular among the boys, while his splendid results—the Honors Maths. at the L.C.—speak volumes for his ability as a Mathematical teacher. We wish him all success at Maitland.

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"The Record" takes this opportunity to welcome Mr. W. Bartrop, B.A., who, we feel, is a worthy successor to Mr. Foott.

* * * *

Congratulations to Mr. V. Cohen, B.A., and Mr. J. Greaves, M.A.! The Christmas Vacation dates back a few months, but this is the first opportunity that "The Record" has had to express its pleasure and to offer its best wishes.

The Humorous Column.

A CUTE COCKEY.

Last Christmas my uncle was staying at a boarding-house at Mulgoa, where they had a beautiful white cockatoo. He could say almost anything. An old lady and gentleman who had just arrived were admiring the cocky, and the old lady said, "What a beautiful clean-looking bird! I wonder if he can talk?" The cockatoo put his head on one side and said, "You bally fool, do you think I am stuffed?"—*J.J.*

NO MUSICIAN.

During the Prince's visit another boy and I were standing near the People's Palace listening to the Salvation Army people speaking. When they started to sing a lady came round among the people rattling the tambourine for money. She went up to a very big, tall bushman, and, rattling the tambourine under his whiskers, said, "Will you help us, please?" He stepped back a bit, and said, "Look, miss, I'd willin'ly help yer, but I ain't never played one o' them darn'd things in me life."—*Scrum.*

A BREAK-AWAY.

Down in the Bega district where I come from, they have a great many dances during the winter. About two years ago they held a dance in Condie's barn. Towards midnight one young fellow, a dairyman's son, seemed to be sulking outside of the door and would not dance. The M.C. came out and said, "What's up, Bill? Why ain't yer dancin'?" Bill said, "Aw, me heifer's broke away." "Never mind," said the M.C., pointing to a couple of elderly ladies along the wall, who had come to look on, "Bail up one o' the old 'uns."—*Mushroom.*

HARD FRUIT.

Two small, thin fellows of the larrikin type were selling fruit and vegetables in Marrickville. They had a big, bony looking white horse and a rickety old cart. They were not regular vegetable men, but evidently had a job lot. A very stout lady came out to look at what they had in the cart. She was talking a lot to the fellow at the back of the cart, and was sampling each lot. She ate an apple first, then a pear, then a banana, then a red plum, and then a black plum. She said that they were all too dear. The larrikins took off their hats and scratched their heads. "What 'ave yer got under them bags?" said the lady, swallowing a plum and preparing to take another sample. "Pumpkins," said the fellow, with a look of disgust. Then the fellow holding the reins said, "Don't be mean, Bill; give the lydy one to taste."—*W.S.*

NO SAVEE CART.

My father told me that the funniest sight he ever saw was out at Botany when he was a boy, about thirty years ago. It was on a Sunday. A Chinaman who was evidently a market gardener had brought out from the city six of his countrymen to either have a look at his garden or to enjoy the smells of Botany. They were dressed in Chinese shoes, very broad-rimmed hats and wide blue trousers; and they all had pigtails. When they were ready to go home the Chinaman put his horse in the cart in front of the hut and sat on the front holding the reins. Then the six Chinamen climbed into the cart and sat on two seats—boards fastened across and tied in their places. The horse was a very big, sleepy-eyed draught, and, although he seemed able to pull twenty Chinamen, he refused to start. Then the driver hit him hard over the rump with a big flat stick, and he gave a sudden jump. Up went the shafts in the air, emptying the load of Chows out on the road, pigtails, blue pants and all. John had forgotten to fasten the belly-band. The visitors walked home. No savee cart!—*Stoker.*

THE COW.

A school teacher near Taree offered a prize to the boy or girl who should write the most humorous essay on some familiar topic. The prize-winner wrote about "Cows." He admitted to a mate afterwards that the whole family had had a hand in polishing the essay.

"The cow is a no-bull and kine-hearted creature. In old stories the man who looks after cows is called a cowherd; but he who looks after cows, especially wild ones, is not a coward. My grandmother says Cowes has a regatta every year, yet we know the cow is not a nautical animal. It is reported that the cow sat at the head of the table in the Ark—so say ark-cowologists—because she was the only animal that could calve. The cow is a good mother, and will look calf-ter her calf. Cows exist by means of the ox-ygen in the atmosphere. By the cow is the milk made. I know this to be true, for I have seen the milk-maid by the cow. The cow has been introduced into song. There is an old song called "The Soldiers' Steer." This was written on beef flat, as also was that very pathetic ballad, "For Heifer and for Heifer." The cow's sex is something rather complicated. To call a cow an ox is to make a bull. Crutches for cows are called acoustics. A cow likes resting. It will sleep in its shed and lie on the grass, but it will not stretch itself on a couch; it does not go sofa as that. A cow does not carry on an argument very obstinately; it will soon give whey. Cows seem to do very well, for even at death they generally manage to make both ends meat. I can't think cow it is that so many calves die young. Perhaps the butcher could re-veal the secret."—R.T.

A NEW CHUM.

When I was staying at my aunt's place in Kangaroo Valley, she told me that a good few years ago they hired an Irishman as a farm laborer. He had only landed a week in Sydney when he went to their place. The first time he saw a wallaby, he said, "Good Hivens! He's a funny crayture! When he runs he hops, and when he stands up he sits down!"

They had this man helping to clear the scrub. He slept in a hut, and had a dog which used to sleep under his bed. At last the ticks bit his dog, which became very sick. The Irishman was dosing him up for a good while with oil and kerosene. He was sick for about four or five weeks, and at last recovered. Sometimes my cousins used to ask Jerry whether the dog was better or worse. One day he said, "Well, sometimes he worrse and then there's hardly a move in him; and sometimes he's betther, and then he yelps and yaps and catches flays all noight, and the devil a bit of shlape can I git, so begob, I think he's betther when he's worrse."—Nibs.

BOARDING-HOUSE GEOMETRY.

1. *Definitions and Axioms.*

All boarding-houses are the same boarding-house.

Boarders in the same boarding-house, and on the same flat, are equal to one another.

A single room is that which has no parts, and no magnitude.

The landlady of a boarding-house is a parallelogram—that is, an oblong angular figure, which cannot be described, but which is equal to anything.

A wrangle is the disinclination of two boarders to each other that meet together, but are not in the same line.

All the other rooms being taken, a single room is said to be a double room.

2. *Postulates and Propositions.*

A pie may be produced any number of times.

The landlady can be reduced to her lowest terms by a series of propositions.

A bee line may be made from any boarding-house to any other boarding-house.

The clothes of a boarding-house bed, though produced ever so far both ways, will not meet.

Any two meals at a boarding-house are together less than two square meals.

If, from the opposite ends of a boarding-house, a line be drawn passing through all the rooms in turn, then the stovepipe which warms the boarders will lie within that line.

On the same bill, and on the same side of it, there should not be two charges for the same thing.

If there be two boarders on the same flat, and the amount of side of the one be equal to the amount of side of the other, each to each and the wrangle between one boarder and the landlady be equal to the wrangle between the landlady and the other, then shall the weekly bills of the two boarders be equal also, each to each.

For if not, let one bill be the greater.

Then the other bill is less than it might have been—which is absurd.

H.E.

The Severn

*"Old man, why weep you here so late,
Within the valley dark and low?
The birds have gone, and ceased to sing,
And cold winds blow.*

*"Oh, what can ail thee, ancient chief?
The summer sunshine has gone, too,
The twittering swallows have all flown,
And still, weep you."*

*"King Lochring wed my daughter fair,
Forsaking thus his Celtic bride;
He wished the fairer on the throne,
Close by his side.*

*"He set her on his Celtic throne,
Of other things naught minded he;
He set his bards to sing for her,
So tunefully.*

*"But soon without on dewy meads,
An Amazon was gathering;
She swore she'd vent her heated wrath,
On bold Lochring.*

*"And soon the clash of arms was heard,
Bold Lochring was full soon o'erthrown;
My daughter fair, on hearing this,
Herself did drown.*

*"Ah! Severn's waves are wildly flowing,
With dark and never ceasing flood;
Above, the winds are coldly blowing,
Over her blood.*

*"And this is why I'm weeping here,
Within the valley dark and low,
Though the birds have gone and ceased to sing,
And cold winds blow."*

E. T. Salmon (4A.)

Form Notes.

A Remove.—We are progressing favourably both in class work and sport.

Our cricket team, showing great improvement, did not lose a match this season. Most of our football stars are trying for grade; the rest of us have managed to build up a team which hopes to follow in the footsteps of the cricket team.

In class work, especially in maths., we are progressing rapidly, so rapidly, in fact, that our maths. master expects great (?) things from us.

Owing to the generosity of a certain gentleman, our class paper, "R.A.G. Weekly," is now printed, and issued every Tuesday, at the price of one penny.

During last month, we have lost Avery, one of our best fellows, both in sport and work. We wish him well in his new sphere.

1A.—We have settled down most comfortably to work in the old school.

We have an able class captain in Johnston, who is also our football captain. Chambers was our cricket captain. We have also several grade football players. Some of our number have taken up tennis and baseball. It will have been noticed that in the last swimming carnival 1A. did very well. Roberts and Rubensohn especially distinguishing themselves. So much for sport.

Johnson and Patterson are class prefects. It has been rumoured that class prefects were created to terminate the "Reign of Apple-cores." We regard this statement as false.

While on the subject of prefects, 1A. wishes us to ask the editor who first thought of prefects. We expect the editor's answer in the next "Record." Brown has brought a waste-paper box, which is half-full of apple-cores, all for the unlucky inventor of class prefects.

There is quite a number of fine elocutionists in 1A., who are quite willing to do their bit at any school concert. We also have a singer, who sings the Marseillaise in French, but as we do not know enough French to judge whether he substitutes some of the words, we all regard his achievement as doubtful.

1B.—Our class is unfortunate in losing Mr. Savage, the French teacher, who was taking the Phonetic System of teaching French, under which we were progressing rapidly. Owing to his departure, the system has been given up, and Mr. Murphy, head teacher of Modern Languages, is now taking us, and we hope to make marked progress, notwithstanding the fact that we are a quarter's work behind other 1st Year classes.

As a result of voting, Bruce and Bassingthwaighe are Class Prefects.

Sport.—1B. beat all other 1st Year classes in Class Cricket, and we hope to do the same in football. Bruce was our captain, and Mayes, Gow, James, Whitefield, Davies, Halley, Ansell are good players. Gow and Mortimer are good bowlers. Donald, Bruce, Davies and Whitefield are good footballers and swimmers.

I am sorry to say that we rarely win the weekly attendance.

2.A.C.—We have now reached our third year at the good old High School. At this stage of our school life we have to work hard, for we have the much-dreaded "Inter" hanging over us at the end of the year. A few changes have been made in our masters. Instead of Mr. Foote, we have Mr. Leaver conducting us for "Maths.," and Mr. Willmott has filled Mr. Wright's place in Chemistry.

In swimming our relay team swam second in the final, and "Robbo" distinguished (?) himself by winning the 50 yards junior handicap. One highly excited youth was heard to remark that his legs went like a ——— threshing machine.

This is now the beginning of Dyson's third year in first grade cricket. We had five boys representing us in other grades; not a great number certainly, but most of us prefer to play class cricket. The Masters' match this year was a great success, affording, we fear, some amusement to the more frivolous members of the School.

"Physical Jerks," accompanied with an occasional lesson in Ju-Jitsu, relieves the monotony of the School routine. Some time ago a certain ingenious scholar impressed the class by an entertainment on a piano made of pins. We also spent a delightful quarter of an hour listening to his ventriloquism. His latest hobby is the absorbing science of wireless telegraphy.

The smallest boy in the class was recently attacked by "that regular fool of a fellow," and sustained severe bodily harms (I don't think), and with this tale of woe—here endeth.

R.B.—In reviewing our sporting activities during the past months it is apparent that we have kept our end up. During the cricket season we had boys playing grade, and consequently our class team was not a very strong one; but, nevertheless, it acquitted itself very creditably, and succeeded in winning a couple of victories.

In the Life-saving Exam. held last year, all the candidates from this class passed, three gaining Elementary and Proficiency Certificates. It was largely owing to the good work of Mr. Killip that we passed. In the Swimming Carnival held some time ago our class relay team came third in the First and Second Year Class Relay. We hope to be more successful in next year's carnival. Our class also had a representative—F. Pickersgill—in the Combined High School Relay.

THE RECORD.

Acting on Mr. Smith's orders, the class, about three weeks ago, elected two Class Prefects. The names of the successful candidates are as follows: F. Turkington and — Macauley. Mr. Greaves gave them till the next day to prepare their speeches. Mac. was looking forward apprehensively to the time, but when he got out on the floor he delivered his speech like an orator.

Remove C.—Going up! Going up! Yes, we're gradually getting up in the school now, no longer having to bear that sometimes embarrassing title, "1st Year kids."

As it is the usual thing for the Remove classes to see that the new boys are cordially welcomed (under the tap), we lost no opportunity in securing victims to avenge our loss of dignity endured some twelve months ago.

It is some credit to the class, that not one member was "dropped back" into 1st Year again. We're all diligent and conscientious workers.

We are still maintaining our high reputation for sport, so creditably gained in our 1st Year. In class cricket we finished near the top, although without the services of several grade representatives.

In the recent swimming carnival, we entirely annexed the junior events, thanks to those watersiders, Davies, Agnew, and Myers. Agnew also swam second to More in the School's 880 yards Championship; a very creditable performance.

Our class football team will be considerably weakened by the absence of that fast and heady forward, Glaxo, who has taken the idea into his head to try for 3rd grade. Well, nevertheless, we would like to see him represent.

2B.—Well, here is 2B. again—the now Second Year premiers. We regret the departure of some of our worthy friends of last year, among them being Cecil, Harden and Kellett. But we also welcome to our ranks two newcomers, one from "Shore," and the other from Wagga. We trust that they will uphold our good name, in mental as well as physical ability.

During the cricket season, Carter nobly defended our reputation in 1st grade. Clayton did well in 3rd. The class team, under the able captaincy of Swinburn, had its most successful season so far. With the reappearance of Sam, Steele has begun his favourite occupation with renewed vigour, his motto being, "Every apple has a core."

It is rumoured that during the Maths. period the ghost of Cecil reappears, and inhabits the third front seat.

1D.—We are only 30 boys, who not long since arrived at the High School. In the Test Examination we did not come out very well, but that does not say we are going to stop at the bottom of the

ladder. We are going to try and reach the highest rung. We are 1D., which, so the other classes say, means "duds"; but we do not think so. One may as well say 1B. means "the babies."

How do we know but that, in days to come, one of our boys may be one of the greatest men of the day? There may be one amongst us who will win the Rhodes Scholarship, or, better still, there may be a famous poet, novelist, admiral, general, a great doctor, scientist, or explorer. At any rate, if we all cannot be famous men, we can at least all do our best. Let us remember, with Longfellow, that

"Lives of great men all remind us
We can make *our* lives sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time."

Now then, wake up 1D; and show the other classes what we can do.

3rd. Year.—Amongst the many changes which have taken place, the two most outstanding are the election of this year's senior prefect, and the decoration of the walls of our rather squalid chamber.

Giffarder Arline was unanimously elected for the most honourable position referred to above. If not possessed of a dominating personality, his success was merited on account of his powers of persuasion, for his soothing stroke always effectually quells the most rebellious spirits.

The class, assisted by our English Master, to whom much thanks is due for both his financial and personal assistance, has endeavoured to lighten the melancholy dulness of our walls with suitable pictures. It is gratifying to state that a great improvement has been wrought, and the class in a body can justly pride itself a little on what has been accomplished.

King Football has many loyal subjects within our ranks—a sprinkling of firsts, and a whole host of lower graders; so many, in fact, that much difficulty will be experienced in raking up a team to participate in the games at Centennial Park. It is to be hoped that some spiritualistic members of the first fifteen, on their visit to Armidale, may find time to solve definitely the much-discussed Guyra mystery.

As for fag, the class is bored to death.

In spite of admonitions to the contrary, emanating from a tongue versed in lingua latina, big lunches are eaten, and no real students, except Arline and Bespectacled Bill, can be found.

Just lately, dogs seem to be possessed with a desire for mathematical knowledge. Two dogs, during different maths. periods, have entered our hall of learning, and one of them, on being forcibly ejected by our dashing full-back, returned. This led to the full-

back's humiliation, and merited punishment. Then the doughty scrum-half collared the dog in a peculiar fashion, and deposited him without. So much for dogs.

In conclusion, we heartily welcome the newcomers from different schools into the present Third Year of the S.H.S.

4A.—“It is surely beyond a doubt that people should be a good deal idle in youth.” Hear! hear! we say to that. Every member of 4A. is doing his utmost to live up to the lofty ideals embodied in those words. But, as in the pursuit of all noble ends, obstacles to its attainment present themselves in *many and various forms*. The chief of these lies in the apparently inherent habit of several of our respected masters of regarding us as wonderful mechanical devices, for the execution and disposal of continuous streams of homework, and tests innumerable. We highly appreciate the compliments, but there are compliments and compliments.

And yet, in spite of these our troubles, we are a happy band. We continue with light hearts the burning of our midnight (?) oil. We make it our business to be happy, and rejoice that we have still the license of school Oh, excuse us. We are forgetting. No longer are we the irresponsible youths of Third Year, when, if we were not in mischief, we were just coming out of it. But we are Fourth Year, and 4A., and we conduct ourselves with that ostensible dignity (?) and reserve (?) befitting our exalted positions.

The dread of the reappearance of that apparition “twice seen of (some of) us, though far ahead as yet,” is the unfailing inspiration of our far too often futile attempts to fathom some abstract problem in A.G.’s, or to grasp the paramount importance of some dry-as-dust historical personage or institution, such as Villehardouin, or the Reichdeputationshauptschluss.

But our life is not all so gray and sombre. We find consolation in many things. First, as is only right and proper, 4A. boasts the cream of all the School. We have among us the best cricketers, the best footballers, the best prefects, the best students, the best talkers, and so on, ad finitum. And moreover, we have performances to justify the seemingly wild statements. R. G. Bain has established a new record for the class by scoring a century against Newington. J. W. Austin has immortalised his name amongst us by his unparalleled performance in the Masters’ Match. L——, the mathematical wonder, and S. I., of universal fame, are numbered in our ranks. We have also But enough of what we *have* got. Now for what we haven’t got. First and foremost, we haven’t a decent room. No. 1, with its glaring electricity, and its unbearable stuffiness, is in nowise conducive to stimulate that concentration so necessary in Honours, English, History, Maths., etc. But we can

overcome such inconsiderable disadvantages, and seize opportunity by the forelock when she presents herself to us. And now, dear readers, space bids us close. We could talk for ever on our infinite virtues. Perhaps others could talk for ever of our infinite demerits (shortcomings). But we leave all to your sense of justice. "Peace out our imperfections with your thoughts," if you can (for we have taken good care to reveal none to you), but always remember where to look for our names in the Results, for we are here to uphold worthily the traditions created by other premier classes of the School.

We may be excused for feeling a little pardonable pride in the performances of those of our Old Boys playing with the newly constituted G.P.S. Old Boys' 1st and 2nd Grade football teams. O'Neil, Willmott and Houston play with the former; Gollan and Bartlett with the latter. Moreover, O'Neil has been chosen to practise for the forthcoming contests with the Springboks.

4B.—After three years of privation and struggle, in this, our fourth year, yet another load has been added to our already large burden. We refer to "Work," our besetting evil. After three months' residence in Number Two, several of the inmates have come to the decision that Fourth Year, be it the A, B, or C section, is synonymous with Work, and after intense cogitation they have come to the decision that work is inevitable.

With regard to English, it is interesting to note that some of our members are endowed with the gift of candidness, which becomes, in the eyes of the masters, the curse of being revolutionary. We refer in particular to the propensity of these two or three individuals for giving a depreciation of the authors when an appreciation is required. Yet another is exceptionally fond of discussing psycho-analytical problems, but as the majority of the class cannot understand the point of his remarks, it is highly improbable that the class will add this branch of learning to its studies.

Shakespeare continues to bore 4B., as he has bored successive 4B's for generations past, yet occasionally humour finds its way into the somewhat staid presentation of "Hamlet," which is given on an area of about twelve square feet in front of the class. The female roles of Ophelia and the Queen are eagerly sought after, the latter being particularly in demand.

In a Fog on the Harbour

The first suspicion we had of anything amiss, was when reaching the Manly wharf, we found there was no boat waiting, and there was a huge crowd of people on the wharf. When a boat came in a few minutes later, there was a big rush for seats, and when she left at 10 past eight, she was loaded to her utmost capacity.

We had a beautiful trip to the Heads. Where a moment before we were in the bright sunlight, with the water scintillating and sparkling about the ship's bows, and the different headlands standing out clearly defined against the sky, we were in a moment transformed into a sombre world of grey. Everything was blotted out by the rolling clouds of fog, the sea had assumed a dull, leaden colour, and the hooting of the siren every few minutes put the finishing touches to the melancholy atmosphere.

The tolling of a bell on the starboard bow told us we were at Bradley's Head. After rounding this point, the captain slowed the boat down to half speed, because between here and Circular Quay there would be plenty of other ferry boats, and he would have to thread his way through the maze with utmost caution.

We now began to hear the shrill scream of sirens all around us, and suddenly on our port bow there loomed up a huge mass, which, on getting closer, resolved itself into the New Zealand trader, Moeraki. We were so close that a stone could easily have been tossed from one boat to the other. After exchanging some cheerful banter across the water with the passengers, we once again slid off into the fog, the Moeraki looking like some great ghost ship as she slowly was swallowed up in the fog.

A few minutes after, we rounded Benelong Point, and were soon berthed at Circular Quay, none the worse for our little adventure with the fog.

L. WITHERS (R.B.).

Letters to the Editor

To the Editor, "The Record."

Dear Sir,—I beg space to put before the school what I, as an active participant in most of our activities, *conceive* to be the function of, and the obligations in respect to, a school institution of which the majority seem amazingly ignorant or regardless. I refer to the Literary and Debating Society.

First and foremost, this Society is now a G.P.S. competitive activity. It has only been so for one year; but in that short time our debaters have gained a reputation, and on us has fallen the difficult task of carrying on their pioneering work, and striving to sustain the high standard of excellence established by them. It is obvious, then, that we want good speakers—boys who may worthily replace Sugerman and Knight in doing battle for the school. And it is also evident that we cannot even hope to get the best speakers to represent us when only about 20 per cent. of the Seniors take an active part in the Society.

Last year a serious mistake, though one born naturally of inexperience, was made in devoting almost the whole time of the Society to the training of those actually engaged in the competitive debates. The result of this was, of course, the exclusion of all others from active debate. The defect in this is evident. Indeed, it was twofold, for, while greatly restricting the field for the choice of last year's representatives, at the same time *it neglected to train new men for this year.*

Thus the organisers of the Society have at most a very limited knowledge of the available material, and, as I have already mentioned, that is restricted to about 20 per cent. of 3rd and 4th Year boys.

With more general enthusiasm in the school, and more practical interest taken, the field of choice, I venture to state, would be considerably widened, better speakers would be almost certainly produced, and the school's reputation upheld.

In the above remarks I have spoken only of the advantages which would accrue to the school. But that is not all. There is also to consider the advantages of active participation in the activities of a Debating Society to the boys going forth into the world. Though it is incumbent on us to think of the school first, yet we must not lose sight of our probable future obligations and responsibilities as members of a useful society. And what more valuable gift to any man, no matter in what sphere of life, than the power of clear self-expression? To be able at a moment's notice to advance an intelligent argument in a discussion, to arrange and express one's thoughts lucidly and logically, or to fulfil without hesitation or trepidation an unexpected demand to address a *gathering of people*; this is a rare and an invaluable gift among men. And except to an occasional one naturally gifted, only attainable at the cost of much practice and concentration.

This is the great reason for the existence of our own Debating Society, and of the inter-G.P.S. competition.

Of the former of these, every boy may take advantage, and I venture to hope that enough has been said to kindle some spark of enthusiasm even in the most indolent, and to induce ALL to put in an appearance at the weekly meetings of the Society, and be live-wires in an activity which undoubtedly is, or will be, quite as beneficial in its effects on the school and on the individual as is cricket or football.

W.S.B.

To the Editor, "The Record."

Dear Sir,—Herewith please find a brief account of the aims, objects, and ideals of the new G.P.S. Old Boys' Football Club, which it will please you to insert in the Old Boys' Page of the next edition.

The Great Public School Old Boys' Football Club is now an established fact, and is receiving hearty support from all adherents to G.P.S. activities. Nevertheless, it is certain to have escaped the notice of some of High School's old players, and it is in the hope of reaching these Old Boys, in the movement—per medium of the "Record"—that I shall briefly recount the aims, objects, etc., of the new club.

First, it is open to all Old Boys of the Great Public Schools of New South Wales, or of similar Schools in the other States or countries. The object of the club is to play Rugby Union Football in the Grade Competitions conducted by that association in the metropolitan area, and it aims to inculcate in all members a love of clean sport and upright living.

The constitution has been drawn up and the responsible officers for the current season elected, and all prospective members can gain further information by communicating with the Hon. Secretary, Mr. Robertson, or with Mr. R. F. Gollan, Assistant Hon. Secretary. All communications should be addressed: G.P.S. Old Boys' Football Club, Rugby Union Rooms, Bligh Street, City. The subscriptions to the new club are as follows:—Active Members, £1/1/-; Hon. Members, 5/-; and Hon. Life Members, £5/5/-. All subscriptions are yearly, and payable in advance.

The uniform adopted by the club is a white jersey, with G.P.S. over the left breast, dark trousers, and dark hose with white tops. Sydney Grammar

School Grounds have been placed at our disposal as a training ground by that school, whilst Newington College, Stanmore, has been kind enough to offer us two grounds, should we need them.

The many fine players the School has produced now have an opportunity of further upholding High School's honour, and also of enjoying themselves by rallying around the new club, and assisting to make it a success.

ALLAN J. O'NEIL,
Committeeman.

Early Morning at Coal Cliff, on the South Coast.

A ruddy orb comes creeping 'bove the range,
And flings his beams with crimson shafts ablaze,
And girts with fire the cool and rocky glen,
Within whose shady grotto fastnesses
The dripping from the wat'ry rock is heard
Monot'nous as the church bell's tedious clang;
While further off one hears th' intruding clatter—
The milkman singing cheerily, the while,
He goeth to his morning task; the stream,
With slash and bubble o'er resisting rocks,
And white with haste to reach the white-capped sea,
Past flowered banks, by swaying ferns bedecked,
And tall scarred cliffs by rustling pine trees starred,
Doth idly chat him on his forward path;
On either side, unheeded, gently sway
The flowers, which decorate the dewy dell—
The pale and pink dogrose, and orchids gold,
The sweetly-scented violets, which hide
Their cream and mauve on some tree-hidden bank,
Snowdrops, that blush and try to kiss the ground,
The fragrant eglantine that trails his vine,
And Christmas bells the rage of tourists all—
All loaded down with orient pearl, the drops of dew.

And in the heav'ly perfumed morning breeze,
The gums, their bigger brothers, gauntly sway,
And sigh and hide the fiery waratah;
The wattles full of pollen golden, sough,
(The haunts of buzzing bees on summer days).
Whilst distant dappled dots move 'mongst the stumps,
And lowing greets the milkman on his way;
A speck of white, beridged by flutt'ring wings,
Points out the swagman's nest; he, worthy man,
Is gathering sticks, and soon his billy sings.

At last the sun above the hills has risen,
 Contented cows crop on the juicy grass;
 The hearty milkman with his new-filled pails,
 Returneth through his oft-trod glen;—boulders,
 And giant rocks afford him thankful shade,
 And soon he cometh to his cosy hut,
 The smoke in sluggish spirals o'er the thatch;
 The swagman, brushing off the mountain dew,
 Sets out with tent on back and axe at side,
 His blackened billy swinging on his belt.
 The pious daisies ope their petals white
 To view the lurid splendour of the morn;
 The gaudy butterfly, from tree to tree,
 Doth lightly flit and preen his quiv'ring wings;
 And children, on their way to morning school,
 Set out in fierce pursuit; and all the while,
 The sun doth brightly beam and kindly smile.

—E. T. SALMON.

School Activities

CRICKET.

This season the 1st XI. entered the G.P.S. Competition with the brightest of prospects, and, with ordinary luck, might have accomplished what was hoped of it. Bain has lost the toss in all four matches, and this has been a great factor in our three defeats. Against S.C.E.G.S. we were sent in on a sodden wicket; against S.J.C. on a sticky wicket, which dried for our opponents; and against Newington we lost the advantage of a good hard wicket, and had to bat after fielding for the greater part of the day.

Nevertheless, there is no need for depression. The team works very well together, and, with hard practice, will do much better in the latter part of the year. It seemed that, with the loss of McCredie, our bowling would be greatly weakened, but Burt readily took his place, and although not so brilliant as our last captain, has performed very creditably. Stening's bowling has improved greatly, and although at times rather loose, he sends down some balls that would beat any batsman. His swing in the air, with a sharp break back, seems to be a new thing in G.P.S. cricket. Virgoe, once he had recovered from his nervousness, bowled remarkably well, and should meet with great success in the latter part of the year.

The batting has been only fair, but can partly be excused, seeing the wickets we were forced to bat on. Bain has been at times good, and at others patchy. His innings at Shore was valuable, and his century at Newington is a new record for the School in G.P.S. cricket. Carter has improved from last year, and if he could discard what might be called "the Carter stroke," (for evidently it runs in the family), he would be a very hard batsman to get rid of. Ryan is, perhaps, the best defensive batsman in the team, and deserved more runs than he got. Stening has improved in batting almost as much as in bowling, but as yet has not got anything near the runs he deserves. Burt is, perhaps, the most improved batsman in the team. Although not very pretty to watch, his strokes have plenty of power in them, and his place in the averages is highly creditable. Of the rest, Dexter and Newton have

tried hard, and deserve every encouragement. Dyson has been rather disappointing in G.P.S. cricket, but has shown us his true ability in High School cricket.

The fielding, except at Newington, has been of a very high order. Austin has been a discovery in slips, and seeing he is a hard trier, may prove to be a worthy successor of Keith Williams. Ryan has brought off some very spectacular catches, and is, perhaps, our best field. Bain was only fair behind the wickets, but, considering this is his first year in that position, his showing was very fair.

Results:—

v. Shore.—School lost by 5 runs.

School lost the toss, and batted on a sodden wicket. With the exception of Bain and Carter, the batting was a failure. Shore received rather a surprise against the bowling of Burt and Stening.

S.H.S.—1st Innings.

Dyson, c White, b Harris	1
Bain, c McIntosh, b Boazman	36
Ryan, c McIntosh, b Harris	0
Burt, c Byers, b Harris	0
Stening, b Boazman	2
Carter, c and b Salmon	28
Austin, c Harris, b Salmon	2
Dexter, c Barr, b Harris	10
Newton, c Pile, b Harris	6
Redshaw, b Barr	1
King, not out	1
Sundries	5
Total	92

SHORE.—1st Innings.

Tyrell, c Bain, b Burt	13
Pile, b Burt	0
McIntosh, c Burt, b Stening	0
Boazman, c Newton, b Burt	3
Salmon, c King, b Stening	7
Grieve, b Burt	25
Byers, c and b Burt	1
Rawlings, c Ryan, b Burt	4
Harris, not out	23
Barr, b Stening	3
White, c Newton, b Burt	4
Sundries	14
Total	97

Bowling:—Burt, 7 for 32; Stening, 3 for 33.

v. S.I.C.—School won by 23 runs on first innings.

Riverview batted first, but collapsed before the bowling of Burt and Stening. The School's batting again failed, but, thanks to Dexter, we managed to pass our opponents' score. S.I.C. followed on, and closed at 5 for 113 runs, leaving the School an hour and a quarter to get 90 runs.

S.I.C.—1st Innings.

Campbell, b Stening	13
Sullivan, b Burt	3
Cobcroft, run out	6
Morrissey, b Burt	4
Thomson, b Stening	10

White, b Stening	6
McDermott, c Dexter, b Burt	2
Kelly, b Burt	7
Sheldon, b Burt	2
Duff, c Burt, b Stening	3
Bowler, not out	0
Sundries	12

Total 68

Bowling:—Burt, 5 for 32; Stening, 4 for 24.

2nd. Innings.

Campbell, c Newton, b Stening	2
Sullivan, not out	30
Cobcroft, b Stening	0
Morrissey, b Stening	57
Thomson, b Burt	0
White, c Austin, b Burt	2
McDermott, not out	5
Sundries	17

Innings closed at 5 for 113

Bowling:—Burt, 2 for 23; Stening, 3 for 39.

S.H.S.—1st Innings.

Bain, c Kelly, b White	6
Dyson, run out	12
Ryan, l.b.w., b Kelly	5
Carter, c Thomson, b Morrissey	10
Burt, b Campbell	13
Stening, b McDermott	11
Dexter, b Campbell	18
Newton, h.o.w., b Kelly	3
Virgoe, c Bowler, b Campbell	2
Austin, b Campbell	1
King, not out	2
Sundries	8

Total 91

2nd Innings.

Bain, c White, b McDermott	5
Ryan, not out	7
Burt, run out	0
Dexter, b Morrissey	2
Sundries	2

Total, 3 for 16

v. S.J.C.—School lost by 60 runs.

School batted first on a sticky wicket, and soon five were out for 19 runs. The tail managed to "wag" to the tune of 100 runs. Burt batted well. S.J.C. compiled 179 on a dry wicket. In our second attempt six wickets fell for 142 runs, Bain 39 not out, Ryan 37.

S.H.S.—1st Innings.

Bain, l.b.w., b O'Brien	0
Dyson, st. Walsh, b O'Brien	7
Ryan, b Storman	1
Collins, c O'Connell, b Storman	0
Stening, b Storman	3

Carter, b Storman	21
Burt, c Farrell, b O'Brien	39
Dexter, c Rummery, b O'Connell	9
Newton, c and b O'Connell	15
Virgoe, c Purcell, b O'Connell	3
Austin, not out	5
Sundries	16

Total 119

2nd Innings.

Bain, not out	39
Ryan, c Purcell, b Farrell	37
Collins, l.b.w., b Rummery	2
Stening, l.b.w., b Rummery	13
Burt, l.b.w., b Farrell	17
Dexter, c O'Connell, b Farrell	2
Virgoe, b O'Brien	5

Sundries, 6 for 142

S.J.C.—1st Innings.

O'Connell, l.b.w., b Stening	38
Purcell, c Burt, b Stening	32
Glass, c Collins, b Stening	9
Rummery, b Stening	8
Walsh, b Collins	12
O'Brien, b Stening	0
Fogarty, c Burt, b Collins	8
Hotson, not out	18
Farrell, c Ryan, b Burt	26
Storman, b Virgoe	4
Sykes, c Dexter, b Stening	12
Sundries	12

Total 179

Bowling:—Burt, 1 for 51; Stening, 6 for 60; Virgoe, 1 for 24; Collins, 2 for 32.

v. Newington College.

Newington won the toss, and batted on a good wicket. Newman, the All Schools' captain, batted magnificently for 229. The fielding was poor. The School's batting was a failure, excepting for Bain.

Newington.—1st Innings.

Newman, b Virgoe	229
Pratt, c Austin, b Stening	22
Rofe, b Virgoe	66
Calder, c Stening, b Burt	12
Chapman, b Stening	34
Moulton, b Virgoe	3
Lawes, c Carter, b Burt	29
McPherson, b Stening	9
Webster, l.b.w., b Stening	32
Gemmell, not out	0
Wiseman, b Burt	0
Sundries	26

Total 463

Bowling:—Virgoe, 3 for 61; Burt, 3 for 101; Stening, 4 for 130.

S.H.S.—1st Innings.

Ryan, b Newman	18
Dyson, run out	0
Bain, c Newman, b McPherson	108
Carter, st. Calder, b Lawes	2
Stening, c Pratt, b Lawes	0
Dexter, b Newman	3
Burt, run out	11
Newton, b Rofe	11
Virgoe, not out	12
Austin, b Rofe	1
King, run out	2
Sundries	10
Total	178

AVERAGES.
BATTING.

	Innings.	Not Out.	Runs.	Highest Score.	Average.
Bain	6	1	194	108	38.8
Carter	4	—	61	28	15.2
Burt	6	—	80	39	13.3
Ryan	6	1	68	37	13.0
Newton	5	2	35	15	11.6
Dexter	6	—	44	18	7.3
Stening	5	—	27	13	5.4

BOWLING.

	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.	Average.
Burt	50	7	239	18	13.3
Stening	54	1	286	20	14.0
Collins	7	1	32	2	16.0
Virgoe	22	1	103	4	25.6
Austin	12	1	90	—	—

MASTERS' MATCH.

The one time annual cricket match between the Masters and Boys was revived this year, and held in March last, at Wentworth Park. The weather was ideal, and the audience large and enthusiastic.

The Boys batted first, but collapsed before the bowling of Messrs. Moffitt, Gibbes, Murphy and Killip. Mr. Moffitt secured the average, getting 4 wickets for 9 runs. Stening was the only one of the Boys to show any form, though little fault could be found with Austin's innings.

Mr. Murphy and Mr. Moffitt opened for the Masters, against the bowling of Newton and Burt. Both showed good form, and put on 30 for the first-wicket partnership.

Mr. Gibbes got 27, in his usual brilliant style, before running himself out. The partnership of Mr. Cropley and Mr. Killip, while affording a striking contrast in style, was invaluable to the side. The former is of the hit or miss order, and gave a sparkling display of

aggressive cricket, while the latter is of the steady, watchful type, who let the runs come to them. Though not many came to him, his was a very respectable score, under the circumstances.

Mr. Towns and Mr. Wright followed Mr. Crompton's lead, but were out before getting set. Mr. Kelly gave an attractive display of patient, though not slow, cricket, and was unluckily run out. Mr. Willmott showed that he should have been in earlier, and the last wicket partnership between Mr. Savage and Mr. Wootten gave no end of trouble before Mr. Wootten was bowled. The innings totalled 134, and the Masters thus won a very enjoyable match by 26 runs.

THE SWIMMING CARNIVAL.

The Ninth Annual Carnival of the Sydney High School Swimming Club was held at the Aquarium Baths, Coogee, on Monday, 21st March. Owing to various reasons, the carnival could not be held at Drummoyne, the customary place for our carnivals.

The weather was perfect, and the officials were thus able to carry out the programme without a hitch.

The actual swimming was not surpassingly brilliant, but, on the whole, was good. J. More succeeded in annexing the School Cup, with 16½ points to his credit; while Underhill was the runner-up, with 14½. In the Junior Division, W. Agnew won the Cup, with 14 points; while amongst the Junior Cadets H. Reeve was the most successful, thus winning the Junior Cadet medal. The Senior Diving was very mediocre, and the Juniors easily eclipsed their display.

This year we lost our pet race, the Inter-High Relay. This was due to the team having to be altered at the last moment, owing to Griffiths and Burton leaving the School, but if we had had our G.P.S. rep. team, viz., More, Burton, Underhill, and Griffiths, I think we would have succeeded in gaining the "ashes."

A feature of the afternoon was the number of visitors present, especially those of the feminine sex. However, there was a very poor roll-up from Fourth Year, which should not have been so.

One enthusiastic individual at the carnival took it upon himself to amuse the crowd (?) of spectators by leaping into the water fully clothed.

On the whole, the carnival was fairly successful.

Appended is a list of the results:—

SCHOOL CUP.

50 yards Championship: Underhill, 1st.; More, 2nd.; Perry, 3rd. Time, 32 3-5 secs.

100 yards Championship: More and Underhill, 1st.; Perry, 3rd. Time, 1 min. 13 secs.

220 yards Championship: More, 1st.; Underhill, 2nd.; Perry, 3rd. Time, 3 min. 5 secs.

440 yards Championship: More, 1st.; Agnew, 2nd.; Underhill, 3rd. Time, 6 min. 43 secs.

880 yards Championship: More, 1st.; Angnew, 2nd.; Underhill, 3rd. Time, 14 min. 25 secs.

100 yards Breast Championship: Underhill, 1st.; More, 2nd.; Salmon, 3rd. Time, 1 min. 35 3-5 secs.

Diving Championship: Perry, 1st.; Underhill, 2nd.; More, 3rd.

JUNIOR CUP.

50 yards Championship: Davies, 1st.; Agnew, 2nd.; G. Ryan, 3rd. Time, 32 secs.

100 yards Championship: Agnew, 1st.; Davies, 2nd.; Ryan, 3rd. Time, 1 min. 15 secs.

220 yards Championship: Agnew, 1st.; Davies, 2nd.; Ryan, 3rd. Time, 4 min. 15 sec.

440 yards Championship: Agnew, 1st.; Ryan, 2nd.; Knowles, 3rd. Time, 7 min. 24 3-5 secs.

50 yards Breast Championship: Agnew, 1st.; Davies, 2nd.; Willsford, 3rd. Time, 43 secs.

Diving Championship: Martin, 1st.; G. Ryan, 2nd.; Rubensohn, 3rd.

JUNIOR CADET MEDAL.

50 yards Championship: Myers, 1st.; Reeves, 2nd.; Avery, 3rd. Time, 38 4-5 secs.

100 yards Championship: Reeves, 1st.; Myers, 2nd.; Rubensohn, 3rd. Time, 1 min. 30 1-5 secs.

220 yards Championship: Reeves, 1st.; Steele, 2nd.; Myers, 3rd. Time, 3 min. 57 1-5 secs.

OTHER EVENTS.

33 yards Beginners' Race: Castleman, 1st.; Bennett, 2nd.; Reid, 3rd. Time, 27 3-5 secs.

50 yards Junior Handicap: Robertson, 1st.; Newman, 2nd.; Browne, 3rd. Time, 36 2-5 secs.

50 yards Open Handicap: Salmon, 1st.; Ryan, 2nd.; Hardy, 3rd. Time, 39 2-5 secs.

220 yards Open Handicap: Austin, 1st.; Higgins, 2nd.; Dale, 3rd. Time, 4 min. 3 2-5 secs.

66 yards Old Boys' Handicap: Blackmore, 1st.; Burton, 2nd.; Willsher, 3rd. Time, 53 4-5 secs.

1st. and 2nd. Year Relay: R.C., 1st.; 2A., 2nd.; R.B., 3rd. Time, 1 min. 45 secs

3rd. and 4th. Year Relay: 4B., 1st.; 4A., 2nd.; 3A., 3rd. Time, 1 min. 19 2-5 secs

100 yards Back and Breast Handicap: Richards, 1st.; Austin, 2nd.; Bibb, 3rd. Time, 3 min. 21 2-5 secs.

Cork Cobbling Race: Dexter.

Plate Diving: Cramp.

Inter-High School Relay: Technical H.C., 1st.; Fort H.S., 2nd.; S.H.S., 3rd. Time, 1 min. 16 4-5 secs.

TENNIS.

Tennis this year is being enthusiastically supported, and a very large membership is anticipated. Tennis is becoming popular throughout the whole School, and all years are asking what provision has been made for players who are non-graders. This year we hope to obtain two courts at Haberfield, for the whole season, if the necessary money is forthcoming from the Union. Even with the School court, however, the accommodation will be very limited, but junior players will be given every possible assistance.

Tennis, as shown by the interest taken in the Davis Cup matches, is speedily coming into its own, and if School is to repeat the achievements of such old boys as Watt and Clifton, then provision must be made for junior boys.

Our prospects this year are fairly bright, as we have some good talent from last year, to form the nucleus of a new team.

FOOTBALL REPORT.

The prospects for the 1921 season are not too bright, for the 1st XV., at any rate. Lack of weight and inexperience are the chief reasons for this, as there are only five members of last year's Firsts still at school. But, nevertheless, the Firsts may find some consolation in the fact that this year they will not have to take part in two competitions, as it has been decided to drop out of the High School Competition.

It is the duty of every boy in the school who is physically able to play football to attend the practices, as the more competitors for places in grade teams we have, the better our teams should be. There are certain hefty youths, particularly in Fourth Year, who, in the past, have neglected football. This is not as it should be, for Fourth Year should set an example to the rest of the school. We urge these boys to buck up and take an active part in football, because the two greatest necessities for our teams to win success are weight and combination.

The Committee elected at the Football Meeting to control the activities of the school in football is as follows:—S. J. Burt, H. Bloomfield, A. C. Sawtell, C. James and W. Smith.

The Committee has decided that the 1st XV. guernsey for 1921 will be maroon with a blue shield.

The services of Mr. A. Gray have been secured as coach, and he desires to see as many boys as possible attend practice, as he intends to give attention to all grades. All boys are urged to attend practice regularly in order to obtain the utmost value from Mr. Gray's coaching. Practice will be held every Monday and Friday afternoon, and intending players would do well to get into good condition as soon as possible.

It is rather early to make prophecies regarding the chances of our 1st XV. during the coming season. It is certain that it will have to be completely reorganised. Nearly all last year's promising players—and we had one or two—have left, but with the material which we have to work on, there is no reason why we should not attain a reasonable measure of success, if all the players work with sufficient energy and enthusiasm. The team will certainly be on the light side, but lack of weight, though a disadvantage, is not necessarily a disqualification, even in football.

Of the players who seem fairly certain of their places, we may mention:—

Burt (In Centre): Who, up to his accident last year, was our finest attacking back. He is a fine tackler, and a fast, determined runner, who, moreover, possesses plenty of brains.

Smith (Front Row): Fine forward, both in ruck and loose. Follows on well, and has a fair turn of speed.

Parbery (Lock): Fine loose forward; always on the ball. Plenty of pace.

Clarke (Wing): Fast, resolute runner. Might with advantage be tried at out centre. Tackling and handling could be improved.

Hathway (Half): Passes out well; heady and nippy. Must train hard.

Wall (Rake): Good forward, though light. Thoroughly understands the game. Must pay strict attention to training.

Sawtell: Hard-working, determined forward, always on the ball. Fine tackler.

James (Breakaway): Shows considerable promise. Fast and resolute. Tackles well.

Brown (Full-back): Much improved. Handles and tackles well. Kicking very fair, and should become better by the time the competition starts.

Newton (Five-eighth): Most promising back, though, unfortunately, very light. Headly and quick; passes and handles well. Tackling open to improvement.

THE SCHOOL LIBRARY.

Committee, 1921:—G. Hathaway (Secretary), G. Meaker, J. Clarke, S. Martin, C. Philip, A. Castleman, J. Lazarus, and J. Lindsay.

It is hoped that in a short time boys will find it much easier to get a book from the Library. The books are to be divided into sections, such as (1) Historical Novels, (2) Novels of Adventure, etc. There are about five hundred books in the Library, and as we are purchasing more, boys should find sufficient to interest them.

The Library is open from 12.40 p.m. till 12.55 p.m. each day. Now boys cannot expect to get books if they rush to the Library a few minutes before closing time. Moreover, boys who come early and don't get the book they want, are pushed aside by the late arrivals, and often go away without a book at all. In future, however, boys will have five minutes to look up the sections to choose a book. Then their names will be read out in alphabetical order, and as each name is announced, the boy will be allowed into the enclosure, where he will receive his book. This will do away with the crowding, pushing, and shouting out that has been going on.

The Library will be open on Monday and Friday afternoons to enable boys who read their books in a few days to exchange books.

The following is the order in which the classes will come to the Library:—Monday, 1A and 1D; Tuesday, 1B and 1C; Thursday, RA, RB and RC; Friday, 2A, 2B, 2C and 3B.

Fourth Year may use the Library any day in the week. NO boy is allowed to take more than one book at a time.

We congratulate 1B boys for their interest in the Library, and hope that others will follow the example set by this class.

LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

After one of the most successful seasons in the history of the Society, the results of this year are naturally eagerly awaited. As yet, five meetings have been held, and, unfortunately, the attendance at each has been distinctly disappointing.

It is difficult to understand why the majority of Third and Fourth Years do not interest themselves more vitally in the Debating Society. The question becomes more difficult to answer when one considers that the faculty of expressing oneself adequately and forcibly plays so important a part in every walk of life, be it either a professional or business career. There is, perhaps, no other institution in the school which offers greater aid in after-life, and yet, "mirabile dictu," the attendance and interest is poor and disappointing.

A team will be again entered in the G.P.S. Debating Competition, the first debate of which will take place in June, and here it would be as well to review the general prospects.

The personnel will not contain the names of either Sugerman, Knight or Macdonald—they who so successfully represented S.H.S. last year—since all have left school, and the competition to fulfil these coveted positions will undoubtedly be very keen. As yet, the tone of the debates has not been marked by any special brilliance. This, however, is only to be expected, for most of the speakers are new to the Society, and are naturally not yet capable of reproducing their best form. Taken as a whole, the members at present constitute a sound, solid team, and with continued practice and experience should succeed very ably in following in the footsteps of the past leaders.

An Old Boy in London

Mr. H. T. (Bertie) Beasley writes from "The Times," London, as follows:—

"I want to submit the following coincidence for the Championship Stakes. A few days ago I was writing in the library of Australia House, when a stranger entered and sat at the same table. He informed me that my face was familiar, and after some discussion we discovered that we had been contemporaries at the old High School. Ernshaw's name was quite familiar to me, even though he was a junior when I left, and I had not seen him for about 10 years.

"We started to exchange confidences, and Ernshaw went to the length of telling me that 'Pat Sullivan' was married, whereupon a young man who was reading the Australian exchanges at another table intervened. 'Did you say "Pat Sullivan"?' he asked, and on getting an affirmative reply he added: 'Then you must have gone to the Sydney High School!' Sheed was the newcomer, also familiar to me in name and in face, but grown about three times as big as when I saw him last. And now I am wondering whether Slingsby, the smallest Janitor in the world, ever grew any bigger."

The Mill

(A Book I would advise all Boys to Read.)

"The Hill"! What wonderful memories does the name recall, memories of happy hours, spent in this book's perusal. I remember the day that I read it—a gloomy day, if ever there was one, and raining in torrents. To add to that, I had a fit of the "blues." In despair I picked up the first book I could find. It happened to be "The Hill."

From that time forth I was lost, "The Hill" had cast its spell about me, and there was no escape. Hitherto I had scoffed at school-books; they were all so unreal. But this, this was more than a book; it was a masterpiece.

And as I read, I wondered. This surely could not be the work of an ordinary mortal! No, none but a *genius* could have made the book the masterpiece that it is—a genius inspired (even as the sages of old were inspired) by love, love of his old school.

The plot? The plot is simple enough, just the love of one boy for another. There are no impossible escapades in it; neither are the chief figures very heroic, in the modern sense of the word. There are few such books. Authors, as a rule, cannot, or will not, realise that the world's youths are boys, not saints; that we live, not in a modern Elysian, but in a cold, matter-of-fact world. We should prize such books above all else, for it is they that will bring us real happiness.

—G.M. (2BG).

A Sunset

(Written by Louis Wyatt, R.C.)

It was late in the afternoon, and I had been walking amongst the hills with my canvases and easel. I was tired, so I sat down on the crest of the hill for a rest.

It had been a disappointing day for me, as I had come out with empty canvases to spend the day in painting, but so far I had found nothing exceptionally good enough to paint.

As I sat there idly watching the sun sink till it reached the crests of the far distant hills, a thought arose in my mind. Why not paint a sunset?

I quickly set my easel up, placed a canvas on it, and made my palette ready, and then I sat waiting for a good opportunity to start. I soon blocked in the hills and bits of surrounding landscape, and then I watched the sun sink down behind the hills.

The crests of the far-distant ranges flashed golden, and the tops of the trees and shrubs sparkled and glittered in the low rays of the sinking sun. Then, as the sun finally disappeared, the sky above the hills changed from a golden tint to a crimson, intermingled with purple, and a new day was dawning beyond the horizon.

So much did the beautiful scene entrance me that I did not think of putting the scene upon my canvas, but instead I watched the crimson sky that reflected back into a little stream that flowed peacefully at the foot of the hill, its own rainbow-coloured likeness.

Quickly—too quickly for my entranced mind—the scene changed, the crimson to purple, and then to a darker shade, and with a rush came the night, and the evening star shone serenely in space.

I awoke from my trance with a start, and found the brush in my hand and the unfinished canvas before me. I packed my things together mechanically and, as I made my way homeward, thoughts ran confusedly through my head. I had come out in search of Nature, and surely I had found it in its best form—A Sunset.

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First Impressions of S.M.S.

When I first came to the High School I was taken into the Headmaster's Office. This was rather strange to me, for I saw the Master sitting there with a mortar-board and gown on; therefore I thought he would be rather cranky and very strict, as I had read in books; but later on I found him to be very nice.

The next thing I heard was a bell, which I guessed was meant for the boys to fall into line. So I hurried along and saw the Second Headmaster standing there with a stick in his hand. This made me feel very shaky, for I had the same thoughts about him as I had about the Headmaster. I had the feeling about this Master that he would belt into any boy who moved; but it was not so, and later I learned that this stick was merely an instrument for beating time.

Then at lunch time a few of the bigger boys got me and took me off to the tap, where I thought I was going to be drowned; but they just pushed my head under the water and rubbed my neck rather hard.

Then we came into School again, and I noticed all the desks were cut about with the signatures of many boys. I also noticed the buildings were not as clean as they might be.

After all, the High School is not as bad as I expected it to be, and I am now feeling more at home. —S. Keith Shipway (1B).

I walked through the gate of Sydney High School feeling very strange. I had a nice stiff Eton collar on. I wore my best suit, which was white, and also a nice white hat. A fruit vendor was at the gate, calling out: "Two a penny, brother" to one, and "Floggen 'ot day, brother," to another. As I walked a little farther into the playground I heard a big, red-headed fellow say, "He'll be a wreck when he leaves school this afternoon," and I wondered what he was hinting at. I was conscious that every eye was looking at me, and I don't mind telling you that I didn't like it a bit. At last I ventured to ask one of the boys which was the way to the Headmaster's Office. "Strite up them steps," said the red-headed chap. "Sounds a bit of a risk," thought I to myself. Anyhow, I went into the Headmaster's Office, and I saw a man sitting at the table with a cap and gown on.

He struck me as a man who had studied many books, and who was a man possessed of great knowledge. Having given him all the particulars concerning myself, I ventured into the playground once more. I went to the gate and purchased some apples.

I had nearly finished my second apple, when some boys came up and were going to catch hold of me, when the big, red-headed fellow said, "Let him finish his grills." So I finished my apple in peace. Then the boys got hold of me and rushed me to the tap.

At last I understood the meaning of the red-headed boy's words. Under the tap I went. A big pear core hit me in the middle of the back, my hat was dropped on the wet ground, and a lot of water went down my neck.

I picked up my hat just as the bell went for lessons to begin. I went in with a lot of boys, most of whom I had never seen before, and sat down in a room next to the headmaster's office.

I journeyed home that evening wet and dirty, and, in fact, hardly recognisable.

The red-headed boy's prophecy had been fulfilled with a vengeance.
—F. Mayes (1B).

Ansell (1B).—Every eye seemed to be turned on me as I came through the gate of the old school. I was ushered into the headmaster's office, and at first I felt very nervous, but the kindness of the principal soon set me right.

Then I went outside, and had a look around me. The dusty, dirty, old building caught my eye. I turned to speak to a boy, but, to my surprise, I was grabbed from behind by two big boys, and dragged down to where all new boys are taken—the tap. I came out a bit wet and ruffled, but for all that, I found that the boys were very sociable.

I was amazed to find such big boys as were at this school, for where I came from we were nearly all small boys. What a small playground! The boys could hardly be crammed into the space. Then I was introduced to the tuck-shop. Why, I had never heard such a term before; and I was delighted to find that one could obtain nearly anything in the shape of fruit, cakes, and drinks.

But what was that? The bell. So I lined and followed the other boys like a sheep. Lessons began, and although I got a gruelling at first, I like my work now.

That night I gave an account to my parents of the eventful day, and I went to bed with a bad headache.

F. Donald (1B).—When I first came to Sydney High School, I felt rather lonely among so many strange boys. I wondered why there were so many broken windows, and I thought that I had solved the mystery when I saw the boys playing cricket in the grounds. But I was wrong, for one of the masters informed me that larrikins had done the damage during the Christmas vacation.

I came with my father, and we were ushered into the headmaster's office, where all particulars were taken down in a ledger. After my father left, Mr. Smith took me upstairs into the First Year room, and there I had to recite.

At play time 2nd Year boys came round the grounds in half-dozens, and greeted us with, "Been ducked yet?" and we bravely answered, "No!" With that we were hurried to the tap, and my

head was clumsily rammed under a stream of water from the tap. When they had finished with me, my tormentors rushed off for more 1st Year boys. I dried my hair and the back of my neck, and then I enjoyed watching other boys being ducked.

So ended my first day at the High School.

A. Joseph (1B).—"Here's a new kid from somewhere." These words caught my ears as I passed through the gate. I felt very shy, but I entered the old building, and asked a big boy where I would find the headmaster. "In there," he said, pointing to a door.

Behind the table sat a gentleman who looked like a music professor. I handed him my letter, and while he read it, I stared at everything round the room. Another gentleman showed me upstairs to a room where I was given a seat among a lot of strange boys. I had the impression that all the boys were looking at me.

When I got outside at play time, I saw a boy being carried to a tap. Then suddenly I felt myself being moved along at a very fast rate. I yelled out to the boys to stop. "Have you got the tap on?" shouted a big fellow. "Yes, bring him here," was the answer. And under I went. My head was wet, and my shirt was wet. In fact, I was all wet. My first impressions of the Sydney High School were not very favourable.

Dickens and I

Synopsis of

"The Wreck of the 'Golden Mary.'"

(An unfinished story, by Dickens.)

In the days of the Californian gold rush, the "Golden Mary," under the command of Wm. Ravender, with John Steadiman as mate, sailed from Liverpool, bound for San Francisco, via Cape Horn.

Lucy, the daughter of Mrs. Atherfield, one of the passengers (called the "Golden Lucy," because of her golden curls) quickly won the hearts of all on board.

After an uneventful voyage of sixty-seven days, the ship struck an iceberg, and foundered. All on board, however, escaped in the long-boat, and the surf-boat. Twenty days of extreme privation passed; the food was running out; the "Golden Lucy" had died, and been buried; the captain was unconscious, and the others were in a state of extreme ill-health.

(Here Dickens ends his story abruptly.)

My Sequel to

"The Wreck of the 'Golden Mary.'"

"If this good weather holds, we will make the Falklands in five days," remarked Jock Bannock, the sturdy, sea-worn, Scotch captain of the "Swift," to his first mate, Ben Callendar.

The fair weather held for two more days, and then Fate decided to take a hand. With a startling suddenness, unusual to those parts, a strong breeze sprang up. The gallant vessel was swept out of her course as suddenly as paper catches alight when placed in a flame.

For several days the ship was borne southward. Her destination, the Falkland Islands, was passed in less than five days.

Then as suddenly as it had sprung up, the heavy gale abated, and the "Swift's" nose was turned northwards.

While sitting in his cabin, studying the charts, Bannock heard the watch call: "Boats on th' larboard." The captain rushed up on deck, and, gazing eagerly in the direction indicated by the watch, saw two small boats—one, obviously a longboat; the other of a slightly different type.

A boat was manned and, half an hour later, returned with the two boats in tow.

The first mate (who had taken charge of the expedition) reported that the boats came from the "Golden Mary," and that both were empty, except for a small bottle, in which was a sheet of note-book paper, on which the following words were feebly written:—" 'Golden Mary' lost. Crew and passengers safe on island south of Tierra del Fuego. Rescue.

"John Steadiman, Mate."

"Tierra del Fuego is only 30 miles away," said the captain. "We'll rescue them if we can."

That afternoon the crew and passengers of the "Golden Mary" were safe aboard the "Swift." A week's rest sufficed to restore the health of most of the party. Captain Ravender, however, did not recover from the effects of his exposure until almost two months afterwards.

The following is the account narrated to Jock Bannock by John Steadiman:—

" After the gale calmed down, we sighted a small island and, on finding our boats no longer seaworthy, we abandoned them, and sought refuge on the island. Plant food and water was our food until we sighted you. You can imagine what our feelings were when you took us aboard."

A LEE CHUN (R.A.)

Grit

Ted was small and had not the appearance of a footballer, but he played scrum-half, and played there well, for the School's 3rds. He was a great enthusiast, possessed of high ambitions, and practically lived for the game.

Now, like many others, he had big brothers, who chipped him unmercifully, as big brothers will. Ted was convinced that if all

they said they did was true, then they were the most superior players that ever kicked a ball; but he had grave doubts.

The thing that most perplexed him, and gave most food for thought, was due to his brother often saying: "You haven't got enough grit in you, that's why you never do any good. When I used to play, I'd get half a dozen consecutive runaway tries and then kick the goals—all at a difficult angle, too." The latter part troubled him little, but that "GRIT"—well it just stuck.

During the following days Ted was right off his food, a most unusual thing, and complained of pains in his chest. His parents grew alarmed, and called in a doctor, who was somewhat puzzled. The symptoms were like those of indigestion, but nothing that he had eaten, according to his mother's knowledge, could have harmed him. The doctor, however, in his own mind, was positive that it was something he had partaken of, and determined to cross-examine his patient. This resulted in a confidential confession:—

Every day Ted visited the storeroom, wherein was kept the fowls' food, and had swallowed a little grit, so as to gain that which his brother said he lacked, and to become a great footballer.

A dose of castor oil, administered swiftly, remedied the complaint.

Thereafter the nickname "Grit" was applied.

This should be a caution to big brothers to leave the youngsters alone, as something more serious than a dose of oil and a beastly nickname might have resulted.

—"Eskay" (R.C.).

At Close of Day

A cloud of dust, and the clatter of hoofs, proclaimed the approach of a horse, while from what seemed the very dust itself came the rollicking song of a homeward-bound bushman.

Slowly, as the cloud of dust, the clatter and the song approached, the horse and rider took shape, the former a big-framed bay, and his master a big, lanky, typical Australian.

Ahead was the last hill between him and home. As he topped that last rise, he drew rein, and, with a low whistle, removed his hat and sat still in his saddle, and stared. The sun was setting, and despite the call of hunger, he stayed and watched this wondrous glory of the skies. That which met the eye was something that would live with him for ever.

Hundreds of different colours blazed out at him in a confusing tangle, the chief of which he could best discern being red, or reds (for there were many hues), blues and yellows. He no sooner determined upon one dominating colour than it faded, and another stood out boldly in its place.

Could even the most able artist catch those ever-changing tints, was the thought uppermost in his mind, and his common-sense replied, most emphatically, "No, never!"

It seemed to the silent horseman as if a river of fire and blood gushed before him with menacing arms, reaching out to snatch him away to its farthest depths. The clouds slowly spread over its surface. They darkened and thickened, and gradually the glorious scene was lost.

As the horseman shook his horse once more into a canter, he felt that this was how the Almighty had meant a perfect day to end.

S. KING (R.C.)

Correspondence

Our Contemporaries.—Our Editor desires to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following:—*The King's School Magazine*, *The Sydneian* (Sydney Grammar School), *Newingtonian*, *The Armidalian*, *Our Alma Mater* (St. Ignatus' College), *The Falcon* (North Sydney Boys' High School), *The Torch Bearer* (Sydney Church of England Grammar School), *The Magazine* (Port Street Girls' High School), *Our Girls* (Maitland Girls' High School), *The Novocastrian* (Newcastle High School), *The Clarion* (Mudgee High School), *The Lens*, 1920 (Lismore High School), *The Northern Churinga* (Launceston), *Blue and Gold* (Morven Garden School), *Toowoomba Grammar School Magazine*. All omissions apologised for.

R.M.—Tiger Shooting story not suitable for the "Record." Try some subject within the scope of your experience.

A.V.C.—"The Cry of the Bush" is fairly well written, but not up to your verse standard. May publish next issue.

HUMOROUS CONTRIBUTORS.—It is impossible to answer all contributors. Some fairly good humorous sketches were supplied, and these in the main have been published. A great many contributions found their way into the waste-paper basket. Some of these had been told and re-told since Adam was a boy, and as for the others, the Editor failed to find the humour that they were alleged to contain.

L.W.—Your article on "Philately" is written on both sides of the paper. Please submit again.

E.T.—"Ten Little Tech. Kids" is not a very serious effort. Try again.

D.T.—The lives of the editorial staff would be in danger if we were to publish your account of the Masters' Match.

Leg Break.—A mis-spelt, confused production, which may mean anything. Some talk about G.P.S. functions, machines with mechanical actions, "exaggerate" the lack of enthusiasm, thanks to some teacher who witnessed the St. Joseph's match, the masters seeking the limelight by playing in the masters' match, etc. You are bowling out of the darkness, but you have bowled a wide this time.

S.K.—"Sunset" is a good essay. We may find space this issue.

E.T.S.—Early Morning at Coalcliff, on the South Coast, withheld.

H.T.B. (London).—Glad that you are keeping in touch with us. We shall forward "The Record" as requested. Your par. is printed in this issue.

L.W.—In a Fog on the Harbor.—Accepted.

A.L.C.—"Wreck of the Golden Mary—A Sequel."—Will print this issue if space allows.

H.B.—Sunrise.—Not up to our standard.

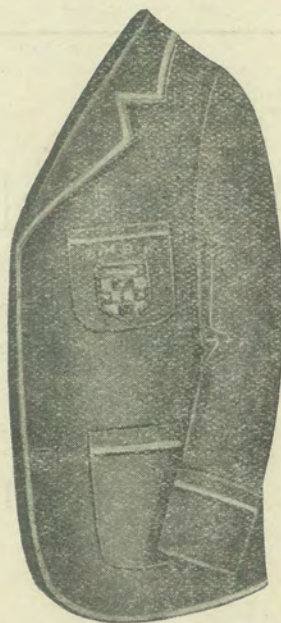
Old Boy.—Interesting and well written letter on subject of Rowing to hand. Please submit your name, and letter will be published next issue. As an old boy you should know that the principle of the "Record," like that of every other journal in existence, is to require contributors to submit names, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

S.K.—With Nature.—Will endeavour to find space in this issue.

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