

AUGUST 1924

SYDNEY BOYS



HIGH SCHOOL



The

# RECORD

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Vol. XVI

No. 2.

The Magazine of the Boys' High School, Sydney.





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# School Directory.

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

*Deputy Headmaster: W. A. Moore, B.A., Dip. Ec.*

## *Teaching Staff.*

English and History: C. H. Harrison, O.B.E., M.C., M.A., A. Castleman, M.A., J. W. Greaves, M.A., L.C.P., F.R.H.S., J. H. Killip, B.A.

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

Modern Languages: P. L. Murphy, B.A., J. Gibson, M.A., F. B. Jones, B.A., W. H. Judd, B.A.

Mathematics: C. E. George, M.A., R. Golding, B.A., E. F. Hallman, B.Sc., N. James, B.A.

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

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

Physical Culture: O. A. Cropley, D.C.M., A.S.P.E.

Captain of the School: S. King.

Prefects: H. Caterson, C. Cramp, N. Cunningham, R. Farrell, A. Henry, H. Johnston, B. Lenehan, A. Lee Chun, N. Mainwaring, G. Nicholas, E. Pilkington, S. Pollard, V. Stafford, D. Sachs, R. Swinburn, C. Saunders, H. Turkington, C. Willcox, F. Weatherstone, A. Woodlands.

## *Union Committee.*

President: The Headmaster.

Vice-Presidents: Messrs. Moore and Towns.

Hon. Secretary: Mr. Killip.

Assistant Secretary: H. Caterson.

Hon. Treasurers: Messrs. Willmott and Cropley.

Sportsmaster: Mr. Gibbes.

Year Representatives: V., V. Stafford; IV., A. Henry; III., K. Cook; II., J. Charlton; I., J. Nest.

## *Senior Literary and Debating Society.*

President: The Headmaster.

Vice-Presidents: Messrs. Gibson and Castleman

Secretary: C. R. Willcox.

Asst. Secretary: N. Cunningham

Speakers: B. Lenehan, A. Lee Chun.

Committee: S. Pollard, D. Sachs, C. Taylor.

## *Football.*

Secretary: R. Swinburn.

Assistant Secretary: H. Johnston.

Committee: S. King, N. Mainwaring.

## *Cricket.*

Secretary: S. King.

Assistant Secretary: K. Robinson.

Committee: D. Sachs, V. Stafford, R. Swinburn.

## *Swimming.*

Secretary: S. Pollard.

Assistant Secretary: R. Mathews.

Committee: B. McMillan, F. McCure.

## *Tennis.*

Secretary: C. Cramp.

Assistant Secretary: F. Huxtable.

## *Library.*

Secretary: M. Ada.

Committee: N. Ackland, F. Ansell, P. Cassar, A. Colefax, S. Crumlin, A. Fleming, B. Macmillan, R. Mathews, D. Patner, R. Skillen, C. Taylor, D. Greig.

# The Record.

The Magazine of the Boys' High School, Sydney.

"EXTREMOS PUDEAT REDIISSSE."

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VOL. XVI.

AUGUST, 1924.

No. 2.

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## Officers.

Patron—C. R. SMITH, M.A.

Editor—S. C. KING.

Sub-Editor—C. R. WILCOX

Business Manager—R. MATHEWS.

Sports Editor—P. FARRELL.

Editors Old Boys' Pages—

R. F. GOLLAN, B.A., (University News) c/o *Herald* Office, Sydney

S. W. VALE, c/o Dalgety's Ltd, Bent Street, City.

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## EDITORIAL.

An excellent suggestion was made by Mr. J. H. Smairl, on the eve of his departure, that we should have the portraits of those masters, students and ex-students who have done something to enhance the reputation of the School, hung on the walls of the Assembly Hall and corridors.

We agree that some steps should be taken to place before the succeeding generations of school boys a reminder of what their predecessors have done. This would no doubt prove an inspiration and instil into them a desire to emulate the lives of those who have helped to establish the School spirit. Our aim is to turn out boys with high ideals, and there is no better way than by setting before them examples of those who have shown nobility of character and have achieved something for the good of mankind. There are many whose portraits would be an inspiration to all.

A beginning has been made in this direction by placing photographs of the winning four at the recent G.P.S. Regatta in the entrance hall of the School.

We should add the portraits of the Headmasters, who have given so unselfishly of their best. The present scholars owe a great deal to their untiring energy and devotion to duty.

Rhodes scholars, Olympic Games representatives, and many other distinguished ex-students, have received their early train-



ing at this School. We are proud of them all, and we feel that their photographs should hang in our School.

Portraits of those who made the supreme sacrifice in the Great War would certainly grace our walls and would be a constant reminder to us to do our utmost to maintain those ideals for which they gave their lives.

We feel confident that the whole School will co-operate to give effect to this excellent suggestion.

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### MR. J. H. SMAIRL, M.A., RETIRES.

It was with much surprise and something akin to a pang of sorrow that we heard that Mr. Smairl had decided to retire from the service. He has been English master at this School for ten years, and during that time did sterling work for examination classes. All the boys who came in contact with Mr. Smairl found in him a good friend as well as an excellent teacher.



Mr. J. H. Smairl.

It was largely Mr. Smairl's own thoroughness and conscientiousness that caused his retirement, for he has not reached the recognised retiring age; but continual work has had its wearing effect.

Mr. Smairl's scholastic career is unique. He is a distinguished graduate of the Sydney University, having been awarded the University Medal for Philosophy at his M.A. examination, in which he passed with first-class honours in mental and moral philosophy. In 1893, and also in the following year, he gained the Wentworth Medal for English Essay.

In 1912 he was appointed assistant master in English and History at Fort Street High. Two years later he was transferred as master of the English department in the Sydney Boys' High, where he had worked continuously up till his retirement.

In 1919 Mr. Board, then Director of Education, conceived the idea of interesting boys, who had left the intermediate high

schools in the elements of practical economy and social science. This work Mr. Board entrusted to Mr. Smairl, and the little "Reading Club in Economics"—as it was called—has now completed its fifth annual session of 20 to 25 weekly lectures and talks.

Mr. Smairl is a member of the general committee of the English Association. He was also joint author, with Mr. Cramp and Mr. Lennard, of the "Story of the English People"—a book meant for the upper classes of the primary schools, but now used in the first year at the high schools.

Mr. Smairl was farewelled at the School on 30th April. Mr. Smith (Headmaster), and Messrs. Moore, Murphy, Craddock, Wilmott, and George all spoke in high praise of the English master, and expressed their regret at losing such a friend and "willing encyclopaedia," as Mr. Moore put it.

S. King, captain of the School, read an address on behalf of the boys.

Mr. Smairl was presented with a fine travelling portmanteau by the members of the staff, and a pocket book and a fountain pen, suitably inscribed, from the boys.

Mr. Smairl intends visiting and perhaps permanently residing in England and Scotland, but whatever he does it is to be hoped he will keep in touch with his old School and his friends there.

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### IPHIGENIE.

(Translated from the German of Goethe by R. Farrell).

Out 'neath thy shadows, once more rustling leaves  
Into the ancient, sacred, verdant grove,  
And e'en within Diana's peaceful shrine,  
I walk; and awe steals over me, as if  
My eyes had ne'er seen them before. No rest  
These alien fields my troubled spirits bring,  
For year by year, captivity is mine,  
Though I bend 'neath a stern will's behest.  
Can grief avail me in my exiled lot?  
The sea estranges me from my beloved,  
And through the weary days, I pace the shore,  
The land of Greece forever in my thoughts;  
The waves reply in surging thund'rous tones,  
As I my grievous fate to them deplete.  
Woe be to him, who lives a life divorced  
From kith and kin, in deep seclusion bound;  
And sorrow robs his lips of their next joy.



### ATHLETIC NOTICE.

The 39th Annual Sports Meeting of the School will take place on 3rd and 5th September next, at the Sydney Cricket Ground, and the Committee hopes that it will be a great success. In order to attain this end all the School must co-operate heartily. We urge you to send your entries in early, persuade your classmates to enter, and go into training at once.

The School Union has generously voted sufficient money to purchase practice hurdles and high jumping stands, and it is hoped to have a pit for long jump practice on the Oval.

With the Combined High School Sports and the G.P.S. Sports in sight, the School should begin to take training seriously. The Committee is arranging to get assistance in coaching and it is expected that a large number of boys will avail themselves of this opportunity to learn to run and jump correctly.

A point-score competition will be run during the coming weeks; by this means we should discover our best talent.

The Committee specially desires the younger boys to join the Athletic Club.

A. HENRY, Secretary.

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### ENGADINE.

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How beautiful is the Australian bush! It is unsurpassable for its wonderful blossoms, stately trees, and invigorating atmosphere.

And in what place is this famous bushland more enchanting than in the neighbourhood of the little town named Engadine, hidden away among the hills and gum trees, just twenty miles from Sydney.

Engadine is a little, unimportant town, unknown to most of those who claim to have visited the beauty spots of Australia. Yet, situated as it is on the Illawarra railway line, just beyond Sutherland, it is within easy reach of all who would study the works of Nature, undisturbed and untouched by the destructive hand of man.

A few miles to the east of Engadine itself, approached by a pleasant walk through a gully, beautified by gay coloured flowers, are the little known, but wonderful, Engadine Falls.

Deep down at the bottom of a rocky gully flows a little stream, not large enough to be called a river—only a “babbling brook.” But this little brook comes, in the course of its wander-



ings, to a steep precipice, and as it bravely leaps over, it creates the wonders of a waterfall.

The beauty of the gully is further enhanced by imposing gums, delicate ferns, beautiful moss, and foliage of every description.

If, instead of visiting the Engadine Falls, one goes Westward from the town, the beauties and wonders found there will not only equal, but in places surpass, those of the falls.

From the railway station down to the Woronora River, a distance of about three miles, are the ruins of an old road built by Sir Thomas Mitchell. The scenery is fine from all parts of this road, but when the river itself is reached, the majestic, "black-rock" Woronora may be viewed, surrounded on either side by green, tree clad hills.

And those who visit this spot in the hope of finding happiness and knowledge in the wonders of Nature, will not, I am sure, be disappointed.

S. GRAY, I.A.

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### MACBETH (In four scenes).

#### SCENE 1.—A Study.

Macbeth Campbell, a 16 years old boy, is doing his homework.

*Mac*: (Laying aside his pen).

Avaunt thee Maths.! and quit my sight forever,

You dancing fiends of shallow mockery.

'Twere better had you died at early state,

Than lived to haunt me here. I'll try some English.

(He settles himself to read, but is disturbed by cats outside).

Plague on't you pack of shag-eared villains,

I'll have your blood 'less you desist at once.

(Further cat noises, closer and louder).

Now thrice the brindle cat has mew'd,

And thrice the black has answered.

(He picks up a round ruler and throws it through the window in the direction of the noise).

Take that, you black and midnight hags.

I'd better write that essay first of all (takes up pen).

Or else my sweet respite may slip away.

Ah drat! the pen's run dry and there's no ink,

I have stood all that youth may ever stand,

Who dares stand more's a girl.

I'll straight away prepare to father's room,

Where's sure to be some ink. (Exit.)

## SCENE II.—Father's Study.

Enter Macbeth—walks to the table.

*Mac*: I'm lucky; here's the matter of my search.

(He fills his pen, then espies a box of cigars).

Are these cigars that I before me see?

I durst not take one. They're here in double trust.

First as I have ne'er smoked before, and then

They are so big; strong both against the deed,

But yet they're near my hand. Come let me clutch thee.

(He puts one in his pocket and hurries out guiltily). Exit.

## SCENE III.—Macbeth's Study.

Enter Macbeth.—He sits down and takes out the cigar, then lights it.

*Mac*: I've done the deed. I am a man at last.

Confound the smoke, it stings my eyes and chokes my breath;

So false face must hide what the false heart doth know.

(Places his hand on stomach).

I'm feeling sick and only half is done,

Yet I am in smoke steep'd so far,

That quitting would be tedious as go o'er.

(He gives a few more gingerly puffs).

I will proceed no further in this business,

I am settled and all my corporal agents,

Are bent up. They groan in discontent.

(He throws the butt of the cigar out of the window. Then falls on the table groaning).

Enter Mrs. Campbell, carrying a cup of coffee and cakes.

*Mrs. C.*: Here, Mac, I've brought you some — My darling boy,  
Whatever's happened. I'll straight'way ring a doctor.  
(Exit).

## SCENE IV.—A Bedroom.

Macbeth is lying in bed, groaning loudly. His mother is standing by, greatly distressed.

*Mrs. C.*: How can I face my husband if he dies,

And yet it is his fault as much as mine;

For did we both not urge him to his work,

'Till now he's but an image of his former self?

Ah! The doctor's here at last, we'll save him yet.



Enter Doctor.

Come quickly, doctor, he seems to be in pain.

*Dr.*: (Feeling Macbeth's pulse). Has he partaken of any rich food of late, Mrs. Campbell, such as meat pies, pastry or sweetmeats?

*Mrs. C.*: Indeed no doctor, we don't eat of meat,  
And all he gets is bread and vegetables.

*Dr.*: That certainly wouldn't account for gastric trouble.

(Aside) Though it might starve him in due course.

(Suddenly he bends down and smells the hand he is still holding),  
Ah! I think I can diagnose this case. (He catches sight of Macbeth's desperate gestures.)

*Mrs. C.*: Oh tell me; I'm prepared to hear the worst.

*Dr.*: There's no need to worry, Mrs. Campbell, it's just a case—  
(He pauses and smiles at Macbeth's agitated face): It's just a slight disorder of the stomach. (Macbeth sighs in loud relief).

*Mrs. C.*: Thank the Lord and you too, doctor.

*Dr.*: One moment, madam, and I will administer to his needs at once;

Send for some castor oil and make sure it's not the tasteless. (Exit Mrs. C.)

*Mac*: Just let me off this once and I'll not do't again.

*Dr.*: I've let you off too lightly as it is. I ought to have told your mother the truth, but let this be a lesson to you.

Re-enter Mrs. Campbell.

*Mrs. C.*: The bottle's nearly full, and here's the spoon,  
'Tis the biggest I could find, I'll pour some out.  
Say when man. (Macbeth watches in silent fascination).

*Dr.*: Another little drop won't do him any harm. Thanks ma'am,  
that's just filled to the top (Macbeth shrinks from the approaching spoon.)

Come on, young man, be brave, it'll go down in two gulps.

*Mac*: (Desperately) If it were down when 'tis down, then 'twere well,

It were down quickly, but castor oil repeats s—o—o.

Vth YEAR.

## SCHOOL NOTES.

Mr. Smairl resigned his position as English master at this School, at the end of last April. Past and Present pupils were surprised to hear that Mr. Smairl had decided to close his teaching career.

\* \* \* \*

We wish him the best of luck in his new sphere, and hope he will keep in touch with his old School.

\* \* \* \*

Mr. C. H. Harrison, O.B.E., M.C., M.A., has taken Mr. Smairl's position on the English staff. Prior to moving to this School, Mr. Harrison was English master at the Newcastle High School for 12 months, having been transferred to there from Maitland High School. *The Record* takes this opportunity of welcoming him to the Sydney High School, and hopes that he will find the companionship of the boys and masters congenial, even if the actual surroundings are not the most inspiring.

\* \* \* \*

Mr. Harrison has gained some excellent passes in Leaving Certificate examinations, and it is to be hoped that in the future, he will meet with the same happy success with S.H.S. classes, particularly the present Fifth Year.

\* \* \* \*

School activities are also claiming his attention, and he has undertaken the organisation of this year's Athletic Carnival.

\* \* \* \*

Ern. Henry, last year's School captain, has done all that Australia and his School could ask of him at the recent Olympic Games. He had bad luck in not qualifying for the final of the 100 metres, but he was a big factor in Australia's magnificent effort in the 800 metres relay race, in which Australia came a good second to the strong American team.

\* \* \* \*

\* Ern. is now generally recognised as the sixth fastest swimmer in the world. We are not over optimistic in thinking that, before many more years, he will be much further up on the list. Well done, Ern. and good luck!



We must take this opportunity of extending to Miss Sims, upon behalf of the School, our deepest and sincerest sympathy in her recent bereavement.

\* \* \* \*

Old and Present Boys will sympathise with the popular Secretary of the Old Boys' Union, Mr. A. C. Emmanuel, when they hear that he has recently sustained the loss of his father.

\* \* \* \*

We are pleased to see the good work being done to establish a school radio club, which will provide suitable entertainment for School members. We suggest that Mr. Brodie should continue the good work by establishing a School Cinema Club.

\* \* \* \*

We wish to thank the Girls' High School for the cordial invitation to their dance, which was extended to the Prefects. Many accepted the invitation, and had a most enjoyable time.

\* \* \* \*

One other change has taken place in the staff. Mr. Tierney, who had been with us only a short time, was transferred to Fort Street High School, and was replaced by Mr. A. M. Hall, from Parramatta High School, who by this time has also left us.

\* \* \* \*

The School suffered the loss of a highly esteemed friend by the recent sudden death of Mrs. M. Hunter, who had held the responsible position of caretaker for many years. Mrs. Hunter was a favourite with the many boys who attended the School during her regime. Always ready with her kindly help and advice when the many little troubles which fall to the lot of every school boy, arose, she is sadly missed by all.

\* \* \* \*

When Mr. Smairl retired he left *The Record* without an Editor, a position which he had so capably held for two years. The issues of this paper under his guidance were always full of interest and literary ability. Now that the Editorship has passed into the hands of the boys again, we must strive to maintain the same high standard, but this can only be done by everybody in the School realising a sense of responsibility with which they are vested.

\* \* \* \*

An addition to the School, which has quickly demonstrated its usefulness, is the notice board provided by the Union for the display of School notices. It is certainly an acquisition, and is always filled with interesting School news.

It is a pleasure to note that at the beginning of the year a substantial contribution was made to the Coates' Library by an Old Boy, Mr. A. M. Eedy, at present manager of the Citizens' Mutual Life Assurance Society. All such contributions are greatly appreciated, and we would like to see other Old Boys following the good example set by this gentleman.

\* \* \* \*

On behalf of the School, we sincerely congratulate Grammar upon their fine win in the Eights, and Shore, upon their success in the Second Fours.

---

### HENRY LAWSON.

Bard of Australia's bushland—Hail to thee!  
 Thou knewst our real outback, and thou didst tell,  
 Australia's story. Thou who ne'er could dwell  
 In fixed abode, but must forever be  
 Tramping through mulga scrub or desert sand,  
 Thou served Australia well, thou brought to light,  
 With insight, pathos, humour, many a sight,  
 That all the world could view and understand,  
 As true Australian life. But now thy pen,  
 Oh, rover and a rebel, is at rest,  
 And that fair sun-kissed land thou loved the best,  
 Recalls to mind thy hardships once again;  
 Recalls thy wrongs with many a pang sincere,  
 Thou national songster of our land so dear.

C. R. WILLCOX.

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### DEBATING.

Since the last issue of the *Record*, the Debating Society has continued its activities with marked success. This year we are confident that the coveted Louat Shield will once more adorn our walls. The School has already won the trophy once, in 1921, that being the second year of its inauguration. If we are successful this year, Sydney High will be the only school which has won it twice. Most boys labour under the misapprehension that the School's success lies entirely in the hands of the three chosen debaters. However, this is incorrect. You can all do your share by turning up at the debates and inspiring our



speakers with confidence, which, after all, is one of the main essentials of debating.

So far we have defeated Fort Street in a practice debate by 460 points to 456. In the first debate of the G.P.S. series, we defeated Newington College by the substantial margin of 180 points to 119, out of an aggregate of 200. The subject, "That our present educational system is inadequate to the best development of civilisation," was opposed by our representatives, Messrs. Sachs, Cunningham and Willcox.

Our next debate, against Grammar, resolved itself into a titanic struggle for supremacy, and the issue was always in doubt, right up till the moment when the adjudicator, Mr. Gee, awarded the High School the verdict by 174½ points to 163. The subject, "That government by caucus is a danger to democracy," which High, with the same team as against Newington, opposed, was a very difficult one. Nevertheless, the speeches on both sides were excellent, and reflected great credit on the debaters. The attendance at this debate probably constituted a record for this School—a really encouraging fact. We have now only to debate St. Joseph's—which, on form, we should win—and then the final, in which we meet the winners of Group B.

A G.P.S. "B" Grade Competition has been inaugurated, and, in our first debate, we went under to Scots' College, after a close struggle, by 137 points to 131. The next debate of this series will be against Sydney Grammar, with our own School the venue.

Before concluding, we must heartily congratulate the team on its fine performances, while especial mention must be made of C. R. Willcox, who on each occasion has been proclaimed, by the adjudicator, the best debater of the night. The School's success is largely due to the active and energetic committee, which has left no stone unturned in delving out suitable arguments for the use of our representatives. We wish to thank our worthy Masters, Messrs. Castleman and Gibson, for the enthusiasm and invaluable services they have rendered in coaching the teams. Their untiring efforts have been appreciated to the full by this Society, and it would be far from exaggerating if we stated that without their help and advice we would in all probability have been in a vastly different position from that which we now occupy.

Before going to press let me add that the Debating Society has been very much alive this year. The speaking has reached a very high standard indeed, and most outstanding is the ability to seize, sum up and refute the arguments of opponents. Our leader, Sachs, is most effective in reply; while Cunningham, our

second speaker, has a refined manner, which could be improved by a little more fervour and "dash." As mentioned above, Willcox is in many respects our best speaker. He possesses that rapier-like mind which is swift to cut in upon any opening left by an opponent, and he can pull the opposition to pieces without losing the thread of his own speech.

There are many promising speakers in the B. Grade. Among these may be mentioned Pollard, Howard, Eizenberg, Lee Chun, Buchanan, Taylor, Butler and Weatherstone. If these and others practise well and develop their powers, we shall have an adequate supply of ammunition for 1925 opponents. Meanwhile let us work hard for success in this year's contest.

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### AT KOSCIUSKO.

On Wednesday, June 2nd, a party of S.H.S. boys set out from Sydney, bound for the snow-topped peaks of New South Wales.

When all were seated comfortably in the train, the main topic of discussion was the Grammar match. This soon finished, and all members settled down for a quiet night's sleep. But oh, how optimistic we were. A disturbing element arose in the form of a party of Maitland High Boys, who created a remarkable noise, which faintly resembled a War Cry. Were S.H.S. to be beaten by such a performance? No! S.H.S. combined with a well known effort, lead by our popular M.C., and completely routed the opposition. Everyone was now wide awake. "No sleep" was that night's resolution. When the early hours of morning came, silence entered the carriage. Sleep claimed its victims.

"Sleep, that knits up the ravell'd sleeve of care,  
The death of each day's life, sore labours bath,  
Balm of hurt minds, great nature's second course,  
Chief nourisher in life's feast."

On arriving at Cooma for breakfast, everyone had a keen appetite, in fact very keen. But oh, the misery of a downfall. Our breakfast sounded remarkably well in words, but at Cooma the inhabitants have made themselves remarkably efficient in the use of the plural instead of singular. Sausages were announced, but only one sausage (solus), was brought before us.

By the way, some remarkable chimneys were brought to light by this time. Chimneys that the smoke never ceased to come from.



The journey from Cooma to Kosciusko by car was unincidental, except for the cold bitter wind. Our feelings were elated at the sight of the snow topped peaks.

Arriving at the hotel for lunch, we soon found our bearings. After a lecture from the worthy manager, who by the way, took a great fancy to our vocal powers, we all set out on the snow. The following days are but as a picture obscured by smoke. They passed on the swift wings of time, and before we realized, our turn to leave had arrived. S.H.S. boys are generally popular, but the rapidity of certain members of our company in their attention to the fairer members of the party was remarkable. The heavy member of our party who took to skating, was cautioned as to the thickness of the ice. "School" carried all before it at the fancy dress ball, and also the sports carnival held there. It was noticeable how some of the party patronised the vestibules. One in particular, "Humpty," found contentment lying down. S.H.S. had a complete victory over Maitland. Between the confusion of pillows and clothes, one found S.H.S. overpowering their opponents; in some cases the pillows objected to the unusual use, and the inevitable resulted. The return was not looked forward to. After dinner, at which certain members proved their ability at toasting, we took our seats in the cars for the trip back to Cooma. Two members secured extra snug seats in one of the cars. The least said the better. On arriving at our hotel, of which we still had bitter recollections, we were surprised by the provision made. Tea was conspicuous on account of the scones. These used as missiles proved light and effective ammunition.

The party displayed its wonderful musical talent with selections, on a comb band. Again our lungs were superior to the opposition. A remark passed by one of the party bore much fruit, in that it produced a sound relating to the domestic life of the Indian. It was the password from then on. At last our happy party was intruded upon by our arrival at Sydney. Some of the party, instead of waiting for a promised breakfast, left for home. In conclusion, I must thank our two conductors, Miss Graham and Mr. Stilling, for the good time we had, which was largely due to them. And lastly, but not least, I should like to praise the members of our party from North Sydney, who proved themselves wonderful sports.

N.S.M.

## OLD BOYS' UNION.

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The 'Varsity has decided to erect itself a carillon which, morning and evening, may ring out remembrance of its fallen soldiers and of the fair French and Belgian plainlands whereon many of them died. And the combining of undergraduate and graduate in working towards this object has added quite a new flavour to the compound of work and sport and dalliance which is normal university life. By dint of vast exertions and quite considerable sacrifices the fund progresses and achievement is now in sight.

Yet—and the fact points a moral that men, seeking the great, must yet turn aside to wrangling over the little that their lives have previously sought—the carillon has already managed to contrive to cause a modicum of intermural strife. The trouble started when a Very Learned Professor (almost all professors are very learned) condescended (almost all professors condescend) to point out to the University at whole (and almost all the University duly listened) that carillon was a French word, that we were English-speaking people, and that it was incumbent on us to Anglicise the word to “carillion,” in keeping with all the best traditions of our tongue. Thence, the deluge! Learned people of non-professional rank stated that they had been spelling the word “carillon” and pronouncing it “careeyong” or “car-ill-on” as long as they had lived and that they quite failed to see any reason in the change. The struggle was quite a long one. The V.L.P., by dint of a poem written for, and accepted by, one of the daily papers, seems now to have gained his point. But the more sensible people are now wondering what difference it would make if the word were suddenly transmuted to “Timbuctoo.”

The carillon is likely to prove symbolical in a double sense. By the time of its erection the University will have resumed the current of life interrupted by the outbreak of war and never quite regained since the peace. Freshers have already become freshers pure and simple, not scarred veterans of double campaigns. Seniors by that time will mostly be simple seniors, not men who in width of experience and matureness of character have almost gained the right to lecture their lecturers in the ways of the world. The change will result in some losses. Recent undergraduates, just up from school, have certainly gained something by the privilege of association and comradeship with men of this type. But the return of the University to comparative mobility, the decrease of classes to a size in which the student has some chance of personal contact with his lec-



turer, may regain for us that corporate spirit which has been sadly missing of late.

Meanwhile, the new union building which, in the crowded years of 1919-22, was the aim and object of all student agitation, has just been opened. A white-washed, ungainly hulk, it leers hideously on the passing traffic of Parramatta Road, giving little indication of the delightful interiors it undoubtedly possesses. It is the fruit of the agitations of the crowded years of 1919-22, made available to a later generation. Yet, in common with other new University buildings, it has found birth under doubtful auspices. The decrease in the student roll throws some doubt on the real necessity of its existence. And the cost of its upkeep is likely late to encumber the fewer members.

Unless, of course, the State Government, forcing postal courses on the senate, sees fit to force union membership on postal students. This is our latest fear. Sydney University has always attempted to be a university, an institution otherwise, that turns out useful citizens endowed with some little learning. Country members are now asking that the University should relinquish all control over its members by degrading the Bachelor's degree in Arts to the standard of a mere diploma, which Tom, Bill, or Harry, having reached a certain level of book knowledge, may take at his will. The disastrous Melbourne experience of recent years warns us against consent, and the Senate, showing praiseworthy firmness, has practically given it to be understood that force only will make it agree to any system which tends to restrict that communion of character which the University has made its aim to effect. In this, it must have the support of every loyal graduate.

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## FOOTBALL.

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For the first time for many years, we have entered upon a football season with half of last year's first XV. still at School. We have had, moreover, the good fortune to secure two really good players from other schools.

In the circumstances, we naturally entertained high hopes, but it is difficult to say how far these will be realised. Our casualties in practice matches were unusually numerous, and prevented the team from getting into form as early as we could have wished. They, however, gave opportunities to several new men, some of whom certainly exceeded expectations, but unfortunately a couple of the old hands have been rather disap-

pointing. Further, Swinburne's ridiculous accident has so far deprived us of the services of a winger who, on his form at Armidale, would be worth his place in any school team.

During the early part of the season, our forwards were distinctly unsatisfactory, though the backs were shaping well.

It was not till the practice match v. T.K.S. that really good form was shown against strong opposition. Since then, the improvement has been marked, especially in the forwards, whose ruck work is much better. The line out work still leaves much to be desired, and the breakaways seem to have no idea of protecting their half. This fault places the backs at a severe disadvantage, and all things considered, they have done well. Their combination can, however, be improved, and indeed must be improved, if we are to occupy a good position in the Competition.

Notwithstanding all this criticism, the team has done far from badly.

For the first time we gained a victory over Armidale, in a game in which our pack showed to advantage, while King, Walker, Stafford and Swinburne in the backs were excellent.

The two competition games played so far have been lost—the first, against Grammar, by a wide margin—but on the whole, there was little to complain of so far as our general play was concerned. The persistent attack of the heavy Grammar forwards cramped our backs, and gradually wore down our pack, but it was only in the last quarter of an hour, when our team was played to a standstill, that our opponents began to pile up points.

The game against Shore was well contested, as the scores show, but the S.C.E.G.S. XV. was a little too good on the day. It was in this match that the lack of finish in the work of the backs was noticeable. If the Grammar team gave them no room to move, the same could hardly be said of Shore. Yet Stafford, at out centre, never saw the ball except in the loose. It is a pity that this player has been starved so often, as he is the nippiest of our three quarter line, and granted that his handling is far from perfect, lack of opportunity is hardly likely to improve it.

The Second XV. opened the season with really good prospects, but suffering, as they have, from a double list of casualties—those of the First XV. as well as their own—they have had more than their share of bad luck. They have now suffered a further blow since Newton, who had been playing in the Firsts while Forbes and Pilkington were laid by, has left School, just when the First XV. could have dispensed with him.



As a consequence, the backs are distinctly weak. The loss of Newton, Charlton, Hall and Pilkington was a very severe blow.

In the two competition matches played, Howard and Hardy have had to try to do all the work themselves. The forwards, on the other hand, are really good, and were almost entirely responsible for the very fair showing put up against Shore. Though it is too much to hope that this team will do any good opposed to Kings and Josephs, it is quite possible that when the new men have received more training, they may do well in the last three matches.

The Third XV. are in charge of Mr. Judd, and have been a heavy cross for any man to carry. Not only did much of the material require a great deal of licking into shape, but when any of the backs shewed any promise they were promptly seized to fill the gaps in the Seconds. Still, several of the boys show promise, and the team is certainly improving. The display of several of its members, both at T.K.S. and S.J.C. being quite pleasing. Porter, Kelly and Skillen are all shaping excellently.

The Fourth XV. are an unlucky crowd. The football has been quite good, but somehow they cannot win matches. In the early part of the season, the forwards were weak, and the five-eighths position was not properly filled. No sooner were these defects remedied, than their half, an excellent player, was laid by. Notwithstanding this, they always run their opponents close, without ever getting quite home. Hargreaves has done yeoman's service, and Buckland's play has been brilliant. Several members of this team played at S.J.C. in a team which lost 20—0, and the team as a whole, visited Kings, where they were defeated 14—12.

The Fifth XV. is, perhaps, playing better football than any team in the School, and if they will only remain for their full five years and *grow*, we should have a great team by 1928.

Back and forward, this team provides lessons for any of the others. The forwards are grafters, both in the ruck and the loose, always on the ball, and always able to shield their backs: the backs are nippy, tackle well, and handle beautifully. Out of such a team it seems hardly fair to single out any individuals for special mention, but the work of Thicknesse, O'Brien and Tingle in the backs, and Gerrard, Rayner, Henry and Munro in the forwards deserves commendation.

This team visited St. Joseph's, where they were beaten 6—0, and T.K.S., where they won 6—3.

Our thanks are due both to S.J.C. and T.K.S. for giving us matches for lower teams. In this way, several boys who

would not otherwise have been able to play for the School this season got games. The results of the Fourth and Fifth XV. matches have been already referred to.

In addition, a 9 to 10 stone team visited S.J.C., and lost 30—0, and T.K.S., where they won 13—5. A team of 8 stone 7 to 9 stone was beaten by Kings, 83—0, and a second team of Fifth Grade weight, which included some quite promising players, lost to S.J.C. 20—0 and to T.K.S. 9—6.

This last team shows the value of the work done by Messrs. James, Cropley and Golding in organising and carrying out the class football competition. My special thanks, too, are due to Messrs. Golding and Judd for the work they have done with the grade teams, and in helping me to get out the lower teams for Kings and Josephs.

Mr. Judd has worked untiringly with the third XV., and has given most willing and effective help with other teams, while there is not a footballer of any merit in the School from the First Grade to the Fifth, who does not owe much to the work of Mr. Golding.

J. W. GIBBES,  
Sportsmaster.

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## ACCOUNT OF FOOTBALL MATCHES.

### S.H.S. v. S.G.S.

In this match, the opening one of the season, we put up a creditable performance, and, although the final scores do not seem to indicate it, we acquitted ourselves well, considering the strong team which Grammar had.

Grammar attacked from the beginning, and, though we held our opponents to a certain extent, they generally proved too clever for our forwards. Before half time, Mainwaring scored a try, which Forbes converted.

On the resumption of play, the scores were 13-5 in favour of Grammar. At this stage we shone out for a time, but again the opposing team exhibited their superiority in the scrums, and in the ruck work. As the game went on they gained complete mastery, and all our efforts to check them were fruitless. King, especially, played well for us, and Herring and Caswell for the winners. The final scores were S.G.S. 34, S.H.S. 5.

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

The game at Shore proved interesting, as both teams were fairly evenly matched.



In the initial stages of the game, play was confined to Shore's end, and before a quarter of an hour had elapsed, Pilkington scored a try for us. At this juncture the play became more even, and the scores were made equal by Warden. Both teams gave examples of really good and spectacular play, and at half-time Shore enjoyed a lead of 6—3.

The main feature of the second half was a demonstration of some clever passing, particularly by Shore, and one of the rushes resulted in their scoring a third try. The game now developed into a keenly contested struggle, our team making sterling efforts to equalise the scores. Before the end, our score was increased by a splendid penalty kick by Forbes.

#### S.H.S. v. T.K.S.

The game at Parramatta proved rather disappointing, for we had expected the teams to be more evenly matched, but, on the contrary, the game resulted in an easy victory for Kings.

From the kick-off, High played well, attacking vigorously, which greatly troubled King's backs, and caused them to put forward every effort to check us. We got the ball out of the scrums well, and the game promised to prove a keen tussle for supremacy.

Soon King, who was our outstanding player, scored, and Forbes' kick for goal succeeded.

But after this, the game began to turn in favour of Kings, and they obtained the lion's share of the ball. Some bright play was now afforded to the spectators in the shape of several brilliant passing rushes on the part of King's backs.

Half time saw King's leading by 15—5.

After the renewal of play we keenly felt the superiority of our opponents, and defeat seemed inevitable. Their breakaways effectively held King, our half.

King's now had the game on their own, and their score increased with alarming rapidity, Green, Egan and Rylance being their best scorers. Egan, who figured prominently throughout the match, converted several times. The only further addition to our scores was by Forbes from two penalty kicks.

The game scores were 36—11.

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

It was a sadly dismembered team that faced Joey's at Hunter's Hill, several of our players having sustained injuries at the previous match against King's.

In spite of this drawback, we put up a plucky fight, and great impetus was given to the team in the way of a penalty kick, which Hardy succeeded in putting over. But after this first flash, Joey's took the lead and rapidly increased their score.

As usual, King stood out prominently, but in spite of his splendid efforts we did not score again.

In the second half, as had been expected, Joey's superior weight told against us, and although our team rallied for a while, we could not prevent their scores rapidly rising.

S.J.C. 48, S.H.S. 3.

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### TENNIS NOTES.

Tennis has been enthusiastically supported by the younger boys, but, although there have been large numbers to choose from, yet there have been comparatively few suitable for grade teams. Further, owing to the lack of a school court, not only has it been impossible to satisfactorily arrange for the playing off of challenges, but also, those boys who do not possess courts of their own are at a great disadvantage, since almost every other High School can have practice during the week. There was once a court marked out in the yard, but as time has gone on, the asphalt has been torn up and there is no longer a court. If this were patched up again and levelled off there would at least be the means of week-day practice. It might even be made suitable to contest second grade games. As the department, in all probability, will not do the job, the only alternative is to do it ourselves. The expenditure, I am sure, would be more than made up by the saving of the money on one court every week. The school, moreover, would benefit greatly and we might acquit ourselves well, instead of winning but three matches out of fifteen.

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### G.P.S. REGATTA, 1924.

The Regatta witnessed the greatest athletic triumph which the School has yet gained.

Looking back on the event, one is inclined to think that we should have had a crew on the river long ago, but this impression is only formed by those who forget or ignore the difficulties with which we were faced at the outset and the entirely unexpected



assistance from people, upon some of whom we had no claim, by which we were enabled to overcome these obstacles.

It is owing to the kindness and generosity of the Glebe R.C., not only that we won the Yaralla Cup, but that we were able to put crews on the river at all. They permitted us to use their boats, to train from, to live in, and, in one case at any rate, to fall out of their shed. Finally Messrs. Hancock, Hunt and Cary coached our crews and when one considers that it was our first attempt and further the marked ill success that has attended our first attempts in other branches of G.P.S. sport, some idea of the value of their work can be formed.

In saying this, I have no intention of belittling Mr. Towns' work. He took the boys when they knew nothing, taught them to row, selected the crews and only handed them over for their last eight weeks of training. Moreover, his knowledge of the river and of the tides was of the greatest service to the Second Four in their heat and to the First Four on both days of the racing.

I may mention also that the seriousness with which the boys took their training showed a most welcome improvement in School spirit and one for which I hardly dared hope three years ago.

To come to the racing itself.

The races were rowed against the tide on both days and on the Saturday against wind as well. In the circumstances the drawing of No. 1 position was a great advantage and crews in 3 and 4 positions were severely handicapped.

The racing opened on Wednesday with the heats of the Second Fours.

In the first heat only three crews competed, Newington having withdrawn. The positions at the start were: T.K.S. 1, T.S.C. 3, and S.C.E.G.S. 4.

The Shore crew, rowing in most attractive style, went to the front early and won easily by four lengths from T.K.S., with the very light Scots' crew, who rowed most gamely and in good style,  $1\frac{1}{2}$  lengths further back. Time 6.53  $\frac{3}{5}$ .

In the second heat we drew No. 1, with 'View No. 2, S.J.C. No. 3, and S.G.S. No. 4. The High School crew, rowing a very fast stroke, got a lead at the start, but Joseph's soon caught and passed them, with Grammar some distance further back third and 'View last. At Cabarita our cox, using the tide, steered for Gladesville point and succeeded in passing and, incidentally, in nearly ramming S.J.C. The latter came again, however, and

# FIRST FOUR (WINN



F. Weatherstone (bow), A. Woodlands (3), H. John

(This block was kindly

## SECOND FOUR (Qualified for Final).



H. Caterson (bow), F. McMillan (3), N. Mainwaring (2),  
E. Pilkington (Stroke).

(By Courtesy of "Sun.")





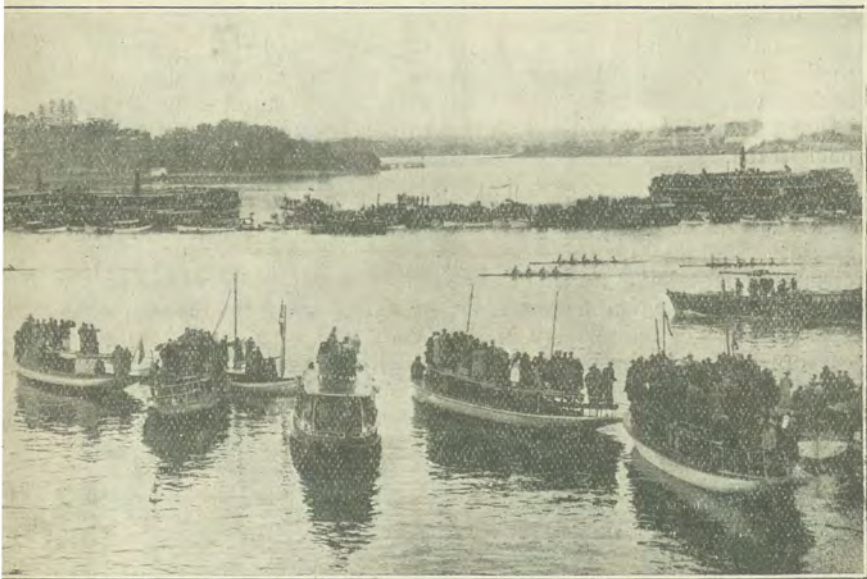
OF YARALLA CUP).



2), K. Robinson (Stroke), R. Mainwaring (Cox).

by the "Evening News.")

#### FINISH OF FIRST FOUR.



by High School (1), St. Joseph's College (2), The Scots College (3).

Won by Six Lengths.

ultimately won by half a length, with S.G.S. four lengths further back third. Time 6.55 4/5.

The first heat of the Eights was contested by T.K.S., S.J.C., T.S.C. and S.I.C., starting in that order. The Riverview boys, rowing in fine style, led to Cabarita, where the heavy S.J.C. crew caught and passed them, ultimately winning by half a length, with the Scots' crew, who rowed very well indeed, a similar distance off third, and King's a bad last. Time 9mins. 33secs.

In the second heat the positions at the start were 1 Grammar, 2 Newington, 3 Shore. Notwithstanding the fact that they had the worst position, the Shore boys, rowing beautifully, took the lead from the start and were never headed, winning by a length from Grammar, with Newington a long way back third. Time 9mins. 33 1/5 secs.

The crews in the first heat of the First Fours were: T.K.S. No. 1, S.J.C. No. 2, S.H.S. No. 3, S.C.E.G.S. No. 4. Our crew established a lead at the start and before 300 yards had been covered Mainwaring had taken them over to the southern shore across the bows of Joseph's and King's. On reaching Cabarita he brought them in again to their original station. They were never troubled and won by four lengths, S.J.C. just beating King's by a canvas for second place. Time, 6mins. 50secs.

In the second heat, T.S.C., N.C., S.I.C. and S.G.S. started in that order. A foul occurred in the first 150 yards of this race and it was re-started. Scots' led all the way and won by 1 1/4 lengths from 'View, with N.C. three-quarters of a length further back third.

The draw for the finals gave each of our crews No. 4 position. So far as our First Four were concerned this caused us no anxiety, but we knew that our light Second crew would in the circumstances have no chance against the very heavy Joseph's Four and the splendid Shore crew. This was one matter for regret; another trouble lay in the fact that owing to the failure of some people, who had been given tickets to sell, to make their returns on Wednesday, we over-sold our ferry steamer. As the captain of this craft started late he was shut in by a crowd of launches, and few indeed of those who were on her could have seen anything of the racing. The fact that they were in imminent danger of a ducking, if not of being drowned, was probably felt to be a minor matter.

The day was cold, windy and drizzly, and a couple of ferry steamers which kept meandering up the course delayed the start of the First Fours, keeping the rowers shivering in their boats.



When the race did start, however, our crew never left the issue in doubt. The stations were: 1 T.S.C., 2 S.I.C., 3 S.J.C., 4 S.H.S. We went to the front at the start and, as on Wednesday, Mainwaring tried to make straight for the southern shore. He was forced to wait, however, but by the time Tennyson was reached he had taken Joseph's water and was closing in on Scots—Riverview having dropped right back. At Cabarita we had a long lead and finally won by six lengths from St. Joseph's, who just beat Scots' by a quarter of a length for second place. Time, 6mins. 33½secs.

The positions of crews for the final of the Second Fours were: 1 T.K.S., 2 S.J.C., 3 S.C.E.G.S., 4 S.H.S. Shore were the first to show out, but No. 3 in their boat crabbed twice and their steering naturally became erratic. St. Joseph's passed them, while our crew were fighting hard to stick to the leaders. Just off Cabarita they went to pieces for a while and though they pulled themselves together and finished well, they came last. Meanwhile, Shore, putting in a splendid spurt over the last 50 yards, won by a quarter of a length, with King's two lengths further back. Three lengths would have covered all the crews in this race. Time, 6mins. 50secs.

The stations in the Eights were: 1 S.J.C., 2 S.I.C., 3 S.G.S., 4 S.C.E.G.S. This race was one of surprises. The Riverview crew, which had rowed in fine form on the Wednesday, failed to reproduce anything like it in the final and early fell back last. Grammar, on the other hand, showed much improved form, and quite early it was evident that the race lay between them and Shore. At Tennyson, Shore were leading by at least a length. At Cabarita, Grammar started and got up to within half a length of the leaders. Then, when many thought that they had shot their bolt, the black and gold came again and won by three-quarters of a length, with Joseph's three lengths off third. Time, 9mins. 43¾secs.

Such, then, was the Regatta as we saw it. Next year we shall be competing in the Eights, and with two of our winning crew back and two of the Second Four we should have the nucleus of a good Eight. Hard work will be needed and so will money, but the inspiration given by a fine win should enable us to overcome all difficulties, which are certainly much less than those we faced last year.

Whatever success we may meet with hereafter in rowing will be due in no small measure to the crews, both First and Second, who, by their fine showing this year, have given us proof that success in this branch of athletics is not beyond our powers.

## AN EIGHT FOR 1925.

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After the splendid success achieved by the S.H.S. crews, particularly the First Four, the School Union considered it was justified in passing a motion to the effect that an order be placed with some boat-builder for a racing eight. It is a big step to take, but only a big step can carry us any distance along the road of success. With the impetus gained by our initial attempt to spur us on, and with promising material available, the chocolate and blue eight should give a good account of itself at the next Regatta.

Our friends the coaches are as optimistic as any of us, and say they will be satisfied if the boys put their hearts into the work to the same extent as the crews of 1924.

The Old Boys will be just as keenly interested, and as it is mainly, almost solely due to their financial help that we are able to carry on, we can best repay them by entering into the spirit of the thing with the greatest enthusiasm and conscientiousness.

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## A HOLIDAY AT NARRABEEN.

Christmas Holidays are always happy times, but there was one Christmas at Narrabeen, which I won't forget in a hurry. A terrific gale came up, called the Fitzroy Gale, which raged for about a week. The rain hardly ceased, with the result that the lake became so full, that it commenced to flood the grounds of the houses nearby. Some council men had to come and dig a channel from the lake to the sea. This was a signal for the holiday-makers to rush and view the work. The water rushing out widened the opening. This brought the fish from the upper regions of the lake, and the fish brought the fishermen out with their rods. Then the excitement commenced. As fast as they could bait the hooks, and throw out, they pulled up fish. The people became so interested, that they forgot the sea at the back of them, till suddenly a huge wave came sweeping across the beach, knocking the people down like nine-pins.

There was a roar of laughter from the crowd seated upon the hill. This was quickly followed by cries of dismay, as one woman was seen being carried towards the lagoon. As she could not swim, she would have been drowned, but for several men who, having regained their feet, linked arms. This stopped her rapid approach into the lagoon. Scarcely was this over when another wave came across, carrying two fishermen with it, right



into the middle of the lake. With great difficulty they reached the bank. They were still clinging to their rods.

Every wave that came across left fish stranded on the beach, and it was funny to see the people rush, with prawn-nets and even their hands, to catch them. Then my two uncles who were fishing, ran out of bait. Remembering some prawns we had put in a hole, we rushed off and quickly dug them up. Needless to say, they spoke for themselves, as we had buried them a few days before.

The next excitement was caused by another large wave coming over, taking my two uncles, and two boys with it. One boy was nearly drowned, but my uncle saved him. He nearly lost his own life in doing so, for he got a cramp; but was hauled out just in time.

We had all the thrills we wanted for one day, and went home, wet, tired, and hungry, but nevertheless happy.

F. MITCHELL, I.B.

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### THE PRESS AND SCHOOL SPORT.

*Moderate* press publicity only is likely to be of benefit to the G.P.S. A.A.A. lists of fixtures, brief accounts of matches, even reasonable personalities, in reason, will keep Old Boys in paper touch with the doings of the teams which they are unable physically to follow. They will also maintain a healthy public interest in the schools. This year, however, the tendency has been all away from moderation. No good at all can be achieved by the disproportionate space given in most Sydney dailies to school sport, by the amount of ignorant twaddle which is talked concerning prospects for forthcoming matches, and by the flattery heaped on boys who, after all, are only boys and must find, later on, that the standard of sport to which they are accustomed is not, and never can be truly considered, equal to that of the less generously reported senior clubs. One could give quite a list of athletes press-claimed to be of international class, while at school, and who have later proved only moderate club performers. The only result of present journalistic campaigns is the attraction to school fixtures of spectators uninterested in the schools themselves, pining for gladiatorial exhibitions, after the manner of professional football, and seizing to themselves the right to dictate to an association which has run school sport for thirty years, and which, after its own fashion, is more

capable than any other sporting body in the State. (If this be doubted, contrast a Schools' athletic meeting and a State championship meeting.) It can hardly be a cause for wonder if the Association takes drastic methods for the obviation of such annoyance. Many quarters, too, furnish examples of casualness and bad taste on the part of certain papers. Cases justly complained of, and coming under my recent notice, include—(a) neglect of the reporter concerned to acquaint himself even with the composition of teams so that non-players have been praised for good play. Lists of teams have been published bearing little resemblance to those that actually took the field, and the merits of various combinations have been stressed when the selectors concerned have long abandoned those combinations. (b) Actual criticism of school selectors. It may be true that A. Smuggins would be a better eighth forward than C. Duggins, or even F. Huggins for the pack of the school which he attends. It is doubtful whether a half-day reporter is better qualified to judge on this all-important point than the sportsmaster concerned. Certainly, in so presuming, he is guilty of a grave lack of courtesy. (c) The acceptance as a right of what is entirely a privilege, the attendance at school matches. One is reminded of the case of the Regatta in which a certain paper, non-invited, considered that positive injury had been done it. The press must be made to understand that the Schools' Association is in a different position from the organiser of a public sporting event. The schools do not advertise their fixtures. They make no attempt to attract the public. Their one object is to settle the question of superiority between the teams of the competing schools. The spectators are merely incidental.

P. G.

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### CLASS NOTES.

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V.A.—Were anyone now to enter the portals of Fifth Year, what a change would he behold! Departed for ever are the shades of modesty. No longer do those well-known boys occupy "those very seats."

The lot of every Fifth Year has been a hard one, but surely none more so than the present one. The old-established tradition of allowing Wednesday afternoons to be taken up in a certain well known pursuit no longer exists. Everyone must now take part in sport, except those favoured few, who still unable to tear themselves from "mother's apron strings," must perforce return



thither as quickly as possible. Instead of the "non-sports," we now have "the home to mother brigade," led by General George Archibald, and the condition of affairs so much lamented by "Mephisto," still exists.

V.A. can boast of several remarkable members, amongst whom "The Oracle" is pre-eminent. Difficulties no longer exist to torment and deprive us of our peace of mind. "The Oracle" gives forth his utterance and behold! everything is as clear as the light of Mr. B.'s motion-picture room.

A strenuous rivalry exists between the two Normans, as to who can display the most beautiful socks. A daily vote is taken of the members of the class, and the last gave "N." from Mosman an overwhelming majority. His purple check is a sight for gods, men and little fishes.

It is reported that "Norman Sydney" is preparing an even greater surprise, but the writer has no fears of the result. Purple check. Well, what would you?

The time-honoured policy of allowing Fifth Year to slumber on till September before plaguing them with an exam, has been departed from. True, it was not given a name, but what is in a name? And to add insult to injury, pins were demanded. It is known that in some instances this led to rather embarrassing situations, but the "ladies" of the class were not backward in coming forward, and no one fared any the worse.

Evidently those at the head of affairs consider that the French period should not last 45 minutes, and hence have kindly substituted 15 minutes of Maths. We take this opportunity of expressing our sincere thanks towards Mr. H. for giving his services without payment in this noble work.

No record of our members would be complete without the "Honourable Vincent." His condescension towards all and sundry have won for him an enviable reputation, whilst his keen (? ?) insight on all subjects makes him a formidable rival of "The Oracle." His great fear lest we should exceed the limits of the mathematical curriculum has earned "Robert's" deep appreciation (we don't think). If the "Honourable Vincent" is unaware of this, he is, to quote a well-known phrase, like a Yank; he has another think coming to him. Whether this be from Halley's Comet, we do not know.

A sun-baking squad has been formed, which has its regular hours, and has proved extremely popular. We here suggest that the Education Department be approached to provide sofas, etc., for the comfort of members. This would be greatly appreciated.

We will postpone our leave taking till the next issue of *The Record*, and console ourselves with the fact that the Leaving is still three months off.

V.B.—From the hot wind of learning there has sprung a gale, which blows daily through the remarkable and stupendous Binomial Theorem. In two months we have learnt that “an index is a little thing stuck up in the top right-hand corner.”

Using the metaphor of our great critic, we have now “entered the straight.” This simile, by the way, is supposed to be the greatest ever produced in prose, which can be justified by the numerous occasions on which it has been quoted. We are wearing down like rusty iron under the harsh, unrelenting hands of our masters. Every “driver” expects us to do at least an hour and a half’s fag at his respective subject each night. Ten and a half hours per night! Phew! But listen. . . .

“Though men must work and women must weep,  
We’ll still enjoy our beauty sleep.”

For amidst the clang and roar of steel hammers, the tootings and exhausts of factories, the ceaseless rattle and roar of passing steam lorries, the tramp of fairy feet overhead, and burdened by innumerable jokes and caustic comments—oh! that “subtle humour”—from our Maths. master, to say nothing of weekly tests, homework, and the everlasting thought of the agony that lies before us, V.B. still continues “in the even tenor of her way.”

We are a congregation of individuals so select and of such high mentality that our other Fifth Year companions look on us in awe and trembling.

Our extensive knowledge of that so-called science, Mathematics, has positively electrified some members of the teaching profession, and even astonished ourselves.

We have also learnt that when he isn’t sheepish, Lamb is very appetising, especially over the midnight oil. It is such an interesting occupation, reading one word and then looking up the notes to find what it means; reading the next and doing likewise; and so on till the conclusion.

Our numerous first grade reps. enjoyed two trips into the country—we mean to Parramatta, in the one week, and against one team they felt in such a good position that one of the forwards retired. He stated that the little boys of the opposition chased him off the field.

Perhaps our most famous representative in sport is the gentleman who is entitled to put after his name the significant



letters, L.U. For the benefit of the uninitiated, I must say that this stands for Line Umpire.

A most exciting finish is likely to be the result in the struggle for socks supremacy. Till now, Mainy has held pride of place, but a new rival in the person of L——s has appeared in the field. Well done Albert!

Great enthusiasm is manifested by the members of our class over the weekly period of physical culture. It is really remarkable how many football casualties make their appearance during that period.

We feel that we cannot conclude without first wishing our former and respected master and friend, Mr. Smairl, even greater success in his future life than he has achieved during his teaching career.

IV.A.—We still taste the cup of bitterness; our cheery hope of an Utopian Fourth Year have been dashed to earth. Oh! what it is to have brains. The most powerful curse that ever descended upon a Fourth Year class was brains! Sport is lost in the avalanche. Either IV.A. has found that sport and brain fag do not agree, or they have been always non-Sportsmen.

We have our runners, some few play tennis, and others—curse the new sporting regulations! Football is left to that rough and unruly IV.B. class, while five enthusiasts and three or four disagreeables play cricket. Perhaps IV.A. will find its feet during the swimming season, or over-anticipate the coming year and sink in an avalanche of brains.

We said good-bye to Mr. Smairl and cast an eye round the door to get a glimpse of his successor, whom we take this opportunity of warmly welcoming.

We were placed in IV.A. because we had brains. Now we drag to School important looking full-sized Shakespeares and a pocket bulging with—a dictionary. Brains! IV.A. is beginning to look upon them as a curse, a burden to a happy life. No wonder other periods are used as a three-quarters of an hour relaxation.

III.B.—Sydney High School still has its III.B. We are certainly not meant to be the chosen of Third Year. Perhaps we are not, but we all think "four B.'s" within our capability; there is no harm in thinking.

We sleep the sleep of the peaceful, behind a door which is numbered "6," and are often awakened at the beginning of different periods by, "—— start the translation," or "The lesson is Algebra, III.B.," or "Sam, what is the past participle of prendre?" Why pick on Sam? Nobody needs the knowledge of

such things as that, to play football. Better ask him how to stop a breakaway.

But as a class, let us turn to football; with 15 graders in our midst, we are well represented in all grades but the first. It is useless to try to do two things at once. A chap can't do lessons, and also play football. We can't do lessons, so we play football.

For some mysterious reason, we are not allowed to whistle while gazing absently from our windows.

Some little time ago, the members of our renowned class indulged in playing "catchers" with football boots. One morning this pastime suddenly ceased; we wonder why?

It is easily seen that several members of our class are descendants of Scotland, for the name "Bob" is very commonly used. As a matter of fact a committee selected from III.B. for athletic purposes, consisted entirely of people of this name.

As a result of recent Maths. periods, we may ask "Why is a butcher's son good at percentages?"

We regret to state that many of us are of such an age when the Military require our services on Tuesday afternoons. All appointments on the station have now to be postponed until Thursday. Of course, we mean meeting our mothers after school.

Here it is necessary for us to "ring off," and we do so, hoping that other classes are as merry as III.B.

II.A.—In this issue we have nothing outstanding to report; our work, scholastic and athletic, has pursued the even tenor of its way. We have managed to survive the half-yearly Inquisition, and the no less serious misfortune of losing our respected English master. His successor, whose somewhat strenuous methods of imparting knowledge have troubled the Somnolent Seven of our class, is yet well-liked by the majority. We, on behalf of our class, take the liberty of extending a hearty welcome to him, and to assure him that we hope for 41 "A" passes in the coming Intermediate Exam.

In the realm of sport we have had no outstanding successes. We have several graders, helping to spread our renown, but the formidable class team has been dispersed, under a new system, which some of the more violent of our footballers designate as only fit for the inmates of Colney Hatch.

II.B.—Now that the shadow cast over us by the Half-yearly is passed, we are able once more to breathe freely. We are prouder of our name now, for we have accomplished great things since the last appearance of *The Record*. In Cricket we are leading with sixteen points, this being the maximum.



Our "Boy" Charlton, having been injured in the "flower of his age," is unable to play Second Grade football any more, but for compensation he attends the "Movies" regularly.

We have some rowers already, who we are sure will be prominent in future S.H.S. Eight's.

A certain Math.'s teacher thinks that we easily excel the redoubtable I.A. and other Second Year classes in Maths. Do not think Maths. is our only field of conquest; for we are the best in all branches of sport and lessons, which gives us our renowned name. This shall be proved in the forthcoming athletics, for we have some very good runners and jumpers in our class.

Many times this half-year we have captured that much coveted prize for good attendance, even with our big class.

Mr. Castleman's debates have made great impressions on the intellects of all (who pay attention) in our class, as also has the disgrace of being put down in the "Black Book."

Even the Prefects on the stairs comment on the quiet way we come up to our morning misery.

We wish all the Third Year classes the best of luck in the forthcoming exams.

II.C.—With light hearts, and an eager desire for work, we have returned to school from our Midwinter Holidays, which we have enjoyed to the utmost.

During the last half year, the class has been considerably disturbed. A number have left for other schools, but have been replaced twofold by the "Hefty" Spencer Bros., and several others. One of the latter (Dave) has turned out to be the class comedian, in addition to being a most reliable (?) prefect.

In sport we are doing our "bit" for the School. We have some excellent footballers, who are doing well in second, third, and fifth grades. Our noted tennis player "Huxie," is certainly fit for the Olympic Games. We contain also, several promising rowers, who are hopeful of becoming one of the competitors of the G.P.S. Regatta next year.

In no way do we neglect our school work. Crawford and Cawte, our noted French scholars, are doing exceedingly well; and in Commercial subjects we are invincible.

Of course, our behaviour is above the ordinary (thanks to our noble prefects "Dave," and "Ned"), and should be set as an example to other classes.

We have a regular attendance, and always win the early mark.

Other classes, by adding our good qualities together (we have no bad ones), rumoured that II.C. has a swelled head, but of course there is nothing in it—we mean the rumour.

I.A.—It is with regret we learn that our honourable and sporting Maths. master has incurred the enmity of our friends (?) in II.B., by telling them that I.A. is superior to them in this most perfect science. We do not, however, claim that this is a very great honour.

Rischin intends to fight Spedding. It is widely known that the former is going to use stilts.

It is a significant fact that I.A. possesses no Non-Unionists, an honour of which few classes can boast.

We have several graders in our class: Shepherd, Gerrard, and Henry in Fifth; and Gardiner in Third Grade.

In the Exam we did exceedingly well. Mowat coming first, with an average of 85%, and Redapple second, with 83%.

With our "Starr" footballer as captain, our Class XV. has not yet suffered defeat, and is not likely to. Many will agree that I.A.'s A.I. Fifteen will certainly win the competition. It we do not, who will?

We are progressing wonderfully in Latin, as our esteemed master does not object to pulling our hair so as to instil a greater knowledge of the classics into our craniums.

Our Maths. teacher is apparently attempting to teach us the art of being satirical as well as that of becoming proficient at figures.

I.B.—Since the last issue of *The Record*, I.B. has progressed wonderfully.

Perhaps the reason for this unusual progress can be derived from the fact that prior to Empire Day, I.B. has been learning its lessons by "Saying Them with Music," both harmonizing beautifully. The music has been kindly provided for us by a piano, a few violins, and a choir. The latter sing with sweet and melancholy voices (similar to a cat me-owing on a dark night).

Most of our teachers are beginning to praise us, and especially in Maths. I. and II. we are unbeatable, under the successful teaching of Mr. George.

In fact, we are shining out in all our class work, or in other words, we have reached excelsior.

Our success in class work has enabled us to gain honours in practically every one of the subjects in the recent exam.

In sport we are quite at home, being well represented in grade football by Galton, Sheares, Rabbo and Shappere. The



rest of the class, with the exception of a few, indulge in class football and tennis.

I.C.—The exam is over, but alas! the holidays are too! I.C. again settles down to work more seriously than before.

The half-yearly reports made us sit up and try to improve for the annual.

Football makes us shine out, because we have found good players in Connors, fourth grade, Thicknesse, fifth grade, and a likely third grader in Larsen, who is an addition to I.C. from Thornburra College, Queensland, since our class notes last appeared in *The Record*.

Our best scholar is Thicknesse, who is a good all-rounder.

Mr. Brodie's efforts have met with great success, for the I.C. boys are becoming excellent shorthand reporters. I.A. and I.B. gaze with admiration at the magic lanterns in room 1.

We are the smallest first year class, but the best, and though we have the least number of heads, we have the most brains, our heads are not too big either, which shows that we do not suffer from the complaint known as "swelled head."

I.C. are making progress, and by the time the next issue of *The Record* is published, we hope to be very good. Anyhow, we will wait till then to see.

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## THE PRIDE OF ACHIEVEMENT.

Archangel Gabriel sat on a lofty peak overlooking the earth. He was engaged in seeking its happiest inhabitant, and each corner and nook was subjected to his close scrutiny. As he gazed, his eyes lighted on a busy city corner and rested there a moment. Here was represented every type of mortal. Here were those who had gained riches, fame or honour, those who had been lucky at cards or in love, and those who possessed nothing but their own self respect, and yet, were well satisfied. But Gabriel's eyes passed over and disregarded them all. Rich and portly business men, young and ardent lovers, vigorous sportsmen and sober students all passed scarcely noticed, and certainly not receiving special attention, till finally he discerned a strange quartette making their way separately through the crowds that thronged the corner.

First came one whose face was radiant and happy; he was a musician who had composed and played a remarkable sonata, which had been proclaimed a masterpiece. His technique and vivid interpretative qualities had been praised by all critics, and his future career was assured. He was content. Following

him came one, from whose face shone a light of content and felicity; he was an artist, and had just completed his masterpiece. The rich tones of the colours and the soft warmth of the blending had perfected a picture from whose canvas was reflected the soul and sympathy of the artist. He had achieved fame, and he was content.

Next came a poet, on whose face was a placid sweetness mingled with a fiery passion for the good and beautiful. He had aroused the world with a stirring poem, spreading an ideal of liberty and justice, his martial music had aroused their passions, his pathos had called forth their tears, and his urgent and impassioned appeal for liberty, truth and beauty had awakened them to action. He had instituted an era of ethical reform. He had earned immortality, his soul wandered in unknown realms seeking a new balm for the wounds of humanity, and he was content.

As this trio, all of whom were young and vigorous, passed, Gabriel's eyes flashed, and he wrote enthusiastically in his ledger. Suddenly, however, he paused and gazed in wonder: following them came a middle aged individual who appeared the very incarnation of joy and happiness.

Every line in his figure, every wrinkle in his face, his jaunty stride, and his free and easy bearing were indicative of the greatest joy, and the light of contentment and equanimity which beamed from his eyes was sublime. Though his feet walked on a dingy pavement, his soul and heart soared free and unrestrained in the realms of happiness, and his spirit enjoyed perfect peace.

He—had built a fowlhouse: A ramshackle structure of box-wood, swaying in the wind and scarcely fulfilling its function of protection, unnoticed even by his neighbours and held in contempt by the very fowls.

Yet it was his creation. Its plan was the work of his brain, and it was his hands which had reared it slowly and laboriously as he had toiled on with an undiminished fund of faith. And now it was completed, and he could clandestinely view it and rejoice, and he was content.

Gabriel, who had risen and stood gaping in wonder, smiled philosophically, resumed his seat, and obliterated all his previous writing. When this was done he turned over to a clean page and without deliberation, wrote slowly but surely, carefully but with complete decision, and—who can tell what he wrote?

C. R. WILLCOX.



## MEMOIRS OF A ROWER'S LIFE WHILE TRAINING FOR THE G.P.S. REGATTA.

(By a member of the Crew).

The Regatta was only a month off, so in order to make no mistake of the Yaralla Cup, both crews took up their sleeping quarters at the Glebe Shed. This gave us a decided advantage, as we could indulge in an early morning row (and "row"). A member of the second crew, who did not stay at the shed, used to ride from his home on a bicycle. Being a keen and punctual gentleman, he served the purpose of a "big ben," and it became a common thing for the party to be awakened from blissful sleep at the unearthly hour of four o'clock, by a shower of stones on the roof. "Open the door," comes the voice of the disturbing element. Abuse is cordially exchanged through the closed door. "Anyway, what's the time?" asks a voice from muffled blankets. "Five past four, you 'urger'," is hissed through the keyhole.

"Gee! We're late this morning. Let him in."

He enters and is welcomed by a fusilade of boots, pillows and books. Thus our morning row begins.

### II.

Several weeks slip by. The work becomes much brighter. Everyone is happy and beginning to feel fit. The launch is available to-day, and the coaches, the most unfeeling of creatures, inform us that we will go for a short row to Ryde and back. Don't we groan!

We swing round Cockatoo Island and then on to Gladesville Bridge. Here the coaches meet us in the launch, and the nigger-driving begins.

"Now then, Bow —, number two crew, sit up straight. That's better."

"Well rowed number one."

"Steady up the slides. Now hit it!"

Gladesville Point is now behind us. The boats are gliding along at a nice pace. The voices of the coaches bellow out in sonorous though not always distinct tones.

"Now then, half out——"

"Hit it at——"

"More length, number——"

"All ready? Paddle——"

"Now then, coxswain hit——"

After what seemed an infinitely long time, we reach Ryde Bridge. We complain to the coaches that we are tired, and ask how far we have come.

"What that short row? tired! A mere ten miles. Why, when I was rowing we used to row till we were tired and would keep rowing until we were still more tired. Then we would row and row until we couldn't row any more. Then we would turn round and go back home."

May he find peace in heaven!

### III.

One particular night we had been out, and on returning became aware that something unusual was in the air. It was a dark night, but as we mounted to the top room, we distinguished two phantom figures as they glided past. We were terrified. Were they ghosts? They must be! However, we were many in number and tired into the bargain, so we started to undress. Again the ghost-like figure appeared. We fled up the street, regardless of our scanty dress. We returned, somewhat ashamed of our cowardice. Hearing a noise below, we switched on the light and peered over the balcony. Two ghostly figures were just discernable, sitting on a seat. How could we sleep with these phantoms hovering around all night? We must get rid of them, so a council of war was called. Then we acted. Climbing on to a tower in the timber yard next door, and armed with any available missiles, we waged war on the two demons. Enraged at such drastic action, one of them flew to the attack, and we scattered in all directions. Several times some of us just avoided capture, but finally our fleetness of foot carried us beyond danger.

By and by we raised enough courage to sneak back. All was peaceful, and we retired thankfully to bed.

Next morning we found two "dreadnoughts" floating between the timber punts. Had we been drinking and dreamt all this, or had some one else been drinking and our experiences real. Anyway, we have our own opinion about the matter.

### IV.

At last the great day arrived, and we established our high reputation, as everyone knows. It now remains for future crews to maintain this standard, and when they go down to the Glebe Shed for the final spin, may they be as enthusiastic as we were, and may they have the happy times that we had.

"JIMMY LAWSON."



## RADIO.

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We live in an age of wonders; almost daily we hear of new inventions and discoveries, some of which, while of interest, appear to be of little if any practical utility in this work-a-day world, until some master mind sees possibilities of applying them in industry or commerce.

Thus it was with wireless.

Hertz demonstrated the fact that electrical oscillations could be transmitted from one instrument and received by another in the same room without the connecting link of wire.

The idea was developed by a great number of other great thinkers and experimenters, amongst whom stand out prominently Lodge and Marconi. The advances that have been made since Marconi showed the possibility of inter-communication between ships and land stations by means of Morse signals over distances of a few miles, have been so enormous that now it is possible to use the Hertzian wave or electrical oscillations to transmit the human voice from England to Australia, some twelve thousand miles.

Every night anyone possessing a receiving set may hear instrumental and vocal music which has been broadcasted from some studio, Morse signals which have been sent out from ships or from land stations, such as Pennant Hills, and much verbal intercourse between amateurs.

The science of radio-telegraphy and telephony has not reached perfection. There is still much ground to be explored. Thus there is plenty of scope for experimenters.

Who can say that the valves at present in use for transmission and for reception cannot be improved, or that the loud-speakers now employed leave nothing to be desired, or that the circuits as arranged to-day will be used this time next year?

Again who is bold enough to say that television or seeing at a distance will not in the very near future be a reality by means of wireless, so that not only may we hear broadcasted programmes of concerts and theatricals, but also see the performers.

In every branch of the science there is much to be done, and this fact leads one to ask, Who are going to bring about future advances in this as in other fields of research? The answer of course is that the boys of to-day are the men of to-morrow, and those who are the best equipped by nature, having been given a strong mentality, and by training have

mastered the fundamental principles, will be in the van in making the discoveries necessary for advancement in the future.

Sydney Boys' High School should not lag behind other schools in turning out boys who will be in the forefront of radio advances.

Boys from our school are in leading positions in many walks of life at present.

We have boys at school now who have been well endowed by nature; it depends upon the Department of Education, the teachers, the parents, and boys themselves to supply the necessary training.

In the matter of radio the parents and old boys of the school can help us in the purchase of equipment.

If our boys who are interested in the science are to have a practical grounding, one of the best methods to adopt is to supply them with materials to carry out experimental work for themselves.

If every family represented by a boy at school will send along 2/6 towards a set for the school, we will be in a position not only to carry on experimental work, but to receive and deliver, to the whole school or to separate classes, educational lectures, speeches on special occasions from men of note, and the programmes of the broadcasting stations.

The possession of a good school radio receiving set will also add incentive to more social intercourse between parents, pupils and teachers, which is a very good means of developing the best relations between teachers and pupils.

Once or twice throughout the year when there is a good broadcasting programme, parents, pupils and teachers might assemble in our school hall for friendly chat, and to enjoy the music transmitted.

I will end with this appeal to Parents and Old Boys: "Please send along by your own son or brother, half a crown to help purchase our school set."

J.P.W.

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### THE ARMIDALE TRIP.

On Thursday, 29th May, this much discussed and most important fixture on the First XV's programme, eventuated. The team, with Mr. Gibbes in charge, was given a rousing send-off from Sydney by a number of Old Boys and School supporters, chief of whom was Miss Mac. with a large box of cakes for "her boys."



The 15 hours train journey was enlivened in much the same manner as in previous years—perhaps, but there was one remarkable fact concerning this that seems quite apart from experiences on former trips. Whether slow of perception or hard of hearing, the occupants of the carriage next to the engine, did not suspect until 10.30 p.m., that there was a S.H.S. football team travelling in the end carriage. By midnight they were sure of it.

Arrived at Armidale on Friday, the team was met at the station, and driven in cars to the School in time for dinner, which came in rather handy just then.

A short practice on Armidale's "shock-reducer" ground, preceded a delightful motor drive through the delightful New England district.

That night a considerable stir was created in the heart of the city, by one member of the team parading the main street with the most important item of his travelling equipment on his shoulder. It wasn't as cold as all that, was it Mick?

Saturday dawned clear and cold, and both teams looked forward to a hard tussle. They were not disappointed, and we gained our first victory over the Armidale School.

Tea-time provided Mr. Gibbes and our captain with an opportunity to display their eloquence, and later on in the evening the team were the guests of the Armidale School at the local picture theatre.

Having been made perfectly at home at the School, it was with great reluctance that the team bade farewell to Armidale; but all felt proud to be a member of the first S.H.S. team to lower T.A.S. colours.

R.S.

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## THE UNIVERSITY.

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R. F. Gollan is a this year's member of *Hermes* staff and of the Debates Committee.

S. G. Webb is a member of the Cricket Club's Committee.

J. V. Garner is on the same Club's Selection Committee.

Dr. R. F. Back and R. G. Bain were members of the "past" baseball team against the present, which included J. Bassetti, at the recent Gala Sports Meeting in aid of the War Memorial Carillon.

### OVERSEAS.

Alan Watt, the 1921 Rhodes Scholar, has by now finished his Oxford years. He captained his University's tennis team this year, and by winning every singles and doubles match he played in in the contest against Cambridge, secured its winning by one rubber. At one time it was suggested that he should represent Australia in Olympic tennis events (he is already a New South Wales State blue), but the arrangement evidently proved impracticable. We are hoping shortly to hear of his performance in the schools.

Ernest Henry, last year's captain of the School, amply justified his selection amongst Australia's swimming representatives for the Olympic Games, by reaching the semi-finals of the hundred metres event, being just beaten by Arne Borg for second place and final qualification, and showing himself the second fastest member of the eight hundred metres relay team, which swam second to America. Overseas experts rank him in the first-class of the world's sprinters. In the Empire's challenge match against America he was second to Weismuller over 110 yards, beating no less a person than Duke Kahanamoku. At the time of writing he is training for, and is named as the certain winner of, the hundred yards championship of England.

George Shipp, one of the most brilliant scholars ever turned out by the School, is cabled to have gained first-class honours in his classics honour schools at Cambridge, with special distinction. A special grant has been made from funds to allow his research work for the further period of one year.

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### OBITUARY.

Selby Burt, with all the disadvantages of evening lectures, has succeeded in coming into triple University prominence this year, firstly by topping Economics II. in all subjects, secondly by qualifying for his athletics blue as a hurdler, and thirdly by his membership of a strong Economics team in the inter-faculty debating. It is still our opinion, and has been for some time, that when Burt decided to take Economics, with its necessity of night classes and corollary of daytime work, the 'Varsity lost a potentially very great all-rounder, the true type of a Rhodes Scholar. His this year's athletic performance was very notable. With only three weeks' training, he ran a good second in the Inter-Varsity Sports to Fitzpatrick, the Melbourne representative, in the excellent time, on a sodden track, of 16 1-5 secs.



## THE RECORD.

Colonel W. W. R. Watson, who died recently, had a distinguished military career, joining the old New South Wales voluntary forces while at School in the late eighties, serving in the Boer War, where he attained the rank of major, and being one of the first to volunteer, and one of the last demobilised, in the recent Great War. He also attained commercial success, being managing director of Cumberland Paper Board Mills, Ltd., at the time of death. Our sincerest sympathies go to his widow. He was only fifty at death.

A. C. Emanuel, Secretary of the Old Boys' Union, recently lost his father. All our sympathies are with him.

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## PERSONAL.

Dr. K. J. Howell, in his University days one of the keenest workers for the School and the Union, is practising at Werris Creek.

R. M. Stonham, a pillar of the 1918 debating team, has completed his articulated clerk's examinations, has been admitted as a solicitor of the Supreme Court of New South Wales, and has entered into partnership with A. J. Hobbs.

C. A. Fairland, ex-Secretary and retiring Treasurer, was elected a Vice-President of the N.S.W. Rugby Union at the annual general meeting.

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## OLD BOY GRADUATES OF 1924.

*Master of Arts:* H. Savage.

H. Savage was a master at the School a year or so ago. He has now won the Travelling Scholarship presented by the French Government, tenable by a Sydney graduate, and entitling its holder to several years in France.

*Bachelors of Arts:* E. A. Leask (Honours German, Class I., Latin, Class III.), R. C. Corish, and C. I. Lewis.

"Sticky" Corish left the School at the end of 1918, in which year he played with the XI., Cedric Lewis in 1919, and Eddie Leask in 1920.

*Bachelor of Laws:* R. A. Shirress, B.A.

Ralph Shirress was a pillar of many societies during his University career. His leaving School dates back to 1915.

*Bachelors of Medicine and Masters of Surgery:* A. W. W. Gray (Honours, Class II.), A. W. J. Bulteau, B.A., and C. T. Downward.

"Algy" Gray was Senior Prefect and a member of the XV. in 1916, enlisted at the end of the year, returned from the war to the 'Varsity, and has graduated in minimum time. Bulteau, another "Algy," is old boy, old master, holder of a very distinguished Arts degree (*circa* 1910), ex-holder of a graduate scholarship, and ex-modern languages master of the Grammar School. "Chicka" Downward also left School in 1916. His Med. course has been a long one and the results of this year's fixtures have answered whispered inquiries as to what on earth the baseball team would do without him by a simple—"it didn't."

*Bachelors of Science:* L. S. C. Tippet, C. E. Witherford, and A. W. Young.

All three left School in 1920, in which year Tippet was a prefect and School mile champion.

*Bachelors of Engineering:* C. W. Wicks (Honours, Mining, Class II.), W. H. Brook, and J. E. Paton.

Old boys since December, 1919. Brook was a prefect and Wicks and Paton junior runners of sorts.

*Bachelors of Dental Surgery:* W. J. Elliott and K. W. Laws.

More of the 1919 generation. "Jock" Elliott was captain of football, All Schools' football representative, and a prefect.

*Bachelor of Science in Agriculture:* C. P. Magee (Honours Class II.).

Charley Magee was in the 1919 XV.

*Bachelors of Economics:* A. J. Hodson (Honours Class II.), and C. S. C. Wales.

Also left in 1919. Wales was a member of the XV.

*Diplomas in Education* were awarded to A. W. H. Beaumont, B.A., A. L. Burrows, B.Sc., W. E. G. Hutchinson, B.Sc., R. B. Thompson, B.A., and O. F. C. Wallace, B.Sc.

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## CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of "The Record."

Dear Sir,—It was with mixed feelings that I read a letter, signed "Mephistopheles," in the last issue of "The Record." While agreeing with him that school sport needs new recruits, I feel that there is a better way of finding them than by compulsory sport. In my opinion, a big move was made in the right direction by the institution of a class cricket competition. The way to a higher standard of play is by arousing interest, not by creating the only too common "I've-got-to-do-it-and-I-don't-care-how-it-is-done" feeling.

Then, as regards "sporting instinct," Mephistopheles is evidently confusing this term with "sporting ability." To say that because there are only about six all-rounders in Vth year, there are only about six people with a fair share of sporting instinct, is surely a little below the intelligence of the average "Vth." I would like to tell Mephistopheles that sporting instinct consists of more than playing first grade cricket or football. I have heard of one first grade footballer who refused nomination for the Secretaryship of one of the clubs, and also of two others, moved by purely selfish motives, who refused to participate in a certain competitive G.P.S. event. A first grade cricketer, too, was heard to declare that, for all he cared, the competition could go to the kingdom of Mephistopheles, or words to the same effect.

Lead on by such shining examples of "sporting instinct," can it be wondered that the "other 34" (as we may call those who *aren't* all-rounders), show such bad sportsmanship?

And now I will ask Mephistopheles how many recruits to football have come forward as a result of either compulsory sport or his tirade? If he were to search for reasons, I have no doubt that, in the majority of those 34 cases, one could be found for *not* being a first grader.

Yours etc.,

"LUCIFER."

## EDITOR'S NOTES TO CONTRIBUTORS.

The class notes, with a few exceptions, are particularly poor. Some classes didn't even go to the trouble of sending any in. It is just as well, for if they had gone to the trouble, we could guess the standard they would have attained. Class notes should be written with enthusiasm, and regarded as a work of pleasure, rather than of trouble.

"Scotland for Ever": Your story is certainly a good one, but it is unfortunate for you we also read it in the "Sun." Don't give us copied stuff!

G.F. (I.A.): Your "Woodcutter's Revenge," reads very much like tales from "Arabian Nights."

A.W.F. (4.A.): We fear your contribution is not original.

"Kennilworth": Glad to see your many contributions, but they all fall short of our standard. Try and find one original and interesting subject and concentrate on the style.

"Woop Woop" (I.B.): Too young to attempt poetry—keep to prose.

H.W.R. (3.A.): Not up to the standard expected from 3rd year.

Short Stories: We like short stories, but we like them good. We know they are hard to write properly, but those received are clumsy in style, and in some cases lack originality.

R. Sparks (I.A.): Not of sufficient interest.

A.F. (I.A.): Not suitable for a magazine like ours. It reads like a land-agent's advertisement. However, keep trying.

J.C. (I.B.): See "Woop Woop" above.

R.F. (3.B.): We are afraid your letter would not find much support.

W.B. (II.B.): Your poem is weak. Study elements of poetry.

R.A. (V.A.): Certainly not suitable for a magazine like *The Record*.

## EXCHANGES.

The editor acknowledges the following exchanges: *Hermes*, *The Fortian*, *The Falcon*, *The Pegasus* (Geelong College), *The Newingtonian*, *The Mirror* (Orange), *Torch Bearer* (S.C.E.G.), *Koala* (Tamworth), *Hawkesbury Agricultural College Journal*, *Wesley College* (Melbourne), *Technical High School Journal*, *The Armidalian* (Armidale School), *King's School Magazine*, *The Lens* (Lismore), *The Sydneian*, *The Melbournian*, *Sydney Girls' High School Journal*, *Bindyite* (Dubbo), *The Glasgow Magazine*, *Quondong* (Broken Hill).

## WHAT WOULD YOU DO ?

### ASK YOURSELF THESE QUESTIONS.

1. What would I do if I were suddenly attacked by an armed ruffian much bigger and stronger than myself ?
2. What would I do if a burglar broke into my home to-night ?
3. Do I know sufficient of self-defence to defend my own life and that of my friends ?

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